

King Hall 331

Chapter 331 Memorial Service

A few days later.

The memorial service for the Old Dragon King was held at the Babao Mountain Funeral Home.

Although the Old Dragon King's will expressed that the funeral should be kept simple and not wastefully extravagant...

but given the Old Dragon King's status as the Tiance True Dragon of the Dragon King Hall, his passing could not merely be arranged simply following Su Zijin's wishes, in accordance with the Old Dragon King's instructions.

The main hall of the funeral home was now swarming with people, teeming to the point of overflowing, all of them dusty and travel-worn, having come from all over the country—peers and descendants of the Old Dragon King, as well as former subordinates and their children.

These people had hardly ever seen the Old Dragon King's face while he was alive, yet now, without exception, they all arrived in the Capital City bearing faces full of sorrow.

Some came with the intention of networking, while others were genuinely heartbroken, mourning the loss of such a hero to the nation.

In the hall, before the black cloth, there was a portrait of the Old Dragon King. He was dressed in green military uniform, his expression stern and commanding, and his eyes shining with a fierce light. Even through the photograph, the mourners dared not gaze upon it too boldly.

Those with a guilty conscience, upon meeting his gaze, suddenly felt ashamed as if they had desecrated the spirit of the departed and quickly averted their eyes, feeling much relief thereafter.

The memorial service had just begun when a senior military official took the stage. He first bowed deeply to the black nanmu coffin at the center of the hall, then picked up the microphone and began to

read the eulogy in a somber tone. He started by thanking the leaders, guests, friends, and so forth, then went on to praise the Old Dragon King's life, his battle achievements, his merits, his contributions...

Among those who attended the Old Dragon King's ceremony, aside from the elderly officials who had once been acquainted with him, most of the rest were unaware of the Old Dragon King's impressive feats and were therefore deeply moved and astounded upon hearing them.

As the senior official finished his eulogy, he stepped down and shook hands with Su Zijin, who stood aside in a black suit, uttering a few words of comfort before leaving. He then cast a curious glance at the three young women standing next to Su Zijin and, after offering them some comforting words as well, departed.

These three young women were naturally Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou who had clearly established their relationships with Mu Jinyu.

They attended the memorial as granddaughters-in-law.

After all, for such a large Su Family, to only have Su Zijin as a female relative to thank the guests coming to offer condolences, was indeed a bit of a loss of face...

But having a few more people, although not many, at least proved that their Su Family was not just left with Su Zijin as the sole survivor; they were still quite prosperous and could continue to grow and thrive, with a full and lively house of descendants!

With the departure of that senior official, the memorial service officially began. The visiting guests lined up in turn to bow gently to the Old Dragon King lying in the coffin, saying a few words of comfort before turning to leave.

Allowing the next in line to come forward to pay their respects.

Su Zijin, time and time again, tirelessly greeted the stream of mourners, her eyes sad yet strong as she occasionally turned to look at the door with a hint of hope.

Since the day Mu Jinyu learned of the Old Dragon King's death at the Su Family Old House and, as if overwhelmed by the shock, had run out of the courtyard, she had lost all news of him.

Even though Su Zijin had called Gu Xiyan and the others to the Capital City for the Old Dragon King's funeral, they hadn't seen Mu Jinyu make an appearance.

And after learning of the death of Mu Jinyu's grandfather, Gu Xiyan and the others, following their initial shock, had wanted to contact Mu Jinyu to offer consolation but were unable to reach him no matter what.

He seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth.

Which made them very worried.

Su Zijin did not know whether he would appear at today's memorial service, and if he didn't show up in the end, although she wouldn't blame him, she would inevitably feel very disappointed.

Although Mu Jinyu was the grandson of the Su Family by marriage, in the eyes of the Old Dragon King, he was just like a biological grandson, as he had no sons or grandsons of his own.

Moreover, the Old Dragon King was not someone who placed much importance on surname inheritance; if he did, he would not have had just one daughter, Su Zijin, and even after failing to find Mu Jinyu, he still allowed Su Zijin to remain unmarried without seeking to spread the family lineage for the Su Family.

Therefore, in his heart, the Old Dragon King regarded Mu Jinyu as his own grandson, and he chose Mu Jinyu to succeed the Tiance True Dragon not just because he was his grandson by marriage.

It was only after learning about Mu Jinyu's whereabouts that he carefully investigated his character, integrity, as well as his strengths before deciding on this act of promoting the capable over kin.

He felt that compared to the Seven Great Hall Masters of the Dragon King Hall, Mu Jinyu was the most suitable candidate to succeed as the leader of the Dragon King Hall.

So Su Zijin felt that if Mu Jinyu did not come today to see the Old Dragon King off on his last journey, his old man's spirit in heaven would definitely be sad.

In his lifetime, he had never heard Mu Jinyu call him "Grandfather," and now after his death, Mu Jinyu not even coming to send him off on his last journey would indeed be heartbreaking.

Gu Xiyao and Mei Yinxue also looked towards the door from time to time, hoping to see Mu Jinyu appear with expectant gazes.

They believed that Mu Jinyu was not a person who held grudges, nor was he heartless, and that he would surely come for his great-grandfather's funeral affairs.

It was just that he was delayed by some matter at the moment.

...

Outside Babao Mountain Funeral Home, a group of young men dressed in black suits were walking out, their faces no longer solemn from attending the mourning ceremony, but now with smiles that bordered on irreverence.

"Wow, I really didn't expect that. They say Su Zijin is over forty years old, but she looks so young and beautiful. Plus, her three daughters-in-law, each one is just as gorgeous. If only I could get close to them!"

"Yeah, it's like the modern-day Yang Family generals. If I could pluck all four of those flowers, I would have wealth, beauty, and power. I could practically stride across all of Shenzhou."

Indeed, if someone now could marry Su Zijin, or become a son-in-law of the Su Family, it could almost be said that they would ascend to the heavens and become a person above others.

Although the status of the Su Family had drastically declined after the death of the Old Dragon King, the contributions he made throughout his life to Huaxia were so great. His subordinates and students were spread all over, and if the Su Family encountered any issues, almost everyone would give them face.

But...

Who could possibly marry Su Zijin?

After being widowed for more than a decade, she didn't even consider Shen Cangsheng of the Shen Family; how could an ordinary person catch her eye?!

So, these Great Young Masters of the Capital were actually just boasting, simply indulging in their fantasies.

They roamed wantonly through Capital City, and after meeting the wives and ladies of the various great families, they would often boast in the same way behind their backs. After all, it was harmless, and even if others knew, they wouldn't take offense over such trifles.

But today...

A young man with a sullen expression was walking towards them and then he reached out his hand!

"Smack!"

He delivered them a harsh slap, even knocking out several of their teeth!

Chapter 332: Great Young Masters of the Capital

"Bang!"

These young people were joking and laughing, never expecting someone to dare to lay hands on them. Suddenly, they were slapped away, falling to the ground, several teeth knocked out, and one side of their faces swelling up frightfully.

The person who struck them was naturally Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu had been unable to suppress the frustration in his heart these past few days. After finding out about a branch of Fallen Splendor from Xiang Mantang, he went straight there and made a violent entrance.

Although his actions wouldn't cause much damage to Fallen Splendor in reality,

It wasn't about revenge for Mu Jinyu, but more about letting out his rage.

Revenge would have to wait until after the Old Dragon King's affairs had concluded, then he could proceed slowly.

This morning, he took a flight back to the Capital City, rushing towards Babao Mountain Funeral Home. Just as he arrived at the entrance, he heard these rascals spouting nonsense about Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan!

How could he endure it?

No matter their status, he went up and started slapping them, hitting them so hard they couldn't even recognize their own parents.

And if it weren't for not wanting to bring shame to the Su Family, he would probably have killed them all on the spot!

His relatives were not something they could ridicule!

"Ugh... Who... who are you?!"

Having been heavily thrown to the ground, the young men struggled to catch their breath after a good while, but with several teeth missing, speaking was inevitably difficult, and if one didn't listen carefully, it was hard to understand what they were saying!

"Who am I? I'm the one hitting you, morons!"

Mu Jinyu, hearing their words, stepped forward again and started beating them with fists and kicks!

"Ow ow, that's too much!"

"It hurts, it hurts!!"

The Great Young Masters of the Capital City, wailing under Mu Jinyu's beating, soon had both sides of their faces swelling up unevenly, making them look almost like a 250-pound fatty.

After beating them and venting his anger, Mu Jinyu stood up and shook his somewhat sore arm lightly.

Damn it, these guys had really thick skin; not using his Inner Strength and relying just on slapping had made his hands sore!

