

King Hall 211

Chapter 211: Making Wedding Dress for Others

He hung up the phone.

Mu Jinyu put on a smile and leisurely put away his phone, then looked around and finally picked up a small stone from the ground before approaching the young man standing amid the heart-shaped sea of candlelight.

"Hey, buddy, are you confessing your love?"

Mu Jinyu, with his hands in his pockets, walked up close to the young man and juttred his chin forward to greet him.

Chen Xuyang, holding a bouquet of red roses and with a beaming smile, waited for Gu Xiyan to come down, but when he heard Mu Jinyu's greeting, he glanced coldly at him, too lazy to bother.

The bodyguards waiting nearby, thinking Mu Jinyu was there to cause trouble, consciously came over, ready to escort Mu Jinyu away.

Mu Jinyu, calm and composed, chuckled, "Are you confessing to General Gu? She's currently applying makeup and will be down soon."

"What?" Chen Xuyang, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, gestured for his bodyguards to stop and then looked suspiciously at Mu Jinyu, asking, "Is that true or false?"

He had come over a little before four and had been there for about an hour, spent half an hour setting up, and then waited another half hour. In between, he even called Gu Xiyan, who initially picked up, said she was busy at work, and hung up coldly.

Afterward, when he called Gu Xiyan again, she did not pick up, making him think all hope was lost.

Unexpectedly, someone came over to tell him that Gu Xiyan was doing her makeup, ready to accept his confession.

Mu Jinyu nodded, "Of course, it's true. Look for yourself."

With that, he turned back and pointed towards the entrance of the building.

Chen Xuyang followed Mu Jinyu's pointing hand and saw Gu Xiyan walking out from the entrance dressed in a business suit, wearing light makeup, and walking slowly.

Seeing Gu Xiyan really coming out, Chen Xuyang's heart bloomed with joy.

"Haha, my persistence was indeed not in vain. So, Xiyan's earlier coldness was just a test for me!"

Chen Xuyang, holding the bouquet of red roses, burst out laughing, feeling that he was about to win his beauty.

The few stern-faced bodyguards beside him also showed smiles, sincerely happy for their employer.

And the crowd of spectators, listening to the conversation between Mu Jinyu and Chen Xuyang and watching Gu Xiyan come out, unknowing passersby, seeing Gu Xiyan's charm and the way they looked at Chen Xuyang, immediately became envious, jealous, and resentful, wishing they could take his place.

Those who already knew that Chen Xuyang was pursuing Gu Xiyan also showed envious expressions—the men envying Chen Xuyang and the women envying Gu Xiyan.

Among them, a twenty-something woman decked out in designer gear and exuding wealth, upon seeing this scene, couldn't help revealing a disappointed expression, watching Gu Xiyan walking towards them while harboring a bit of resentment.

"Thanks, buddy. Once things work out with your General Gu, I'll treat you to a meal..."

Chen Xuyang, holding the roses and watching Gu Xiyan approach him, his eyes fiery and excited, then turned to say to Mu Jinyu.

His intention was clear, asking Mu Jinyu to beat it so as not to interfere with his pursuit of Gu Xiyan.

"Hmm-hmm..."

Mu Jinyu nodded like a pecking hen, all smiles, then flicked the small stone he was holding.

"Whoosh!"

The sound was very soft, virtually unheard amid the noisy crowd.

The pebble struck a specific pressure point on Chen Xuyang's body.

Chen Xuyang, already excited at the prospect of winning his beauty, suddenly felt weak and limp all over, followed by a gush of nosebleed!

"Young Master Chen?!"

"Young Master Chen!!"

"..."

Chen Xuyang's bodyguards and his friends, seeing him suddenly erupt in a nosebleed and collapse in excitement, immediately shouted in a mixture of excitement and anxiety.

Mu Jinyu moved quickly, catching Chen Xuyang, and kindly shouted, "Hey hey hey, Young Master, are you alright? Wow, that's a lot of nosebleed; it looks serious, we need to get you to the hospital right away."

After speaking to himself, he helped Chen Xuyang out of the sea of flowers and handed the speechless Chen Xuyang to the bodyguards, urging, "He's too excited, take him to the hospital quickly."

"Thank you!" The head bodyguard, holding Chen Xuyang with gratitude in his eyes, thanked Mu Jinyu.

"Brother Xuyang, are you alright?" The wealthy woman who had glared at Gu Xiyan with resentment asked anxiously upon seeing Chen Xuyang suddenly begin to bleed and collapse.

Chen Xuyang, unable to move or speak, but with a clear mind, watched Gu Xiyan approaching and roared in his heart: 'Let go of me, I'm not sick; let go, I want to confess my love to Xiyan, I want Xiyan to take care of me...'

Mu Jinyu, observing skeptically, reminded, "Look at his eyes, they're bulging out; don't delay any further, hurry up and get him to the hospital for emergency treatment."

"Right right right..." The wealthy woman, visibly anxious, nodded repeatedly and shouted to the bodyguards, "Don't just stand there, drive Brother Xuyang to the hospital immediately."

As some people lifted Chen Xuyang to take him to the hospital, Mu Jinyu casually picked up the bouquet of roses Chen Xuyang was holding and muttered, "Well, if I'm going to help, I might as well go all the way and confess for you."

Mu Jinyu's voice was very soft, and the bodyguards, preoccupied with Chen Xuyang's condition, didn't hear him clearly and paid no mind, but Chen Xuyang heard him perfectly. The woman sensitive to the confession also paused, turning back with a strange look at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu, unfazed by them, stood in the heart-shaped circle of candles, amid a sea of rose petals, smiling as he watched Gu Xiyan approach him and handed her the bouquet, "Here, flowers for you."

Chen Xuyang, being carried away by the people around him, glared furiously at Mu Jinyu, his eyes nearly bursting with rage, clearly about to explode.

It was then that he realized he had been played by Mu Jinyu.

All his preparations had unwittingly benefitted another!

Yet, he couldn't speak, entirely unable to curse Mu Jinyu, and the excessive nosebleed left him dizzy as well.

Despite this, Chen Xuyang didn't want to pass out just yet; he continued to glare at Gu Xiyan, wanting to see how she would reject Mu Jinyu—hopefully with a firm slap!

However, the outcome was beyond his expectations.

He saw Gu Xiyan take the rose Mu Jinyu handed to her and then throw herself into Mu Jinyu's arms!

Chen Xuyang watched this scene, his eyes widening in disbelief, nearly popping out.

'This can't be, it can't be! I don't believe it, I won't accept it...'

Chen Xuyang's internal uproar only intensified, his nosebleed gushing faster, and due to the surge of blood and Qi, he spat out a big mouthful of fresh blood.

Afterward, his head tilted, and he passed out.

Before fainting, the image that kept reappearing in his mind was that of Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan embracing each other.

Chapter 212: Being Banned

Chen Xuyang was fainted from sheer frustration.

His henchmen and friends frantically shouted, "Young Master Chen, Young Master Chen..."

At this moment, his bodyguard leader had already driven the car over, and everyone, too preoccupied to care about Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan, hurriedly and chaotically lifted Chen Xuyang into the vehicle.

And that richly-dressed woman, witnessing what seemed like a successful confession with Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan embracing each other, had a peculiar look in her eyes.

She certainly understood that Chen Xuyang had probably been duped by Mu Jinyu, who made all of Chen's preparations end up benefiting someone else.

If it had been anything else, she would have been furious, ready to explode, but now, she felt only a hint of anger and mostly a sense of schadenfreude.

After all, Chen Xuyang hadn't ended up with Gu Xiyan, and he had witnessed Gu Xiyan's shameless true colors—didn't that still leave her with a chance?

The only thing that angered her was Chen Xuyang suddenly spouting a nosebleed, leaving her uncertain if his body would suffer any issues.

She gave Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan a cold glance and took a step forward to accompany Chen Xuyang to the hospital.

"Is this the great scene you were talking about?"

Gu Xiyan and Mu Jinyu were embracing, and she whispered in Mu Jinyu's ear.

As Gu Xiyan's whispered voice wafted through the air, carrying a fragrant scent that tickled Mu Jinyu's ear, he held Gu Xiyan and proudly smiled, "How about that, was it not a splendid scene? Am I not a qualified pretend boyfriend? How about you consider making my position permanent?"

"In your dreams!" Gu Xiyan snorted softly, watching as Chen Xuyang was carried away, and immediately let go of Mu Jinyu.

Her cheeks were slightly flushed; after all, she had just taken the initiative to accept the roses and then thrown herself into Mu Jinyu's embrace. To onlookers, it appeared as if she had accepted Mu Jinyu's confession.

The bystanders who hadn't left yet indeed had strange expressions on their faces.

