

King Hall 191

Chapter 191: Reach the Sky in One Step

Hearing Chen Yinxu's exclamation, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but be astonished and said, "You know about cultivators too?"

Having said that, he nodded and added, "That's right. For the Beauty Pill created from this prescription to have the stunning effects you experienced when you first took it, it indeed requires spiritual energy."

Chen Yinxu instantly showed a troubled expression and said, "So that's how it is, no wonder. But aren't items containing spiritual energy very precious? Then the cost of these Beauty Pills is too high. Although the effects are astonishing, I'm afraid it's difficult to turn around the company's current predicament!"

In Chen Yinxu's view, to obtain spiritual energy one would need top-grade jade or thousand-year great medicine, but using these for producing Beauty Pills would be too costly. One pill would need to be sold for at least ten million. Perhaps the wives of prominent officials could afford such a steep price, but how could ordinary people afford it?

Therefore, since it can't be mass-produced, the company's current predicament cannot be alleviated this way.

"It's very expensive?"

Wen Rou and Xu Qingya, hearing Chen Yinxu's words, exchanged glances and said in surprise, "Not really. We saw Director Mu making the medicine, and he didn't use anything particularly expensive!"

"That's because you don't understand." Chen Yinxu waved his hand, disinclined to explain.

Mu Jinyu, however, said, "They are right. I collect spiritual energy for the medicine without needing any high costs; just follow the prescription, and set up an assembly line production equipment, and it can achieve such effects."

"This..." On hearing this, Chen Yinxu was very puzzled and asked, "Without using thousand-year great medicine and top-grade jade, can you really gather spiritual energy and imbue it into the Beauty Pills?"

"You can, and you will know when the time comes." Mu Jinyu did not elaborate further.

Of course, he couldn't possibly stay by each batch of Beauty Pills to draw in the spiritual energy from the air and add it to the production of Beauty Pills; he didn't have that kind of leisure.

But, he could use some jade of neither particularly high nor particularly low quality, and set up a Spirit Gathering Array in the pharmaceutical plant. Naturally, this would add spiritual energy to the medicinal herbs during the production process of the Beauty Pills.

Of course, Beauty Pills produced this way naturally wouldn't compare to those he made personally, but by taking a few more pills, one could still catch up with the effects.

And explaining these principles was too bothersome, so Mu Jinyu didn't bother to elaborate to Chen Yinxu.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was reluctant to say more, Chen Yinxu naturally did not feel it was right to ask further.

When they had finished talking, Xu Qingya then asked, "So Old Chen, does this beauty prescription need any modifications or further testing for any side effects, like developing acne or experiencing discomfort...?"

Before she could finish, Chen Yinxu gestured with his hand and said, "No, this beauty prescription, aside from needing spiritual energy, is quite perfect. I have studied the prescription, and it won't cause any side effects..."

"I see..." Upon hearing this, Xu Qingya immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Mu Jinyu said, "I've already told you, there's no need to keep retesting it; you can start preparing for production directly, but you still wouldn't listen."

As he spoke, he paused, then Mu Jinyu added, "Well, now that Old Chen has also said it's fine, you can go ahead and purchase the medicinal herbs listed on the prescription, and also buy a thousand kilograms of jade. The quality doesn't have to be very good, but it must be genuine jade..."

"Oh, okay..." Xu Qingya and Wen Rou listened to Mu Jinyu's instructions, nodding repeatedly and noting down the various tasks to be handled.

Afterward, they left the R&D department to find the purchasing department to have them aggressively acquire the various medicinal herbs listed on the prescription.

Because Mu Jinyu had said, even if someone knew the specific composition of the Beauty Pills, there was no fear as without the spiritual energy, they would just be ordinary beauty medicine.

So this time, they did not add any superfluous or useless herbs to the list of ingredients they were buying.

Meanwhile, Wen Rou also went to find someone to buy a thousand kilograms of jade.

The price wasn't cheap, and given their company's current financial condition, it was probably a bit too much to handle.

When Mu Jinyu learned about this situation from Wen Rou, he hesitated and then still painfully decided to take out a portion of the tens of millions he had made in River City.

After handing the money to Wen Rou, Mu Jinyu saw that the company didn't temporarily need his attention, so he told Wen Rou to inform him once she had purchased a thousand kilograms of jade and then prepared to head home.

As he approached the entrance to the public relations department, Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of Lin Qiaoxia and, after a moment of contemplation, he walked in.

"Director, Director..."

As soon as Mu Jinyu entered the public relations department, the charming ladies inside, unlike yesterday and this morning's coldness and disdain, all stood up nervously and greeted him in a fluster.

"Mmm, continue with your work. I'm looking for Sister Qiaoxia."

Mu Jinyu remained expressionless, nodded slightly to them, said this briefly, and then walked toward Lin Qiaoxia, who was sitting in a corner.

As the crowd realized that Mu Jinyu was indeed there to see Lin Qiaoxia, they felt both jealous and envious, wishing they could replace her.

At the same time, they also regretted not having made a good connection with Mu Jinyu the day before.

Otherwise, by now, with Mu Jinyu revealing his true identity, they might have skyrocketed to success.

Lin Qiaoxia was sitting in the corner, staring at the documents on her desk, still somewhat dazed.

She was stunned by the transformation in Mu Jinyu's status.

She also worried that since Mu Jinyu was the company's major boss, he must be very busy. She had promised to invite him to dinner after getting her salary next month; now, it seemed unlikely he would have time to bother with someone as insignificant as herself.

Yet, she disliked owing others, which made her feel somewhat uncomfortable.

"What are you thinking about?"

At that moment, Mu Jinyu came over, saw Lin Qiaoxia in a distracted state, and asked.

"Ah?"

Lin Qiaoxia, startled by someone talking to her, thought she had been caught slacking off by a leader.

"I... I was..."

Lin Qiaoxia hurriedly tried to explain as she turned around.

When she saw that it was Mu Jinyu, for some reason, she felt a sense of relief and then slightly embarrassedly smiled, "I was just thinking about some things..."

Mu Jinyu didn't ask her what she was thinking about, but cut straight to the point, saying, "I think you are a good person, dedicated and down-to-earth in your work. I am planning to have you assist the three presidents, and later, when the company opens branches in other cities, I will have you go there as the general manager. What do you think?"

The ears of the entire public relations department had been perked up surreptitiously, and upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they instinctively gasped, filled with regret and resentment!

Damn, this was truly a rocket to the skies!

Lin Qiaoxia was only an intern, what merits did she possess that made the big boss hold her in such high regard?!

They thought, it must be because Lin Qiaoxia was the only one willing to engage with Mu Jinyu the day before.

Otherwise, with her status, how could it have been possible to receive such a fortuitous opportunity.

Chapter 192 Jiang Family Visits

When everyone in the PR department was almost going insane with jealousy over Lin Qiaoxia.

Who knew, after clearly understanding Mu Jinyu's intentions, Lin Qiaoxia first froze, then shook her tiny head like a pellet drum.

"I can't do it, I'm not capable, Director Mu, you think too highly of me..."

Lin Qiaoxia fearfully shook her head to refuse.

She knew her capabilities, how could she possibly serve as an assistant to those presidents, let alone later on when the company would establish a branch, and transfer her to manage the branch office...

She lacked the capabilities!

Lin Qiaoxia understood that Mu Jinyu saw her this way purely because she had been the only employee in the PR department who had not given him a bad impression the day before, which is why he thought of promoting her.

But she was aware of her own limitations, so naturally, she dared not rashly accept.

Mu Jinyu looked at Lin Qiaoxia's timid and inferior demeanor and felt unexpectedly irritable, so he persuaded, "Have a little confidence, if I say you can do it, you can do it..."

"I..."

Just as Lin Qiaoxia was about to refuse again, Mu Jinyu suddenly turned stern and said, "I'm not discussing this with you, but informing you. Go right now and report to President Xu to help her handle affairs."

Lin Qiaoxia was startled by Mu Jinyu's sudden turn, dared not say much else, timidly glanced at Mu Jinyu, and stammered, "Okay... okay..."

"Go on!" Mu Jinyu waved his hand at her, saying impatiently.

"Oh, oh..." Lin Qiaoxia hastily stood up, and then headed to report to Xu Qingya.

All the people in the PR department, watching this scene, felt both jealous and resentful!

Dammit, when given a chance of promotion by the chairman, you even dare to play hard to get by refusing!

What's more infuriating is that her strategy had actually succeeded, and not only hadn't Mu Jinyu retracted his offer, but he also continued to send her to assist President Xu, putting himself in the role of the "bad guy"!

They were driven mad with jealousy, how could Lin Qiaoxia be so lucky?!

