

King Hall 201

Chapter 201 What to Do with the Jade?

By the time Gu Xiyan came back with the food, Mu Jinyu had everyone stop what they were doing and go eat first.

After eating, Mu Jinyu gave them a break for a little more than an hour before they continued digging holes and burying jade stones with him.

It was past seven in the evening when they finished burying the over one thousand jin of jade as instructed by Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm, you've all worked hard today, go back and rest well."

Mu Jinyu watched as the last hole was filled in and, with a smile, said to everyone.

"Not tired, not tired."

"Not hard, not hard."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, everyone simultaneously revealed a simple and honest smile.

They indeed didn't feel it was hard; although the work was somewhat tiring, Mu Jinyu had doubled their wages, and there was a bonus of three thousand for today's work.

Therefore, these hardships simply weren't worth mentioning.

If Mu Jinyu had them working to death without raising their salary, giving no bonus, and not even providing water, then they would definitely have complained non-stop.

"Then, Young Master Mu, shall we head back now?"

After waving their hands and speaking, one of them wiped the sweat off his brow and said to Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm, go back and rest. I'll give you all the day off tomorrow, and it will be a paid leave,"

Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

The people's faces immediately brightened with joy, expressed their thanks, put back their shovels and pickaxes, and then bid farewell to Mu Jinyu.

"I've noticed you seem to have changed."

Gu Xiyan had been silently watching all along, and only when those people had left did she finally speak softly.

"Changed?" Hearing that, Mu Jinyu turned to look at her, raised an eyebrow, and said, "Have I become more handsome, to the point you can't resist throwing yourself in my arms?"

Gu Xiyan gave him a white look, walked over, and wiped some dust off his face, saying with no good air, "It's your generosity that's changed, making me feel it's so unreal."

"Generous? I've always been generous, okay?"

Mu Jinyu said, somewhat disgruntled.

"Generous my foot," Gu Xiyan retorted with a snort, looking at Mu Jinyu disparagingly, "You used to quibble over tens of yuan for taxi fares, weren't you stingy enough? Now you're a lot more generous, giving out raises and bonuses so casually, it's like you're a completely different person."

"Isn't that how it's supposed to be?" Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "Or do you want me to be like you, getting people to give their all for me while I exploit them mercilessly?"

"I have never done that, stop slandering me, okay?!" Gu Xiyan, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, widened her beautiful eyes and looked at him indignantly.

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly and said, "I'm just joking. Who let you call me stingy? Anyway, I can't in good conscience treat those who work for me unfairly."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Gu Xiyan's gaze softened a lot as well.

However, Mu Jinyu did not look at her again but turned his head to look at a large tree at the very center of the pharmaceutical factory and said with a smile, "Haven't you always been asking me what all this is for? Now, I'll let you witness it for yourself, broaden your horizons."

Having finished speaking, Mu Jinyu swiftly formed hand seals with a flourish, and, stomping his right foot violently against the ground, he channeled his robust True Yuan into the earth beneath him, stirring the jade stones deeply buried below to awaken the faint Spiritual Energy within them.

"Hummm!!"

The pit that had been refilled with earth suddenly lit up with a soft white glow, similar to the buzz of mosquitoes or flies, creating a warm, tranquil feeling.

Standing to the side, Gu Xiyan was bathed in this glowing light, and the resentment toward the Gu Family deeply buried in her heart seemed to dissipate somewhat in this serene atmosphere, as if her entire being had become more open-minded.

Meanwhile, as the jade stones in that area began to emit light, the stones buried in the previous pits seemed to be activated by the same buzzing sound, and in no time, the entire pharmaceutical factory was lit up with countless soft white glows.

At this moment, if someone were to stand on high ground and look down, they would see that the white lights shining throughout the pharmaceutical factory formed the pattern of a Bagua Formation Diagram.

As the jade stones buried in the pits were fully activated, Mu Jinyu's Spirit Gathering Array was immediately set into motion.

In an instant, the sparse Spiritual Energy scattered throughout the suburbs began to converge towards their pharmaceutical factory....

With the gradual influx of Spiritual Energy, the glowing lights began to extinguish one after another.

The entire pharmaceutical factory returned to calm within moments.

Mu Jinyu's face looked a little pale, and he was drenched in sweat, clearly indicating that activating the Spirit Gathering Array just now had taken a great toll on him.

After taking a few breaths, he turned to Gu Xiyan and asked, "How does it feel? Do you notice anything different?"

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan came to her senses and saw his current state. Her brows furrowed slightly, and instead of answering his question immediately, she took a pack of tissues from her bag and went over to wipe off his sweat.

As she carefully wiped the sweat from Mu Jinyu's face, she answered with a frown, "The air seems fresher somehow, but that's about it."

Mu Jinyu let Gu Xiyan wipe his sweat without protest, as he lacked the strength to do it himself, and said with a smile, "The fact that you can feel the air is fresher means that Spiritual Energy is already flowing into our pharmaceutical factory. Once the production line starts manufacturing the Beauty Pills, they will naturally absorb some of the Spiritual Energy and become effective. Of course, they won't be as good as the ones I make myself."

"Hmm," Gu Xiyan responded, expressing some concern, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, and his pale complexion gradually recovered as he caught his breath, saying, "I just used up a lot of energy, but I'll be fine after some rest."

"Have some water." Gu Xiyan threw away the tissues and then went to fetch a bottle of water for Mu Jinyu.

"Help me open it," Mu Jinyu said weakly.

Gu Xiyan helped him open the bottle cap before handing it to him.

"Give me a drink," Mu Jinyu said, and then opened his mouth wide with an "ah".

Gu Xiyan rolled her eyes at him without good humor, really wanting to shove the entire bottle into his mouth. But, considering he might be truly exhausted, she fed him the water gently like a dutiful little wife.

After drinking some water and resting for a while, Mu Jinyu's complexion, previously as pale as gold paper, had returned to a more normal shade.

Getting up from the small stool on the ground, Mu Jinyu said to Gu Xiyan, "Let's go, we'll go home."

"Go home?!" Gu Xiyan paused at his words and said, "Won't people dig up the jade stones that are buried in the ground?"

Others had seen them digging holes, tossing in jade stones, and filling them up, as had some of the staff from the pharmaceutical factory.

Therefore, Gu Xiyan was worried that if they left just like that, the staff might climb over the fence to dig them up—what then?!

Mu Jinyu waved his hand nonchalantly at her and said, "No need to worry, I've already made arrangements. When setting up the Spirit Gathering Array, I also established a Concealment Array. Even if someone digs up the ground to a depth of one meter, they won't be able to find them."

Chapter 202 Oh

"Really?"

Gu Xiyan listened to Mu Jinyu's earnest words, her gaze skeptical.

Mu Jinyu's brow raised, irritation flaring as he frowned and said, "You, this foolish woman, why do you never believe what I say? It was the same with the Beauty Pill, the same with the Spirit Gathering Array, and it's the same now. Look at yourself, always in need of a lesson!"

Gu Xiyan glared back at him and retorted, "You're the one in need of a lesson!"

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment, then suddenly suggested, "You don't believe me, huh? How about we make a bet?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiyan's eyebrows lifted as she queried, "What kind of bet?"

Mu Jinyu looked at her for a while and said solemnly, "How about this: later, when we take the shovel to start digging, if you manage to find those jade stones, you won't have to do any household chores like washing clothes or cooking anymore—I'll take care of everything."

At his words, Gu Xiyan's eyes brightened, then she calmed down and asked, "And what if I don't find any? What will I have to do?"

Her eyes warily watched Mu Jinyu, suspecting he harbored ulterior motives against her.

Mu Jinyu glanced at her and chuckled softly, "Don't worry, you won't have to offer yourself to me. If you don't find any and you lose, just a kiss will do."

Gu Xiyan's face flushed with a surge of red at the mention of the wager, her immediate instinct being to refuse.

But upon reflection, realizing she had indeed been kissed by him before, the stakes didn't seem unacceptable.

And the thought of not having to do household chores ever again if she won caused her heart to race with excitement for the victory at stake.

Without much hesitation, Gu Xiyan gritted her teeth and declared, "Fine, I agree."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's face broke into a self-assured smile, that of a fox having trapped a rabbit.

Gu Xiyan, perceiving his smile, felt her heart inexplicably flutter with unease.

Mu Jinyu's smile fading, he suggested, "You should mark the spot. That way, there's no saying I cheated by having you dig a jade-less hole and trying to wriggle out of it."