They glanced at Chen Xuyang's hastily departing car, then at Gu Xiyan, whose cheeks were rosy and who looked like a demure and shy young woman, and finally at Mu Jinyu, who was looking very pleased with himself. Their brains seemed unable to follow what had just unfolded.

Something wasn't right here.

How had the male protagonist who was making the confession suddenly changed?

And the female protagonist, how had she just hooked up with some character who popped up out of nowhere?

Had the male lead been switched?

And what about the guy who just had a nosebleed—what was his story?

He wasn't the male lead?!

While the crowd grappled with their throbbing headaches, Mu Jinyu simply took Gu Xiyan's hand and said, "Let's go, treat me to a meal."

"Sure thing," Gu Xiyan replied almost like a docile wife, and obediently left hand in hand with Mu Jinyu.

They left the onlookers in total disarray amidst the whistling wind.

Having taken Gu Xiyan away, Mu Jinyu promptly made a phone call to summon Wen Rou.

Soon, Wen Rou handed off her work to someone else and hurried down.

Seeing Wen Rou arrive, Mu Jinyu gestured with his chin and laughed, "The annoying fly is gone. Let's go; Yanyan is treating us to a meal."

Gu Xiyan responded with a smile.

In secret, though, she shot Mu Jinyu an irritated glance.

She thought he was really lacking in sentimentality.

Having just received from Mu Jinyu the big bouquet of roses he had so generously given, Gu Xiyan was quite moved, and even when Mu Jinyu shouted for her to treat him to a meal, she readily agreed.

She was even considering having a candlelit dinner and thinking, if Mu Jinyu really started to court her, whether she should agree or agree? And how many seconds should she play hard to get?

But then, Mu Jinyu, that idiotic pig... sigh, never mind, she would just ignore him.

Gu Xiyan shook her head helplessly, went over to take Wen Rou's hand, and started communicating with her.

She was talking about how Chen Xuyang had just been played in circles by Mu Jinyu.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

In fact, he wasn't a fool and surely knew about Gu Xiyan's secret affection for him. He also recognized that tonight could be a good opportunity.

But...

He had just been with Mei Yinxue...

Sigh... What a headache!

In such a situation, he felt somewhat guilty and didn't quite dare to face Gu Xiyan or Wen Rou alone.

And with both women together, well... he still felt incredibly guilty...

However, as the saying goes, if you're going to die, die a swift death. It's better to die with a clear cut rather than being discovered after a long, drawn-out process.

Mu Jinyu followed the two women, his mind filled with all sorts of wild thoughts.

Before long, Gu Xiyan took them to a western restaurant that wasn't very upscale.

She had originally been touched, planning to have a candlelight dinner with Mu Jinyu, but now that Wen Rou was with them, it seemed inappropriate, so she just randomly picked a restaurant to eat.

While they were eating, Gu Xiyan stared at Mu Jinyu and suddenly frowned, saying, "Why do I feel like you're acting strange tonight?"

"Ah?" Mu Jinyu was eating absentmindedly with his fork when he heard Gu Xiyan's words, and he froze for a moment before saying guiltily, "No, not at all!"

Gu Xiyan eyed Mu Jinyu skeptically from head to toe and muttered, "Why do I feel like you're acting guilty..."

Saying this, her gaze turned sharp, staring at Mu Jinyu and demanding, "Tell me, did you do something bad behind my back with Wen Rou?"

'Was I discovered so quickly?'

Mu Jinyu felt his scalp tingle and stammered, "No, what are you talking about?"

Gu Xiyan watched Mu Jinyu for a while, then suddenly furrowed her brow with a heavier tone, questioning, "Hmm?! Is it because when you were messing with Chen Xuyang earlier, you went too far and caused him to get into trouble?"

Mu Jinyu immediately relaxed, shook his head, and said, "No, he just got a nosebleed. He'll be fine lying in bed for a month or so; there won't be any life-threatening issues."

"Really?" Gu Xiyan, upon hearing this, also relaxed a bit. Then, she looked at Mu Jinyu again with suspicion and asked, "Then what exactly are you feeling guilty about?"

"Ding Ling Ling."

At that moment.

Mu Jinyu's cellphone ringtone sounded.

Mu Jinyu immediately breathed a sigh of relief and promptly answered the call.

"Hello, Little Mu, something bad happened?"

As soon as the call connected, he heard Xu Qingya's somewhat anxious voice.

"Something happened? What's going on?!" Mu Jinyu asked with a frown.

Xu Qingya quickly said, "Lin Pharmaceutical has just unilaterally announced that they will blacklist Jinyu Company. Whoever dares to show up at the new product launch of Jinyu Group will be seen as their enemy."

"Lin Pharmaceutical? What is that? I've never heard of it." Mu Jinyu asked, frowning.

Xu Qingya then explained, "Lin Pharmaceutical is the biggest pharmaceutical company in Jiangnan Province. Our company, after all, was initially involved in cosmetics and such, and this is the first time we're venturing into the pharmaceutical field. So, to spread sales of Beauty Pill throughout Jiangnan Province, we need to cooperate with them and leverage their extensive channels for nationwide sales."

She paused, sounding quite irritated, and continued, "Just yesterday, I had a good conversation with the person in charge of Lin Pharmaceutical, but just a moment ago, they suddenly declared they wouldn't cooperate with us, they would cut off our channels, and blacklist us..."

Chapter 213: Counter-Blockade!

Mu Jinyu frowned slightly and said, "Is that so? Then why don't we find other sales channels instead of cooperating with them?"

"That won't work!" Xu Qingya said anxiously, "Because they are the largest pharmaceutical company in Jiangnan Province and rank high in the entire country. Many pharmaceutical companies and sales channels in Jiangnan Province rely on them for survival. If they decide to ban us, no one would dare cooperate with us anymore..."

Under the leadership of Xu Xiaojiao, Jinyu Company, backed by the Xu Family, had developed quite well in River City, but it could only be considered good within River City. It was not a major company in Jiangnan Province.

If Xu Xiaojiao had handed over Jinyu Company to Mu Jinyu when her beauty cosmetics had already been developed, marketed, and sold, it might even have earned some respect from Lin Pharmaceutical.

But now, the beauty cosmetics had been ruined by Xu Xiaojiao.

Already in a precarious position, although Mu Jinyu had introduced the Beauty Pill to stabilize morale, other companies were not yet aware of the wonders of the Beauty Pill.

Now, with Jinyu Company being threatened with a ban by Lin Pharmaceutical, the heads of other sales channels were almost too scared to step forward and cooperate with them.

It could be said that the problem was indeed very serious.

Mu Jinyu said, "What about the Xu Family? Aren't they very powerful? One of the Four Great Families of River City, can't they deal with Lin Pharmaceutical?"

Xu Qingya gave a bitter smile, "The Xu Family? They only dominate River City. Though they are one of the Four Great Families, it's difficult for them to extend their reach to Jiangnan Province, let alone up against a behemoth like Lin Pharmaceutical."

Mu Jinyu calmly said, "So there's no solution? No other distributors will cooperate with us due to the influence of the Xu Family, ignoring the threats from Lin Pharmaceutical?"

"Yes," Xu Qingya sighed, her sigh conveying a sense of helplessness.

Mu Jinyu calmly continued, "In that case, we don't need to look for any channel partnerships for sales. Let's just open our specialized sales store. I refuse to believe that with my Beauty Pill being so awesome, the women who need it won't be tempted and make a trip to River City to buy my product!"

With a cold laugh, Mu Jinyu added, "Although we can't launch a nationwide rollout and cause a sensation across the country at the early stage, once the awesomeness of my Beauty Pill is proven, we will still sweep the market!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xu Qingya thought about it carefully and realized that he was indeed right.

If it were other medicines or cosmetics—even Xu Xiaojiao's beauty products—being banned by the Lin Group like this, it was very likely that they wouldn't sell, leading to a broken capital chain and the eventual bankruptcy and closure of the company!

It meant the new cosmetics destined to become a hit would die before even launching.

But the Beauty Pill wasn't in the same league as Xu Xiaojiao's beauty products. It was more like the iPhone 4, which caused a global sensation and changed people's concept of smartphones—a super hit product.

Once it appeared, it indeed would not be something Lin Pharmaceutical could suppress!

Even if Lin Pharmaceutical's ban and oppression made the initial sales difficult, once it gained momentum, it could sweep away all obstacles and demons, suppressing competing products.

Xu Qingya took a deep breath, smiled, and said, "Alright, I know what to do then. Let's leave it at that. I'll go and get a few stores ready tonight for our exclusive Beauty Pill stores."

After speaking, she was ready to hang up the phone.

But Mu Jinyu called out, "Wait a minute."

"Hmm? Is there anything else?" Xu Qingya asked.

Mu Jinyu sneered, "Since they want to ban us, wouldn't it be impolite if we don't respond?"

Xu Qingya asked tentatively, "What do you mean by respond..."