"If you dare to run your mouth again, I'll kill you! No one will be able to save you!"

After shaking his arms a few times, Mu Jinyu looked at them with cold eyes and then strode toward the Babao Mountain Funeral Home.

Everyone around who witnessed the scene was dumbstruck.

Once Mu Jinyu had left, they immediately started buzzing with speculation.

"Damn, who was that young man just now? He was so fierce! Those guys are rooted and genuine Great Young Masters of the Capital City. Even though they're not at the Crown Prince level of top-grade Great Young Masters, they're not just anybody's punching bags. What's his status?"

"Who knows, maybe he's a descendant of one of the Old Dragon King's former subordinates, as military types often have such explosive temperaments! Just now, weren't they saying something offensive about Lady Su and her daughter-in-law?"

"Alas, if that's the case, then he did well to beat them, but it's hard to say what's the identity of this big brother. If he's just an ordinary military officer, I'm afraid this time..."

As people spoke, they shook their heads slightly in regret, not saying anything further.

After all, Mu Jinyu was indeed too young, even as a military person, let alone an officer, what rank could he be?

He probably had to pay a terrible price for the momentary pleasure of today.

Of course, if Su Zijin and the others knew about this and stood up for him, that would be another matter, but it's likely that the person who was beaten wouldn't let Su Zijin and his group find out about this.

As for the Great Young Masters of the Capital, who were lying on the ground moaning and groaning, it took them quite a while to pick themselves up, their eyes watching Mu Jinyu's retreating figure with a venomous glow.

They certainly weren't going to take this brutal beating lying down, no matter what Mu Jinyu's status was, they were determined to make him pay!

However, today was the memorial ceremony for the Old Dragon King, and that guy had now entered the funeral home. They didn't dare to rush in right away and drag Mu Jinyu out to break his legs!

They had to wait until the funeral service of the Old Dragon King was over before they could slowly take their revenge on him.

"Young Master Li, Young Master Wang, Young Master Zhou, what happened to you?"

At that moment, a refined gentleman dressed in a suit and wearing gold-rimmed glasses came out from the crowd at the funeral home and saw the three moaning men. He pushed his glasses up and took his time recognizing their identities. Then he asked with a shocked heart and curiosity.

These three were indeed the Great Young Masters of the Capital, and it was no small matter to be beaten up like this at Babao Mountain Funeral Home!

Especially today, it was the memorial ceremony for the Old Dragon King. Who would dare to cause trouble here?

So he was very curious in his heart!

Grumbling and moaning, upon hearing the gentleman's query, they originally wanted to tell him impatiently to get lost, but one glance at his face made them shiver, and they quickly sighed and said, "Oh, Young Master Wang, sigh, let's not talk about it. We just ran into a madman who came up to us out of nowhere and started hitting us, leaving us like this!"

The reason they were so polite to Young Master Wang wasn't because he was a first-level Great Young Master like them.

If a first-level Great Young Master who was on the same level saw them in such a state, with their temper, they wouldn't care if the other party was offering comfort or mockery; they would have to retort first.

Young Master Wang was a class above them, a top-grade Great Young Master, belonging to the level of the "Crown Prince".

That's why they didn't dare to show any disrespect to him, even if he saw their embarrassment, they had to greet him with a smile.

"Out of nowhere?" Young Master Wang knew the nature of these people and thought it couldn't have been out of nowhere. Then, remembering Su Zijin and the girls, he guessed in his heart that it must be their old problem, running their mouths off at the People of the Su family, which had gotten them beaten up!

"Haha, exactly! Out of nowhere he came and beat us up!"

Hearing Young Master Wang's words, they couldn't help feeling a bit guilty inside.

Even though they sounded arrogant, claiming they would take their revenge and saying that Mu Jinyu had attacked them for no reason, they knew it must have been because they had just been running their mouths off at Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan, which brought this disaster upon them!

However, even though they knew they were at fault, they couldn't just swallow their humiliation after being beaten up like this!

Faced with Young Master Wang's inquiry, they weren't about to reveal their shortcomings!

"Sigh, such bad luck. If it weren't for this occasion, our bodyguards wouldn't have been allowed in. If that mad dog had just made a move, our men would have broken their legs long ago!"

They then sighed.

They felt their luck was awful; they had just happened to encounter Mu Jinyu, that madman, at the Old Dragon King's memorial ceremony. The special nature of the occasion didn't allow them to bring in bodyguards, or they wouldn't have been beaten up like that right away!

How could the dignitaries who came to pay their respects at the memorial ceremony for someone like the Old Dragon King allow people to bring in bodyguards so easily?

Who knew if the bodyguards they brought would turn out to be traitors, suddenly lashing out and hurting someone.

They could only enter alone after their identities had been checked.

Chapter 333: The End

"Mad Dog?"

Young Master Wang noticed their nickname for Mu Jinyu and immediately realized that the other party probably wasn't someone of significant prestige, otherwise they wouldn't have been insulted by Young Master Zhou and the others like this.

Thus, with a thought, he said, "If that's the case, after the mourning ceremony ends, I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

He was reminded of the admonition from his father a few days ago when news of the Old Dragon King's death had just spread in the Capital City.

His father had told him that the Old Dragon King of Dragon King Hall had died, but the new Tiance True Dragon had not yet been determined. It seemed they were not planning to choose from among the Seven Great Hall Masters this time. He told him to try if he had the chance to become the Tiance True Dragon of Dragon King Hall.

Therefore, these past few days, Young Master Wang had been currying favor with the major figures of various big families in Capital City, so that they would support him in his quest to claim the position of Tiance True Dragon, adding more force to his endeavor.

Other top-grade and second-grade figures had almost all been persuaded by him. Originally, he had planned to come over today and recruit Young Master Zhou and his cohort, and seeing them beaten up like this presented a good opportunity.

Young Master Wang didn't care whether it was Young Master Zhou and his people who had first antagonized Mu Jinyu. After all, it was just dealing with an insignificant character.

Being a stepping stone for his own success in becoming the Tiance True Dragon would be considered fortunate for such a minor character.

When Young Master Zhou and his group heard Young Master Wang's words, they originally intended to say that it was just a minor character and there was no need for Young Master Wang to go to great lengths...

But soon after, they noticed the unusual expression on Young Master Wang's face. They guessed that he probably wanted to take this opportunity to rally them. Already inclined to ally themselves with him, they eagerly agreed, going with the flow.

...

The calculations of several leading figures outside the funeral hall were unknown to Mu Jinyu.

After dealing with these few delusional toads who wanted to eat swan meat, he cast their matters out of his mind and walked slowly towards the hall where the Old Dragon King's body lay, with a somber expression.

At that moment, the queue to pay respects to the Old Dragon King was still long. After one person paid respects and left, another would step forward to continue, seemingly endless.

"You go get in line. Why are you running up there?"

"Hey, this isn't just any regular funeral. Young man, don't mess around and bring disaster upon yourself!"

"..."

A few people queuing up at the door saw that Mu Jinyu was not planning to line up and was walking straight into the hall. They lowered their voices and shouted at him.

They did not dare to scold Mu Jinyu too loudly, not because they were afraid of Mu Jinyu, but because they were concerned about disrupting the order and being thrown out by the people of the Su family!

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and said, "I don't need to queue."

Then he walked inside.

Seeing this, the people revealed looks of ridicule. He didn't need to queue?

Who did he think he was? One of those old chiefs, or the descendant of an old comrade of the Old Dragon King, who could have priority in paying respects?

Seeing how arrogant Mu Jinyu was, they advised him no further and just waited for him to be driven out by Su Zijin once he reached the coffin.

However, to their surprise, after Mu Jinyu walked in, he caused a slight commotion.

Su Zijin and his group not only didn't confront this rule-breaking young man with cold faces asking him to leave, but they seemed very agitated instead.

And in the following conversation, they seemed to hear...

This young man was actually the missing grandson of the Old Dragon King?!

The crowd gasped in astonishment.

It was clear that in the Capital City, another top young master had emerged!

...

Time slowly passed.

By noon,

The long queue of people who had come to mourn the Old Dragon King had already dispersed. There were not many people left in the hall, and after receiving the last mourner, the memorial service finally came to an end.

Shortly afterward, the Old Dragon King's body was taken to be cremated. Accompanied by a wisp of blue smoke, the Old Dragon King, who had made enormous contributions to Huaxia, had left this world forever.

Some time later, after the Old Dragon King's ashes were properly contained, Su Zijin and some relatives from the Su family took them to the Babao Mountain Cemetery.

After busying themselves for so long, it gradually grew late.