"Okay," Gu Xiyan replied, squatting down to pick up a small stone and placing it on the patch of earth that had just glowed faintly white.

In truth, even without marking it, the freshly dug soil was clearly different from the surrounding earth.

The reason he asked Gu Xiyan to do so was to prevent her from denying the loss later.

"Let's go, we'll get the shovel and pickaxe. Today, I'm going to make you admit defeat wholeheartedly," Mu Jinyu said, seeing her rise after making the mark.

After speaking, he set off towards the warehouse where the tools were kept.

Gu Xiyan watched the scenery dim around her, a cold breeze causing her to shiver, and she quickly stepped to keep pace with Mu Jinyu.

Soon, the two of them took a shovel and a pickaxe from the warehouse.

Then they returned to the original spot.

"Come on, start digging and let's see if you can find any jade," prompted Mu Jinyu, holding the pickaxe and gesturing to Gu Xiyan, who now held the shovel.

"Hmph."

Gu Xiyan had felt unsure about being able to do much digging and had wanted Mu Jinyu to help, but seeing his demeanor, she snorted coldly and began to dig with the shovel.

After a few shovelfuls, however, Gu Xiyan stopped, resting on the shovel, hands on hips, her face flushed and panting heavily.

"Phew, this is exhausting—you dig," Gu Xiyan panted for breath, looking up at Mu Jinyu with a plea in her eyes.

Mu Jinyu drawled, "I can help, but if you lose afterward, you won't just owe me a kiss—you'll owe me one with tongue."

Gu Xiyan's eyes widened as she glared at him, this guy actually taking advantage of the situation, demanding more.

But she truly couldn't swing the shovel or dig through the earth, and after a few changes in her expression, she gritted her teeth and said, "Fine, you dig. I refuse to believe it's so impossible."

Mu Jinyu shook his head with a wry laugh, taking the shovel from Gu Xiyan's hand and starting to dig.

Quickly, he had dug more than half a meter deep.

Logically, by this depth, they should have started to see some trace of the dozens of jade stones that had been thrown in.

Yet Gu Xiyan peered into the hole, searching repeatedly, but couldn't see any sign of jade.

"There, you see? No jade, you've lost. Time to honor the bet," Mu Jinyu said as he put down the tools, insisting on the wager's terms.

Mu Jinyu set down the shovel, and smiled at Gu Xiyan.

"Wait a moment..."

Gu Xiyan, of course, wasn't convinced and anxiously shouted, then said, "Maybe it's further down, dig a little more and see."

"All right."

Mu Jinyu agreed.

And began to dig again.

"Nothing, right?"

"Dig a little more, it should be right below."

"All right."

"Nothing, right?"

"Keep digging."

"..."

As the hole was nearly a meter deep and still no trace of the jades, Gu Xiyan was almost in tears.

"Keep digging! Just keep digging."

"What the hell am I still digging for!"

Mu Jinyu threw down the shovel, wiped off sweat, and said, "It's nearly a meter deep and still nothing, won't you concede? If you don't believe me, dig it yourself!"

"But..." Gu Xiyan pursed her lips, desperately and helplessly looking at Mu Jinyu, and said, "It shouldn't be possible to not find it, could we have dug in the wrong place?"

"We didn't dig in the wrong place." Mu Jinyu said impatiently, "I've told you before, once the Concealment Array is activated, the jade is still here, but others just can't dig it out."

Gu Xiyan's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly said, "Then you take out those jades from this hole and show me."

Mu Jinyu looked up at Gu Xiyan and said, "If I take them out, will you willingly admit defeat? No more cheating?"

Gu Xiyan's gaze flickered with panic, and finally, gritting her teeth, she said, "Yes."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly and said, "Well then, the time to witness a miracle has come."

Having said that, he performed a hand gesture.

Instantly, several clumps of muddy dirt in the hole abruptly shone, and then merged together as if they were modeling clay.

As the faint light faded, they had turned into several pieces of jade.

"How... How is that possible?!"

Gu Xiyao watched this scene, akin to a magic trick unfolding before her eyes, and was so astonished that her mouth hung open.

She had thought that even if Mu Jinyu could find those pieces of jade in this hole, he would need to dig from the side, but it turned out to be like this.

It was something she had never imagined.

Mu Jinyu turned to Gu Xiyao, pursed his lips, and said, "Time to own up to the bet, right?!"

Gu Xiyao, her eyes in turmoil, didn't dare to look at him, bit her lip, and asked quietly, "Can we... change the stakes?"

As expected, she was trying to weasel out.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's mouth twitched into a smirk, and he replied indifferently, "Oh."

Gu Xiyao clenched her small fists, looked up at Mu Jinyu with a guilty and shy expression, and said, "I mean it, pick another one."

"Oh." Mu Jinyu looked at her, his tone noticeably heavier as he chuckled.

At this moment, Gu Xiyao realized what was happening and, blushing deeply, shouted in frustration, "Get lost, you big pervert!"

Mu Jinyu, watching her reddened cheeks, chuckled mischievously and said, "You shouldn't be telling me to get lost, even if you reject, you should say 'no'."

"Get lost!"

Gu Xiyang ground her Tiger Teeth, and finally couldn't hold back anymore, she pounced forward to bite Mu Jinyu.

"Ouch, stop biting, it hurts, it hurts..."

Chapter 203: Encountering Bandits on the Road

The two wrestled for a bit, but Gu Xiyang wasn't the type to sulk, and at last, with flushed cheeks, she gently kissed Mu Jinyu.

She intended to make it brief, like a dragonfly skimming the water surface.

However, Mu Jinyu saw through her intention, suddenly pulled her into his arms by the waist, and they embraced for more than a minute...

It wasn't until he noticed that Gu Xiyang seemed to be running out of breath that Mu Jinyu finally let her go.

"You?!"

Gu Xiyang was panting, her beautiful eyes moist and shimmering, glaring fiercely at Mu Jinyu.

Yet with her cheeks flushed and given the scenario, her look not only lacked fierceness but also appeared slightly angry yet coquettish, uniquely charming.

Mu Jinyu chuckled softly and said, "From now on, be good and listen to me. Don't always question me, understand?"

Gu Xiyang grunted, turned her head away, and ignored him.

Mu Jinyu didn't mind her verbal disapproval; he hummed a tune and started shoveling dirt to fill the deep pit.

With Mu Jinyu shoveling earth into it, the several pieces of jade inside the pit started emitting a faint glow and then camouflaged to look like mud.

The Spirit Gathering Array that Mu Jinyu had set up was the most advanced he could manage at the moment.

The original spiritual energy within those jades was thin, but as they became focal points of the array, drawing nearby spiritual energy, they did not dissipate, allowing it to be re-laid after a while.

On the contrary, as they attracted spiritual energy and absorbed enough, the originally murky crystals would become clearer, transforming into top-quality grade jade, priceless treasures.

However, this process might take hundreds of years.

Otherwise, given Mu Jinyu's cultivation, he wouldn't have set up a Spirit Gathering Array just to exhaust himself.

Soon, Mu Jinyu had refilled the deep pit and then returned the shovel and pickaxe to the storeroom.

Then, he went to wash his hands.

"Now, just waiting for the assembly line equipment to arrive, to engrave it with 'Spirit Attraction Formation,' and test how the batch production of the Beauty Pills works, I should then be able to make money while lying down," Mu Jinyu thought delightedly as he washed his hands.

Gu Xiyan stood by, and after he finished washing his hands, she also went up to wash hers.

"Heading back?"

After washing her hands, Gu Xiyan turned her head towards Mu Jinyu and asked.

"Yeah," Mu Jinyu nodded.

Then, the two left the washbasin and walked towards where Gu Xiyan had parked her car.

Getting into the car, Gu Xiyan started it and drove out of the pharmaceutical factory.

Exiting the pharmaceutical factory, not far away was a cluster of abandoned factories. Just as Gu Xiyan was preparing to drive past this abandoned factory towards the city area, Mu Jinyu's expression suddenly hardened, and he said, "Stop the car."

"Screech!"

The car abruptly halted, and Gu Xiyan turned her head, looking puzzled at Mu Jinyu, saying, "What's the matter?"

Mu Jinyu's expression was stern as he said, "Stay in the car. Don't get out. Wait for me to come back!"

Mu Jinyu's aloof demeanor made Gu Xiyan's heart skip a beat, slightly panicking as she was about to ask what was wrong.

But Mu Jinyu had already opened the car door, jumped out, then quickly slammed it shut, leaped over the fence of the abandoned factory, and disappeared from sight.