Mu Jinyu stated, "Take note of Lin Pharmaceutical and all other distributors who refuse to cooperate with us in a little notebook. In the future, they won't have the privilege to obtain the sales agency rights for our Beauty Pill!"

"This..." Xu Qingya replied upon hearing the suggestion, feeling somewhat troubled. This was a full-blown war they were talking about!

Although she believed they would ultimately prevail, was it really necessary to go so far? Peace brings wealth...

Mu Jinyu seemed to understand Xu Qingya's concerns, and spoke with a firm tone, "Just do it that way. I'd rather earn less money than not have my revenge!"

"Alright, I'll take care of it right away," Xu Qingya acquiesced reluctantly.

The call ended.

Mu Jinyu put away his phone, his complexion still looking rather poor.

Subjected to targeting, bans, and suppression for no reason, how could his mood be anything but ugly?

"Is there trouble at the company?"

Sitting opposite him, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou were no longer focused on their meals either, and looked at Mu Jinyu with worried expressions as they asked.

Even though Mu Jinyu hadn't put the call on speaker, and they couldn't hear his conversation with Xu Qingya clearly, it was obvious from his words that there was a problem with the company.

Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Yes, our sales channels have been banned. We can't use other platforms to sell the Beauty Pill. But it doesn't matter. A pearl will always shine. They can't ban us forever, and I've banned them in return. Sooner or later, they'll regret this day!"

As he spoke, he seemed slightly dejected, "It's really strange though. We don't seem to have offended Lin Pharmaceutical, so why would they suddenly want to ban us?!"

"Lin Pharmaceutical?" Gu Xiyan, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, fell into thought. After a moment of musing, she said weakly, "It seems... I might know a bit about why."

"What?" Mu Jinyu looked up at her.

Gu Xiyan appeared a bit guilty as she spoke, "Didn't you just, because of me, make a fool of Chen Xuyang..."

"Yeah, what about it?" Mu Jinyu looked puzzled, "Does Lin Pharmaceutical have something to do with that guy?"

"You could say it's related," Gu Xiyan spoke softly, "Isn't there a girl who follows him around, looking all rich and imposing..."

Mu Jinyu's expression became serious, "Is she an important person in Lin Pharmaceutical?"

Gu Xiyan nodded, "Right, her name is Lin Xiaoru. She's the daughter of Lin Pharmaceutical's chairman, and she's also a suitor of Chen Xuyang. You made a fool of Chen Xuyang, and she probably did it to get revenge for him, making Lin Pharmaceutical ban us."

Gu Xiyan felt a bit guilty and sorry, and her head drooped lower.

She was worried that Mu Jinyu would blame her after knowing the reason.

Even though everything that happened was done by Mu Jinyu himself to defend her.

But ultimately, it was because of her that Jinyu Company ended up being banned!

She felt a bit remorseful in her heart.

"So that's what happened!" Mu Jinyu said, suddenly realizing the situation. Instead of blaming Gu Xiyan, he sneered, "Then Lin Pharmaceutical will regret this one day, hastily banning us because of a foolish woman. When that time comes, let's see if they can have it easy!"

"You're not blaming me?" Gu Xiyan looked up at Mu Jinyu, asking with an odd expression.

"What's there to blame you for?" Mu Jinyu casually remarked, then thoughtfully nodded, "If I must blame you, then your punishment will be to wash my feet tonight."

Chapter 214: Testing the Medicine

"Forget it!"

Gu Xiyan glared at Mu Jinyu with embarrassed annoyance upon hearing his words.

This guy, actually wanting her to wash his feet, was shameless!

Mu Jinyu had spoken offhandedly and didn't believe that Gu Xiyan would really wash his feet for him. He then asked, "By the way, that Chen Xuyang, if I remember correctly, you said last time that his family is pretty much on par with the Gu family, right? Even the Four Great Families of River City are not as good. Why then has he gotten involved with Lin Pharmaceutical's heiress?"

As he spoke, he furrowed his brows in confusion, "If he's already gotten involved with Lin Pharmaceutical's heiress, why is he still pursuing you? Isn't he afraid of being killed by Lin Xiaoru's family? Or, is he so capable that he has Lin Pharmaceutical's heiress completely tamed?"

Mu Jinyu thought to himself that if this guy really was that amazing, he might as well learn a thing or two from him.

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiyan shook her head and said, "I'm not really sure why Lin Xiaoru would like Chen Xuyang. Maybe there's some story between them?"

Laughingly, she boasted with pride, "As for why he's not with Lin Xiaoru but pursuing me instead, it's because that guy values beauty over power. Even though marrying Lin Xiaoru would let him struggle twenty years less, Lin Xiaoru is just average in looks, and he thinks too highly of himself. He believes he can make his own way in the world, so of course he would come after me."

Mu Jinyu looked at the self-satisfied Gu Xiyan and said indifferently, "I think you're overthinking it."

"How could that be possible?" Gu Xiyan glared at Mu Jinyu and said, "Just like you now, aren't you also wealthy? If you had to choose between me and Lin Xiaoru to be your girlfriend, choosing Lin Xiaoru

would let you struggle less for a few years, but choosing me, a beauty in full bloom, who would you choose?"

After thinking it over, Mu Jinyu didn't intentionally crush Gu Xiyan's pride and nodded, admitting, "Right, it looks like you aren't narcissistic after all. It's just that Chen Xuyang is overly confident. He and Lin Xiaoru are actually well-matched."

Gu Xiyan felt displeased upon hearing this and snorted, "Humph, do you think I'm good for nothing except to be a showpiece? Although I don't have much money currently and can't compare to Lin Xiaoru's wealth, whoever marries me will someday be wealthy enough to rival nations. So you see, Chen Xuyang does have good taste after all..."

Mu Jinyu glanced at Gu Xiyan and teased, "Are you implying to me that I should marry you?"

Gu Xiyan's face immediately flushed a deep red as she hurriedly denied, "No, that's not what I meant at all. Don't get the wrong idea, I'm just saying I'm not less than Lin Xiaoru..."

Wen Rou, who had been watching them from the sidelines and was originally worried about their company being boycotted, couldn't help feeling as if the clouds had parted and the snow had melted, not so worried anymore.

Sitting there, she watched Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan bicker, her expression gentle and serene, feeling a bit envious.

After Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan exchanged a few words, which dissipated the women's original worries, he gestured for them to stop, "All right, enough talking, let's hurry up and eat. The food is getting cold."

After dinner, Mu Jinyu didn't actually make Gu Xiyan pay the bill, since she didn't really have any money right now.

After settling the bill, they went back home.

...

In the following days, Jinyu Company, despite being suppressed by the Lin Group and shunned by various partners, did not become demoralized. Buoyed by Xu Qingya and others' encouragement, everyone was filled with fighting spirit.

The assembly line production equipment ordered by Mu Jinyu was also completed and delivered to the pharmaceutical factory on the outskirts.

Today, Mu Jinyu, along with Gu Xiyan, several other ladies, and experts like Chen Yinxu, visited the pharmaceutical factory's newly arranged production workshop to see how the Beauty Pills produced by the assembly line equipment turned out.

Upon arriving at the workshop, Mu Jinyu asked them to wait outside, then he started inscribing the inscription talismans of "Spirit Attraction Formation" on various devices.

The process wasn't long; it only took a few hours, unlike the Spirit Gathering Array, which required an entire day to arrange due to the need to draw on surrounding nature's spiritual energy.

Once all the production equipment had the "Spirit Attraction Formation" inscribed on them, Mu Jinyu let everyone come in.

"Alright, now we can start testing the effects of the Beauty Pills produced in bulk by the device."

Mu Jinyu clapped her hands and called everyone in, then had a few production workers go and fetch some of the herbs needed to make the Beauty Pills.

"Clang clang clang!!"

After throwing the herbs in, the flow equipment immediately made a noise and then started operating.

Everyone watched the device's operation with rapt attention.

Mu Jinyu didn't watch, instead sensing the degree to which nature's spiritual energy was flowing in.

"Not bad, the medicinal effect shouldn't be too different."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and said to herself.

Gu Xiyan, on the other hand, clutched her fists nervously. After all, this was key to whether she could make a comeback after leaving the Gu Family and prove herself.

Soon, with a series of "tap tap" sounds, the first batch of Beauty Pills produced by the assembly line equipment rolled into the final collection box.

Everyone's expression perked up, a mix of anticipation and worry.

Mu Jinyu waved her hand grandly and said to everyone, "Come on, let's go and try them."

After speaking, she took the lead, guiding everyone towards the collection box. She bent down and took a handful of Beauty Pills out.

Holding the handful of Beauty Pills, Mu Jinyu sniffed them at the tip of her nose and, with a relaxed brow, said, "Well, the effect seems fine, it shouldn't be too different."