Everyone had almost been standing the whole day. Mei Yinxue and Mu Jinyu were fine because they knew martial arts, and this bit of discomfort was nothing for them. But for Su Zijin and the others, who were just ordinary people, it was truly exhausting.

According to the funeral customs, after the entire funeral ceremony was completed, the host family would invite the guests to a meal called "Cleansing wine." This signaled that all funeral rituals had ended and were concluding.

'Cleansing wine' uses the traditional term "cleansing," which means to liberate and remove various sorrows and impurities.

So, although Su Zijin and the others were physically and mentally exhausted, they still mustered the strength to host and serve the visiting friends and relatives who had traveled from afar.

By the time the Cleansing wine ended, it was already past ten in the evening.

Fortunately, with Mu Jinyu and Mei Yinxue there to help, it would have been difficult for Su Zijin and Uncle Fu alone to entertain everyone.

After settling down the relatives who had come from other places to the Capital City, Su Zijin and the others got into the car, which Uncle Fu drove towards the Su Family Old House courtyard.

"Phew, I'm exhausted."

Seated, Gu Xiyan lazily stretched her waist and then lightly punched Mu Jinyu, complaining, "Where have you been these last few days? We couldn't reach you and were worried to death about you."

Mei Yinxue, Wen Rou, and Su Zijin, upon hearing Gu Xiyan's question, also curiously turned their gazes towards Mu Jinyu.

When Mu Jinyu had arrived at the funeral home earlier that day, there were too many people around, so it wasn't appropriate to ask where Mu Jinyu had run off to, to avoid gossip and embarrassment.

But now that the Old Dragon King's funeral was finally over and there were no outsiders around, they wanted to know where Mu Jinyu had gone.

Mu Jinyu looked at their concerned expressions, tugged at the corner of his mouth, and managed a faint smile, saying, "I went out to clear my mind. I'm sorry for worrying you."

Seeing that Mu Jinyu didn't want to elaborate, Gu Xiyan and the others didn't press further.

Afterward, Gu Xiyan felt her feet were sore and really wanted to rub them to ease the fatigue, especially after standing all day.

However, she only massaged her ankles a bit because, in front of everyone, she felt too embarrassed to take off her shoes.

Although Gu Xiyan knew she didn't have smelly feet, it would still be too rude to do so.

If it had been just Wen Rou and her, she wouldn't have minded as much, but Su Zijin, her mother-in-law, was still there.

Mu Jinyu, noticing her discomfort, had a flash of sympathy in his eyes and then said, "Let me give you a massage to ease the fatigue."

Without waiting for a response, he took Gu Xiyan's calf, pulled off her shoes, and suddenly her slender, delicate feet were resting in his palms.

Gu Xiyan's cheeks flushed red with embarrassment as her delicate feet squirmed in Mu Jinyu's embrace, trying to escape his hold.

Chapter 334 Massage

"Be good, stop moving around."

Mu Jinyu soothed in a gentle voice and at the same time applied pressure with his hands, massaging several acupoints on Gu Xiyan's delicate feet.

As Mu Jinyu massaged, Gu Xiyan's initially squirming feet gradually relaxed in the palm of his hands.

Because it felt so comfortable, Gu Xiyan felt as if her feet, which had almost given out on her, were soaking in a hot spring under Mu Jinyu's massage, sweeping away all weariness.

"All done."

Soon after finishing the massage, Mu Jinyu made sure that Gu Xiyan's feet wouldn't blister or swell the next day, and then let them go.

"Ah?"

Just as Gu Xiyan was enjoying the feeling, Mu Jinyu stopped, and she looked at him somewhat dazedly.

Then, coming back to her senses, a flush of red crept up her face. She quickly retracted her feet and put on her shoes.

Gu Xiyan felt incredibly embarrassed; fortunately, she didn't have smelly feet. Otherwise, taking off her shoes in the confined space of the car and then having the odor spread... it was simply unimaginable...

After massaging Gu Xiyan's feet, Mu Jinyu went to massage Wen Rou.

Wen Rou was initially bashful and struggled, not wanting Mu Jinyu to massage her feet in front of everyone. But she couldn't argue with Mu Jinyu and eventually obediently took off her shoes, allowing him to massage her.

After massaging Wen Rou, Mu Jinyu then went to massage Mei Yinxue. Meeting her somewhat reproachful gaze, Mu Jinyu whispered to her, "They don't know martial arts, please be understanding."

Hearing this, Mei Yinxue rolled her eyes at Mu Jinyu and said, "Then you go massage... Auntie... first."

How could celestial beings like them have smelly feet?

Mei Yinxue said this not as an excuse but because she felt that Su Zijin was likely in more discomfort due to soreness and numbness in her feet. Moreover, as her mother-in-law, it wouldn't be appropriate for her to insist on getting a foot massage from Mu Jinyu before Su Zijin did.

That would be too disrespectful to her mother-in-law.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's expression stiffened.

Although he had completely let go of his prejudice against Su Zijin and was ready to accept her, he was still accustomed to living without parents and couldn't bring himself to call her "Mom", or even know how to speak to her.

The entire day, it had been a matter of Su Zijin saying something, and him replying...

Having to take the initiative to massage Su Zijin's feet, he felt awkward and embarrassed.

"Go ahead!"

Mei Yinxue gave Mu Jinyu a light push.

Although she knew martial arts, having stood the whole day and walked several miles, she, who was usually pampered, felt quite uncomfortable in her feet and longed for Mu Jinyu's massage to ease the fatigue.

But at this moment, it was an important step toward improving the mother-son relationship between Mu Jinyu and Su Zijin, so naturally, she had to give them a push.

If they had to wait for Mu Jinyu to take the initiative, who knows how long it would be.

After being pushed by Mei Yinxue, Mu Jinyu stood in front of Su Zijin.

The car they were sitting in was a Rolls-Royce stretch limousine with six seats. The two front seats were occupied by the driver and an assistant. The other four seats in the rear were spacious enough to sit facing each other, which was convenient for conversation.

Otherwise, if the four of them had been sitting in the back, it would have been a tight fit, and there would have been no space for Mu Jinyu to massage them one by one.

However, now that Mei Yinxue had pushed Mu Jinyu in front of Su Zijin, not only was he embarrassed, but Su Zijin also felt quite awkward.

Although she had just seen Mu Jinyu tenderly massaging their feet, soothing their meridians, she couldn't help feeling envious.

But when Mu Jinyu actually came over, her heart was filled with nervous trepidation, fearing that she might disgust him.

Mu Jinyu looked at Su Zijin with an awkward expression, and after making eye contact for a while, he said, "Let me massage your feet a bit."

Upon hearing this, Su Zijin's eyes showed a hint of surprise. Even though Mu Jinyu still hadn't called her mom, at least this was the first time he had addressed her with care.

However, she quickly shook her head and said, "It's okay, mom's feet aren't sore. Go massage Little Xue instead..."

Mu Jinyu fell silent and, without wanting to say more, knelt down, took off Su Zijin's shoes, and started massaging her feet.

Su Zijin's cheeks flushed as she watched Mu Jinyu, head bowed and silent, massaging her feet. She felt both nervous and reassured, with a sense of contentment...

A long time ago, Su Zijin saw a public service advertisement on TV, where a young boy carried a basin of water to wash feet. The basin was over half-full, and the four or five-year-old boy could hardly carry it; water spilled as he walked, soaking his shorts and vest.

Then he called out, "Mom, time to wash your feet."

At the time, Su Zijin had felt very distressed watching it. She did not dare to expect Mu Jinyu to wash her feet, but she greatly hoped for him to come back to her side.

And now, not only had Mu Jinyu come back, but he was also willing to massage her weary feet. How could this not move and satisfy her?!

Mu Jinyu kept his head down as he massaged the top of Su Zijin's feet. She had taken good care of herself, and her feet were as white and smooth as jade, lacking the callouses and athlete's foot usually found on women her age.

That made the experience much more bearable for him.

If Su Zijin's feet actually had all sorts of callouses and athlete's foot, although Mu Jinyu wouldn't truly disdain her for it, he would have definitely felt more awkward about it.

As it was, it still felt quite uncomfortable, but he was able to suppress that sense of shame.

Today was the first time Mu Jinyu had ever massaged anyone's feet; he had always found it too dirty before and, no matter how clean the person was, he had never massaged anyone's feet.

But today he made an exception and massaged their feet, initially because he didn't want them to overexert themselves, and secondly, because he felt guilty...

As Mu Jinyu massaged, the pair of feet that had felt incredibly sore and uncomfortable quickly began to relax, and soon enough, Su Zijin couldn't feel any discomfort at all.