After Lin Qiaoxia stood up, she suddenly thought of something, paused, her cheeks blushing slightly as she turned her head towards Mu Jinyu and stammered, "Oh right, that... I still owe you a meal, will there be a chance to repay you later?"

She felt that Mu Jinyu seemed very busy, having been seldom seen in the office before, and probably after today, he wouldn't come to the office much either, perhaps not even keeping in mind the meal she owed him.

But she felt that since she had promised Mu Jinyu to repay him, if she didn't fulfill it, her conscience would always be troubled.

So, while she still had the chance to see Mu Jinyu, she asked him about it.

Mu Jinyu hadn't expected Lin Qiaoxia to still be concerned about this, and if it were someone else, knowing his status might not consider inviting him to a meal again.

After a slight pause, Mu Jinyu smiled and responded, "Sure, when you get your salary, just call me to treat me to a meal."

"Thank you..."

Lin Qiaoxia, quite excited, clenched her hands and said, "Then I'll go find President Xu first."

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Lin Qiaoxia then left the office under the envious, jealous, and hateful gazes of everyone.

Honestly, although being highly regarded by Mu Jinyu made her somewhat fearful and worried she might not be up to the task, Lin Qiaoxia still felt somewhat happy amidst her anxiety.

Because being the president's assistant, her salary would definitely increase a lot, and by then, her father, who was lying at home waiting for treatment, would not have to suffer so much...

As Lin Qiaoxia thought about all this, her gratitude toward Mu Jinyu increased, and she secretly decided that she must not let him down.

The people in the public relations department, seeing Lin Qiaoxia say she wanted to take Mu Jinyu out for a meal, cursed her in their hearts for being shameless and trying to hook up with the chairman.

However, when Mu Jinyu agreed, they were heartbroken all of a sudden.

Damn, they had never realized before, but this unsophisticated girl had such sophisticated techniques for seducing men!

Seeing Lin Qiaoxia leave and Mu Jinyu seemingly about to leave as well, a few of the more scheming and self-proclaimed good-looking internet celebrities couldn't hold back any longer and immediately threw him a flirtatious look, cooing, "Director Mu, are you free tonight? After work, I'd like to treat you to a meal to thank you for your guidance yesterday..."

Mu Jinyu heard this, glanced at them, and said indifferently, "Just work hard, don't waste the salary I pay you. That's the best way to repay me."

After saying that, he strode out of the public relations office.

The group, upon hearing this and seeing Mu Jinyu walk away, stomped their feet in frustration, secretly cursing Lin Qiaoxia's dumb luck!

To have gained Mu Jinyu's favor!

After leaving the public relations department, Mu Jinyu did not go back to look for Xu Qingya and the others.

After all, he admitted to knowing nothing about managing a company, had previously handed over full management of the company to them, and since the trouble caused by Xu Xiaojiao's betrayal had been mostly resolved, and seeing that Xu Qingya and Gu Xiyan were getting along just fine without fighting over him, he felt no need to stay at the company any longer.

Mu Jinyu leisurely walked out of the building, pondering what to have for lunch.

Suddenly, he saw a group of people approaching him aggressively.

"Hmm? Looking for trouble?!"

As Mu Jinyu saw a group approaching him, he was momentarily stunned, then narrowed his eyes, on guard and ready to make a move at any moment.

Then, he suddenly recognized several familiar faces in the crowd.

Mei Yinxue, Jiang Yuan, Jiang Huaimeng, Jiang Changge...

Recognizing the few people protected by numerous bodyguards, Mu Jinyu's expression relaxed, and he understood their purpose for coming.

"Divine Doctor, Divine Doctor, I'm glad you finally came down. I want to apologize on behalf of my son for last night, please be magnanimous and don't take offense..."

Jiang Yuan hurried over, his eyes somewhat red, his tone excited, and he spoke somewhat incoherently.

Jiang Changge also looked at Mu Jinyu with a mournful face, his expression fearful and uneasy, no longer harboring the hidden resentment and dissatisfaction of last night...

After he had urinated blood last night, he immediately felt something was wrong and hurriedly had his bodyguards take him to the hospital for a check-up.

While waiting for the test results, this incident occurred, and naturally, the bodyguards did not dare to hide it, so they informed his father, Jiang Yuan, about what had happened tonight.

Upon learning of the conflict between Jiang Changge and Mu Jinyu, and that it resulted in him urinating blood, Jiang Yuan knew it must have been because Jiang Changge's attitude in apologizing to Mu Jinyu had provoked the Divine Doctor to act against him, so he rushed from home to the hospital.

Later, he arrived at the hospital, and the test results had also come out.

Hearing this terrible news, Jiang Changge was struck dumb, his face full of fear and disbelief.

And Jiang Yuan, after being dazed for a while, felt like slapping Jiang Changge fiercely a few times.

But in the end, remembering his injuries, he refrained from hitting him.

Thus, the next day, Jiang Yuan hurriedly took Jiang Changge to apologize to Mu Jinyu, begging him to take action and cure Jiang Changge's underlying condition!

Chapter 193: Wang Dayong

Jiang Yuan, early in the morning, took Jiang Changge to the residential area where Mu Jinyu lived, hoping to catch him on his way down to apologize.

When he discovered no one was home, he looked into the nearby surveillance and found out that Mu Jinyu had already come to the company, so he hurriedly called Mei Yinxue to come over together.

Mu Jinyu, seeing the members of the Jiang Family approach, wore a lazy smile and asked, "What's the matter here?"

"Slap!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu's smile, Jiang Yuan knew the matter wouldn't be easily resolved. He got so angry that he couldn't contain it and turned to give a weak Jiang Changge a fierce slap across the face!

"Aren't you going to kneel down and apologize to Divine Doctor Mu!"

Jiang Yuan shouted sternly.

"Thump!"

Filled with fear, Jiang Changge's legs gave out at his father's shout, and he immediately knelt before Mu Jinyu.

"Divine Doctor Mu, I beg of you to be generous and let my beast of a son off the hook this time..."

Jiang Yuan looked at Mu Jinyu with a face full of pleading, then turned back to shout at Jiang Changge, who was shivering on the ground: "What are you dawdling for? Slap yourself!"

"Slap, slap, slap!"

Jiang Changge, not daring to disobey, raised his hand and fiercely slapped his own face.

The slaps were crisp and loud, with absolutely no shortchanging, turning his face a deep red.

On the way there, Jiang Yuan had told him that if Divine Doctor Mu didn't call for him to stop, then he must not halt the slapping.

Thus, even though the slap made Jiang Changge's head spin, unable to distinguish north from south, he dared not stop for the sake of his future, and soon the slapping sounds were as continuous as firecrackers.

Mu Jinyu watched the scene with interest, not intending to call for a halt at all.

Seeing this, Jiang Yuan grew worried. Noticing his son's mouth was bleeding from the slapping, he hesitated, then with a determined look, dropped to his knees before Mu Jinyu as well.

"Divine Doctor Mu, I beg you to spare him once; if he's done wrong, it's because I, as a father, didn't discipline him properly. I bear great responsibility. I shouldn't have allowed him to harm others everywhere. If you must punish someone, then punish me..."

Jiang Yuan pleaded bitterly.

Jiang Yuan, now in his forties and somewhat overpowered, still longed for meat, but his love for his son was paramount. If someone was destined to live life unable to stand tall and proud, he would rather take the punishment himself!

Mu Jinyu initially didn't care to bother with them, but seeing Jiang Yuan's act of kneeling, his expression changed slightly, and he was somewhat touched.

He thought of his own father who had passed away long ago.

Jiang Yuan, kneeling down, lifted his head to see a change in Mu Jinyu's expression and quickly turned back, looking at Mei Yinxue with pleading eyes.

Hoping she could speak well on his behalf.

Mei Yinxue, seeing this, smiled bitterly, feeling quite troubled.

After all, her relationship with Mu Jinyu wasn't great, they could barely be considered friends.

But she couldn't ignore the Jiang Family's matter.

Therefore, Mei Yinxue could only brace herself and step forward to mediate: "Jinyu, this... could you maybe..."

She really didn't know how to begin, her words tripping and stuttering.

Mu Jinyu snapped out of it, looked at the kneeling Jiang father and son, and the visibly embarrassed Mei Yinxue struggling with her words, sighed lightly, and said softly:

"To err is human, to stand straight when being smacked. Have you considered what would have happened to my friend last night if I hadn't been there?"

Jiang Yuan pleaded hastily: "I understand, that's why I'm not trying to escape your punishment, but you can shift the punishment to me. And for this unfilial son of mine, I will definitely lock him up at home and teach him how to behave, so he won't go out causing trouble again..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head: "If the father suffers for the son, he won't be able to take responsibility. I didn't plan on making him a eunuch forever. When he finally starts behaving like a man, I will restore him to normal."