Then, she turned around and looked at the crowd, their eyes sparkling. She glanced at Gu Xiyan and moved on, then looked towards Xu Qingya's secretary, Lin Qiaoxia.

"Come, Sister Qiaoxia, you try one."

Mu Jinyu beckoned to Lin Qiaoxia.

"Huh?" Lin Qiaoxia was startled by the words, then raised her hand to point at herself and asked with a dumbfounded expression, "Me?"

"Yes." Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Come here and try, to see how it works."

"Oh." Lin Qiaoxia did not dare disobey Mu Jinyu and obediently came over.

Seeing this, Gu Xiyan showed a look of disappointment, feeling somewhat uncomfortable inside, as she had wanted to try it herself.

However, she didn't make a scene right there and then to question Mu Jinyu as to why she didn't get to test the pill, which would have been embarrassing for Lin Qiaoxia.

Mu Jinyu placed a few Beauty Pills into Lin Qiaoxia's tender little hand. Seeing her look somewhat nervous and uneasy, he reassured her, "Don't worry, the pills aren't poisonous. I wouldn't harm you. I'm asking you to try the pill because all three presidents here have already taken it, and the effect won't be as noticeable if they take it again, so that's why you should try it..."

"Really?" Lin Qiaoxia blinked and looked at Mu Jinyu after hearing this.

"Yes." Gu Xiyan, hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, felt much more at ease and chimed in, "Haven't you noticed how good our skin looks? It's because we've been taking these Beauty Pills. Although your skin isn't bad, Qiaoxia, after taking the pill, it will become even smoother."

"Hmm." Lin Qiaoxia, listening to their explanations, relaxed a lot and without hesitation, swallowed the Beauty Pills.

Chapter 215: Trouble at Home

Lin Qiaoxia swallowed a Beauty Pill, and the immediate effect of the pill didn't fade due to mass production; instead, it worked on the spot just as magically.

All the almost invisible flaws on Lin Qiaoxia's face quickly vanished.

Her slightly sallow skin also became moist, smooth, and delicate like Xu Qingya's and Gu Xiyan's, resembling the freshly peeled shell of a boiled egg, or the skin of a newborn baby.

"It works, it really works!"

Chen Yinxu and several other experts were delighted at the transformation of Lin Qiaoxia's face.

The worries they originally harbored also dissipated.

Chen Yinxu took extra glances at Lin Qiaoxia and remarked, "However, the effect seems slightly inferior to the last time."

"Of course," Mu Jinyu said with a smile. "After all, these were produced on an assembly line. The potency naturally can't compare to the ones I crafted by hand. But by consuming a few more, one can achieve the desired result with quantity."

After speaking, Mu Jinyu nudged Lin Qiaoxia's chin and instructed, "Come on, Sister Qiaoxia, have a few more."

"Oh, oh..."

Hearing their conversation, Lin Qiaoxia was also curious about her change, hesitating whether to take out a mirror to look at herself. Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's command, she didn't dare to delay and quickly consumed a few more Beauty Pills.

Looking at the before-and-after transformation of Lin Qiaoxia, then glancing at Gu Xiyan and Xu Qingya, Chen Yinxu stroked his chin and nodded, saying, "Hmm, seeing this, Secretary Lin's skin doesn't fall short of President Xu's and General Gu's anymore."

"Ah?" Lin Qiaoxia was taken aback by Old Chen's words, unable to comprehend how she had changed.

Seeing this, Gu Xiyan took a small mirror out of her purse and handed it to Lin Qiaoxia, saying, "Here, take a look for yourself. I think your skin may even be better than mine!"

"Thank you, General Gu." Lin Qiaoxia took the mirror and thanked Gu Xiyan before she carefully examined her own appearance.

Upon seeing herself, she was immediately amazed. She hadn't expected that her skin, which had turned somewhat dull due to long nights, irregular sleep patterns, and lack of proper skincare, would become smooth, delicate, and flawless; even more perfect than during her college days.

"How do you feel, satisfied?" Mu Jinyu asked.

"Mhm, mhm..." Lin Qiaoxia nodded repeatedly like a pecking chick.

The surprise in her eyes was undeniable.

During these days as Xu Qingya's secretary and often interacting with the three CEOs, although Lin Qiaoxia was confident about her looks not being inferior to theirs, in front of their perfect, flawless, porcelain skin, she felt greatly outmatched and somewhat humiliated.

Now, after taking the Beauty Pills, she felt her beauty was in no way inferior to theirs.

Watching Lin Qiaoxia's joyous demeanor, Mu Jinyu asked, "Good to hear you're satisfied. What do you think, if we sell each Beauty Pill for ten thousand, would you accept that?"

Mu Jinyu's thought process was simple; Lin Qiaoxia must have some kind of hidden troubles, that's why she was saving money by skimping on expenses, but if someone like her found ten thousand acceptable and was willing to save up a couple of months' salary to buy it, then he...

Well...he could consider raising the price!

After all, money from women is always easy to make.

As Mu Jinyu pondered how much more to charge, Lin Qiaoxia was startled to the point of almost dropping the remaining Beauty Pills in her hand.

With a troubled expression and teary eyes, she looked at Mu Jinyu and stammered, "That expensive? Could I owe you the payment for now and pay you back later?"

Lin Qiaoxia was in a quandary; even though she felt the Beauty Pills were worth the money and not overly expensive, she was currently short on cash and couldn't afford to spend so much on what she considered to be a non-essential item.

Yet, she had just consumed three Beauty Pills, adding up to thirty thousand. With her monthly salary of just over seven thousand, it would take her more than four months to make up for this deficit.

Therefore, she could only plead with Mu Jinyu to defer her payment until she could repay him later.

"What?!" Mu Jinyu was stunned when he heard Lin Qiaoxia's words. He then said with a mix of tears and laughter, "I was asking if you could accept selling the Beauty Pill for ten thousand, not asking you to pay for it. I was just having you test the pill earlier, it's considered a company benefit, you don't have to buy it."

"Really?" Lin Qiaoxia looked at Mu Jinyu with a sorrowful expression, finding it hard to believe his words.

"Of course it's true." Mu Jinyu saw Lin Qiaoxia with her big black glasses and a dumbfounded face looking at him, and couldn't help but reach out and pinch her slightly chubby cheeks.

Hmm... indeed very nice...

Lin Qiaoxia's cheeks were pinched by Mu Jinyu a few times, and her face turned a bright red in an instant.

But she didn't dare defy Mu Jinyu. In her heart, she actually didn't have much resistance, and the way she looked at Mu Jinyu became somewhat shy.

Gu Xiyao watched as Mu Jinyu bullied Lin Qiaoxia in broad daylight, right in front of herself, and since Lin Qiaoxia didn't know how to resist, she immediately got angry. She walked over, slapped away Mu Jinyu's 'salty pig hand', and scolded, "Get off her, is a girl's face something you can just randomly pinch?"

Mu Jinyu also realized his actions and quickly apologized to Lin Qiaoxia, "Sorry, I couldn't resist. I am sorry."

"It's... it's okay..."

Lin Qiaoxia didn't dare to look at Mu Jinyu and lowered her head with a blush, shaking it as she spoke.

Truth be told, she didn't really have that much objection to Mu Jinyu pinching her cheeks. In fact, she quite liked his closeness.

It was just a young girl's modesty that made her feel embarrassed.

Seeing this, Gu Xiyao gave Mu Jinyu several stern glances.

Mu Jinyu could only offer a wry smile and didn't know what else to say.

He was just about to change the subject and discuss the pricing issues with the Beauty Pill,

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling."

The ring of a cellphone broke the silence.

Mu Jinyu reached for his pocket and found it wasn't his.

Lin Qiaoxia, on the other hand, was startled at first, but then took out her phone to answer the call.

"Hello? What? I know, I'll come back right away!"

Lin Qiaoxia answered the call and after just a few words, her expression turned to one of fear and panic. She quickly finished speaking and hung up the phone.

Then, she looked up at Mu Jinyu with an anxious expression, "Young Master Mu, something has come up at home, may I please take a leave? I have to go back right now!"

"Sure," Mu Jinyu said, seeing her anxious look and naturally agreeing.

"Thank you." After Lin Qiaoxia spoke, she immediately turned to leave the workshop and started running outside.

"Wait a second!" Mu Jinyu called out to Lin Qiaoxia, asking her to stop. Then he quickly instructed Xu Qingya and Wen Rou to stay and continue testing the pill, discuss pricing, and other sales-related issues. After that, he called out to Gu Xiyan and went towards Lin Qiaoxia.

Seeing Lin Qiaoxia's somewhat puzzled and agitated expression, Mu Jinyu explained, "You need to go back to the city area, right? The pharmaceutical factory is in the suburbs; it's very hard to catch a ride back from here. I'll drive you back."