Once Mu Jinyu felt he had massaged enough, he stopped, then took a clean towel from the drawer and returned to his seat to carefully wipe his hands.

After wiping his hands, he placed the towel to one side and made no further move.

Su Zijin was putting her shoes back on.

Meanwhile, Mei Yinxue, "???"

She stared at Mu Jinyu for a long time, then shot him several disdainful glances, frantically signaling him with her eyes: What about me?

Mu Jinyu saw her but didn't attend to Mei Yinxue, instead turning his head to look out of the window.

Seeing this, Mei Yinxue felt extremely aggrieved.

Wow, you're so biased! Only massaging Face of Jade and Wen Rou and ignoring me?! Just because I pushed you a little earlier, telling you to massage your mom first, you're treating me differently?

Wuwu, I feel wronged, distressed...

Mu Jinyu glanced sideways and saw Mei Yinxue's aggrieved little expression. Where was the usual dazzling older sister figure? He couldn't help but laugh and shake his head, and then he went over and massaged her small feet as well.

Chapter 335: Halt

The car quickly arrived at the Su Family Old House, and then stopped at the entrance.

Mu Jinyu and the others got out of the car and walked into the deeply rooted courtyard.

He had been to this courtyard twice before, but today, he was really going to move in.

Su Zijin gestured for everyone to follow her and then arranged a room for each of them.

As for whom Mu Jinyu would sleep with tonight, that was no longer Su Zijin's concern.

Mu Jinyu walked into the courtyard, glanced at the desolate phoenix trees, and felt the chill of autumn.

He tightened his clothes and then went inside to take a quick shower in the washroom before resting.

These past few days he had been on the road nonstop, without a good rest, and today, he was busy all day with the Old Dragon King's aftermath; even an iron man would feel overwhelmed, let alone his flesh and blood.

It was the same for Su Zijin and the others, who had been busy with the Old Dragon King's aftermath for the past few days without much rest. They returned to their rooms and soon felt tiredness creeping up, so after a simple wash, they went to rest.

The night passed without words.

The next day.

Mu Jinyu got up and then went to the dining hall.

Su Zijin had woken up around four in the morning today and got up early to prepare a table full of breakfast for Mu Jinyu and the others.

"Awake? Go have breakfast."

Wearing an apron and smiling at Mu Jinyu, Su Zijin looked like a housewife, her face dusted with some flour.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu responded.

Not knowing what to say to Su Zijin, he lapsed back into silence.

Then, he sat on the chair, eyeing the variety of breakfast dishes on the table, including those from Fujian Province, Jiangnan Province, and the local specialties from the Capital.

Upon seeing the breakfast, Mu Jinyu knew what Su Zijin was thinking. They used to live in Rongcheng in Fujian Province, and then he ended up in River City. Not knowing whether he missed his mother's homemade breakfast or if he would be accustomed to it, she made breakfast from Jiangnan Province...

Finally, she prepared dishes from both places, and simply added some specialties from the Capital, since those were what she was best at now.

Mu Jinyu stared blankly at the breakfast on the table for a while, then slowly reached out to pick up a piece of oyster pancake, brought it to his lips, and bit off a small piece.

"Crunch!"

The oyster pancake, fresh from the frying pan, was quite crispy.

Mu Jinyu indeed hadn't had a breakfast from Fujian Province for a long time, and it was perhaps an intentional avoidance.

This oyster pancake was the first he had eaten since leaving Rongcheng thirteen years ago.

With the long-lost taste came an indescribable feeling welling up inside him. Mu Jinyu bowed his head, avoiding Su Zijin's probing gaze, and quietly continued to eat.

Standing by, Su Zijin watched Mu Jinyu eat the breakfast she had made with her own hands, feeling a long-lost sense of happiness surging in her chest. She gently patted her chest, feeling her early rise had not been in vain.

One day, she would be able to make Mu Jinyu call her "Mom".

"Does it taste good?" Su Zijin couldn't help but ask.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu mumbled, his head down as he continued eating the breakfast, making an affirming sound.

"Then, would you like Mommy to make it for you every day?" Su Zijin asked tentatively, her voice cautious.

Had it been some time ago, she wouldn't dare call herself "Mommy" for fear of upsetting Mu Jinyu.

But now, seeing that he was less resistant to her, she started wanting to make her presence felt more.

Upon hearing Su Zijin's words, Mu Jinyu paused in his eating, and after a while, when Su Zijin was bracing for rejection and disappointment, he finally responded, "Hmm."

"Oh yeah!" Su Zijin upon hearing Mu Jinyu's grunt, clenched her tiny fists and cheered inwardly.

Soon, Mu Jinyu finished breakfast, and Gu Xiyan along with the other girls got up, yawning as they walked into the dining room.

When they saw Su Zijin there, as well as the table fully laden with breakfast, they quickly covered their mouths to maintain the image of a ladylike and good daughter-in-law in Su Zijin's heart.

"You're all up, come and eat," Su Zijin called out to them.

"Mom, did you make this early in the morning?" Gu Xiyan, seeing Mu Jinyu wiping her mouth, seemed to realize something and asked.

"Yes, I was afraid you wouldn't be accustomed to breakfast made by the household chefs. Since I had nothing better to do, I got up early and made some."

Su Zijin replied with a graceful smile.

This whole table is just 'some'?

Gu Xiyan felt disheartened when she heard Su Zijin's words!

If it were her, it would take at least a whole day, and even then, she might not be able to handle it.

"Mom, you don't need to go through all this trouble for us. We don't have any dietary restrictions," Wen Rou spoke up to advise: "You don't have to do this next time."

Mu Jinyu sat aside, listening to their conversation, and couldn't help but curl her lips.

This "Mom" rolls off the tongue quite smoothly, even more so than when I say it.

Mu Jinyu remembered that not so long ago, when Gu Xiyan and the others encountered Su Zijin, they didn't even dare to call her 'Aunt', let alone any other title. Only when absolutely necessary would they reluctantly call her 'Auntie.'

Now they were calling her "Mom" outright.

Sigh...

Mu Jinyu sighed lightly in her heart, then stood up and said, "You eat. I'm going out for a walk."

"Hey, Jinyu, what do you want to eat for lunch?" Su Zijin, upon seeing this, stopped talking to Gu Xiyan and the others and hurriedly asked from behind.

"Anything."

Mu Jinyu responded and left the dining room, then went back to her room to change clothes before leaving the courtyard, heading towards the address given to her by Xiang Mantang.

After walking some distance from the Su Family Courtyard,

she came face to face with a crowd walking towards her.

Leading the group were four individuals, three of whom looked rather strange, with bandages wrapped all over their bodies and around their faces as if they had something to hide.

Mu Jinyu looked at them curiously for a moment, then withdrew her gaze and continued walking indifferently.

After this group brushed past him, Young Master Zhou suddenly spoke up, "Hey, wait, wasn't that guy who just brushed past us the Mad Dog who beat us up yesterday?!"

They had difficulty remembering Mu Jinyu's face.

After all, Mu Jinyu had approached them head-on yesterday, then started hitting them without saying a word, so how could they remember what he looked like?

They only had a vague impression.

So today, seeing that Su Zijin's funeral affairs were nearly settled, they followed Young Master Wang and prepared to ask Su Zijin about the Mad Dog who had beaten them up. If Su Zijin had no recollection, they planned to request the surveillance footage of the day to carefully review it.

In yesterday's circumstances, even if they were the Great Young Masters of the Capital, obtaining surveillance footage wasn't something they could just get on a whim.

Upon hearing Young Master Zhou's words, Young Master Li and Young Master Wang also stopped, reflected for a moment, and said, "Yeah, it looks like it was him!"

"Is it really him?" Young Master Wang then, seeing their uncertainty, hesitated to confirm.

"It should be, let's not worry about it, catch him first!"

Young Master Zhou hurriedly said to Young Master Wang, afraid that Mu Jinyu might get away, then quickly turned around and shouted to Mu Jinyu, "Stop right there!"

Chapter 336: Who Cleans Up Who

Mu Jinyu heard Young Master Zhou's shout, but didn't take it seriously, nor did he think it was directed at him.

However, out of boredom, he looked around and noticed there seemed to be no one else nearby.

Could it actually have been meant for him?

Had he just dropped his money?

Unable to resist, Mu Jinyu reached into his pocket and realized he hadn't brought his wallet.

At that moment, the Great Young Masters of the Capital and a personage of the "Crown Prince" level had their bodyguards encircle Mu Jinyu completely.

"Hmm? All this fuss just to return a wallet?"

Mu Jinyu saw the setup and didn't associate these three mummy-like young men in front of him with the three he had beaten up the day before.