Mei Yinxue's lips moved several times upon seeing this, but in the end, she let out a small sigh and did not try to persuade him further.

She knew that if Mu Jinyu had made up his mind, probably no one could change it. Only by Jiang Changge's own efforts to reform and win his approval could there be a chance for change.

Jiang Yuan felt the same. Although he was filled with disappointment, because Mu Jinyu had made a promise, he was not utterly hopeless.

As for using force to coerce Mu Jinyu into curing Jiang Changge?

That thought he didn't even dare to entertain.

With things having come to this, although Jiang Yuan was disappointed, he still feigned great joy and said enthusiastically, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Mu, I will definitely make this unfilial son reform and ensure he will not mess around as he did before."

"Smack smack smack!"

Jiang Changge, still incessantly slapping himself, heard this and responded in a dazed manner, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Mu..."

His head was a bit groggy, and he hadn't heard his father's conversation with Mu Jinyu clearly. He even thought that Mu Jinyu had agreed to heal him.

He was still pondering, having been shocked so much since last night and today, when he'd get his vigor back. He wondered which girl's house he should visit tonight to have some fun?

Of course, to show his sincerity, he did not stop the action of slapping his own face.

Then...

Before his very eyes, Jiang Changge watched as Mu Jinyu hailed a taxi from the roadside and left.

He had left...

Huh?!

Jiang Changge's muddled brain suddenly cleared up.

He stopped slapping himself, his eyes bewildered as he watched the exhaust fumes from the taxi that was taking Mu Jinyu away, and asked in confusion, "Where... where is he going?! Wasn't he going to fix my gun?"

"Fix your ass!"

Jiang Yuan, unable to contain his anger, kicked out, sending Jiang Changge tumbling to the ground.

Jiang Changge fell to the ground, pain causing him to clutch his stomach as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

But he also understood what Jiang Yuan meant - Mu Jinyu was not even giving the Jiang Family face, was he not going to care about him anymore?!

Suddenly panicked, Jiang Changge said, "Dad, how can he, just a little doctor, dare to treat our Jiang Family like this?!"

"Get lost!" Jiang Yuan kicked him again and yelled, "If it weren't for you, our relationship with Divine Doctor Mu could have been even better. Now, it's good enough if it hasn't completely fallen apart. You unfilial son, from today on, you will stay at home to reflect on your behavior and are not allowed to go anywhere. If you don't turn over a new leaf and behave, I will... I will just start over with your mother and have another kid!"

...

Mu Jinyu returned home, whipped up some lunch for himself, and ate.

Then he went back to his room for a nap.

"Ring ring ring."

Mu Jinyu rubbed his eyes, opened them, and reached for the mobile phone on the bedside table. He glanced at the caller ID; there was no name, and he didn't want to answer. But after a moment's thought, he still picked it up.

"Hello, who is this?"

Mu Jinyu, still groggy from sleep, asked casually.

"Hello, is this Mr. Mu? This is Wang Dayong from last time... do you have time today? Could you help me with... erm..."

A somewhat familiar voice of a middle-aged man came through the phone.

Perhaps due to nervousness and embarrassment, his speech was a bit stammering.

At first, Mu Jinyu did not recognize who it was. Then he realized it was the husband of the fat woman who dared to hit Wen Rou, the contractor, Wang Dayong.

Chapter 194: Formerly known as Huaniu!

For someone like Wang Dayong who had been cuckolded by his wife for many years and inadvertently raised another man's son for over a decade, being the honest man he was,

to be honest, Mu Jinyu did feel quite sympathetic towards him.

And recalling that day, if he hadn't stood by his side, although he could have still dealt with that fat woman clearly and cleanly, it definitely wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

Therefore, when Wang Dayong approached him, wanting his help to cure his infertility and was willing to pay, Mu Jinyu was willing to agree.

"Oh, it's you. How did you handle your son?"

Mu Jinyu casually asked.

"Hey, don't even mention it..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, Wang Dayong immediately felt a surge of anger unable to be vented, his words tainted with fury, "I've always disliked that bastard, constantly infuriating me, never listening to me. Now that I know he's not my flesh and blood, of course, I'm not going to keep him. It's already generous that I didn't break his legs before kicking him out..."

Wang Dayong rambled on, clearly showing how frustrated and discontent he was about raising someone else's son.

Mu Jinyu could understand, his feeling was as disgusting as finding a rat's tail in one's bowl when nearly finished with a meal.

"Alright, if you had sought treatment for your infertility at any other hospital, it probably would have been difficult to cure, but it's not hard for me. However, my fees are high. Are you sure you want me to take on your case?"

Mu Jinyu patiently listened to Wang Dayong's complaints, then said.

Upon hearing this, Wang Dayong felt a bit uneasy and quietly asked, "How much... would it cost?"

Mu Jinyu calmly replied, "A million to treat an illness, ten million to save a life, but seeing how firmly you stood by me that day, I'll give you a discount. Let's call it eight hundred and eighty thousand."

"Eight hundred and eighty thousand!"

When Wang Dayong heard the amount, he couldn't help but be taken aback by the sum.

But, eager to have a biological son, he gritted his teeth and said, "It's possible."

As a contractor, he had made a fair amount of money. Of course, he lost even more thanks to that flirty witch. But to come up with eight hundred and eighty thousand, with his savings and borrowing some money from a few friends, he could still manage it.

Wang Dayong was quite traditional, and passing down the family line was extremely important to him. If the Wang Family lineage were to end with him, he could never forgive himself, fearing that after he passed away, he would have no face to meet his ancestors.

So for the sake of having his own offspring and extending the Wang Family line, not to mention eight hundred and eighty thousand, even if it was ten million yuan, he would find a way to get it.

Seeing him agree, Mu Jinyu said, "Alright then, give me your address, and I'll come to find you later."

Wang Dayong quickly gave Mu Jinyu the address.

The call ended.

Mu Jinyu got up from the bed, stretched, then checked the time, it was half past one.

Afterward, he changed his clothes, left the house, hailed a taxi, and headed to the location Wang Dayong had given him.

A teahouse.

After entering, Mu Jinyu told the server the name of the private room, and following the server, he went upstairs.

Upon reaching the private room, the server left.

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to push the door open, he heard voices conversing inside.

"Brother Yong, are you sure this Divine Doctor is reliable? Eight hundred and eighty thousand to treat infertility is outright robbery. If he can truly cure you, it's one thing, but what if he's a swindler? Wouldn't your money just go down the drain?"

A gruff male voice rang out.

Mu Jinyu, overhearing this, paused his hand from pushing the door, wanting to hear what Wang Dayong would say.

Inside the private room, a sigh from Wang Dayong could be heard, his voice weary, "I don't think he's a swindler. He spotted my hidden ailment with a glance and detailed my condition accurately. And I've done my research afterward—even though I couldn't find out much, I know he has considerable influence. It's unlikely he'd bother defrauding me for this amount of money."

The gruff voice said, "Anyway, it's your call. I can't really tell you what to do."

At that moment, another delicate female voice spoke up.

"Oh, Brother Yong, I also think that guy is unreliable. You should think it over. If he swindles all our money away and you recover your fertility, what will we do for our future child without any money?"

"This..." As this coquettish voice rang out, Wang Dayong's resolve began to waver. But then he firmly said, "Let's still give it a try. I've already consulted many hospitals, and none could do anything..."

Mu Jinyu had heard enough and couldn't bother to listen any longer. She gently knocked on the door and then pushed it open.

"Ga..." The coquettish woman seemed to be about to say something else but was startled into silence by Mu Jinyu's knock.

When Mu Jinyu entered, she saw the small teahouse compartment with three people seated: a heavily made-up woman exuding allure, a burly bald man, and the host, Wang Dayong.

Upon seeing Mu Jinyu enter, the alluring, heavily made-up woman breathed a sigh of relief, raised her delicate fingers, and pointing at him, accused, "Who let you in?!"

"Shut up!"

Wang Dayong grimaced, roared at the woman, then stood up and respectfully said to Mu Jinyu, "Mr. Mu, you've arrived."

"Huh?"

The made-up woman was taken aback. How could this young man be Mr. Mu, as Wang Dayong had mentioned?

The burly bald man, witnessing this scene, also frowned.

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded to Wang Dayong and asked, "How's the money coming along?"

Wang Dayong rushed to Mu Jinyu, took out a bank card from his pocket, handed it to him, and reverently said, "All the money is in here, the PIN is six sixes."