"Thank you." Lin Qiaoxia, who was initially unclear about why Mu Jinyu wanted her to stay, was now tearfully grateful after hearing his explanation.

Chapter 216: Treating Uremia

In the car.

Gu Xiyan was driving, her expression slightly annoyed.

Although she clearly understood that Lin Qiaoxia's family must indeed be facing some trouble, sending her back promptly was the right thing to do.

However, a glance in the rearview mirror at Mu Jinyu, who was gently consoling Lin Qiaoxia, inexplicably infuriated her.

Why did Mu Jinyu, this jerk, want to flirt, and why did she have to be the tool, driving them back?!

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed Gu Xiyan felt. Nonetheless, she wasn't a petulant and capricious woman and didn't create a scene to delay Lin Qiaoxia's return.

Otherwise, if the situation at Lin Qiaoxia's home turned out to be severe and because of her own actions, Lin Qiaoxia couldn't return promptly, which led to dire consequences. Not to mention how Mu Jinyu and Lin Qiaoxia would hate her, she couldn't forgive herself.

In the back seat.

Mu Jinyu and Lin Qiaoxia were sitting together. Mu Jinyu, seeing Lin Qiaoxia clutching her little hands tightly together, her face somewhat pale and her expression nervous and fearful, finally couldn't resist asking, "What exactly happened? Can you tell me?"

At his words, Lin Qiaoxia turned her head towards Mu Jinyu, her expression showing difficulty in speaking. However, considering that Mu Jinyu had specifically set aside his affairs to send her back, she hesitated for a moment, then pursed her lips and said,

"My dad is having a uremia crisis, and it's very serious. He's currently in the hospital waiting for me to pay..."

"I see!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu immediately understood why Lin Qiaoxia was hesitant to spend money, always scrimping and saving—was it all to save up for her father's medical treatment, for dialysis?

Mu Jinyu sighed softly and said, "Why didn't you say so earlier? If you had told me a few days ago, I could have cured your father, and he wouldn't have to suffer a crisis now."

"Young Master Mu, you... I..." Lin Qiaoxia stuttered, seeming unsure what to say.

But Mu Jinyu seemed to understand her unspoken words and explained, "I didn't mean that if I had known earlier, I would lend you money and arrange surgery for your dad, putting you in debt. I meant as a doctor, I might be able to help you without needing money."

"Ah? Is that so?" Lin Qiaoxia looked up at Mu Jinyu, asking in surprise.

"Yes, what else did you think the Beauty Pill was for?" Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

Then, he reached out and gently touched Lin Qiaoxia's head, adding, "Also, even if I didn't have the means, since your family is facing difficulties, you should have told us in time. General Gu, President Xu, and others, we all would have helped you."

"I..." Lin Qiaoxia's face turned red, a bit embarrassed.

Mu Jinyu looked at her and gently said, "I know you have a strong sense of pride and don't want others to see your hardships, but there's nothing embarrassing about this. Is your pride more important than eternal separation, never seeing your father again?"

Lin Qiaoxia's body shook, and she lowered her head and said, "I know, but... I wasn't sure if you would help me, so I didn't dare..."

Mu Jinyu said helplessly, "You never tried, how could you just not ask?"

Lin Qiaoxia kept her head down, her voice sad, "I didn't dare to ask. In the past when I was at school, I had borrowed money from classmates, asked my boss for an advance on my salary while working part-time. But they either thought I couldn't repay the money, assumed I wouldn't be working long enough, refused to give an advance, or they had some unsavory demands. So I didn't dare to..."

"Ah..." Mu Jinyu sighed gently, no wonder Lin Qiaoxia always felt somewhat inferior, he consoled, "Everything will get better."

"Mm..."

...

Soon, Gu Xiyan drove the car to River City First Hospital.

After getting out of the car, they hurried towards the hospital room of Lin Qiaoxia's father.

Upon arriving at the hospital room, a middle-aged woman looking somewhat tired was startled when she saw Mu Jinyu and the others enter.

Not knowing who they were but seeing Lin Qiaoxia, she didn't bother with pleasantries and merely nodded at them, then instructed, "Qiaoxia, go pay quickly and get ready for..."

Mu Jinyu glanced at the middle-aged man lying in the hospital bed and quickly assessed his condition. He still had a chance, no need for a kidney transplant.

He turned his head towards Lin Qiaoxia and said, "Leave it to me, it'll just take a few minutes."

"Hmm, and you are?" the woman asked, frowning slightly as she heard Mu Jinyu's words.

Lin Qiaoxia hurriedly said, "Mom, this is the big boss of my company. He just heard about dad's accident and brought me back. He is a doctor, he said he can cure dad's illness."

"The big boss?" Mother Lin initially showed a nervous and respectful expression upon hearing Lin Qiaoxia's words, but her expression changed again after hearing the last part. She leaned close to Lin Qiaoxia and whispered, "Nonsense, how old is he? How can he cure your dad? Besides, your dad has uremia, he needs a kidney transplant to be cured, he'd rather be talking about lending us money..."

Mu Jinyu saw them talking and could overhear Mother Lin's doubts about him.

However, having been doubted so frequently lately, he no longer minded.

After all, being quite young, it was normal for him to not make a reliable first impression on others.

While they were talking, Mu Jinyu took out Silver Needle from his pocket, eradicated the toxins with True Yuan, and approached the middle-aged man lying in the hospital bed.

He didn't want to waste half the day squabbling with Mother Lin before starting to treat Father Lin's uremia. It was better to act first and explain later, curing him in just a few minutes would settle everything.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Mu Jinyu lifted the thin blanket, unbuttoned Father Lin's hospital gown, and without hesitation began inserting needles at various energy points on his body.

Mother Lin was still talking with Lin Qiaoxia and initially didn't pay much attention to Mu Jinyu's actions. However, she soon sensed something was amiss, turned around, and saw Mu Jinyu fiercely poking her husband with Silver Needle.

"Hey, what are you doing?!"

Although she knew Mu Jinyu was Lin Qiaoxia's boss and she, a humble village woman, couldn't afford to offend him, she couldn't just stand by as her severely ill husband was tampered with. She directly called out in reprimand and moved to stop Mu Jinyu.

Lin Qiaoxia pursed her lips, having made up her mind. Seeing Mother Lin moving to interfere with Mu Jinyu, she grabbed her first and said, "Mom, Young Master Mu really is saving dad. Just wait a few minutes."

"You foolish girl, has he fed you some love potion? You're out of your mind! That's your dad and you let him mess around like this!" Mother Lin scolded Lin Qiaoxia furiously. She then tried to pull away Lin Qiaoxia to stop Mu Jinyu.

At that moment,

Mu Jinyu withdrew the needles, exhaled softly, and stood up, saying:

"It's okay now, no problem."

"Hmm?!" Mother Lin paused mid-action, then turned back to look at the hospital bed.

There, the previously bedridden Father Lin, whose face had been ashen and sickly, now glowed with health and had already swung off the thin blanket and was standing on his own.

"This... Old man, you're alright?"

Mother Lin's eyes widened in disbelief as she asked.

Father Lin smiled and replied, "Yes, I feel really comfortable now. Enough talking, I need to go to the bathroom first."

Chapter 217: 217 Thoughts

Soon, Father Lin emerged from the restroom.

He stretched his waist and laughed heartily, "Wow, it's been a long while since I felt so relieved."

Mother Lin, who had stayed beside him in the restroom just in case something went wrong, blushed slightly and said, "There's a young lady present, please be more serious!"

Mu Jinyu, noticing the happy relationship between the couple, didn't want to intrude any further, so he turned to Lin Qiaoxia and said, "Well, since Uncle is fine now, General Gu and I will be heading out. We won't disturb you any longer."

"You're leaving already, Boss? We haven't even had the chance to thank you for your help..." Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mother Lin was surprised, and quickly tried to keep them.

Since Mu Jinyu had arrived suddenly, she hadn't yet asked for his name, so she had to call him 'Boss'.

Thinking about her earlier frantic attempts to stop Mu Jinyu, she also felt somewhat embarrassed.

Mu Jinyu didn't hold her past actions against her, and smiled, "I have many company matters to attend to right now, so I need to head back. Don't worry about it, Aunt."

Upon hearing this, Mother Lin silently cursed herself for being foolish. With Mu Jinyu being a big company boss, naturally preoccupied with countless responsibilities, it was already good enough that he spent time accompanying his daughter to save her husband. She shouldn't have even thought about how to properly express her gratitude.

Wouldn't that just be an unnecessary delay of his time?

She quickly responded, "Oh, then, Boss, please go back quickly. We won't keep you any longer. Qiaoxia, you should head back to work soon too."

As she spoke, she gave Lin Qiaoxia a look which signaled her to prepare to follow Mu Jinyu.

"Oh, right." Lin Qiaoxia realized, also getting ready to return to work.