"Return a wallet?!"

When Young Master Zhou heard Mu Jinyu's words, his eyebrows twitched, and he said, "You wish!"

With that, his tone became harsher, and he fiercely said, "I ask you, did you go to the Babao Mountain Funeral Home yesterday?"

"Yes." Mu Jinyu responded honestly.

Hearing this answer, the four young masters looked at each other, almost certain that Mu Jinyu was the mad dog from last night.

Young Master Wang frowned and demanded, "Then did you cause any trouble at the gate of the funeral home yesterday?"

Hearing this question, Mu Jinyu glanced at the three mummy-like figures next to Young Master Wang and suddenly realized, "So you didn't come to return my wallet but to seek death!"

"Seek death!"

Young Master Zhou and the other three Great Young Masters, hearing Mu Jinyu's incredibly arrogant words, felt their wounds ache again, and, furious, cursed and ordered their bodyguards to attack!

Even Young Master Wang was frowning heavily, feeling that Mu Jinyu was far too arrogant. Surrounded by skilled fighters and without any backup, he still dared to speak so boldly!

The bodyguards, upon the young masters' orders, did not hesitate, wore ferocious smiles, and directly swung their iron fists as big as cooking pots at Mu Jinyu's slender arms.

They had no choice, as Mu Jinyu appeared too frail. Hitting his chest or head—what if they killed him by accident?

They could only aim for his arms and then, as instructed by their masters, twist them into pretzels!

"Ah, why bother..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu also recalled the three who, because of their nagging, had been beaten up by him yesterday. After dealing with them, he had been preoccupied with the Old Dragon King's affairs and couldn't be bothered to argue further.

He had since put it out of his mind.

Who would have thought, they wouldn't admit their wrongdoing, took a beating without standing straight, and even thought about retaliating against him? They could only blame themselves for his lack of courtesy now...

"Crack! Crack!"

Mu Jinyu made his move, striking with the force of thunder. In no time at all, he had all the bodyguards groveling on the ground!

"Ah!"

They knelt on the ground, emitting pained moans.

Young Master Zhou and the others, including Young Master Wang, saw this scene and their pupils sharply contracted.

"You... don't come any closer..."

Young Master Zhou had never imagined Mu Jinyu's skills to be this terrifying. Seeing Mu Jinyu twist his wrists and produce several crisp sounds, then start walking toward them, he couldn't help but step back while feebly calling out.

Young Master Wang was comparatively calm, aware that with Mu Jinyu's identity, they couldn't escape now, so he didn't keep stepping back in panic.

They had kicked an iron plate!

That's what he thought to himself.

Then he remembered that this street wasn't far from the Su Family Old House, and recalling Mu Jinyu's terrifying skills, he ventured a guess about his identity and couldn't help but exclaim, "Are you from the Dragon King Hall?!"

He knew all the Seven Great Hall Masters of Dragon King Hall, and Mu Jinyu was not among them.

In the Seven Sub-Halls of Dragon King Hall, there were also the Star Lords of the Twenty-Eight Constellations, some of whom he did not recognize entirely; given Mu Jinyu's skills, he likely wasn't just anyone in the Dragon King Hall but probably someone like a Star Lord!

"Eh, you guessed that all by yourself."

Upon hearing Young Master Wang's words, Mu Jinyu paused, then looked at Young Master Wang and the others with a skeptical gaze.

Originally, Mu Jinyu had not wanted to join the Dragon King Hall, but after the Old Dragon King's death and having seen his will, Mu Jinyu had decided to join the Dragon King Hall, persuaded by Xiang Mantang.

Today, he had gone to meet Xiang Mantang to get to know the upper and middle levels of the Dragon King Hall and incidentally to announce to everyone that he was the new Tiance True Dragon, the new Dragon King!

"Ha, it really is like a flood has rushed into the Dragon King Temple. I am from the Wang Family of Capital City ..."

Young Master Wang heard Mu Jinyu's words, quickly chuckled, and then tried to cozy up to Mu Jinyu and reveal his identity to brush this incident aside.

Just as he was about to speak a few words, Mu Jinyu cut him off rudely:

"I don't care who you are. Even if the king of heaven showed up today, he couldn't save you!"

As he spoke,

Mu Jinyu stepped forward, and in an instant, he was in front of Young Master Wang, then stretched out his hand and slapped him across his pristine face!

"Smack!"

A crisp and pleasing slap sound rang out, Young Master Wang's meticulously groomed glossy hair instantly became a mess, and his scholarly gold-rimmed glasses flew off his face, crashing heavily to the ground and shattering!

And his pale, handsome face, his right cheek swelled up notably.

Now, he wasn't much different from the other three Great Young Masters of the Capital.

Then, Mu Jinyu started to punch and kick at Young Master Wang.

"Ow, stop hitting me, stop hitting me, I'm from the Wang Family ..."

Mu Jinyu didn't care what 'Wang Family dog family' he was from, gave him a round of love punches, then stopped and walked towards the other three Great Young Masters lying on the ground.

Just now, these three Great Young Masters hadn't shown any loyalty, seeing Young Master Wang getting beaten, instantly recalling the brutal beating they received yesterday, they turned to run.

Then, Mu Jinyu kicked a few stones, hitting an acupoint, making their legs go soft like limp shrimp, and they collapsed to the ground, trembling as they watched Mu Jinyu brutally beating Young Master Wang, then came "sneering" towards them!

"Don't come over here. Don't come here!!"

Their legs seemed paralyzed, unable to move, but their mouths were still functioning, and seeing Mu Jinyu's devilish sneer, they couldn't help but let out a sharp, pitiful shriek.

Mu Jinyu walked over, yanked off the bandages from their faces, saw that the swelling seemed somewhat reduced, then stretched out his hand and 'smack smack smack', delivered a series of slaps!

After he was done, seeing a teahouse nearby, Mu Jinyu grabbed Young Master Zhou and Young Master Li by their calves, and dragged them into the teahouse.

Leaving behind two bloody drag marks on the ground.

Then, he did the same to Young Master Wang and Young Master Wang, dragging them into the teahouse as well, then shouted to the owner trembling behind the counter, "I'm renting your place this morning. I'll pay you ten times the usual later!"

After that, he searched through Young Master Wang's pockets, pulled out a cellphone, had Young Master Wang unlock it with his fingerprint, browsed through the contacts, and called the person labeled "Dad."

Chapter 337 Wang Changge

"Come and collect the body!"

As soon as the phone connected, a middle-aged man's voice came through, and Mu Jinyu shouted coldly, then hung up.

He believed that as one of the Great Young Masters of the Capital, the family power behind them must be significant, and locating Young Master Wang's specific location would not be difficult.

That's why he didn't bother with pleasantries.

After returning Young Master Wang's phone to him, Mu Jinyu did the same with the other three Great Young Masters of the Capital's phones, calling their families to come and pick them up.

At first, Young Master Wang and the others were very frightened by Mu Jinyu's actions, but later they felt that Mu Jinyu didn't dare to treat them badly. Calling their families was just a way for him to step down. Otherwise, if the matter escalated, even being the Star Lord of the Twenty-Eight Constellations of Dragon King Hall, he could not escape the consequences.

After calling the families of the four young masters, Mu Jinyu, feeling it improper to just sit around, then called for a pot of tea and some pastries.

Afterward, he sat there drinking tea and eating pastries while resting his feet on Young Master Wang and Young Master Zhou's heads, rubbing them occasionally, quietly waiting for their families to come and compensate!

Time slowly passed.

Soon, within ten minutes, a very lavishly dressed, imposing woman hurried into the tea house.

She was also accompanied by a group of vigorous-looking bodyguards.

The opulent woman hurried into the tea house and immediately saw Mu Jinyu sitting in the center of the hall, stepping on several young masters. She then recognized the two persons being stepped on by Mu Jinyu, one was her son, and the other was incredibly Young Master Wang!

"You've got some nerve—do you know what you're doing?!"

The opulent woman was initially furious over her son's predicament, then she felt slightly schadenfreudal. After all, the audacity to treat Young Master Wang in the same way meant that once the Wang Family arrived, there was no way he was leaving through that door today!

"Mom, hurry and save me!"

Young Master Zhou, being stepped on by Mu Jinyu, saw his mother finally arrive and quickly looked up at her with teary eyes and pitifully cried out.

"Put your dirty foot down now, perhaps I might still leave you a whole corpse later!"

The opulent woman pointed at Mu Jinyu and sharply scolded him.

"Noisy!"

Mu Jinyu frowned in disgust, then picked up a dumpling from the table and casually threw it into the opulent woman's mouth.