At this point, the made-up woman realized what was happening and cried out in a panic, "Brother Yong, is this really the Divine Doctor you talked about? So young?!"

The bald man also gazed at Mu Jinyu meaningfully, with an implied threat, "Young man, the money isn't so easy to get. If you cannot cure Brother Yong, you can leave now and I won't hold it against you. But if you take the money and fail to cure him, heh... then don't blame me later on..."

"Ah-Can!" Wang Dayong turned around and glared at the bald man.

Mu Jinyu scanned the three people in the room, confidently accepted the bank card handed by Wang Dayong, and then said, "Bald brother, have you been experiencing a lack of appetite lately, fullness in the upper abdomen after meals, or even nausea, vomiting, or diarrhea?"

"How did you know?" Bald man Ah-Can was shocked to hear this.

He had not told Wang Dayong about these issues.

But Mu Jinyu had accurately diagnosed his condition upon meeting him. Could it be true what Wang Dayong had said? Was this young man really a Divine Doctor?

Mu Jinyu said leisurely, "You should get to the hospital for a check-up right away. It's not gastroenteritis."

"What is it then?" Ah-Can asked.

Mu Jinyu replied indifferently, "Liver cancer."

"What?!"

Ah-Can, shocked, became frantic, too flustered to doubt anything, and hurriedly said to Wang Dayong, "Brother Yong, I'm going to get checked at the hospital first. Please excuse me."

With that, Ah-Can hurried off.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu looked at the made-up woman and said, "Miss, have you noticed an increase in discharge when you go to the bathroom, and symptoms of frequent urination, urgency, or pain?"

The made-up woman, not minding Mu Jinyu calling her 'miss,' asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Mu Jinyu stated flatly, "It used to be called a venereal disease, now it's known as syphilis!"

Wang Dayong's face turned dark instantly.

"What? Impossible?!"

The made-up woman was initially stunned, then turned to look at Wang Dayong, feeling her scalp tingle, and started screaming.

Chapter 195: Treating Illness and Pleading

The heavily made-up woman was finally driven away by Wang Dayong, his face a dark shade of iron blue.

Mu Jinyu found a chair to sit on, propped up his legs, and looking at Wang Dayong's still distressed face, chuckled lightly, "Your taste in women really is terrible."

Wang Dayong forced a smile, indeed he had nothing to say in defense.

After all, the truth had proven just that.

"How did the hospital check-up go?" Mu Jinyu asked further.

He knew it had been a while since Chen Ping's incident, but Wang Dayong had not been in touch until today which surely meant he had been frequenting various hospitals with no success.

Eventually, he had no choice but to try his luck with him.

At these words, Wang Dayong's face flushed a bit with embarrassment, and he muttered, "The doctor said my sperm vitality is low and unless a miracle happens, I will never be able to have biological children, not even through IVF."

In the past few days, after being diagnosed with infertility by Mu Jinyu, Wang Dayong had thoroughly checked at the hospital and indeed found he was infertile.

But at first, he didn't think of consulting Mu Jinyu because subconsciously, he felt hospitals were more professional and safe.

Unfortunately, after consulting several hospitals, their chief physicians all claimed that they couldn't treat him...

That's when he thought of seeking out Mu Jinyu.

And when going to borrow money from a friend, Ah-Can thought Mu Jinyu's high fee was untrustworthy, so he wanted to bring along his newly found mistress to evaluate Mu Jinyu.

The result was unexpected, before they could even take action against Mu Jinyu, they were scared away by a few words from him.

This completely convinced Wang Dayong.

Of course, since Ah-Can's test results had not yet come back, it was still unclear whether he had liver cancer, so Wang Dayong was convinced, but not yet converted into reverent worship.

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, took out the box of Silver Needles from his pocket, and instructed Wang Dayong, "Lie down on that couch over there, take off your shirt, and I'll give you a few acupuncture sessions."

Acupuncture?!

Hearing this, Wang Dayong felt puzzled. Could his issue, which felt insurmountable to several hospitals, really be fixed with just a bit of acupuncture?

Filled with skepticism, Wang Dayong agreed, then obediently lay down on a nearby couch, lifted his shirt, and quietly waited for Mu Jinyu to come over and perform the acupuncture.

Mu Jinyu held the Silver Needles, circulated his True Yuan, detoxified them, and began swiftly locating acupoints on Wang Dayong's plump belly, starting to prick swiftly.

Lying on the couch, Wang Dayong felt a bit itchy, then he started to feel a warm flow, pouring into his body and spiraling towards several spots in his lower abdomen.

Beginning to feel quite comfortable, Wang Dayong was quite pleased, thinking he could enjoy this for another hour or two.

However, Mu Jinyu quickly finished, saying, "Alright, I've opened your blocked sperm ducts, but your body indeed has quite a few problems, I'll prescribe you some medicine."

"Ah? It's over already?"

Hearing this, Wang Dayong was stunned, he thought it hadn't even started yet, but it was, finished?

"Yes, it was just a small issue, did you expect me to perform surgery?" Mu Jinyu said casually as he wrote Wang Dayong a prescription to adjust his condition.

'Small issue? And you charged me eight hundred and eighty thousand yuan for it?' Wang Dayong mumbled to himself.

But he dared not voice that out loud.

Hesitating, he still tentatively asked, "Mr. Mu, if this... doesn't work..."

Mu Jinyu said, "If it doesn't solve your problem, you can come back to see me."

Having said that, with a tearing sound, Mu Jinyu tore off the prescription he had written in his notebook, handed it to Wang Dayong, and instructed, "Find yourself a reliable physician to brew the medicine for you, once a day."

"Oh..." Wang Dayong took the prescription, still looking somewhat bewildered.

He always felt that Mu Jinyu seemed unreliable.

"Ring ring."

At that moment,

his cellphone started ringing.

Wang Dayong hastily took out his phone, saw that the caller was Ah-Can, and quickly answered.

"Hello, Ah-Can, how did it go?"

He was a bit anxious, afraid that Ah-Can would say that his test results came back clear, and then he'd definitely have to go to Mu Jinyu to get his money back.

But he didn't really care about the money; what mattered was if Mu Jinyu's medical skills were fake, what would he do about his infertility?

On the other end of the call, Ah-Can's panic-stricken voice came through, "Brother Yong, I really have liver cancer, it's early-stage..."

His voice was trembling, clearly extremely frightened.

Anyone who finds out they have cancer, even if it's just early-stage with a high success rate of recovery, couldn't possibly remain calm.

"Really?"

On hearing this, Wang Dayong's eyes lit up, and he quickly asked.

It was shameful to admit, he should be worried and anxious for his friend's plight, but because it involved his own major life issues, hearing that Ah-Can really had liver cancer oddly made him feel somewhat happy.

Because this also proved that Mu Jinyu was indeed a Divine Doctor!

After that brief moment of joy flashed by, intense worry immediately flooded Wang Dayong's mind, and he quickly said, "Since it's been diagnosed, you should hurry back here. Divine Doctor Mu hasn't left yet, one million yuan isn't too much for you, let Divine Doctor Mu help you right away."

Having just found out he really had liver cancer, Ah-Can was nearly at his wit's end. Hearing Wang Dayong's words, he quickly came to his senses and asked Wang Dayong to keep Mu Jinyu from leaving. He was just at a nearby hospital and would be there shortly.

Then he hung up the phone.

Wang Dayong put away his phone, looked at the still-present Mu Jinyu, and quickly said, "Divine Doctor Mu, please don't go yet. My friend's test reports came and he really does have early-stage liver cancer. Could you...?"

Mu Jinyu was initially about to leave, but after thinking it over, he said, "Well, since I'm already here, treating one person or another doesn't make much difference. I might as well wait a bit longer."

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Mu." Wang Dayong quickly expressed his gratitude.

Ah-Can arrived very soon.

He was red-faced and out of breath. As he reached the doorway, his eyes full of pleading, he called out, "Divine Doctor Mu, you must save me, please!"

He was afraid that his earlier questioning of Mu Jinyu might have made Mu Jinyu not want to save him, so he was somewhat fearful.

"Since I haven't left, of course, I won't turn a blind eye," Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "Is the money ready?!"

"Ready, ready, it's right here." Ah-Can hastily took out a check for one million yuan and respectfully handed it to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu took it, turned toward a nearby sofa, puckered his lips, and instructed, "Go lie down on that sofa, I'll treat you."

If it were late-stage cancer, in a hospital, there would be no hope, and he would definitely charge the man ten million yuan.

But since it's only early-stage, one million yuan was about right.

When Ah-Can heard Mu Jinyu's words, he hurriedly lay down on the sofa, anxiously awaiting treatment.

He was still young, had a lot of money unspent, and certainly didn't want to die so young.