Mu Jinyu shook his head gently and said to Lin Qiaoxia, "Don't worry, with Uncle just recovered, Sister Qiaoxia, you should stay and spend some quality time with your family. I'm giving you the day off today. General Gu and I will head off now."

After that, Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan left the hospital room amidst thousands of thanks from the Lin Family.

And after they had left.

Although Mother Lin recognized that Father Lin's health had significantly improved, she was still not entirely reassured without a thorough instrumental checkup and went to find a doctor to examine him

A few hours later.

When the medical report was in their hands, both Father Lin and Mother Lin found it incredible, as Father Lin's uremia had actually healed.

The doctor who conducted the tests was also extremely shocked. Remembering how Father Lin looked like he was at death's door when they first arrived at the hospital, only a few hours before he started jumping around lively, his failing kidneys miraculously recovering.

This was simply a miracle!

"Tell me, what exactly happened?"

The attending physician and others looked eagerly at Father Lin, wanting to know the reason for his sudden recovery.

After some hesitation, Father Lin and Mother Lin told them about Mu Jinyu.

"How is that possible? A few needle pricks and he's healed?"

The chief physician and others found their answer absurd, unable to accept it!

After all, if they had said Mu Jinyu had conducted a lengthy period of acupuncture and had diligently brewed Chinese medicine daily for Father Lin, leading to his recovery, they would have accepted it, as they would marvel at the profound nature of traditional Chinese medicine.

But damn it, just a few minutes of acupuncture, and the patient was up and about? Who were they kidding?

However, when they reviewed the hospital's surveillance footage and saw that Mu Jinyu indeed had only spent a few minutes treating the previously frail Father Lin, they all fell silent.

Just then, an elderly doctor in a white coat slowly entered the ward and asked, "What's going on here? I heard there's a patient with uremia who recovered without dialysis or a kidney transplant?"

"Director!"

"Director, you came too?"

"..."

The old physician entered, and everyone greeted him, as he was the dean of River City First Hospital.

If Mu Jinyu had been there, he would have recognized the old physician's identity.

Yes, it was Shen Changchun, who had once wanted to be his apprentice but was refused, just like when he tried to introduce his granddaughter to him.

He was indeed a towering figure in the medical circle of Jiangnan Province, holding a position of high authority, and it was very normal for everyone to respect him so deeply.

Shen Changchun waved his hand to indicate for everyone to be at ease and then started to inquire about the details of what had happened.

Just having listened, he furrowed his brow, feeling it all seemed rather mysterious.

He was somewhat incredulous, but suddenly the image of Mu Jinyu flashed through his mind.

Therefore, he didn't dare to come to a conclusion too quickly!

Just then, a doctor called Shen Changchun over to show him a video clip where Mu Jinyu was treating Father Lin.

The moment he saw Mu Jinyu, Shen Changchun's pupils contracted and he couldn't help but exclaim, "Is that him?!"

"Hm? Dean, you know this doctor... physician?"

Seeing Shen Changchun's reaction, everyone was stunned and quickly asked.

Shen Changchun nodded deeply, "Yes, I met this Divine Doctor a few days ago. I wanted to apprentice under him to learn medicine but was unfortunately rejected."

As soon as Shen Changchun said this, the entire room was shocked.

What the heck!

What was Shen Changchun's status?

A professor at Jiangnan Medical College, the dean of River City First Hospital, a towering figure in the medical field, yet he had wanted to learn medicine from a young man and had even been rejected.

However, everyone quickly reconsidered. Given Mu Jinyu's breathtaking medical skills, it wasn't surprising that Shen Changchun had been compelled to ask to apprentice under him.

While everyone was bustling about,

Mother Lin and Father Lin were largely being ignored.

Giving each other a look, they both felt it was incredible.

Mu Jinyu, whom they hadn't thought much of, was so proficient that even the old dean wanted to learn medicine from him!

Later, they discussed with Lin Qiaoxia, "Qiaoxia, your boss seems pretty good to you!"

"Yeah, I guess so?" Lin Qiaoxia didn't know why they were asking and nodded blankly.

Mother Lin quickly asked, "Does your boss have a girlfriend? Was that woman just now his girlfriend?"

Lin Qiaoxia shook her head, not quite sure, "I'm not really sure, I haven't heard about him having a girlfriend. General Gu is a close friend of his, I think?"

Mother Lin's eyes lit up, and she hinted at her daughter, "Well, he seems quite nice to you. Maybe he's interested in you, or else he wouldn't have come all the way here just for you, to save your dad. You should try harder to win him over!"

Mother Lin didn't think that a big boss would put aside his work and personally come over, taking time to treat an illness for just any employee's family issue.

And with Mu Jinyu's age being just right, he must have taken a liking to their daughter.

Mother Lin was also very satisfied with Mu Jinyu and naturally hoped her daughter would win him over soon.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Lin Qiaoxia's face turned red with embarrassment as she stamped her foot and chided softly.

Speaking of which, she also remembered the interactions she had had with Mu Jinyu since joining the company, including the moment at the pharmaceutical factory when he had pinched her cheek.

Lin Qiaoxia's heartbeat suddenly quickened.

Chapter 218: Showdown

Mu Jinyu left the hospital with Gu Xiyan.

Once in the car, Gu Xiyan still looked a bit sulky, and as she thought more about it, she became increasingly angry. She turned to Mu Jinyu and mocked, "Don't you call yourself 'one million yuan to treat an illness, ten million to save a life'? How come today you treated someone without charging a dime?"

Mu Jinyu felt a bit guilty, and calmly said, "She's one of our employees, and employees are like family, aren't they? When treating family, why bother with money?"

"I don't believe you for a second!" Gu Xiyan glared at Mu Jinyu and said indignantly, "I see it's not her money you're after, but her!"

"What are you talking about?" Mu Jinyu retorted. "I'm not that kind of person. Just like if you were sick, I would also treat you for free."

Gu Xiyan sneered, "But when you used to charge me, I didn't see your hands trembling then?"

Mu Jinyu explained calmly, "That was before, when you were the employer and I was just your fake boyfriend who took your money. Now it's different, now I'm your boss, you're my employee, and if you got sick, of course I wouldn't charge you!"

Gu Xiyan felt she couldn't out-argue him and was thinking about how to refute Mu Jinyu's words.

But suddenly Mu Jinyu asked, "Are you jealous? Can't stand to see me taking too much care of Sister Qiaoxia?"

Gu Xiyan tensed up, a flush involuntarily rising on her cheeks as she gripped the steering wheel and muttered, "Who... who's jealous of you? I'm just afraid she'll be deceived by you!"

Mu Jinyu looked at Gu Xiyan, saying with a smile that was not quite a smile, "Deceived her? I cured her father of renal failure, which at the very least saved them one million yuan, so how could it be me deceiving her?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiyan felt like he was right—Lin Qiaoxia had been benefitting from the start to the finish while with Mu Jinyu and had not suffered any losses.

Besides, even if Lin Qiaoxia was being deceived by Mu Jinyu, with the way she acted, she seemed somewhat willing. So what did that make of her own situation?

After a few moments of confusion, Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu and demanded, "Then if you want to be with her, what about Wen Rou? How can you do this to Wen Rou?!"

Mu Jinyu hesitated, but eventually he sighed deeply and confessed frankly, "I'm sorry, but I'm just a scumbag! I don't want to give up anything, I want it all!"

Gu Xiyan felt her heart block up and ran out of words to say.

What could she say, curse at him for a being deadbeat? Disgusting? Shameless?

But hadn't he admitted he was a jerk, wanting to have his cake and eat it too?

Should she go tell Wen Rou to stay away from him?

But given how compliant Wen Rou was with Mu Jinyu, it's likely that even if she knew the truth, she would just suffer silently and not leave him.

The more Gu Xiyan thought, the more suffocated she felt in her heart, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

Mu Jinyu gave Gu Xiyan a glance, then averted his gaze, his tone even as he said, "In your heart, you know the truth too, you just refuse to face it."

"Hmm?" Gu Xiyan looked up, her eyes misty, and stared at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu continued, "On the day you came home with me and saw that Wen Rou still lived in my house, you must have realized the truth. Although Wen Rou and I really have nothing at the moment, you couldn't be oblivious to the fact that the relationship between her and me was never just a simple friendship, let alone an employer and nanny situation..."

Gu Xiyan pursed her lips, silent.

"Yet you still moved in, claiming you didn't want to see Wen Rou jump into a fire pit, but it's clearly you who can't bear to leave me, believing you could take me away from her. Your self-deceiving attitude is what truly threw you into the fire pit."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he looked up at Gu Xiyan, continuing calmly, "Now that it's out in the open, you still have a chance. Hurry up and leave me, then you'll be out of the fire pit. Otherwise, the more you sink, the harder it'll become to leave me in the end!"

Gu Xiyan didn't move or open the car door to flee, covering her face!