"Hello..."

Gu Xiyan still wanted to ask what exactly was wrong with him when Mu Jinyu suddenly disappeared, especially since she still didn't know what was going on...

After letting out a feeble cry, she looked around at the pitch-black surroundings and didn't dare to speak again, fearing she might attract something unpleasant.

"Mu Jinyu, you jerk..."

Gu Xiyan gripped the steering wheel tightly, cursing under her breath, frantic inside, hoping Mu Jinyu would come back soon.

...

Mu Jinyu jumped into the abandoned factory, his expression stern and his eyes murderous, listening to the faint cries and sobs of a girl, then he walked toward the direction of the sounds.

He wasn't walking fast, mainly to avoid alerting the people inside.

Gradually, he approached a warehouse emitting a faint light, and the voices, sobs, and cries from inside could be heard:

"Boss, this girl is driving me crazy. Should I take off my socks and stuff them in her mouth to shut her up?!"

"Your stinky socks will knock her out, what then? Moreover, she's the Du Family's darling. We were just ordered to kidnap her to negotiate with the Du Family. Eventually, we'll have to let her go. If she ends up harmed, we won't be able to answer to our superiors!"

"Wu wu... I want to go home..."

"..."

Listening to the conversation inside, Mu Jinyu knew this was a kidnapping case.

Normally, given how Mu Jinyu fancied himself, he should have left quietly and minded his own business.

But the tender crying of the little girl inside was too heartbreaking; he couldn't just ignore it.

Listening to that youthful crying, Mu Jinyu guessed that the little girl must only be about six or seven years old.

While the kidnapppers hinted they would ultimately let her go home safe without physical torture or damage, such an experience at her age, being mysteriously kidnapped and staying with strangers, would inevitably cause considerable emotional trauma.

This was detrimental to her development.

With a heavy sigh, Mu Jinyu cursed himself for looking for trouble, then suddenly kicked the tightly closed warehouse door open!

"Clang!!"

"Who's there?!"

"Damn it, seeking death! Second, grab that girl, I dare anyone to make a move!"

The kidnapppers inside, although briefly startled by the kicked-open metal door, did not crumble mentally. Not knowing the skill level of the intruder, they immediately attempted to secure the little girl as a way to deter the intruder.

Unfortunately, before they could approach the girl, left to cry on the side, Mu Jinyu had already stepped into the warehouse, fast as an arrow and fierce as thunder, kicking out once more, sending out a sharp whistling noise, kicking one man flying!

The man was caught off guard and couldn't defend against Mu Jinyu's fierce kick, flying backward into a stack of wooden crates, crushing them, spitting a mouthful of blood, and then passing out.

The other kidnapper, rushing towards the little girl, turned his head to witness the scene, his expression shocked, and his steps involuntarily slowed.

It was just a split-second difference.

Mu Jinyu moved again, swift as a cheetah pouncing on its prey or a tiger descending a mountain, instantly closing the gap to the kidnapper, then clenched his fist, swung his punch, raising a sharp swooshing sound, aiming straightforwardly at the kidnapper's chest!

This punch was extremely fierce, overwhelming the kidnapper with great pressure, as if Mount Tai was bearing down on him, making him feel immobilized, unable to escape or defend!

The kidnapper's eyes showed terror, clueless about what to do, only able to watch the punch from Mu Jinyu heading straight for him!

"Boom!"

It sounded like a punching bag bursting, the kidnapper's chest collapsed under Mu Jinyu's fist, and the man flew backward, spitting blood, laying on the ground with faint breaths.

Chapter 204 Little Girl

It took nearly ten seconds for Mu Jinyu to knock down two kidnappers, which still was somewhat physically taxing for him.

Standing on the spot, he caught his breath briefly, looking coldly at the two half-dead kidnappers with indifference in his eyes, feeling no remorse about having been too rough.

They were scum to begin with, if he hadn't felt that killing them would bring too many troubles, he would likely have killed them outright.

"Oh... brother, are you here to save me?"

As Mu Jinyu took a moment to rest, suddenly, a somewhat childish and timid voice came from the side.

Hearing the voice, Mu Jinyu then remembered his urgent task and quickly turned to look.

In front of him was a little girl in a white dress, looking as delicate as a porcelain doll, gazing at him timidly.

Such a cute little girl.

The thought suddenly crossed Mu Jinyu's mind.

Then, he saw the little girl's tender arm wrapped several times with black tape, and his brow immediately furrowed.

"Yes, I am here to rescue you, little sister, don't be afraid, it's all right now,"

Mu Jinyu stepped towards the little girl, first gently stroked her head to soothe her, and then started to undo the black tape on her arms.

"Thank you, brother!"

As the tape binding her arms was removed, the little girl's expression visibly relaxed.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was handsome and did not look like a bad guy, she threw herself into his arms and began sobbing her grievances.

Mu Jinyu held the little girl, gently patting her back, his expression helpless, but he spoke in a very soft and soothing voice to comfort her.

"It's okay, don't be afraid, it's all right now, I'll take you home soon,"

"Yes, Xiaoya is not afraid."

The little girl sniffled a few times, then lifted her head from Mu Jinyu's embrace, her bright eyes gazing at him with determination, and crisply said.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu smiled, scooped her up, stood up, and said, "Good, Xiaoya is the bravest, let's go, I'll take you home now."

"Yes yes," Xiaoya nodded like a pecking chick.

Clearly, although she said she wasn't scared, she was indeed still afraid and eager to go home.

Mu Jinyu gave her a slight smile, disregarding the two kidnappers lying on the ground, and walked out of the warehouse.

Then, holding Xiaoya, he let her cling to him tightly as they once again climbed over the wall.

...

Gu Xiyan sat in the car, seeing the pitch-dark surroundings, she inwardly cursed Mu Jinyu continually, her expression so aggrieved it was almost bitter.

"Dead Jinyu, stinky Jinyu, when will you come back, oh..."

Gu Xiyan muttered under her breath, her voice laced with sobs.

In the few minutes that Mu Jinyu was gone, she felt like years had passed, always feeling that something filthy would dash towards her out of the dark.

She had thought about whether to leave Mu Jinyu behind and go back alone.

But she didn't dare do so, not just because she was afraid to drive alone in the pitch dark, but also because she couldn't leave Mu Jinyu.

Just as Gu Xiyan was unsure what to do,

"Bang bang bang!"

Sounds of knocking suddenly came from the car window.

"Ah—"

Already extremely tense, Gu Xiyan immediately let out a sharp scream.

At that moment, the car door was opened, and cold air poured into the car.

Gu Xiyan was terrified, her face drained of color, and she tightly closed her eyes, shivering and deeply regretting that she had forgotten to lock the doors.

Then, she heard Mu Jinyu's voice suddenly resound faintly.

"Hey, why are you yelling so loudly? You nearly made me cry."

Huh? Is that jerk Mu Jinyu back?!

Gu Xiyan's tightly closed eyes sneaked open a little slit, and when she saw Mu Jinyu holding a timid little girl, looking at herself with a face full of impatience and disbelief, she immediately became furious!

"Damn it, you scared the hell out of me, and you dare to be impatient and speechless toward me, just go die!"

Gu Xiyan's suppressed emotions burst out instantly, and with a roar, she pounced into Mu Jinyu's arms, then opened her mouth and viciously bit into his shoulder!

"Crack!"

"Ow, ow, ow, what are you doing!"

Mu Jinyu yelled in pain, pushing Gu Xiyan with his hands, trying to stop her from going crazy.

Gu Xiyan clung tightly to Mu Jinyu's waist and back, with a stubborn and fierce expression, and kept biting into Mu Jinyu's shoulder, refusing to let go.

After a long while, when the emotions of grievance, fear, and worry in her heart had been vented,

Gu Xiyan finally let go, her expression grievous, tearfully looking at Mu Jinyu and complaining, "You jerk, it was you who scared me on purpose!"

Mu Jinyu had been bitten by her for nearly two minutes, initially feeling that she was insanely acting out for no reason and was quite annoyed, but gradually he felt Gu Xiyan's worry and frightened emotions, and his heart also turned guilty and helpless.

Indeed, he had left her alone in this dark and spooky place, so it was no wonder she was frightened.

Having just suddenly knocked on the window and scared her badly was indeed his fault.

Well then, let her bite, to vent her emotions.

When she finally let go and then cursed him a jerk, Mu Jinyu sighed helplessly, and said, "I didn't mean to scare you, I was just rescuing someone."