"Mmm... mmm..."

The opulent woman was suddenly unable to speak, and with her mouth movements, she almost choked to death on the dumpling!

The bodyguards, initially ready to rescue Young Master Zhou, also seemed at a loss.

"What are you staring at? Go save her, she's choking because she ate too fast," Mu Jinyu said with a frown, reminding them.

As he spoke, he gestured towards the pot of very hot tea on his table.

"Oh, oh, thank you..."

The bodyguards realized what had happened, thanked Mu Jinyu, then grabbed the pot of hot tea and forced the opulent woman's mouth open to pour it in!

"Hiss!! Aow!!"

The opulent woman barely managed to swallow the dumpling before they forcibly opened her mouth and poured hot tea into it, causing her to scream in pain, her lips swelling up like sausages.

"Slap! Slap!"

She was so angry that she slapped them several times, then started cursing.

However, her throat was burnt, and no one could understand what she was saying.

While this foolish woman was making a spectacle of herself, a very stern-looking middle-aged man, exuding a strong sense of authority, also entered the tea house surrounded by a group of guards.

"Lady Zhou?"

A middle-aged man entered the teahouse, and the first thing he noticed were the bodyguards blocking the entrance and the extremely disheveled middle-aged beautiful woman.

Shortly after, he recognized the woman's identity.

It was indeed the wife of the Zhou Family from the Capital City. She had also come to this teahouse to find someone?

Why did she look so disheveled?

When Lady Zhou saw the middle-aged man come in, she quickly recognized his identity as well, the head of the Wang Family from the Capital City, Wang Changge!

As expected, Young Master Wang had been controlled, which finally forced him to come over.

"Mmm mmm mmm..."

Upon seeing Wang Changge, Lady Zhou immediately tried to speak to him with tears in her eyes, wanting to complain about Mu Jinyu's brutality!

But she had just been scalded by a pot of hot tea, and at that moment, she couldn't speak at all; she could only make whimpering sounds.

Wang Changge frowned upon seeing the unusual appearance of Lady Zhou's lips, then, anxious about his son's situation, he didn't bother to comfort Lady Zhou. Looking around the teahouse, he saw Young Master Wang under the table, still with his head pinned down by Mu Jinyu's foot!

Seeing this scene, Wang Changge's pupils involuntary contracted, and a surge of anger flooded his heart.

However, when he saw the composed appearance of Mu Jinyu, his body trembled slightly, and his rage subsided.

"It's you!"

He had naturally attended the memorial service at Babao Mountain Funeral Home yesterday, and he hadn't left immediately.

Therefore, he knew that Mu Jinyu was the grandson of the Old Dragon King.

Unlike Young Master Wang and his group, who were in a hurry to take Young Master Zhou and the others to the hospital, they hadn't seen the scene after Mu Jinyu entered the funeral home.

Therefore, they didn't know that Mu Jinyu was the grandson of the Old Dragon King.

He had even come over today specifically to gather information about him and to start dealing with him!

When he saw that the person who beat up his son was Mu Jinyu, Wang Changge then understood why the thug, even after he entered with a group of guards, was still unafraid.

With his status, even if he had inexplicably beaten up his own son, he indeed couldn't do anything about it!

Moreover, considering that Young Master Wang and the others had turned up near the Su Family Old House, Wang Changge didn't think they were beaten up by Mu Jinyu for no reason at all!

There must be some conflict he was unaware of!

"Young Master Mu, I am not sure what conflict my unworthy son and the others had with you to provoke such a vigorous reaction from you, prompting you to call me here?"

Wang Changge calmed down and spoke with an apologetic tone.

He hadn't acted like Lady Zhou, who had started off by indiscriminately chastising Mu Jinyu and was ready to have her bodyguards take care of him.

Unable to speak, Lady Zhou, upon hearing Wang Changge's words, paused for a moment and then became furiously agitated.

It seemed as if she were saying, "What are you playing at? Why aren't you dealing with Mu Jinyu!"

And Young Master Wang, who was being stepped on by Mu Jinyu, initially thought that his father's arrival would surely deter Mu Jinyu from acting recklessly any longer.

Surprisingly, after his father arrived, Mu Jinyu did not hold back at all. In the presence of his father, he continued stepping on his head.

And his father, far from rescuing him immediately, actually spoke apologetically to Mu Jinyu, making excuses.

What was going on?

Mu Jinyu was just a Star Lord of the Twenty-Eight Constellations from the Dragon King Hall. In terms of status, he surely couldn't compare with his father!

Chapter 338: Blood Splatters on the Spot!

"Oh, look who's talking without spewing rubbish first!"

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Wang Changge's question, didn't offer him any pleasant looks and spoke with a mocking tone.

When Lady Zhou heard Mu Jinyu's words, her eyes immediately flared with rage, staring intently at Mu Jinyu. She knew that Mu Jinyu's words were openly ridiculing her.

Wang Changge's face turned somewhat unsightly and asked, "I don't know where my unworthy son has offended Young Master Mu. Let me apologize to you first."

"Where have they offended me, and you don't even inquire with them?" As Mu Jinyu spoke, he stepped lightly on Young Master Wang and Young Master Zhou several more times, casually saying, "You come to question me, have I given you face?"

His tone and movements were full of an arrogant and overbearing attitude.

Even in the presence of Wang Changge, whose power and influence in Capital City were immensely strong, Mu Jinyu still didn't regard him with any concern.

However, the difference between Young Master Wang and his peers was that their arrogance was based on the legacy of their ancestors, while Mu Jinyu's was based on himself!

"You!"

When Wang Changge saw that Mu Jinyu was still laying hands on his son despite his own humble tone, he couldn't help but flare up inside.

Even if you are the Old Dragon King's grandson, you shouldn't provoke me time and time again, should you?

Do you really think that just because the Old Dragon King has just passed away and the momentum is on your side, you can act recklessly?

Wang Changge thought to himself, feeling frustrated.

But, of course, he dared not speak these thoughts out loud.

Later, Wang Changge lowered his head to look at Young Master Wang and interrogated, "You unfilial son, what exactly have you done to Young Master Mu?"

"We didn't do anything!" Young Master Wang said with a mournful face, "It's just that Young Master Zhou and the others were beaten up at Babao Mountain Funeral Home yesterday, right? But since the

incident was so significant, and although they were beaten, it wasn't right to make a big fuss about it. So, we thought about coming to the Su Family today to get the surveillance video to find the assailant, and then we just happened to run into Young Master Mu here, and we got beaten up..."

"Not bad, you didn't elaborate with unnecessary details, I'll let you off this time."

After listening to Young Master Wang's account, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, then lifted his foot slightly so that Young Master Wang's head was no longer being pressed against the floor!

"Hmm? Then why were they punished by Young Master Mu yesterday?"

After hearing his son's account, Wang Changege naturally understood that the person who had hit Young Master Zhou and the others outside Babao Mountain Funeral Home yesterday must have been Mu Jinyu.

And today, they came over with a group of bodyguards, looking for trouble; no wonder they ended up being beaten like this and Mu Jinyu had to call them to pick up their people!

But what exactly happened outside the funeral home yesterday that led Mu Jinyu to lay hands on Young Master Zhou and the others, leaving them in such a miserable state?

Was it because Mu Jinyu was in a bad mood due to the death of the Old Dragon King and was venting his anger? Or was there some other hidden reason?

If it was the former reason, even if Mu Jinyu was the grandson of the Old Dragon King, and even if the Old Dragon King had just passed away, Wang Changege would insist on standing his ground, seeking justice for the beating his son took today.

Wang Changege's eyes flickered with thought. If it were indeed the former reason, he could take advantage of Mu Jinyu's violent actions against his son and demand an explanation from Dragon King Hall. Even if he couldn't vie for the position of Tiance True Dragon, at the very least, he should fight for a position as one of the Seven Great Hall Masters!

While lightly stepping on Young Master Zhou's head, Mu Jinyu heard Wang Changge's question and slightly withdrew his foot, kicking his head gently a few times before speaking lightly, "Tell them why you were hit yesterday."

Seeing Mu Jinyu treat her son this way, Lady Zhou, with maternal instincts kicking in, directly cursed, "Wuu wuu wuu wuu wuu wuu..."

However, no one could understand what she was saying.

She had forgotten that she couldn't speak due to a burnt throat.

Then, as Mu Jinyu swept a glance her way, she immediately shrank her neck and dared not make any more noise.

At this moment, Young Master Zhou saw that Wang Changge and his own mother had both arrived, yet neither had made Mu Jinyu bow his head, although he didn't know exactly who Mu Jinyu was, he knew that his status was definitely not below his own.