She looked at Mu Jinyu with resentful eyes, stubbornly silent.

Mu Jinyu exchanged glances with her several times, then guiltily shifted his gaze away, feeling somewhat remorseful.

Gu Xiyan quietly watched Mu Jinyu, and soon a single clear tear slid down from the corner of her eye.

Her eyes were red as she whispered to herself, "If I leave you, where can I go? Kneel before the Gu Family and return home? Or seek out my best friend who can barely take care of herself? Haha..."

After speaking, Gu Xiyan leaned heavily against the back of the chair, her entire body seeming to have been drained of all strength, her gaze hollow, like a lifeless paper flower.

Although she was unwilling to admit it, Gu Xiyan actually knew that she had fallen for Mu Jinyu in a rather pathetic way, even though she knew about his ambiguous relationships with many others, she still did not want to leave him!

But now, as Mu Jinyu made his feelings clear, she could no longer avoid confronting the truth, nor could she continue to deceive herself!

"I'm sorry!" Mu Jinyu said, looking at Gu Xiyan in her state, he sighed lightly, pulled out a tissue, and extended it to her, gently wiping away her tears with tender movements.

As a result of Mu Jinyu's gentle and compassionate gestures, Gu Xiyan's eyes gradually regained some vitality. Then she thought about how her current wretched state was entirely due to Mu Jinyu.

Gu Xiyan took a deep breath, glared fiercely at Mu Jinyu, and then pounced on him, biting hard into his shoulder.

"Hiss!"

Gu Xiyan bit down firmly, and it was so painful that Mu Jinyu grimaced, but he did not move away or push Gu Xiyan off; instead, he let her bite his shoulder and vent her emotions.

For a good while.

Finally, Gu Xiyan let go, buried her head in Mu Jinyu's chest, and sobbed accusingly, "You just know how to bully me! Wuu wuu wuu..."

Mu Jinyu held her shoulders and patted her back gently, knowing that Gu Xiyan had made up her mind, he said with a smile, "Don't you like being bullied by me?!"

"No... I don't!" Gu Xiyan said without hesitation.

Mu Jinyu sighed, "Then I'll go and bully Wen Rou instead!"

"You dare!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu say this, Gu Xiyan suddenly looked up, glaring at Mu Jinyu fiercely, her Tiger Teeth grinding, ready to take another bite at him!

Mu Jinyu saw Gu Xiyan raising her head, her eyes slightly reddened, her expression "ferocious," and he found it rather adorable. He couldn't resist leaning in and captured her two lips.

"Mmm..."

Gu Xiyan immediately widened her eyes, but could not make a sound.

At first, her body tensed up, then relaxed, no longer resisting, but instead savoring the warmth of this moment with Mu Jinyu.

Greedy to respond.

After a while.

Mu Jinyu felt Gu Xiyan was struggling to breathe, so he finally released her.

After all, there was plenty of time ahead, and she couldn't escape him now.

"Huff, huff..."

After catching her breath a few times, Gu Xiyan felt her heart, which had nearly jumped out of her throat, settling back into place.

She looked up at Mu Jinyu with her large, watery eyes, and said indignantly, "This time... I don't think I made a bet with you, nor did I lose to you, did I? Why did you kiss me again?!"

"Didn't like it?" Mu Jinyu asked with a smile.

"No..."

Gu Xiyan was about to deny her true feelings again when Mu Jinyu moved in once more.

"Mmm..."

Chapter 219 - No Regrets

After the commotion.

Gu Xiyan lay on Mu Jinyu's chest, looking up at his handsome face with a strange light flickering in her beautiful eyes, and asked softly, "Am I officially your girlfriend now? And the first one to clarify our relationship?"

"Yes... right?!" Mu Jinyu stiffened at the question, "The first one to clarify the relationship as a girlfriend."

Mu Jinyu spoke with hesitation and uncertainty, because if it was about clarifying a relationship, Gu Xiyan should be the first woman he knew in that sense, but...

What about Mei Yinxue?

They had also been intimate, but Mei Yinxue's attitude clearly didn't indicate she wanted to be his woman.

So, Mu Jinyu was also somewhat confused: who should be considered his first woman, Mei Yinxue or Gu Xiyan?

In terms of a real relationship, it obviously should be Mei Yinxue, but in public, it should be Gu Xiyan.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's hesitation, Gu Xiyan immediately got up from his body, her gaze wandering anxiously as she said, "Who else is there?"

Who was it that had gotten ahead of her?

Was it Lin Qiaoxia? But judging by her behavior at the hospital just now, her relationship with Mu Jinyu evidently hadn't reached the stage of her own.

Wen Rou? It didn't seem like it; she lived with her and would have noticed something.

Xu Qingya? But at the company, their relationship seemed even less than Lin Qiaoxia's.

Gu Xiyan's face shifted between sun and shadow as she pondered over the possibility of Mu Jinyu being entangled with that other woman behind her back. Then a light bulb went off in her head, and she thought of the person who had made her jealous once before... Mei Yinxue!

"Is it her? Yes, it must be her!"

Gu Xiyan's eyes narrowed slightly as she stared at the guilty-looking Mu Jinyu, her expression turning unfriendly she said coldly, "Mei Yinxue? Did you hook up with her?!"

"Ah? How did you know?"

Mu Jinyu, racked with guilt, hesitated whether to come clean to Gu Xiyan; he didn't want to keep secrets from her after all.

Yet he had not expected Gu Xiyan to guess it on her own.

This made him feel even more guilty.

"So it was her!"

Gu Xiyan had also just been speculating; her sudden accusation was partly a bluff to test Mu Jinyu, and to her surprise, he had admitted it outright.

Looking at Mu Jinyu, anger overflowed in Gu Xiyan's eyes as she scolded him, "Why did you have to mess with her of all people? She is a very dangerous woman!"

Guilty, Mu Jinyu averted his gaze, unable to meet Gu Xiyan's eyes, and said with a bitter smile, "I'm not too sure myself. I was planning to distance myself from her, but somehow, we ended up getting closer. Recently, I was abducted..."

Before Mu Jinyu could finish, Gu Xiyan interrupted him with a gasp, "Huh?! You were kidnapped?"

Her eyes filled with worry and fear, she stared at Mu Jinyu as though he had been kidnapped again.

"Yes." Mu Jinyu, reminded of the inexplicable intimacy with Mei Yinxue and feeling guilty for not having mentioned the incident to them, decided to reveal all to Gu Xiyan. He explained how he had been taken away by Huang Qihua's men, treated Huang Qihua, taken the opportunity to bring them all down, and then called Mei Yinxue to tidy things up.

He had intended to sell Huang Qihua to Mei Yinxue for a good price, but instead...

He had been bewildered and tricked by Mei Yinxue, losing billions!

After hearing the whole story and knowing Mu Jinyu was unharmed, Gu Xiyan first breathed a sigh of relief.

Actually, Mu Jinyu was right in front of her, and whether he was alright was clear at a glance, but she was so worried about Mu Jinyu. The moment she heard he was kidnapped, she became inexplicably nervous, and she even stopped caring so much about him being involved with Mei Yinxue.

After a slight relief, Gu Xiyan thought of the words Mu Jinyu had just said, and her beautiful eyes stared at Mu Jinyu with a flickering cold light.

How infuriating, that woman Mei Yinxue actually got ahead of her!

Gu Xiyan clenched her little fist, growing angrier the more she thought about it. She had humbled herself to the point of abandoning all her dignity and pride, and had made her feelings clear to Mu Jinyu, but in the end, she was still a step too late!

Someone had beaten her to it!!

"You jerk!!"

Unable to bear the grievance any longer and growing more furious as she pondered, Gu Xiyan eventually couldn't help herself and pounced on Mu Jinyu again, biting down fiercely on his shoulder.

"Hiss!"

Mu Jinyu grimaced in pain.

Gu Xiyan bit hard, and she bit down on the very spot she had injured before, making it even more unbearable for Mu Jinyu.

Quite a while passed.

Finally, Gu Xiyan let go, and then she noticed a faint taste of blood in her mouth.

After pursing her lips, she looked up at Mu Jinyu's shoulder and saw that his collar was stained red, obviously from the blood she had drawn.

"Ah?!" Gu Xiyan, seeing Mu Jinyu injured, couldn't help but startle, with a mix of self-reproach and regret on her face, "You're hurt? Why didn't you push me away!"

Gu Xiyan deeply regretted her actions, having just been venting her frustration and feeling of injustice, completely forgetting that Mu Jinyu was no iron man and was bound to be hurt by being bitten by her for so long!

"It's okay, I am the Divine Doctor after all. A small wound like this is nothing." Mu Jinyu's face was slightly pale, but he smiled at Gu Xiyan.

"Besides, it was originally my fault, letting you suffer. I deserve it!"