"Rescuing someone?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Gu Xiyan then remembered the timid little girl clinging to Mu Jinyu and immediately turned to look at her.

That moment, Xiaoya, was staring with a pair of beautiful big eyes, sizing up Gu Xiyan.

Seeing Gu Xiyan looking at her, she did not shyly shift her gaze away but tucked her head into Mu Jinyu's arms.

The two stared at each other for a while.

Xiaoya suddenly spoke timidly, "Big sister, can you not bully brother?"

Gu Xiyan, hearing this, almost fainted, pointed at herself, then at Mu Jinyu, and said with a cry and a laugh, "I'm bullying him?"

"Isn't it?"

Mu Jinyu spoke somberly, turning his head to glance at his shoulder, wet with the saliva Gu Xiyan had left while biting him.

Gu Xiyan, seeing Mu Jinyu's look, blushed, feeling somewhat embarrassed, and quickly took out some tissues to wipe Mu Jinyu's shoulder.

To cover the traces.

Mu Jinyu shook his head helplessly, then said, "Let's go back, find a police station, and get this little girl home."

Gu Xiyao nodded, then started the car.

Having calmed down, she also thought of the dangers Mu Jinyu faced while rescuing someone, and asked anxiously, "By the way, are you okay?"

"Which aspect are you referring to?"

Mu Jinyu asked with a light smile.

Gu Xiyao glared at him irritably, "Were you hurt while rescuing someone?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head and laughed, "I was fine rescuing, but I did get bitten by you afterward."

"You?!"

Gu Xiyao, hearing this, got a bit angry again, but thinking that Mu Jinyu was unharmed, she also relaxed a bit.

Mu Jinyu didn't bother with her and took out his phone to call the police first.

The number he dialed was naturally that of the police officer who had helped him with the Wen Rou incident last time.

Chapter 205: The Four Major Families

The officer who received Mu Jinyu's call listened to his story and happily agreed, promising to deploy officers to capture the kidnappers and instructing Mu Jinyu to first bring the little girl to their station.

Mu Jinyu agreed, then hung up the phone and asked Gu Xiyao to drive the car to the station.

Gu Xiyang responded with a nod, then murmured her complaint, "You know, you're really reckless, not even knowing how many kidnapers there are and daring to rush in to save someone."

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "If it were an adult who got kidnapped, of course, I wouldn't bother much and just calling the police would be good enough. But the victim is just a six or seven-year-old girl. I can't ignore that; my conscience wouldn't allow it."

Gu Xiyang sighed lightly and said, "As long as you are safe, just don't be so reckless next time."

After finishing her words, she turned her head to glance at Xiaoya, who looked delicate and exquisite, and with a slightly furrowed brow, said, "You know, I feel like I've seen this little girl somewhere before."

"I also feel like I've seen Sister somewhere before," Xiaoya said with a sweet smile as she looked at Gu Xiyang.

"Hehe..." Gu Xiyang smiled back at her and then focused on driving.

...

A few minutes later,

Gu Xiyang parked the car at a certain police station.

The officer who had dealt with Mu Jinyu previously was already waiting at the entrance.

When Mu Jinyu stepped out of the car, carrying Xiaoya, the officer stared at her, initially shocked, blinked several times to make sure he wasn't seeing things, then suddenly swallowed hard.

He never expected that the little "ancestress" who had thrown the entire River City police force into chaos was now rescued by Mu Jinyu.

"Mr. Mu, you've really done us a great favor!"

The officer quickly trotted over and grasped Mu Jinyu's free hand tightly, his expression filled with gratitude and emotion.

"What happened?"

Mu Jinyu, seeing his excited demeanor, was also confused and perplexed, he asked.

"Do you know who this little 'ancestress' is?"

The officer, seeing Mu Jinyu's clueless face, paused for a moment before speaking in a low and cautious tone.

"I don't know; I didn't save her because of her identity!"

Mu Jinyu, feeling somewhat baffled, said, and was about to hand Xiaoya over to the officer, adding at the same time, "Alright, I've brought her to you, contact her family. I'm heading back now."

Though, based on what the officer implied, Xiaoya's identity might be significant, and it might be better to wait for her family to come and pick her up after acknowledging his help. However, Mu Jinyu cared little for such favors and didn't want to foolishly wait at the police station for her family.

Naturally, having handed over the girl to the officer, he was ready to slip away.

The officer, taking Xiaoya from him, felt somewhat helpless.

God knows how many in River City wanted to rescue this little girl and have the Du Family owe them a favor, potentially leveraging it to establish a connection with the powerful Du Family.

Yet Mu Jinyu was ready to give up on that opportunity.

The officer found it both baffling and admirable.

"Big brother, don't go!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to leave and head home for a shower, a calling voice suddenly came from behind him.

At the same time, he also felt that his clothes were being tugged on.

Turning around, Mu Jinyu saw Xiaoya being held by the police officer, her face full of panic and fear, constantly twisting her body, and one of her little hands was tightly clutching his clothes as if afraid he would abandon her.

Mu Jinyu felt helpless and sighed, "Xiaoya, don't be afraid, he is a police uncle, he will protect you until your family comes back to get you."

"Big brother, don't leave Xiaoya behind." Xiaoya clung tightly to Mu Jinyu's clothes, her eyes watery as she looked up at him, her face full of pleading and fear.

"Perhaps we should wait a bit longer." Gu Xiyan checked the time; it was just past eight, not too late, so she suggested waiting.

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, reached out to rub Xiaoya's head, and handed her a tissue to wipe her tears and runny nose. He sighed, "Alright, big brother will stay, and I'll leave after your family arrives."

Only then did Xiaoya break into a smile, and she continued to struggle in the officer's arms, trying to jump back into Mu Jinyu's embrace.

The officer, not daring to let the little troublemaker jump down in case she bumped or hurt herself, which would spell disaster for him.

He quickly coaxed her in a trembling voice, then handed Xiaoya over to Mu Jinyu.

Back in Mu Jinyu's arms, the fearful expression on Xiaoya's little face finally disappeared completely, yet still, her small hands clung tightly to his collar.

"Officer, hearing your tone, you must know her family, right? Please hurry and contact them." Mu Jinyu, holding Xiaoya, turned to the police officer and said.

"Yes, I understand, I'll contact Mr. Du right away."

The officer quickly responded, after speaking, he took out his phone to contact Xiaoya's family.

"The Dus?"

Upon hearing the officer's words and seeing his respectful attitude, then looking at Xiaoya's exquisitely adorable face, Gu Xiyan felt a familiar sensation surge in her heart.

A thought flashed through her mind, and Gu Xiyan said, "The Du family? Could she be Patriarch Du's granddaughter? Du Xiaoya?!"

The officer was respectfully talking with Xiaoya's family, clearly unable to answer her.

But his behavior confirmed Gu Xiyan's guess.

"Patriarch Du? Who is that?"

Seeing Gu Xiyan's expression suddenly turn to one of surprise and excitement, Mu Jinyu, holding Xiaoya, raised his eyebrows and asked.

Looking at Xiaoya in Mu Jinyu's arms, Gu Xiyan's eyes sparkled with excitement as she explained:

"Isn't there the Four Major Families in River City? The Xu Family is in real estate, transportation, and logistics, while the Jiang Family is in banking and e-commerce. However, they are just the last two of the major families, with the Du Family ranked second."

"The second family, huh?" Mu Jinyu hadn't expected the little girl in his arms to come from such a prominent family. He then asked, "And which industry does the Du Family specialize in?"

Gu Xiyan cautiously glanced at the officer contacting the Du Family, and said, "The Du Family doesn't really do business; they mainly develop their influence in the temples of power."

"Temples of power?" Mu Jinyu raised his eyebrows.

Gu Xiyan explained, "Let me put it this way, the current Governor of River City is a student of Patriarch Du, and the Governor of Jiangnan is Patriarch Du's eldest son."

"Such a big background?" Mu Jinyu was taken aback, then looking at the somewhat timid Du Xiaoya in his arms, he said, "So she..."

"Yes, she is indeed the daughter of the current Governor of Jiangnan, Du Xiaoya."

"Wow." Mu Jinyu immediately clicked his tongue, never having imagined that the little girl he had casually saved had such a significant background!

Chapter 206 Du Xiangcheng

At this moment.

The police officer, having finished speaking with the people of the Du Family, put away his phone, his face alight with excitement as he came over and said, "Mr. Mu, I've contacted her family. It's cold outside; let's go inside and wait."