The true reason for the beating he had received yesterday, if it were to be revealed in front of the public, would spell his true doom.

Not even his mother would be able to save him, let alone making Mu Jinyu pay the price.

So, he said, "Yesterday, after walking out of the funeral home with Young Master Wang and Young Master Li, we were grieving over the Old Dragon King's death, I certainly didn't expect to be beaten like that..."

His words were left unfinished.

Mu Jinyu's expression darkened, and he violently stomped down!

"Bang!"

The green brick on the ground was instantly smashed to pieces by Young Master Zhou's head!

His head burst open, blood splattering everywhere!

Young Master Zhou's head was directly crushed by Mu Jinyu's foot.

Of course, he wasn't dead yet, but he was close to it, barely breathing.

"Daring to fabricate excuses and deceive everyone in my presence, do you think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

"Wuwuwu..." Lady Zhou, seeing her son in such a pitiful state, was immediately overcome with heartache. She didn't know if he was dead or alive, and she emitted a piercing scream.

Wang Changge had never expected Mu Jinyu to dare crush Young Master Zhou's head with a foot in front of him, causing his pupils to shrink violently in shock and anger.

Mu Jinyu, however, didn't care about the expressions or the mindsets of Wang Changge and the others. He lifted his foot, first kicking Young Master Zhou some distance away, and then, stepping on Young Master Wang's head, he said calmly, "Go on, continue speaking."

His voice was calm and mild, revealing no hint of resentment or killing intent, but Young Master Wang and Young Master Li beside him were so terrified that they were shaking all over, feeling as if they were hearing the voice of a devil.

They had no doubt about Mu Jinyu's previous words. If they dared hide anything again, their fate would not be like Young Master Zhou's—with his head crushed—but they would indeed die right there!

Therefore, Young Master Wang hurriedly recounted the words they had spoken yesterday, honestly telling everything to Lady Zhou and Wang Changge.

Lady Zhou, initially eager to seek revenge upon Mu Jinyu, was stunned into silence upon hearing Young Master Wang's words.

Fuck, if it really was as they said, how was she supposed to seek justice for her son's brutal beating?

This was entirely their own fault for being rude with their words, and they completely deserved the beating from Mu Jinyu!

If the incident were blown up, and the Old Dragon King's subordinates, companions, and relatives found out, she feared no one could protect the Zhou Family!

After listening to Young Master Wang's words, Wang Changge also sighed heavily.

They truly deserved it, daring to judge someone else's mother and wife, using all sorts of foul language at the Tiance True Dragon's funeral, and to make matters worse... getting overheard. No matter where the matter was taken, they would not have any justification!

Fortunately, his own son wasn't too involved; he was just misled by them, seeking justice on their behalf. With a proper apology to the Su Family, the matter could be put to rest.

And the beating he received from Mu Jinyu today? Hoping for compensation was out of the question.

What was even more regrettable was that Mu Jinyu was not beating people unreasonably. Otherwise, he really might have had the opportunity to pressure Su Zijin for an explanation and take the chance to push his son into the Dragon King Hall.

"Bang!"

After hearing what Young Master Wang had said, Mu Jinyu stamped down again, and his foot left Young Master Wang's head bloody and battered!

Chapter 339: All Bow Down!

"Ah!"

Young Master Li lay on the ground, looking at the blood-splattered scene in front of him, and couldn't help but cry out in shock, then asked with a trembling voice, "Didn't you say that if I answer honestly, you wouldn't lay a hand on me?"

"Sorry, couldn't hold back."

Mu Jinyu glanced at him and spoke indifferently.

Originally, Mu Jinyu just wanted them to confess the truth, to see what Wang Changge and the others had the nerve to say!

If they had answered honestly, he really hadn't planned to treat them like he did Young Master Zhou, smashing their heads until they bled.

But unfortunately, after hearing their endless criticism of Gu Xiyan and her group once more, Mu Jinyu simply couldn't suppress the anger in his heart and ended up kicking them again!

So, Young Master Li was actually quite lucky, if it had been him speaking just now, whether he sweetened his words or answered honestly, he would have received the same treatment.

And he just happened to be the last one, thus he was spared.

At that moment.

Young Master Li and Young Master Wang's families had all rushed to this small tea house.

When Young Master Wang's family saw his miserable state, they all let out a furious roar, but when they saw that Young Master Zhou was also in dire straits yet Lady Zhou remained indifferent...

And Young Master Wang, who was styled as the "Crown Prince," wasn't faring much better, yet Wang Changge was just grimacing, standing aside.

The people of the Wang Family naturally didn't dare to make a rash move.

"What happened here?"

The Wang Family members, looking at Mu Jinyu who appeared leisurely and carefree even as their people, along with a group of bodyguards, entered, still remaining aloof, asked Wang Changge.

Wang Changge didn't dare to repeat exactly what Young Master Wang had said earlier, fearing that Mu Jinyu would erupt and strike him too. He just briefly explained the situation.

After hearing Wang Changge's explanation.

The initially furious Wang and Li Families, who had come prepared to teach Mu Jinyu a lesson, all fell silent.

Shit, what a trap this was! To dare say such things at Old Dragon King's funeral, then get overheard by family members, beaten up, and still not repent, but instead gather people to try and retaliate...

Now having ended up in this mess, how were they supposed to clean this up?

The Wang Family members, originally enraged, instantly calmed their anger, their faces fluctuating, pondering how to resolve this feud!

Mu Jinyu's expression darkened, still upset about what Young Master Wang had just recounted.

Seeing that all the principal parties had arrived, and knowing the full story, he said softly, "Alright, since everyone is here, let's discuss the matter of compensation!"

The Wang Family members, knowing they were in the wrong, even though Young Master Wang had been brutally beaten by Mu Jinyu, admitted it was self-inflicted, shaking their heads and said, "No need, we were at fault, we didn't discipline our child properly, no need for compensation..."

Mu Jinyu's expression immediately darkened, and said, "Who said it was about compensating you?!"

"Ah?!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned, then realizing the implication, their expressions turned ugly.

Not compensating them? That meant...

They were supposed to compensate Mu Jinyu?!

For crying out loud, you beat our child to this state, we don't even know if he's suffered a concussion, turned into a fool, and we, acknowledging our fault, do not fuss over it, nor ask you for medical fees, nutrition fees, lost wages, emotional distress...

And you actually want us to compensate you!

You really are too arrogant, treating our Four Major Families as if we are easy to bully, aren't you?!

"What? You don't want to compensate?"

Mu Jinyu, seeing their expressions, knew they were used to being high and mighty, and had not prepared to compensate him for their offensive words!

Mu Jinyu lifted his head, surveying the crowd, his foot pressing down on Young Master Li's head, his face filled with arrogance and ferocity, he said, "You don't want to pay up, huh? Then, just like I said on the phone, come and collect the corpse!"

As he spoke, his eyes flashed with a cold gleam, and a murderous intent burst forth, he slightly raised his foot, ready to stomp Young Master Li to death!

"I'll pay, I'll pay, I'll pay..."

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was about to kill Young Master Li, a Li Family Member quickly spoke up, his voice trembling.

They didn't dare to gamble with Mu Jinyu on whether he would really kill Young Master Li.

If this guy, driven mad by the Old Dragon King's death, really stomped Young Master Li to death, then no matter how they retaliated against Mu Jinyu, it would be of no help!

Although they weren't actually planning to pay, at least for now, they needed to stabilize Mu Jinyu first.

Otherwise, if Young Master Li died, then everything would be meaningless.

"Then bring out a hundred billion, and you won't have to collect his corpse, nor will your Young Master Li have to suffer the destruction of his home and family."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu paused his actions, then spoke leisurely.

"A hundred billion?!"

The Li Family Members, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, their eyes widened!

Damn, spending a hundred billion to save a Young Master Li? Why don't you just rob us?

And a mere Young Master Li isn't worth a hundred billion. If it really came down to exchanging money for life, they'd rather find a new heir to the family.

What they didn't realize was that the destruction of home and family Mu Jinyu spoke of wasn't just a threat of killing Young Master Li, it was the kind to completely annihilate the entire Li Family!

"What? Too expensive? Then I'll just go and take it myself!"

Seeing the expressions of the Li Family Members, Mu Jinyu understood their thoughts. They felt that paying a hundred billion to save Young Master Li's life wasn't worth it, so he didn't bother with further words.

He was about to stomp on Young Master Li.

"Young Master Mu, don't you think you're going too far?"

At this moment, Wang Changge, who had been silent for a long time, finally couldn't hold back and spoke up.