Chapter 196: Slaughter the Pig!

Ah-Can lay on the sofa, his mind filled with erratic thoughts.

When he had first received the medical report, seeing that he indeed had cancer, though only in its early stages, felt like being struck by lightning on a clear day.

He had no idea what to do next.

All he could do was to call Wang Dayong in a panic.

Then, ignoring the hospital doctor's advice, he rushed directly to the tea house, hoping that Mu Jinyu, the Divine Doctor who had immediately detected his cancer, could cure him.

Though one million yuan was a bit steep, treating early-stage liver cancer in a hospital wouldn't require so much money; but hospital treatments were cumbersome, and there was no guarantee of a cure. If the cancer worsened, the situation could be even more terrible.

Thus, he could only place his hopes on Mu Jinyu, the Divine Doctor.

As Ah-Can's mind was in disarray, he felt Mu Jinyu lift the hem of his shirt and then felt the Silver Needle puncture the region of his liver.

'Starting with acupuncture? Is this really effective?' he thought to himself.

Soon after, he felt a warm current flow into his liver, so comforting that he wanted to howl with pleasure.

But before he could fully savor the sensation, Mu Jinyu suddenly withdrew the needles and said indifferently, "Done, your liver cancer is gone."

"Ah? It's cured already?" At those words, Ah-Can, astonished, looked up, staring blankly at Mu Jinyu.

One million yuan for a few needle stabs, and it's gone?

But was his cancer truly gone?

"Do you think it should take longer?" Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow, looking at Ah-Can with a half-smile, "Do you feel that spending one million yuan in just a few minutes is not worth it, thinking that treating cancer should take months, or even years of painful treatments to feel you've spent your money well?"

"No, no, no..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Ah-Can shuddered and quickly shook his head.

If one million yuan could either cure his cancer in a few minutes with a few needles, or take years of painful treatments, he would definitely choose the former.

But the problem was, the credibility of the former was really low.

Could a few simple stabs with needles truly cure cancer? He couldn't help but doubt it.

Watching Ah-Can's skeptical gaze, Mu Jinyu said calmly, "Can't you feel it yourself, within your own body? Do you still have that loss of appetite, upper abdominal bloating, nausea, and vomiting?"

When Mu Jinyu mentioned it, Ah-Can carefully assessed his bodily state and discovered that the uncomfortable feelings had indeed vanished with those few needle stabs.

His eyes widened with surprise, and he looked at Mu Jinyu, "It's really gone!"

Mu Jinyu said softly, "I know you probably still don't fully believe me, and I understand. You can go to the hospital now to re-examine your body and see if the symptoms are still there..."

"This..." Upon hearing this, Ah-Can felt quite awkward and unconsciously rubbed his bald head.

In fact, even if Mu Jinyu hadn't mentioned it, he would have gone back to the hospital to check several more times; without the confirmation from the hospital's precise instruments, he wouldn't feel at ease!

"I'll write you a prescription, take the medication on time to recuperate your body, and you'll be fine."

Mu Jinyu said, taking out a little notebook and pen, briskly writing down a prescription, and then tearing it off to hand to Ah-Can.

"I'm leaving, you can go check at the hospital yourselves. Contact me if there are any issues."

Mu Jinyu left rather openly.

He didn't think to accompany them to the hospital, wait for the report to come out to prove he hadn't deceived them before leaving.

Nonsense, why waste so much time for that little amount of money?

They could believe it or not; he had cured them anyway.

...

After Mu Jinyu left, Ah-Can and Wang Dayong didn't hesitate. They quickly packed up and headed to the nearest hospital.

Money opened the way, with simplified procedures, and the medical reports came out quickly.

Wan Dayong's original condition of azoospermia had been cured, and the vitality of his sperm had reached over seventy percent, which is the state of a normal healthy man.

And Ah-Can's cancer was also gone.

They were overjoyed, but because they were also worried that the hospital might not be reliable, they went to several other hospitals for repeated checks afterward.

Concerning their most pressing issue, they had to be extremely cautious!

And the final results showed that they still had no problems.

"Divine Doctor, truly a Divine Doctor!"

Ah-Can held several medical reports in his hands, his eyes burning with excitement as he murmured.

Wang Dayong echoed, "Yes, if you hadn't come with me at the time and hadn't gotten a physical examination, and if it had been delayed until the cancer cells spread, that would have been torturous death not knowing whether there was a cure or not. One million yuan treated it without pain or injury; it was really worth it."

...

Mu Jinyu left the teahouse but did not go home immediately; instead, he went to the bank first, transferring the freshly earned one million, one hundred and eighty-eight thousand yuan to his bank card before heading home.

On the way home, recalling that there wasn't much food left at home, and now that Gu Xiyan was there, he decided to stop by the supermarket to buy some groceries.

By the time he got home, it was already four thirty.

Mu Jinyu, after all, didn't really treat Wen Rou as a maid, and he didn't wait for her to come home to cook dinner. Seeing that it was almost dinner time, he started cooking in the kitchen himself.

Just after cooking a few dishes.

"Ding-dong!"

"Bang, bang, bang!!"

The doorbell rang, followed by a series of intense knocks on the door.

"Hmm? Who is courting death?"

Initially, Mu Jinyu thought it was Wen Rou and the others when he heard the doorbell, but upon hearing the subsequent knocking, he knew someone was courting death!

Putting down the spatula and untying his apron, Mu Jinyu, with a stern face, walked out of the kitchen to the entrance and directly opened the security door.

"Bang, bang..."

Standing outside was a woman in her forties who had been furiously knocking. As Mu Jinyu suddenly opened the door, she nearly lost her balance and fell inside!

"It's you!"

Mu Jinyu recognized who the death-seeking woman was.

It was Wen Yan's mother, Wen Rou's Second Aunt.

Mu Jinyu's expression was cold as he stood in the doorway, his initial intention of kicking the person out after opening the door had to be suppressed, and he coldly asked, "What are you doing at my house?"

Although it was a question, he knew full well that Wen Rou's Second Aunt was surely here about Wen Yan's imprisonment!

After Wen Rou's Second Aunt regained her footing, she raised her hand to point at Mu Jinyu's nose, prepared to furiously berate their heartless acts.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's expression darkened, he reached out and grabbed her finger and then twisted it downward!

"Crack!"

The clear sound of a bone fracturing rang out.

Wen Rou's Second Aunt was momentarily stunned, then—

"Ow!!!"

A pig-like shriek instantly spread throughout the entire building.

Chapter 197 Absolute Decision

"It hurts, it hurts... let go, let go..."

Wen Rou's Second Aunt was in so much pain that her whole body spasmed, and tears and snot streamed down her face. She was half prostrate on the ground, looking up at Mu Jinyu and pleading.

She felt as though Mu Jinyu was about to twist her fingers off, gone was her previous arrogance and domineering behavior.

Mu Jinyu snorted lightly, finally letting go. He looked at Wen Rou's Second Aunt with a cold gaze and said, "Is there something you want? If not, please leave. You're not welcome here!"

If Mu Jinyu had spoken to Wen Rou's Second Aunt like this a few days ago, she would have definitely lost her temper and cursed, "What right do you have to talk to me like this, you little white face being kept by my niece? This is my niece's house. I come and go as I please. What can you do to me?"

But now, realizing that it was Mu Jinyu who was actually her niece's sugar daddy, and that Wen Rou's position as vice president at Jinyu Company was also given by him, she dared not display any of her previous arrogance!

Especially since her son, following her instructions, had attempted to take advantage of his company to make some side money, but was caught red-handed by him and was about to be sent off to jail for several years.

She was feeling extremely guilty...

Hearing Mu Jinyu's indifferent words, Wen Rou's Second Aunt ignored the pain in her fingers, quickly raised her head to look at him, and said, "We're all family here. Xiaoyan made a small mistake; don't be so heartless..."

Mu Jinyu coldly interrupted, "Oh, you're here for that dirty-handed guy?!"

Wen Rou's Second Aunt's face turned awkward upon hearing this.

Mu Jinyu, however, didn't care. He sneered and said, "I already gave him plenty of chances when we were at the company. It's his own fault for not cherishing them and for being greedy. Well, I'm sorry then..."

Wen Rou's Second Aunt hastily said, "For Xiaorou's sake, please forgive Xiaoyan this once. I promise he won't do it again."

Mu Jinyu scoffed, "You think there will be a next time?"

After saying this, he was too tired to deal with this woman and prepared to close the door, intending to go back to the kitchen to cook, since Wen Rou and the others would be getting off work soon.

Just as he was about to close the door.

Light footsteps came from the direction of the elevator.