He wasn't cold himself, nor was he worried about Mu Jinyu feeling cold—he was afraid that Du Xiaoya would catch a cold from being frozen out here.

Mu Jinyu, watching Du Xiaoya involuntarily tighten his own collar to seek a bit of warmth, nodded and said, "Alright, let's go in and wait."

Having said that, he carried Du Xiaoya and walked towards the police station up ahead.

...

Sitting in the police station and drinking warm tea while waiting for the people of the Du Family to arrive, Mu Jinyu watched the police officer who was pacing back and forth excitedly and then turned to Gu Xiyan, asking,

"Oh right, you just mentioned that there are Four Major Families in River City, you've talked about three, so who's the last one?"

He felt that the Du Family already had a formidable background, but according to Gu Xiyan, they were only considered the second family. So, how fearsome would the first family be?

Gu Xiyan, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, paused, then shook his head slightly and said, "I'm not sure either. They're said to be called the Chen Family, but as for what they do, I really have no idea."

"I see."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, but deep down, he had a feeling that a family which could remain so low-key and yet overtake the Du's might very well be one of the Martial Arts Families.

Although he could not be certain if his guess was accurate, Mu Jinyu nevertheless found himself interested in the Chen Family.

...

About ten minutes later.

Suddenly, a flurry of hurried footsteps came from outside.

Then, the door to the room where Mu Jinyu and the others were seated was flung open and a group of people streamed in.

The foremost person was a man in his forties with a buzz cut, a stern face, dressed in a well-fitted suit, emanating an imposing aura that suggested authority without even the need for anger.

"Daddy!"

Du Xiaoya, who was held by Mu Jinyu and struggling to stay awake, heard the commotion and sleepily lifted her head. After seeing the middle-aged man, she paused, then rubbed her eyes and cried out in surprise.

After calling out, she could no longer stay snuggled against Mu Jinyu; she jumped down from his lap and ran towards the middle-aged man with her arms wide open.

"Hey, little treasure, are you alright?"

The middle-aged man, seeing Du Xiaoya like this and his eyes full of intense worry dissolving away, shouted with a mix of surprise and joy. He also opened his arms and picked up his beloved daughter, spinning her around with a laugh.

Afterward, he held Du Xiaoya tightly in his arms, unwilling to let go, as if he feared that releasing her would somehow cause her to vanish again.

Ignoring the gazes of others, the man indulged in a moment with his daughter before handing Du Xiaoya to the worried-looking beautiful woman behind him, softly saying, "Take Xiaoya for now, don't let her get hurt again."

"Mm," the beautiful woman responded, also taking Du Xiaoya into her arms, her face filled with emotion and happiness, nearly to the point of tears.

"Mommy," Du Xiaoya also called out to the beautiful woman.

The middle-aged man didn't bother with the mother and daughter, his dignified gaze swept the room. Upon seeing the police officer, he gave a slight nod and said, "Thank you for your trouble, Captain Li."

Then, he turned his attention to Mu Jinyu, and with a rare smile showing on his otherwise serious face, he said, "This must be Mr. Mu who saved our little Xiaoya, right?"

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu gave a slight nod, acknowledging with a sound but not showing too much excitement.

After all, although he thought that the Du Family's background was quite significant and surprising, it wasn't enough to make him feel genuinely alarmed or panic-stricken.

It was Gu Xiyan, who, knowing the identity of the man before her, felt somewhat uneasy and excited.

The middle-aged man, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's calm demeanor, showed a flicker of surprise in his eyes before his smile widened into a gentle one as he said, "I am Xiaoya's father, Du Xiangcheng."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu nodded, then suddenly spoke up in reprimand, "Next time remember to take good care of your child. Don't let her get kidnapped so easily again. Xiaoya is so young, being in a dark warehouse with several kidnappers, her hands tied up with tape. Do you realize how much harm this could do to her psyche?"

Reprimanded by Mu Jinyu, Du Xiangcheng's expression instantly became somewhat awkward. When had he ever been scolded so frankly since he had reached his position of today?

But indeed, today's incident was due to their negligence, which led to Xiaoya being abducted.

Therefore, facing Mu Jinyu's reproof, he had no rebuttal.

And indeed, Xiaoya had been in the kidnappers' hands for two or three hours, and he didn't know if this had left any lasting trauma on her. It was a matter that filled him with both heartache and regret!

"Yes, yes, you're right. I won't let what happened today happen again."

promised Du Xiangcheng.

The bodyguards and drivers waiting at the door were a bit amazed to hear Du Xiangcheng's words.

Good gracious, someone dared to reprimand Governor Du like this, and he even reacted like a parent chastised by a teacher during a parent-teacher conference.

It was truly an eye-opening sight for them.

After scolding for a bit, Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, it's getting late, and Xiaoya has been returned to your care. It's time for me to leave."

"Big brother, don't go..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu was leaving, Du Xiaoya immediately became anxious, turning her head back with her big teary eyes looking at Mu Jinyu, calling out with attachment.

Mu Jinyu walked over, gently touched the top of her little head, and said, "Alright, Xiaoya be good. Don't be afraid. Your family has come for you, and your brother has things to take care of now."

The beautiful woman, holding Du Xiaoya, looked at Mu Jinyu somewhat apologetically and softly coaxed her daughter, "Xiaoya, stop making a fuss, brother has other things to do..."

Only then did Du Xiaoya pout her lips and speak unhappily, "Brother, you must come to visit me more often."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu responded and then beckoned to Gu Xiyan, "Let's go, what are you still looking at?"

"Oh, oh," Gu Xiyan, who had been slightly dazed, took another glance at Du Xiangcheng before trotting over and taking Mu Jinyu's arm, leaving the room with him.

After they left,

Du Xiangcheng had his wife get Xiaoya to sleep first.

He then turned to the respectful police officer standing aside and asked indifferently, "Captain Li, could you investigate whether the abduction of my daughter was orchestrated by the man just now to stage a rescue drama?"

Upon hearing this, Captain Li hesitated, then shook his head, "That shouldn't be the case."

"Why do you say that?" Du Xiangcheng's eyebrows raised slightly, his voice unconsciously became heavier, and his authority was palpable.

Feeling the pressure, Captain Li began to sweat on his forehead and hurriedly explained, "Because not long ago, one of his friends encountered some trouble, and he had people loudly calling for help on his behalf. The people who came forward for him were none other than the chairman of Xueyin Group, Mei Yinxue, and the head of Xu Group, Xu Tianzheng."

Chapter 207 Kidnapped

"Xu Tianzheng? Mei Yinxue?"

When Du Xiangcheng heard these two names mentioned by Captain Li, his eyebrows immediately knit together.

Mei Yinxue was nothing special, just a white-glove who couldn't make it to the big scene.

But Xu Tianzheng was the Family Head of the Xu Family, holding a status similar to Patriarch Du of his own family, only slightly inferior.

Since even he had stood up for Mu Jinyu, it seemed that this young man was certainly not the mastermind behind this kidnapping case, and... he was quite interesting.

The corners of Du Xiangcheng's lips slightly lifted, and his interest in Mu Jinyu grew a bit.

He turned back to the beautiful woman who was coaxing Du Xiaoya to sleep and said, "Once this matter is resolved, let's pay a visit to Mr. Mu another day to properly thank him for his chivalrous assistance today."

"Hmm," the beautiful woman holding Du Xiaoya nodded in agreement.

...

Although Mu Jinyu also had a certain interest in the Du Family, more than that, he was wary.

Hence, he didn't want to have much conversation with Du Xiangcheng and the others, and after returning Du Xiaoya to them, he immediately left with Gu Xiyan.

When they got back home.

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

Their late return had left Wen Rou quite worried.

Seeing them finally back, Wen Rou, who was about to make a call, finally let go of her anxieties. Her tightly furrowed brows relaxed as she said, "Why are you guys returning so late today? Were you working overtime until this late?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "We could have been back by seven, but we got delayed because of something."

He didn't go into the details about saving someone, so as not to make Wen Rou worry.

Wen Rou didn't ask further and smiled, "You must be hungry, right? I'll go make you some supper."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu nodded.

Gu Xiyan also made her way to the sofa, laying down listlessly and said, "Thank you for the trouble."

She had had a full dinner, but after being dragged around by Mu Jinyu and frightened until this late, she naturally became hungry again.

After eating supper, the three of them went to sleep.

The next day.

After breakfast, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou hurried off to work.

Now, their Jinyu Company was focusing on the Beauty Pill given to them by Mu Jinyu. The new product launch for the next quarter was soon to begin, and there wasn't much time left. As the CEOs of the company, they naturally had a lot of work to do.