If he didn't speak now and Young Master Li died, then things would truly be irreversible.

By then, the entire Capital City would be upheaved.

Moreover, from Mu Jinyu's expression, it was clear that he was expecting each of the Four Major Families to pay a hundred billion in compensation to quench his anger!

So, since it was inevitable that they couldn't just look out for themselves, he naturally had to speak up now, rather than wait until Young Master Li and the others were dead, by which time anything he said would be too late.

"Even though they are at fault, having been taught a lesson by you already, and we are ready to compensate you, why must you still be so aggressive and make such excessive demands?!"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu glanced at Wang Changge dismissively, and said, "I'm too much? Making excessive demands?!"

He sneered, and spoke coldly, "Then, what if someone in your family was dead, and I, at your family's funeral, criticized and slandered your wife, daughter, and daughter-in-law, would that be too much?!"

"You?!"

Hearing this, Wang Changge imagining that scenario instantly grew furious.

"Can you accept it?" Mu Jinyu pressed him, "If you can accept that, then I won't ask for a hundred billion from you, I'll wait for your family elder to die, then go to your family's funeral and speak my mind!"

Wang Changge was at a loss for words.

If Mu Jinyu really did that, their Wang Family's reputation would be completely ruined!

He stuttered, "But it shouldn't be a hundred billion in compensation?!"

Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow, laughing, "Too expensive? I don't think it's expensive. How about this, let's call it even today, I'll wait till someone in your family dies and needs a funeral, I'll make a scene the first time, and it'll settle the scores. The second time, I'll do it again, then pay you a hundred billion, how about that?!"

Chapter 340: Smoothing Things Over and Taking Sides

"Come twice, compensate a hundred billion?"

Everyone, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, had an array of different expressions on their faces, each more brilliant than the last.

Some people thought that it was just a matter of being cursed at a funeral by Mu Jinyu and having the women by their side mocked a few times; there was really no loss, nothing that hurt their dignity, yet it could be exchanged for a hundred billion.

Very much worth it!

Yet there were those who would never agree to Mu Jinyu's demand, no matter what!

Allowing Mu Jinyu to do this a few times, what face would they have left to call themselves powerhouses amongst Capital City's elite families?!

Mu Jinyu, noticing a few people whose expressions showed some interest, said with a light smile, "Don't worry about me not being able to produce a hundred billion. Jinyu Group is mine, the Beauty Pill is my product. Do you really think I can't come up with this amount of money?"

"What?!"

"Jinyu Group is his?"

Everyone had originally thought Mu Jinyu was just the Old Dragon King's son and did not doubt his wealth, but they were skeptical whether Su Zijin would give him that much money.

But now, upon learning Mu Jinyu was the president of the company selling the hottest product, the Beauty Pill, in recent times, they naturally no longer doubted whether he could pull together such a massive sum of money.

Subsequently, some people looked up the information online and discovered that Mu Jinyu was indeed the chairman of Jinyu Group and owned the majority of the shares. Thus, someone hesitantly said, "Why don't we just..."

He had not even finished speaking.

"Slap!"

The eldest son of the Li family slapped him across the face.

"If you dare speak such words again, I'll cast you out of the family!" the eldest son of the Li family said with a threatening tone.

Seeing this, the man naturally dared not say anything more.

Although, in his heart, he truly thought it was very much worth it.

The eldest son of the Li family hesitated for a moment, then spoke to Mu Jinyu, "Young Master Mu, forgive my bluntness, but your demand is too hard for us to meet. The Li family's total assets amount to only a hundred billion, and most of those are real estate. We simply cannot afford to give you a hundred billion in compensation."

When Young Master Li heard his father's words, he stared at him in utter disbelief.

His father's words were clear—they, the Li family, would not be paying a hundred billion to compensate Mu Jinyu. And if Mu Jinyu wanted to kill him, then just do it; he really wanted to see if Mu Jinyu dared to murder someone!

Of course, these were words he couldn't explicitly say, but everyone present was no fool; they understood perfectly well.

Instantly, Young Master Wang, Young Master Zhou, and Young Master Wang all looked at their arriving family members with eyes full of terrified pleading.

Hoping they would agree to Mu Jinyu's demands.

They had no doubt that if their family members didn't compensate Mu Jinyu, given his madman-like temperament, they really might end up killed right there on the spot!

They were still young, with so much of their lives yet to live; they didn't want to die!

"Not giving it, huh? Truly a waste of my time." Upon hearing the refusal from the Li family member, Mu Jinyu didn't show any sign of disappointment. With an indifferent expression, he was ready to deal with Young Master Li and then leave the Li family in ruins, with not a single survivor!

"Tat-tat-tat ..."

Just then, another sequence of hurried footsteps was heard outside the door.

Mu Jinyu paused mid-action and looked up to see who from the families had arrived.

But what he saw was Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan arriving.

Mu Jinyu's expression stiffened for a moment before he understood. It must have been signaled secretly by Zhou family members or Wang Changge when he spoke with the Li family members that they had notified Su Zijin to come over.

In this scenario, it would be difficult for him to go on a killing spree in front of Su Zijin and the others.

Wang Changge thought the same and, seeing the somewhat stiff expression on Mu Jinyu's face, felt a secret sense of satisfaction.

Su Zijin had arrived, and now, even if he truly harbored a murderous intent toward Young Master Li and the others, and even dared to kill, it wouldn't be appropriate to do so in front of her mother and wife, right?

"What's the matter, why the sudden commotion, are you alright?"

As soon as Su Zijin stepped in, she didn't even glance at the people from the other four families but looked at Mu Jinyu with a worried gaze.

Upon seeing Mu Jinyu was not injured, but that the several individuals under his feet appeared quite miserable, she immediately felt relieved.

Then, she quickly asked Mu Jinyu what had happened.

Mu Jinyu glanced over everyone with a cold eye before starting reluctantly to recount the events of yesterday and today to Su Zijin and the others.

Of course, he naturally omitted the obscene language spewed by Young Master Zhou and his group.

After hearing everything and seeing that no one countered, Su Zijin realized that the events were true.

Her face immediately turned extremely ugly.

To think that at her own father's funeral, a few profligate youths harbored lewd thoughts toward them and, after leaving the funeral parlor, dared to speak of them in public.

If they hadn't known, it might have been one thing, but they made the mistake of letting Mu Jinyu catch them in the act, and after Mu Jinyu cleaned their clocks, they actually planned to come after him, so it was no wonder Mu Jinyu was prepared to fight their families to the bitter end!

"Lady Su, it is indeed as such. This matter stems from our poor discipline, but they don't deserve to die for it. And your son is asking for a hundred billion in compensation, which we can't produce at the moment. This truly seems a bit too much to ask..."

At that moment, Wang Changge also chimed in timeously, hoping that Su Zijin would be reasonable as usual and help mediate the situation.

Lest Mu Jinyu actually go mad and kill these four, then the entire Capital City would erupt into a significant upheaval, and although Mu Jinyu might be the Old Dragon King's grandson, daring to kill in the streets and disregard the law, he would absolutely be unable to escape the consequences!

Thus, he was also helping Su Zijin!

"Can't compensate a hundred billion? Then liquidate everything. Just sell all that can be sold, and that's it!"

Wang Changge and the others were waiting for Su Zijin to help mediate, yet when Su Zijin, the current Head of the Su Family, spoke, she also demanded they pay the full hundred billion in compensation, or even go as far as to liquidate their assets!

Wang Changge and the others were instantly stunned on the spot!

They had expected Su Zijin to help moderate the situation...

But instead, she was there to side with Mu Jinyu!

Su Zijin turned back, her face no longer showing the timidity, grievance, gentleness, and goodness she had when facing Mu Jinyu, but instead it was filled with cold indifference. She sneered, "If you can't come up with a hundred billion for our compensation, then don't blame the Su family for being unkind to you!"

"Of course, we won't stoop to killing, but..."

"Over the years, in my free time, I've established quite a few corporations, some you know of, some you don't. Including many collaborations with your family corporations. If I push down hard, I indeed stand to lose a few hundred billion, but you'll be losing even more. We'll see who has the last laugh!"

Su Zijin said with a cold laugh.

This tactic from Wang Changge might have been very effective against members of other families, possibly making them settle for a few billion, but it meant nothing to Su Zijin.

She always felt she owed Mu Jinyu a lot, so how could she, for the sake of the bigger picture, ask Mu Jinyu to hold back and just take a few billion from them to call it even?

That would be too cold for Mu Jinyu's heart!

After all, he did so much solely to defend their honor.

Now that she, as a mother, was aware of it, naturally, she had to help him regain face and vent this anger for him!