Then, Wen Rou's Second Aunt was heard shouting excitedly and urgently, "Xiaorou, Xiaorou, come and persuade him. Xiaoyan is still young; he can't just go in like this..."

Huh? Wen Rou just came back?

Mu Jinyu thought so, paused his action of closing the door, and then stuck his head out to look.

He saw Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan walking towards him in professional attire along the hallway.

When Wen Rou saw that her Second Aunt had come, she was stunned for a moment, then understood that she must be here for Wen Yan.

She guessed that her Second Aunt had probably come to the company at noon after learning about Wen Yan's trouble, but was stopped by the security guards, which was why she thought to come here.

"Second Aunt, why are you here?"

Wen Rou spoke, her expression neutral, with a hint of detachment. There was no panic or distress.

"Xiaorou, Xiaoyan got into that mess, how could I not come? You must help me persuade him..."

As Wen Rou's Second Aunt spoke, not knowing exactly how to address Mu Jinyu, she simply skipped it and looked at Wen Rou with a beseeching face, crying and sniffing, "You must talk to him. Xiaoyan just wasn't thinking, he didn't mean..."

Wen Rou spoke up, cutting her off, her tone level and somewhat distant,

"Second Aunt, there's no need to say more. You should know who is at fault. Young Master Mu has given my cousin many chances already, but he insisted on going his own way, refusing to admit his errors. Now that he's ended up like this, it's a result of his actions. You should spend less time pleading with us and more on teaching my cousin to better himself in jail and to reform, in hopes of getting out sooner."

Wen Rou's Second Aunt heard Wen Rou's words, her eyes widened in disbelief, wondering if this was the same compliant girl she knew or if she had been possessed by the devil!

How could she say such heartless things?

That was her cousin after all!

Is she just going to stand by and watch him die?

After a moment of stunned silence, Wen Rou's Second Aunt, who had been repeatedly humiliated, finally couldn't suppress the raging anger in her heart. She burst into fury and cursed loudly:

"You ungrateful girl, did dogs eat your conscience? Huh? How did your Second Uncle and I take care of you as you grew up? Huh? Now that your cousin is in trouble, this is how you repay us?!"

Wen Rou said indifferently, "Second Aunt, I've never wronged you. It's pointless for you to go on about this here. You'd better go back and stop making a spectacle of yourself!"

Second Aunt's words didn't cause the slightest ripple in her heart or stir up any waves.

Yes, the Wen Rou of the past did owe her Second Uncle a debt of gratitude for a loan, but some time ago, when Second Aunt and Wen Yan pestered her to get them into Jinyu Company, Mu Jinyu helped them get in.

And Wen Yan's treatment, compared to others, was excessively generous. She felt she no longer owed them anything.

Although Wen Yan's family was ungrateful and thought that Wen Yan got into the company by his own merit, she didn't bother to argue about it.

But they went too far, taking advantage of their jobs to engage in petty schemes, damaging the company's interests for their own personal gain. Even so, Mu Jinyu had given Wen Yan several chances, yet Wen Yan remained obstinate. What could anyone do to save him?

Given the circumstances, if she still sided with Second Aunt and pleaded on behalf of Wen Yan, would she still have a conscience?

If her Second Uncle wanted to sever their family ties over this, then... let it be severed.

Wen Rou didn't care anymore.

When Wen Rou's Second Aunt heard Wen Rou's words, her eyes widened in shock, and she raised her hand, trembling as she pointed at her, unable to believe that she would speak to her in such a way.

Is this still Wen Rou?

Daring to say to her the words "making a spectacle of yourself"!

Wen Rou's Second Aunt was so angry she felt like exploding!

"I... I... I..."

Trembling, she pointed at Wen Rou, her anger rising from her heart, evil brewing from the edge of her gall, no longer wanting to beg humbly for her help. She raised her hand, aiming to slap Wen Rou across the face!

"I'll beat you to death, you shameless thing, daring to lord it over me. Your own cousin is in trouble, yet you still kick him while he's down, sneering and jeering..."

Wen Rou's Second Aunt continued her tirade.

And just as her filthy hand was about to strike Wen Rou's face.

Mu Jinyu's expression suddenly darkened, he took a step forward, stood in front of Wen Rou, and reached out a hand!

"Smack!"

The crisp, pleasant sound of a slap rang out, Wen Rou's Second Aunt failed to hit Wen Rou, but instead spun around on the spot like a top from the slap she received from Mu Jinyu.

By the time she finally stopped spinning, half of her face was already swollen high, looking terrifying.

"You..."

Wen Rou's Second Aunt covered her burning cheek with her hand, her eyes glaring hatefully at Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou.

She knew that even if she hadn't made a move just now, and no matter how humbly she had begged them, they never intended to help her from the start.

And now that she had been humiliated, she was even less likely to bow her head.

"Get out!"

Mu Jinyu protected Wen Rou behind him, looked at Wen Rou's Second Aunt, and coldly scolded her.

Chapter 198 Gu Xiyan Cooks

Wen Rou's Second Aunt eventually left.

She departed without saying a word, not even leaving behind a harsh word for revenge.

In the living room.

Mu Jinyu saw Wen Rou's slightly distressed look and knew her mood wouldn't be great, and decided to let her have some time alone.

Turning to look at Gu Xiyan, who seemed a bit lost, Mu Jinyu said, "I'm almost done with dinner, Xiyan, come and keep me company."

"Oh..."

Gu Xiyan glanced at Wen Rou with concern, responded, and obediently followed Mu Jinyu to the kitchen.

Seeing this, Wen Rou gave them a grateful look and didn't insist on making dinner herself. She went back to her room in a jumbled mood and blankly daydreamed.

"I don't know how to cook."

Gu Xiyan, following Mu Jinyu into the kitchen, remembered she had never dipped her hands in household chores and helplessly said so.

Having said that, she prepared to slip away, planning to wait for Mu Jinyu to finish cooking dinner before calling her to eat.

"If you don't know, then learn. You crash at my place and eat for free, and you still expect to do absolutely no chores?"

Mu Jinyu saw Gu Xiyan's attempt to escape and quickly caught her hand to prevent her from leaving.

"Ay, I really can't."

Gu Xiyan's pretty face turned a bit red as she struggled slightly with the hand that Mu Jinyu had grasped.

She didn't dare to make too much noise, lest she disturb Wen Rou outside and worsen her mood.

"Come here quickly." Mu Jinyu pulled her over and then pointed to the semi-prepared dishes, exclaiming, "If you don't know, I'll teach you. Take your time to learn, it's okay. Once you've learned, from now on, you'll be the one cooking every day."

"Why should I?" Gu Xiyan, upon hearing this, was quite indignant, "You're not my husband, why should I come back exhausted from work every day, just to cook for you?!"

"Because I let you stay and eat for free!" Mu Jinyu replied as if it were the most natural thing.

Gu Xiyan's resolve weakened, and she said in a low voice, "But haven't I agreed to work at your company?"

"It's not as if I don't pay you a salary."

Speaking of which, Mu Jinyu impatiently said, "Hurry up, no more dawdling. If you insist that you should only cook for your husband, then I'll make the sacrifice and take you as my concubine..."

Gu Xiyan's face darkened, and she spat out a word, "Scram!"

The two of them bickered and bantered as they cooked dinner.

Mu Jinyu's dinner was almost ready, and the remaining two dishes had their ingredients prepped, so although it was Gu Xiyan's first time cooking, with Mu Jinyu's guidance, she didn't cause too much chaos.

"Ouch ouch ouch, it's hot!"

Gu Xiyan's hand got splattered by hot oil and she exclaimed repeatedly.

"Oh dear, you're so clumsy. If you keep this up, who will ever want you!"

Mu Jinyu watched Gu Xiyan's clumsy actions and complained.

Gu Xiyan was just about to retort, thinking that as a beautiful CEO who didn't need to cook, there would be plenty of people wanting her, so why should he give her a hard time?

Then, she saw Mu Jinyu grab her hand, which had turned a bit red from the hot oil, and place her fingers in his mouth.

"Hmm?"

Gu Xiyan was instantly dumbfounded, her mind crashed.

The comeback she had planned to throw at him was also forgotten in an instant.

It took her quite a while to come around, feeling the tickling sensation on her fingers, she murmured in a soft, stuttering voice, "You... What are you doing? Who allowed you to..."

Mu Jinyu spat out Gu Xiyan's finger, then he picked up a cup of water to rinse his mouth. After spitting it out, he glanced at Gu Xiyan and saw her cheeks were flushed, which he found quite cute, and he mumbled, "We've already kissed, what's the big deal? What are you shy about?"

"You?!"

Gu Xiyan's face was red, and just as she wanted to call him shameless, she realized that what he said wasn't wrong, indeed, she had been taken advantage of by him quite a lot.