Mu Jinyu, on the other hand, wasn't as busy as they were. All he had to do was wait for the customized production line equipment to be delivered to the pharmaceutical plant, make a trip there, and engrave the Spirit Attraction Formation on the equipment, then all would be well.

So after he finished eating, he went out to exercise, strolled around, and then returned home to watch some TV dramas and ponder what to have for lunch.

But the moment he opened the door, Mu Jinyu felt something was off.

There was a murderous aura inside the house!

"Don't move, and don't make any noise."

The voice of an unfamiliar man sounded, and following that, a gun was raised, its barrel fitted with a silencer and aimed at his forehead, exuding a chilling and suffocating air.

"I was careless."

Mu Jinyu reproached himself in his mind.

He hadn't expected that just by going out for a quick walk, someone would have broken into his house.

The intruder was clearly well-prepared, and in these recent days, his vigilance had waned due to distraction, and he had not noticed in time, falling into danger.

Fortunately, Wen Rou and Gu Xiyun were not at home; otherwise, that would have been dangerous.

Mu Jinyu silently blamed himself, all the while maintaining his calm as he said, "Who are you, and what do you want?"

He knew that this man pointing a gun at him would not be doing so simply to kill him but rather to seek his help, probably fearing that he would refuse, hence the direct threat.

Mu Jinyu looked into the cold, gleaming barrel of the gun, pondering whether he could subdue the man instantly should he suddenly attack?

Or would he also get shot?

Mu Jinyu didn't dare take the risk.

A strange, deep male voice sounded, saying, "It's not your concern who I am, just stay honest, help me save someone, and I naturally won't harm you."

"Agreed," Mu Jinyu immediately consented without hesitation.

After speaking, he reminded, "Of course, I don't save people for free, treating illnesses costs one million, saving a life costs ten million, you've taken the risk to find me to save someone, clearly a desperado, you shouldn't be short on money, right?"

Desperados are of two extreme kinds, one truly without a penny to their name, the other having pulled off a big job, the kind that's rolling in wealth.

Mu Jinyu heard how the other party spoke, calm and composed, clearly not the kind of foolish person who would get themselves in desperate straits without a dime.

"Ten million yuan? No problem!"

The other party, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, agreed without hesitation.

Then, seeing Mu Jinyu agree, he also opened the half-concealed door, revealing his figure.

The gunman wore a black trench coat, a mask, and sunglasses, making it impossible to see his face clearly. He was neither tall nor robust, of average build, the kind of person who would go unnoticed in a crowd on a busy street.

The room was not inhabited by him alone; there were three more people standing by the door, similarly dressed, silent, each holding a pistol in their hands.

Mu Jinyu silently rejoiced, glad he hadn't attempted to attack earlier and overpower the first criminal.

But even if he had avoided the first criminal's gun, he couldn't withstand the other three aimed at him.

Though it might not lead to death, an injury was inevitable.

"Pack up your things, and come with me," said the leading man, who did not let down his guard and lower the gun even after Mu Jinyu agreed to go with him, still holding it against Mu Jinyu's head as he spoke.

"No need to pack; I carry my Silver Needle with me. We can go now," Mu Jinyu said calmly.

"Then let's go," said the leading man, a glint flashing in his eyes, hidden behind the sunglasses.

After speaking, the four men all crowded around Mu Jinyu. It looked as if they were escorting him on his way, but in actuality, they pulled in their silenced pistols into their sleeves, aiming them at Mu Jinyu's back and lower back.

Clothed in black trench coats and outnumbering him, bystanders wouldn't notice anything amiss unless they came close; they couldn't tell that Mu Jinyu was being coerced.

If Mu Jinyu dared to scream in the streets, they would not hesitate to shoot him in the back.

Mu Jinyu sensed the men's movements and inwardly chuckled bitterly, understanding that escaping from their grasp at this moment was going to be difficult.

He could only hope to find a way to escape once they reached the destination.

Just like that, Mu Jinyu was escorted out of his house, down the stairs, and into a black business car with a fake license plate.

The leader let go of the gun against Mu Jinyu's back, took the driver's seat, instructed the three men to keep a close watch on Mu Jinyu, and then drove the car off toward the outskirts of the residential area.

After a series of twists and turns, they finally arrived at a nondescript bungalow, and Mu Jinyu was once again escorted inside.

"We're here, take a look at how to save my elder sister," the leading man turned and said to Mu Jinyu upon reaching the main bedroom.

Mu Jinyu, upon seeing the woman lying on the sickbed, couldn't help but freeze.

Chapter 208: Seeing Huang Qihua Again

The woman lying on the hospital bed had a pale face, not particularly beautiful, but it was indeed Huang Qihua—who had once encountered Mu Jinyu, not very familiar but with a deeply impressive impression.

Mu Jinyu quickly realized why these people had captured her and was somewhat caught between laughter and tears.

Looking at Huang Qihua's condition, it was clear she was still trapped by the "dark energy" inflicted by Mu Jinyu, hence unable to explain to her subordinates that her injuries were caused by Mu Jinyu.

Huang Qihua had repeatedly caused trouble for Mei Yinxue, which Mu Jinyu had time and again foiled, leading Huang Qihua to finally approach Mu Jinyu, hoping Mu Jinyu would work under her. Her subordinates, of course, were well aware that Mu Jinyu was a Divine Doctor.

Because Huang Qihua did not clarify that she was injured by Mu Jinyu, her subordinates, after being unsuccessful in finding another doctor, had no choice but to turn to Mu Jinyu to save their boss's life.

This kind of misunderstanding caused by an unfortunate coincidence was really...

Wonderful.

Otherwise, if those few knew that their boss had been beaten into this state by Mu Jinyu, their approach would definitely not have been as polite as before, nor would they have had so few precautions.

In that case, it would be of great help to Mu Jinyu's subsequent escape.

"How is it? With your abilities, can you save our Big Sister?"

The leader held a gun to Mu Jinyu's back and asked.

"Yes."

Mu Jinyu spoke calmly, her voice deceptively serene.

But her eyes quietly flashed a hint of cold light.

How could Mu Jinyu let go of her prejudices and do her best to save someone who had repeatedly threatened her with a gun?

Moreover, Huang Qihua was considered her enemy!

However, now was not the time to turn against them right away. After all, though Mu Jinyu was a Master of Energy Transformation, no matter how skilled a martial artist she was, she could be overcome by sheer force, let alone when the adversary was armed with a gun.

There were not a few Grandmasters who had been killed in the chaos of gunfire over the years.

No sooner had Mu Jinyu spoken than the leader, eyeing her back, motioned for her to go and save Huang Qihua.

Mu Jinyu walked over calmly and sat by the edge of the bed. She then took out the package of silver needles from her pocket.

Choosing a three-inch long, glimmering silver needle, Mu Jinyu began to treat Huang Qihua under the coercive watch of the crowd.

After just a few needles, Huang Qihua, who had been lying motionless on the hospital bed, suddenly trembled in her arms.

"She's moving, she's moving."

"Truly a Divine Doctor."

The subordinates, upon witnessing this, excitedly exclaimed in surprise.

Mu Jinyu continued to administer the acupuncture. Hearing their exclamations, the corner of her mouth slightly curled into a cold smile.

With a few more needles, Huang Qihua on the bed let out a soft moan and her eyes flickered open.

"She's awake, our Big Sister is awake!"

"This is wonderful, befitting a Divine Doctor indeed, the ten million yuan was worth it."

The group was overjoyed to see Huang Qihua regain consciousness.

However, Huang Qihua lying on the hospital bed was far from sharing their joy.

Though her consciousness had been restored, she couldn't move her hands or feet, or even her mouth. Probably the only part she could move were her eyeballs.

As she lay on the bed, Huang Qihua watched Mu Jinyu administer the needles, her eyes filled with endless terror.

"Don't come over here!!!"

She screamed in her heart.

Her subordinates didn't know that she had been injured by Mu Jinyu, but as the person involved who had not been rendered an idiot by the attack, how could she forget?

Watching Mu Jinyu treating her, yet only restoring her consciousness and eye movement, Huang Qihua realized that under her own coercion, Mu Jinyu wasn't truly intent on saving her.

How ridiculous that her own subordinates were still cheering for his treatment, oblivious to the fact that this time, she was likely unable to escape her fate.

Huang Qihua felt somewhat desperate.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu took out five more Silver Needles and continued to apply acupuncture, then deliberately inserted one into the wrong acupoint.