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he took out a Silver Needle and quickly pricked a few acupuncture points on his body, stopping the bleeding and causing the wounds to scab over and fall off.

Soon, he looked as though he had never been injured before.

Other than the bloodstain on his collar, there was almost no sign that Mu Jinyu had been bitten and injured by Gu Xiyan.

"You haven't done anything wrong to me. When you were messing around with her, we weren't together yet!"

Watching Mu Jinyu's actions, Gu Xiyan said with a touch of guilt.

Afterward, as she watched how quickly he removed the bite mark she had left, she couldn't help but marvel.

Even though she had already heard from Wen Rou and Xu Qingya how unbelievable and incredible Mu Jinyu's medical skills were, witnessing it firsthand still made her feel it was unimaginable.

"You're alright now, aren't you?" Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu's shoulder a few times, asking with caution.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, smiling, "I'm fine, just lost some blood. I'll make it up at dinner."

"Alright." Having vented, Gu Xiyan stopped dwelling on Mu Jinyu's involvement with Mei Yinxue and felt much less miserable and depressed. She was a lot calmer, "It's getting late. Shall we go eat?"

"Alright, let's go eat. We won't go back to work later. Today is a special day for us to be together. We should commemorate it well without regrets, um... How about the Shangri-La Hotel?!" Mu Jinyu suggested, smiling at Gu Xiyan.

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiyan's face immediately turned as red as an apple.

From Mu Jinyu's words, she had a hint of what he meant. Although she felt shy, she did not resist and meekly lowered her head, softly whispering an agreement, "Alright."

Chapter 220: Despicable Person!

River City First Hospital, inside an advanced level VIP ward.

Chen Xuyang lay on the hospital bed, his expression one of annoyance.

He was still thinking about that day, when he had painstakingly set up the scene to confess his love, planning to win Gu Xiyan's heart once and for all, yet his efforts were cunningly sabotaged by Mu Jinyu, his carefully laid plans benefitting someone else.

Although several days had passed since the incident, the memory still frustrated him so much he felt like spitting blood!

Sitting in the ward and peeling an apple for Chen Xuyang, Lin Xiaoru looked up at his face and sighed lightly, saying, "Brother Xuyang, that woman isn't worth it. You shouldn't dwell on her. I've already had my dad order their company to be blocked. She will regret her decision sooner or later!"

"Hmm," Chen Xuyang muttered softly, then added, "When can I be discharged? I feel like there's nothing wrong with my body anymore."

"You should stay in the hospital for a few more days of observation!" Lin Xiaoru sliced the peeled apple, removed the core, skewered the fruit with toothpicks, and placed it on a plate before handing it to Chen Xuyang.

"Ding!"

Lin Xiaoru's phone pinged, and after that, she continued to feed Chen Xuyang the apple slices while taking out her phone to read a new message from her subordinate.

Upon seeing the message, her expression first froze, then a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes, quickly turning into ecstasy.

She quickly collected herself and put on an extremely vexed face, holding her phone and cursing, "That bitch!"

After swallowing a piece of apple, Chen Xuyang heard Lin Xiaoru's curse and involuntarily asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing..."

Lin Xiaoru pretended to panic, covering up.

Seeing her act this way, Chen Xuyang grew suspicious and, recalling her earlier outburst, he had a vague idea of the situation.

A delicate and gentle person like Lin Xiaoru rarely cursed. It must be something serious, and it most certainly involved him and Gu Xiyang.

"Is it about Xiyang? Tell me about it!"

Chen Xuyang asked directly.

Lin Xiaoru immediately played the victim, her voice tinged with a sob, "Brother Xuyang, you still call her so affectionately... she already..."

As she spoke, she seemed to suddenly realize she had misspoken and quickly covered her mouth, refusing to say more.

"What exactly happened to her?" Seeing her reaction, Chen Xuyang's brows furrowed tightly, his suspicions deepening, along with an ominous premonition rising in his heart.

"Give me the phone!"

Chen Xuyang glared at the phone in Lin Xiaoru's hand and demanded loudly.

He was certain that someone had just sent Lin Xiaoru a message that had upset her so much, and within that message, Gu Xiyang must have done something to hurt him!

"It's nothing, Brother Xuyang, you don't need to look..."

Lin Xiaoru quickly clutched the phone and drew it back, gesturing at Chen Xuyang!

The more Lin Xiaoru hid it, the greater Chen Xuyang's curiosity grew. His expression turned serious as he said loudly, "Let me see! If she really did something to hurt me, I want to completely give up on her!"

"Then... okay..."

After being shouted at by Chen Xuyang, Lin Xiaoru gave in with a wronged expression and then handed the phone to Chen Xuyang.

Chen Xuyang took the phone, glanced at the message, and was immediately stunned. Then he felt as if a heavy club had smashed down on his forehead, causing the world to darken as he nearly passed out!

"She... they... actually... that damn bitch!!!"

Looking at the photo on the screen, Chen Xuyang's hands trembled, almost unable to resist the urge to smash Lin Xiaoru's phone!

The photos on top showed a young man and woman walking hand in hand into the Shangri-La Hotel, and then the next one featured them dining in the restaurant, intimately feeding each other.

In the following photo, after having a few drinks and with flushed cheeks, they embraced and headed towards a presidential suite.

As for what would happen next, while it couldn't be captured due to the absence of cameras inside the room, one didn't need to guess to know what a grown man and woman, after dining and getting a bit tipsy, embracing and entering a room, would do!

And the young couple was none other than Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan!

Chen Xuyang, looking at the photos, felt an agonizing pain in his heart, and he was fuming to the point of coughing up blood!

His own years of pursuit of Gu Xiyan had constantly been dismissed and ignored by her, yet a man she had known for less than a month had so easily swept her away!

The goddess he once thought was pure and chaste turned out to be so vile!

And Chen Xuyang thought that their hastiness in hooking up could also be because of the day he had confessed to her and had been interrupted, which made him even angrier to the point of spitting blood!

Lin Xiaoru, observing Chen Xuyang's expression, felt an extreme delight inside, but her face showed an annoyed and heartbroken look as she heaved a long sigh, "Brother Xuyang, it's so unexpected that this is how she responds to your devoted love. All your deep affections were truly for naught!"

"Stop talking!"

Chen Xuyang bellowed.

Startled, Lin Xiaoru didn't dare to say any more.

Although Chen Xuyang's status was absolutely incomparable to hers, and she could crush Chen Xuyang effortlessly, she couldn't help herself because she was in love with him.

She knew the saying that a bootlicker never ends well, but when it came to Chen Xuyang, she just couldn't resist the urge to be one.

Seeing Lin Xiaoru calming down, Chen Xuyang tossed his mobile phone aside and closed his bloodshot eyes.

However, those few photos of Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan kept reappearing in his mind, tormenting his soul with imagined scenarios.

"Swoosh!"

Chen Xuyang suddenly opened his eyes and then smashed his fist hard against the wall. His hand was torn and bleeding, but he didn't care.

"Revenge, I want revenge on them! I'm going to make this couple pay!"

Lin Xiaoru, who had initially been worried that Chen Xuyang wouldn't be able to cope with the shock and might do something drastic, instantly regretted provoking him that way. But hearing his furious words, her eyes shone and a rich smile curled her lips.

"Brother Xuyang, don't worry, their company has already been blacklisted by Lin Pharmaceutical. They absolutely can't stir up any trouble, and at their new product launch, there surely won't be anyone attending, not even a single reporter."

Lin Xiaoru sat on the edge of the hospital bed, speaking softly to Chen Xuyang. After finishing, she picked up her phone, ready to go out and make a call to increase the blacklist pressure through Lin Pharmaceutical.

"Xiaoru." Chen Xuyang called out to Lin Xiaoru, feeling guilt for having always neglected her as she remained loyally by his side. He couldn't help but call her.

Stopping in her tracks, Lin Xiaoru turned to look at Chen Xuyang and smiled, "What is it, Brother Xuyang?"

"I'm sorry, for neglecting you all these years. That won't happen anymore!" Chen Xuyang stood up, grabbed Lin Xiaoru's hand, and promised, "After seeing that wretched woman's true colors, only then did I realize, the one who has always been the best to me... it's you, Xiaoru..."

Moved by his words, Lin Xiaoru couldn't help exclaiming emotionally, "Brother Xuyang..."

"Xiaoru!" Chen Xuyang leaned in closer.

Seeing his approach, Lin Xiaoru hastily closed her eyes in shyness, waiting for the moment she had longed for years to happen.

In her heart, she was truly thankful to Mu Jinyu; if not for him, Chen Xuyang wouldn't have turned his attention back to her.

And to thank him, she had decided that this time she would ensure Mu Jinyu's company went bankrupt, condemning him to eternal damnation!

Otherwise, her beloved Brother Xuyang would be unhappy.