Now it was just that her finger was scalded by hot oil, and all he did was to soothe it with his mouth, it was really no big deal.

With that thought, Gu Xiyan didn't feel as embarrassed and shy anymore.

Then, she discovered that the finger that seemed like it was about to blister from the hot oil scalding didn't hurt at all. She lifted her finger to look; it was delicate, white as if it was a tender green onion—where was the appearance of just being scalded?

"Eh, eh, eh..."

Gu Xiyan widened her eyes cutely, exclaiming in surprise.

Mu Jinyu gave her a glance and asked, "What's up?"

"How did my hand heal?!"

Gu Xiyan looked up, her eyes sparkling as she stared at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu replied lazily, "My saliva is 'Immortal Water,' do you have mouth ulcers? Want to try it again?"

"Go away!" Gu Xiyan rolled her eyes and said without a good temper.

Mu Jinyu didn't bother to say much else.

Ever since his master had taken him as a student, he had been practicing medical martial arts and had taken many treasure medicines; now, his saliva was indeed no different from treasure medicine.

Of course, not everyone was qualified to be treated by his saliva; at the very least, it had to be beauties like Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue of that level.

Continuing to have Gu Xiyan cook, Mu Jinyu asked, "By the way, how's the company doing now?"

While carefully stirring the dish, Gu Xiyan replied softly, "It's okay, with your prescription for Beauty Pills and the doubled salaries, the company employees are no longer panicking. Everyone is full of energy. The medicinal herbs and jade you told us to buy have all been purchased today. It's just that the automated production line you ordered will take some more time to be ready."

Mu Jinyu asked, "Will it be ready in time? Won't we miss the new product launch?"

"It should be in time. I've pushed the production line manufacturer, and they've guaranteed to complete it in a few days. After all, your request was just a minor modification; it's quite easy to fulfill," she replied, turning off the burner and plating the stir-fried dish.

Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Hmm, that's good. Have someone take those thousand pounds of jade to the pharmaceutical plant tomorrow. I'll go set it up after I wake up."

"Hmm," Gu Xiyan acknowledged, then she picked up the plate of sweet and sour pork ribs she had just cooked and stared at Mu Jinyu with wide eyes, obviously waiting for his praise.

Mu Jinyu chuckled silently in his heart, but his face showed a look of disdain as he said, "It's a mess, we'll make do for tonight."

"What?"

Upon hearing his words, Gu Xiyan looked down at the plate of slightly charred sweet and sour pork ribs, looking a bit unappetizing in her hands, and her face immediately fell.

"It's my first time cooking, it's normal for it not to look good..." she muttered.

Mu Jinyu chuckled inwardly, patted Gu Xiyan on the shoulder, and said earnestly, "Hmm, so you should cook a few more times, get proficient, and try to rival Wen Rou someday."

Listening to his words, Gu Xiyan always felt there was something odd about them.

Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, we've dawdled too long in the kitchen, it's time to go out. Wen Rou is probably starving by now."

With that, he picked up another plate of food and walked out of the kitchen.

Gu Xiyan followed with the plate of slightly charred sweet and sour pork ribs, frowning as she looked at Mu Jinyu's receding back, feeling that his words were a bit off.

Chapter 199 Pharmaceutical Factory

The dishes were all on the table, and Mu Jinyu went to call Wen Rou to come out for dinner.

Wen Rou opened the door and came out, apologizing to Mu Jinyu with a smile, saying, "Sorry for making you see that embarrassing scene."

"It's nothing, we're all family here, no one is laughing at you." Mu Jinyu waved her hand, signaling Wen Rou not to worry about it.

Wen Rou smiled and didn't say much else, following Mu Jinyu to the dining room to eat.

At the dining table, Wen Rou's spirits weren't very high. Mu Jinyu told her several jokes, but they only managed to make her crack a forced smile.

The atmosphere wasn't great, so everyone quickly finished eating, and Wen Rou went to wash the dishes and scrub the pots.

Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan went to the living room, sat on the sofa, and turned on the TV.

Mu Jinyu turned her head to Gu Xiyan and said, "Wen Rou hardly has any relatives left, and now with things turning out this way with her second uncle's family, do you think I should... "

Even though Wen Rou never spoke up for Wen Yan after he repeatedly refused to change and forced her to call the police, they were, after all, first cousins. She must be feeling terrible inside. Mu Jinyu saw this and felt heartbroken, also wondering whether she should let Wen Yan off the hook.

"No need," Gu Xiyan shook her head and said, "Even if you decided to let him off, Wen Yan's family certainly wouldn't be grateful to you and Wen Rou. Instead, they might think that their connections got Wen Yan out."

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, felt that it made sense. With their shameless nature, they probably wouldn't appreciate Wen Rou's kindness if she decided to let Wen Yan off without holding him accountable.

Glancing at Wen Rou's back in the kitchen, washing dishes, Mu Jinyu frowned and said with a worried expression, "So what do you suggest we do now?"

Gu Xiyan said casually, "Use your love to encompass her, let her be immersed in sweet love, and she'll soon forget all these troubles, right?"

"Oh, that's right, indeed a good idea."

Mu Jinyu nodded thoughtfully and then looked at Gu Xiyan, saying, "So what about you tonight..."

"Scram!"

Gu Xiyan glared fiercely at Mu Jinyu.

Although Mu Jinyu didn't finish her sentence, Gu Xiyan understood what she wanted to say, that she surely wanted Gu Xiyan to leave so she could do 'bad things' with Wen Rou.

"What do you mean by that?" Mu Jinyu's eyebrows raised, and looking at Gu Xiyan half-smiling, she said, "Wasn't that your suggestion?"

"Just kidding, and you're taking it seriously?" Gu Xiyan rolled her eyes, not sure if Mu Jinyu was genuinely naive or just feigning ignorance, and said unhappily, "Wen Rou is already feeling down, and you, as a scumbag, still want to take advantage of her. I won't let you succeed while I'm here!"

Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow, giving Gu Xiyan a mischievous look, and said, "And how will you stop me? Are you planning on sacrificing yourself to the tiger, feeding the eagle your own flesh?"

Gu Xiyan, feeling a bit uncomfortable under Mu Jinyu's gaze, quickly grabbed a throw pillow and shuffled back on the sofa.

"Hehehe..."

Mu Jinyu watched Gu Xiyan behaving like this, rubbing her hands together with a lecherous smile, edging closer to her.

"What are you doing?"

By this time, Wen Rou had finished washing the dishes and walked out of the kitchen. She asked in surprise.

Upon hearing the voice, Mu Jinyu's lecherous expression faded, and she turned to look at Wen Rou, her eyes clear and bright, barely smiling, she said, "It's nothing, Yanyan just needs to be disciplined. I was about to teach her a lesson myself, but since you're out, you can do it for me tonight."

By then, Gu Xiyan had also shed her trembling-little-rabbit-meets-big-bad-wolf look, glared at Mu Jinyu, got up, and walked towards Wen Rou, saying, "Ignore this guy, let's go back to our room to sleep."

Then, she took Wen Rou by the hand and led her back to their room, slamming the door shut with a bang.

As if they were really afraid that Mu Jinyu might follow them for real.

Mu Jinyu saw the situation, and pursed his lips, finding it rather dull, so he also went back to his room to practice martial arts.

The night passed without incident.

The following day.

Mu Jinyu got up early and had breakfast.

Seeing that Wen Rou's mood was normal, he didn't think much of it and let Wen Rou go to work at the company alone, while he and Gu Xiyan took a car to the pharmaceutical factory in the suburbs.

Although the new production line equipment had not yet been delivered to the pharmaceutical factory, the one thousand kilograms of jade had arrived, so he could set up the Spirit Gathering Array in advance at the factory. When the production equipment did arrive, he would then engrave the Spirit Attraction Formation on it. By then, everything would be on the right track, and the company would become a money-making tool without his direct involvement, bringing him rolling riches.

And because of the unique way of manufacturing the drug, even if the prescription for the Beauty Pill was leaked, he wouldn't worry. Without the method of gathering spiritual energy, it would just be ordinary beauty medicine with a limited effect, and it couldn't impact their business at all.

Gu Xiyan accompanied Mu Jinyu to the pharmaceutical factory in the suburbs, driving the car straight into the factory. Out of curiosity, she asked, "The production equipment isn't ready yet, and we can't test the efficacy of the Beauty Pills produced on the assembly line. What are you doing at the pharmaceutical factory?"

"Setting up the formation," Mu Jinyu replied offhandedly, "You wouldn't understand."

Gu Xiyan, frustrated to the point of itchiness in her teeth, stopped talking to him. She just did her job as the driver.