"Ah!"

Instantly, Huang Qihua couldn't help but let out a pained groan, her arm jolted up, trembling erratically, like a strand of seaweed!

"What's wrong? What happened?!"

Seeing this, Huang Qihua's subordinates became anxious and asked repeatedly.

Mu Jinyu stopped applying needles, turned around with a panic-stricken expression, and, with a downcast face, said, "Sorry, sorry, it wasn't intentional. I was just too nervous and carelessly made a mistake with the needle."

Hearing this, they looked at each other with hesitation in their eyes.

Although Mu Jinyu had not explicitly said the reason for his nervousness and the error with the needle, it was clear that anyone who was being coerced to save a life, with four guns aimed at vital spots, even an experienced professor could easily make a mistake.

After some thought, they looked at Huang Qihua, who appeared as if she was suffering an epileptic seizure, and figured that Mu Jinyu probably wouldn't run away. So, they lowered their weapons and apologized to Mu Jinyu, "Divine Doctor, we're sorry for the offense earlier. Please forgive us, we were just too worried about Big Sister's..."

They didn't finish their sentence.

As soon as Mu Jinyu saw them lower their guns, his mournful expression vanished, replaced by a cold smirk. The four Silver Needles he held between his fingers shot out suddenly!

"Shoo, shoo, shoo!"

The Silver Needles precisely hit their acupoints, and immediately, their eyes bulged. They then uncontrollably collapsed backward!

They didn't die, but like Huang Qihua, they became paralyzed, unable to move; however, their consciousness was still clear, so they weren't considered vegetative.

"Heh heh, still daring to coerce and scheme against me!"

Mu Jinyu said coldly as he watched them fall.

Afterward, he dusted his hands, got up from the edge of Huang Qihua's bed, took out his phone, and called Mei Yinxue.

"Hello, Jinyu, what's up?"

The call connected quickly, and Mei Yinxue asked.

Mu Jinyu replied with a smile, "Nothing much, just wanted to ask you something: have you found your archenemy, that 'chrysanthemum' lately?"

"What chrysanthemum?"

Mei Yinxue was initially puzzled, but then realized that Mu Jinyu must be referring to Huang Qihua, and couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and frustration, replying, "Haven't found her yet, and there's been no news either. She might have left River City by now. Why do you ask?"

Mu Jinyu chuckled, "If I had news of that 'chrysanthemum,' would there be a reward for me?"

He was still thinking of trading Huang Qihua to Mei Yinxue for a reward.

Although Mei Yinxue had never stated how much money would be offered for capturing Huang Qihua, he felt it had to be worth at least a few million yuan.

Mu Jinyu felt a bit disappointed that Mei Yinxue managed to escape last time, but now, since she sought her own doom, he had no choice but to gladly accept.

"You have news about her?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue asked with a mixture of surprise and delight.

Mu Jinyu didn't deny it, replying, "Yes, if there's a reward, I'll come and personally capture her for you."

Upon hearing this, Mei Yinxue grew anxious and quickly urged, "No need for you to personally capture her. It's too dangerous. Just tell me, and I'll send someone to capture her. As for the reward, I'll make sure you're more than satisfied..."

Huang Qihua, lying on the hospital bed unable to move, overheard Mu Jinyu's conversation. Her eyes nearly shot flames, realizing that this time, she had truly fallen.

Chapter 209: Brother-in-law Gives Red Envelope

He hung up the phone.

Mu Jinyu saw Huang Qihua staring at him and glared back, sneering, "What are you looking at? I didn't even plan to capture you. It's your own men who invited me over. Now that things have turned out this way, you can't blame me."

Huang Qihua was lying on the bed, unable to move or speak, filled with resentment that had nowhere to go. In the end, her eyes rolled back, and she actually fainted from the anger Mu Jinyu caused.

"Yikes, don't die on me now. You're worthless dead."

Mu Jinyu quickly went over to check on Huang Qihua and found that she had only fainted from anger and not died, which made him breathe a sigh of relief.

In the time that followed, Mu Jinyu didn't bother to anger Huang Qihua any further. Instead, he sat quietly on the edge of the bed, looking at his phone, reading the news, and waiting for Mei Yinxue to bring people over.

About ten minutes later.

Mei Yinxue finally arrived with Ah-Biao and the other three underlings, the Four Heavenly Kings.

As they entered the room, their eyes were full of vigilance, fearing there might be a trap inside, and the call Mu Jinyu made to them was involuntary after his abduction.

But once they saw Mu Jinyu quietly sitting in the room playing with his phone, while Huang Qihua's four strongest underlings were lying motionless on the floor, they immediately felt at ease.

After all, wasn't it Mu Jinyu who had rescued Mei Yinxue from an assassination attempt before? Didn't that just show how formidable Mu Jinyu's skills were, and how unlikely it would be for him to be overpowered by Huang Qihua.

They had worried unnecessarily.

"Divine Doctor Mu, thank you so much. We've been looking for this bunch for a long time with no news. We didn't expect you to deliver them to us again. You really are our lucky star!"

Wang Zhengbiao looked at Huang Qihua and others who were unable to move and were glaring at him angrily. He smiled brightly at Mu Jinyu as he expressed his thanks.

"It's just a coincidence," Mu Jinyu said with a faint smile.

Mei Yinxue stood at the door, looking at Huang Qihua and her people who had already been subdued by Mu Jinyu, her expression filled with immense surprise. Turning to look at Mu Jinyu, her beautiful eyes shone with sparkling admiration.

After thanking Mu Jinyu a few more times, Wang Zhengbiao, under the gaze of Mei Yinxue, carried Huang Qihua and the four away, not revealing where they were taking them.

"If you're capturing them alive, you must want to interrogate them for information, right? Do you need me to unseal their mute points?" Mu Jinyu asked, noticing their actions.

"Is that possible? I thought you had poisoned them into muteness," Wang Zhengbiao stopped in his tracks, turned back and asked Mu Jinyu with surprise.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu said irritably, "Although I do use poisons, I don't need them to deal with a few small-time thieves!"

Having said that, Mu Jinyu took out his Silver Needle, pricked several points on each person's body, and immediately unsealed their mute points.

Thus, although they still couldn't move, at least, apart from being able to move their eyes, now they could talk as well.

The moment Huang Qihua could speak, she immediately started cursing, "Mu Jinyu, you bastard, son of a bitch, if I survive today, I'll make sure you die a horrible death!!"

After cursing out Mu Jinyu, she turned her wrath onto her subordinates, "You bunch of useless idiots, old lady here barely escaped from that bastard, and you morons actually brought him back to me, my luck's run out!"

"Who allowed you to speak!"

Wang Zhengbiao, who was dragging Huang Qihua out, heard her cursing, especially at Mu Jinyu, and his face suddenly changed. He furiously slapped Huang Qihua, then covered her mouth with one hand, and dragged her out by her hair with the other.

Her scalp was in excruciating pain from being pulled, but with her mouth covered, she couldn't speak, her heart filled with an unquenchable hatred!

Damnit, Wang Zhengbiao, this worthless guy, was just a lackey of Mei Yinxue's. He wasn't even worthy to carry my shoes before, and now he dares to slap my face. What a fallen tiger bullied by dogs!

...

The Four Heavenly Kings under Mei Yinxue's command soon dragged Huang Qihua and her subordinates out of the room.

Knowing that Mei Yinxue's people were looking for them in River City, they had risked coming to River City to abduct Mu Jinyu with just the four of them.

As a result, Wang Zhengbiao and the others didn't have to go through a fierce battle. Once they pried out the whereabouts of all of Huang Qihua's underlings from their mouths, they would be able to capture these traitors in one fell swoop.

...

Watching Wang Zhengbiao and the others leave, Mu Jinyu sat on the edge of the bed, cocking his leg casually and asked with a smile, "I've captured your enemy for you, how much of a reward are you going to give me?"

Mei Yinxue had been smiling at Mu Jinyu all this while. Hearing his question, she couldn't help but glance at him and said softly, "Actually, I wasn't planning on giving you any money."

"What?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyebrows knit slightly as he was about to ask Mei Yinxue what she meant.

Didn't they agree that she would reward him over the phone?

Before he could question her, Mei Yinxue pounced on him.

...

Noon.

Mei Yinxue sat in front of the dressing table, combing her hair with an ivory comb and finally styled it into a married woman's coiffure.

"Time to get up and prepare for lunch."

After combing her hair, Mei Yinxue turned back to look at Mu Jinyu, who sat beside her with a blank gaze and a forlorn expression. She said cheerfully.

Mu Jinyu found it difficult to turn his neck, looked at Mei Yinxue, and then gave a bitter smile, "What is this supposed to mean?!"

Mei Yinxue smiled gently, stood up from the chair, came over to straighten Mu Jinyu's clothes, and said with a laugh, "Don't overthink it. I know you still have feelings for other women, and I have no intentions of forcing you to commit to me. I'm satisfied as long as you come to see me from time to time."

What else could Mu Jinyu say? He could only offer a bitter smile in return.

He felt he was at a loss. He thought by capturing Huang Qihua he would earn tens of millions from Mei Yinxue, but it turned out he ended up owing her billions!

Though thinking about it that way, he seemed to be complaining even though he had taken advantage.

Ah, how uncomfortable!

...

Ten minutes later.

Mu Jinyu and Mei Yinxue left the bungalow. Mei Yinxue drove, taking Mu Jinyu to a high-end restaurant.

Once they reached the private room, Wang Zhengbiao was already sitting there, having ordered dishes in advance. The waiter was serving the dishes.

When Wang Zhengbiao saw Mei Yinxue enter the room arm in arm with Mu Jinyu, he also froze for a moment.

Then, he noticed the married woman's hairdo on Mei Yinxue and the change in her aura.

The original Mei Yinxue had an aura that was cool and detached, like the snow lotus on an eternal snowy mountain, or the proud plum blossoms in a secluded valley, untouchable and awe-inspiring.

Now, she was like ice thawing, plum blossoms joyfully welcoming the arrival of spring, exuding a warmth and charm as she walked arm in arm with Mu Jinyu.

"Big sister, you are..."

Wang Zhengbiao stood up, looking at Mu Jinyu and Mei Yinxue with a puzzled expression as they arrived hand in hand, he asked.

"Can't you tell?"

Mei Yinxue asked with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Wang Zhengbiao also broke into a smile, looked at Mu Jinyu, and said, "Brother-in-law, time to hand out the red envelope."

Chapter 210: Enjoy the Show

Mu Jinyu heard Wang Zhengbiao's words and his face darkened a bit.

Wang Zhengbiao laughed and said, "Just kidding, brother-in-law, don't get mad."

Mu Jinyu said helplessly, "Can you stop calling me brother-in-law?"

Wang Zhengbiao was almost thirty years old, calling Mei Yinxue 'Big Sister' was somewhat acceptable and not too exaggerated, but calling himself brother-in-law, what was that about?

It almost made him feel old.

Scratching his head, Wang Zhengbiao hesitantly said, "But I call Sister Mei 'Big Sister', so naturally, I should call you brother-in-law now, right?"

Mu Jinyu sighed, "Alright then, from now on, let's stick to our own terms, you call me brother-in-law, I'll call you Uncle Biao. Uncle Biao, get a bottle of Coke for your brother-in-law."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wang Zhengbiao's mouth twitched a few times.

Unable to hold back, Mei Yinxue chuckled and said, "Alright Ah-Biao, don't fret over these titles. From now on just call him Young Master Mu, calling him brother-in-law really isn't appropriate."

Although Mei Yinxue hoped deeply that her relationship with Mu Jinyu would gain everyone's approval and let her subordinates openly call Mu Jinyu brother-in-law...

She knew that in Mu Jinyu's heart, she only occupied a small place, and being at this stage with him now was quite good. To be greedy and want to monopolize Mu Jinyu, if it displeased him, the losses would outweigh the gains.

When Mei Yinxue spoke up, Wang Zhengbiao gave a rueful smile and said, "Alright, the food is all served, 'Big Sister', Young Master Mu, go ahead and eat. I have to run an errand now."

"Won't you stay and eat with us?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Shaking his head, Wang Zhengbiao said, "No, we've just pried information about the position of Huang Qihua's subordinates from her mouth. It's better to deal with them quickly to prevent any changes."

Having said that, he hurried off.

He was very perceptive. Even though people had already been sent to capture the remnants of Huang Qihua's followers and he had nothing to do, what was the point of staying and being a third wheel when the couple were so affectionate?

If their relationship hadn't progressed, his staying wouldn't have been too awkward, but now, if he really stayed for the meal, he'd likely be in for a reprimand from 'Big Sister' later.

...

After lunch, Mu Jinyu was about to part with Mei Yinxue, needing some time alone to calm down.

Mei Yinxue didn't say much either, nor did she behave like those young girls in a fresh break-through in a relationship who can't bear to be apart for even a moment.

After dropping Mu Jinyu off at his community gate, just as he was about to get out of the car, Mei Yinxue called out to him.

"Wait a second."

Mu Jinyu paused and turned to look at Mei Yinxue.

"Smack!"

Mei Yinxue swiftly pecked Mu Jinyu on the face and then smiled, saying, "Go rest well, don't tire yourself out."

With that, she drove off with flair.

Mu Jinyu touched his cheek, watching the direction in which Mei Yinxue had driven off, and he gave a bitter smile.

He didn't know how his relationship with Mei Yinxue had suddenly become like this.

He had initially felt that Mei Yinxue was too dangerous, too risky to get too close to.

But ultimately, when she threw herself at him, he found himself unable to reject her.

It then dawned on him that, unknowingly, besides Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, a woman of exceptional beauty and formidable presence, had also invaded his heart early on.

He had simply been afraid to admit it before.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu felt his mind was in complete disarray, utterly chaotic.

He didn't know how to face Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan anymore.

Although between them, it was clear there were mutual feelings, no one had ever breached that barrier.

...

He spent an entire afternoon at home, confused and listless.

During that time, Mei Yinxue seemed to understand the turmoil in his heart, or perhaps she was just as conflicted, so she didn't call or text him again.

This made Mu Jinyu feel less pressure.

By around five in the afternoon, feeling a bit guilty, Mu Jinyu was thinking about going out to buy some groceries to cook a nice dinner, when he received a call from Wen Rou.

"Little Mu, come to the office quickly, someone is pursuing Sister Xiyan."

Wen Rou said with a sense of urgency in her voice.

"Hmm? Who would dare?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, radiating strands of dangerous aura.

"I'm not sure, but Sister Xiyan is so annoyed by him that she can't work properly, and yet she won't call you. So I rushed to give you a call secretly."

Wen Rou whispered.

"Okay, I'm on my way."

Mu Jinyu responded and then hung up the phone.

He was ready to head out immediately to support Gu Xiyan and drive away the new suitor.

But glancing down at his beach shorts and white tank top, he changed his mind thinking it looked a bit tacky, so he turned back inside to change into the suit that Gu Xiyan had previously bought for him.

After fixing up his appearance, Mu Jinyu combed his hair in front of the mirror, smiled with satisfaction, and then set off for their company's office building.

Arriving outside the office building, Mu Jinyu saw a young man in a suit, holding a bouquet of flowers, seemingly waiting quietly for someone to come downstairs to surprise them.

At the young man's feet, a series of candles arranged in the shape of a heart were placed, surrounded by countless rose petals that filled the entire heart, creating an illusion of being in a sea of flowers.

It looked quite romantic.

However, with so many rose petals, that must have cost at least fifty or sixty thousand, right?

Mu Jinyu stroked his chin, nodding thoughtfully.

At the same time, he understood that this handsome young man must be the so-called new suitor.

It was now time to clock out.

Many people had already left work, and seeing the scene, they didn't rush to go home but stopped to watch, curious about the goddess the young man was trying to win over with such an extravagant display and expense!

"Everybody's off work, why hasn't Xiao Yan come down yet?"

Mu Jinyu was puzzled but then realized that Gu Xiyan probably didn't want to come down to avoid endless pestering from the young man, which must be embarrassing and troublesome!

Taking out his phone, Mu Jinyu called Gu Xiyan.

"Hello?" Gu Xiyan answered the phone, sounding a bit irritated.

Mu Jinyu said, "Come down quickly, there's a good show to watch."

Gu Xiyan paused slightly and asked, "What good show?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, she understood that Mu Jinyu was probably referring to Chen Xuyang's matter.

Gu Xiyan's face darkened, and she shouted irritably: "Mu Jinyu! What do you mean? Are you here to laugh at me too?"

"Not at all," Mu Jinyu quickly replied. "Hurry up and come down, there really is a good show. I am here too."

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan was still puzzled about what Mu Jinyu was up to, but she tentatively said, "Then I'm coming down. If I don't see you or any good show, you're dead, let me tell you!"