Yes, this was the car the company had allocated to her since she joined.

Mu Jinyu casually found a spot to stop the car inside the pharmaceutical factory, then got out and walked to the rooftop to survey the layout and feng shui of the entire place.

After a few glances, he saw that the feng shui was pretty good here, which explained why the company had been thriving and why Gu Xiyan had to prepare for a transition ahead of time.

"Hey, what are you doing up here, huh? Aren't you afraid of falling?"

Gu Xiyuan stood behind him, looking at the unprotected rooftop with a somewhat frightened expression, and asked tremulously.

"Just checking the layout," Mu Jinyu said absently, then realizing something was off, turned to look at Gu Xiyuan and asked, "Why did you follow me up here?"

"I'm worried about you! Just keeping an eye on you," Gu Xiyuan replied helplessly.

Feeling a warm steadiness in his heart, Mu Jinyu said, "All right, let's go down."

After that, they went down from the rooftop. Due to her fear, Gu Xiyuan was still holding onto his arm.

"Where are the one thousand kilograms of jade that were purchased? Take me there," he said.

Once they had descended, Gu Xiyuan relaxed a bit and realized she was still holding onto Mu Jinyu's arm. She hurriedly let go, and then heard Mu Jinyu's words.

"They're in Warehouse No. 2."

Gu Xiyuan quickly replied.

After that, she led the way to Warehouse No. 2.

"Clang."

The heavy iron door was pulled open, sunlight poured in, and the full one thousand kilograms of jade inside were revealed.

Honestly, the material and water content of the jade were not very good, but that was to be expected. For one thousand kilograms of jade, if he had wanted to buy ice-type jadeite or emperor green, the amount of money he offered wouldn't have even stirred a ripple.

After closely examining them and confirming that the jade contained trace amounts of spiritual energy, Mu Jinyu nodded in satisfaction and instructed Gu Xiyan, "Go call a few people over."

"Why do I feel like I've become your secretary?" Gu Xiyan complained.

Chapter 200 Setting up the Spirit Gathering Array

"Secretary?"

Mu Jinyu heard this, raised his eyebrows, looked Gu Xiyan up and down, and shook his head, "If you were my secretary, you'd be completely unqualified. I'd fire you on the spot."

"You dare?!"

Gu Xiyan, with a slightly flushed face, glared at Mu Jinyu before running off to the production area to find someone.

The pharmaceutical factory wasn't an abandoned factory, and with Jinyu Company operating quite well, naturally, there were quite a few employees around.

Gu Xiyan went to contact the manager of the pharmaceutical factory and asked him to get a few employees, and with orders from the big boss, the manager immediately found her five or six people.

"General Gu, everyone is here now."

The manager greeted Gu Xiyan and then motioned for the few people he had called to step forward and show themselves to Gu Xiyan.

Gu Xiyan examined them; they all looked simple and honest. When they caught her gaze, they would scratch their heads embarrassedly.

Nodding slightly, Gu Xiyan said, "Alright, come over here."

"Hurry, follow General Gu, and whatever the big boss asks you to do later, just do it and don't mess things up."

The manager advised them and followed along, asking Gu Xiyan, "Uh, General Gu, what is the big boss here at our factory for?"

He felt a bit nervous since he didn't know what kind of temperament the new big boss had or what he wanted to do at the pharmaceutical factory.

Gu Xiyan spoke blandly, "You'll find out in due time."

While she said this, she thought, asking me? Who do I ask? I still don't know what Mu Jinyu is up to, buying a thousand kilos of jade. What array is he setting up? Crazy!

Taking the group to the front of Warehouse Two, Gu Xiyan nudged her chin towards the manager beside her and said, "There, that's your big boss."

"Thank you for the heads up, General Gu."

The manager thanked Gu Xiyan, then turned to give the few men a look and said, "Come with me."

The men complied, then followed the manager towards Mu Jinyu.

Approaching him, the manager respectfully said, "Young Master Mu, I've brought the people for you. Any other orders?"

"No, you can go back."

Mu Jinyu heard this and looked back at everyone, noticing that the manager had chosen some muscular men, very capable of physical work. He nodded in satisfaction and said so.

The manager gave a wry smile and muttered, "Then, Young Master Mu, I'll take my leave."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu nodded, and then as if remembering something, said, "Double these men's salaries, and give them an extra three thousand as a bonus today."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the previously bewildered employees suddenly lit up with excitement and their faces flushed with eagerness.

The manager halted, his eyes showing gratitude towards Mu Jinyu, and said, "Yes, I understand."

After speaking, he glared at the men, reminding them, "Aren't you going to thank Young Master Mu?"

"Thank you, Young Master Mu."

"Thank you, Young Master Mu!"

"..."

The people hurriedly called out their thanks.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said dismissively, "No need to thank me. Just work hard, and the company won't let you down. You need to put in effort today, so get to work."

Then, he had everyone get shovels and pickaxes and other tools, and then use several sacks to load up the thousand kilos of jade stones from Warehouse Two.

The manager watched curiously, but since Mu Jinyu hadn't asked him to stay, he looked for a while then also left to attend to other matters.

"What are you doing?"

Gu Xiyang watched them lift the sacks and carry shovels and pickaxes, turning into construction workers, and asked curiously.

"Bury the jade," Mu Jinyu said offhandedly.

"To spend so much money on that thousand catties of jade, just to bury it?!"

Gu Xiyang heard this, her eyes widening in confusion.

"You'll know in time."

Mu Jinyu didn't explain any further.

Gu Xiyang gave him a frustrated glance but didn't ask any more questions, to avoid embarrassing herself.

"Everyone, grab your tools, let's go."

Seeing that everyone had grabbed their tools, Mu Jinyu spoke and then led the way to a large willow tree three hundred meters ahead.

It took several minutes for everyone to walk there; Mu Jinyu circled the willow tree, then pointed at a spot and said, "Start digging here, a half-meter deep hole will do."

"Alright."

The group set down their things, picked up shovels and pickaxes, and began to dig where Mu Jinyu had indicated.

Soon, they had dug a half-meter deep hole, and Mu Jinyu then instructed them to throw several catties of jade into the hole and then fill it up.

Hearing this, some felt reluctant; although the jade didn't look like much, selling a few pieces could still net them a few hundred to a thousand yuan.

To just throw it in and bury it seemed like a real waste.

However, since Mu Jinyu had ordered it so, these honest and naïve people naturally wouldn't go against his wishes, nor did they dare to persuade otherwise. They obediently threw several catties of jade into the pit and then filled it with soil.

They were honest folks, not scheming ones, not thinking of coming back later to dig the jade up again.

But Gu Xiyan was not entirely reassured, so she spoke to Mu Jinyu, prompting him to be cautious.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "No worries, once my Spirit Gathering Array is set up, the jade will naturally become hidden, and even if they have such notions, they won't be able to find it."

"That's good to hear."

Gu Xiyan, though still finding it a bit absurd, trusted Mu Jinyu somewhat since he spoke with such confidence.

Following that, they changed locations repeatedly, digging holes, burying jade, digging more holes, and burying more jade, repeating these actions.

Time gradually reached past ten in the morning, the sun was quite strong, and they had been working continuously, drenched in sweat and parched.

Seeing their condition, Mu Jinyu instructed Gu Xiyan, "Go buy them some water, and order lunch to be prepared here."

"Oh."

Gu Xiyan responded somewhat irritably but went obediently to run the errand for Mu Jinyu.

She somewhat regretted coming with Mu Jinyu today; had she known it would be this dull and involve constantly running errands like a servant, she would rather have stayed at the office to work.

But Gu Xiyan was not one to leave things half-done; despite finding the trip tedious and uninteresting, she wouldn't call her secretary to replace her and continued running errands for Mu Jinyu.

Gu Xiyan first brought back several large barrels of water, then went to order meals, since the factory was in the suburbs and delivery people wouldn't come this far.

"Let's take a break and have some water; we'll eat lunch soon and then get back to work," Mu Jinyu called out to the thirsty crowd.

"Mm, thank you, Young Master Mu."

The group stopped digging and, licking their somewhat cracked lips, thanked him and came over to drink the water.

At this point, the pharmaceutical factory manager also came over, asking Mu Jinyu whether they would eat in the cafeteria here or go back later.

Mu Jinyu said, "I've already asked General Gu to buy some food. I don't know how the cafeteria food is, so we won't go today. Just make sure you don't cut corners on meals in the future."

"Of course not," the manager hastily assured.

Being in the suburbs, the pharmaceutical factory naturally had a cafeteria, but Mu Jinyu didn't know the quality of the food and didn't want to try it, which is why he had Gu Xiyan order meals.