

King Hall 341

Chapter 341 Please Punish Us, Dragon King!

Wang Changge finally reacted and was so angry he nearly lost his composure.

Damn it, I asked you to mediate, but you ended up taking sides!

Even threatening that if we don't pay a compensation of ten billion, you would drag us down with you, even if it causes us a loss of hundreds of billions!

Is this how you teach your children as a mother?

No wonder Mu Jinyu is so arrogant and disrespectful!

However, Wang Changge didn't doubt Su Zijin's words for a second; with the Su Family's power, if she really wanted to drag them down with her, she could indeed do it.

Now, she was capable of ensuring her small family was well-fed, but the Four Major Families had too much at stake and couldn't afford to join her recklessness.

If he, Wang Changge, dared to pit the Wang Family Corporation against the Su Family Corporation today, causing losses of over a hundred billion in market value, he'd probably have to step down as the head of the Wang Family tomorrow.

Su Zijin looked at the people whose expressions were changing unpredictably and sneered, "Don't think you can bully us just because we are a mother and son alone; try it and see, and if you don't give me a satisfactory explanation today, we'll see who suffers more in the end!"

Among the four families present, the weakest, the Wang Family, internally cursed at their past leniency as the cause of their current problems but dared not speak up.

The Wang Family Patriarch knew Su Zijin was serious, and that his family couldn't withstand such turmoil; he finally sighed and said, "I agree to your demands."

"Hah..."

Mu Jinyu scoffed and said, "Then stop talking and bring out the money."

Wang Family Patriarch sighed, "As I said earlier, we really can't produce it right now, but once we return, we will start to liquidate assets and equity to pay you the ten billion compensation!"

Saying this, he then prepared to lead his people out of the teahouse, a figure of dejected sorrow.

As for Young Master Wang lying half-dead on the ground, he didn't want to deal with him anymore.

"Let's start by writing a promissory note then!"

Mu Jinyu wouldn't let them just say empty words and let them go; observing this, he directly demanded in a cold voice.

"You!"

When the Wang Family Patriarch heard Mu Jinyu's words, he stopped in his tracks, then turned to look at Mu Jinyu with his face turning red and filled with humiliation.

Did he really think he would default on a promise he had made?

This was an insult to his integrity and an insult to the authority of the Wang Family!

But, when the Wang Family Patriarch met Mu Jinyu and Su Zijin's cold gazes, he finally gave in and humiliatingly wrote them a promissory note!

Only after that did they drag Young Master Wang, who was still half-dead, out of the teahouse.

Once the Wang family members had left, the Zhou Family, ranked second in strength, also began to grow restless.

Lady Zhou looked around, seeing Wang Changge and a Li Family Member maintaining their silence, she could not help but become frustrated.

She thought, if the Four Major Families united, they wouldn't fear Su Zijin. Why should they let her take advantage like this by appeasing her?!

But if they all agreed, the Zhou Family, isolated and weak, certainly wouldn't stand a chance against the Su Family.

Lady Zhou was fraught with anxiety, constantly figuring out how to get out of this predicament in her mind.

At that moment, she turned around to see Shen Cangsheng and Wu Shisan heading hurriedly into the teahouse.

"Big Brother Shen, you've finally arrived; they've gone too far. It was bad enough that they beat my son, but they even demand a compensation of ten billion!"

When Lady Zhou saw Shen Cangsheng approaching, her eyes lit up and she quickly called out to him in desperation.

She had sensed the situation turning dire after Wang Changge's arrival, and unable to suppress Mu Jinyu, she had sent a message to Shen Cangsheng hoping he would come to help.

The Zhou family had once aided the Shen family before their rise to power, so their relationship remained cordial even after Shen Cangsheng's ascendancy.

That was why Lady Zhou boldly asked Shen Cangsheng for help.

After all, wasn't Mu Jinyu the grandson of the Old Dragon King? Now that the Old Dragon King had died, and considering the enmity between Su Zijin and Shen Cangsheng, Shen Cangsheng would surely be only too happy to kick someone when they were down!

Little did she know, Shen Cangsheng refused her and told her that a new Dragon King was to arrive at the Dragon King Hall today, and he did not have time to help her.

Lady Zhou was initially disappointed, thinking Shen Cangsheng would not come after all. To her surprise, he eventually did show up.

Wang Changge and the members of the Li family brightened up when they saw Shen Cangsheng enter, recalling the grudge between Su Zijin and Shen Cangsheng.

Thus, they were in no hurry to submit to Su Zijin's excessive demands.

They preferred to first observe the internal strife among the people of Dragon King Hall and see whether Su Zijin still had the confidence to demand a compensation of ten billion!

But unexpectedly, once Shen Cangsheng and Wu Shisan entered the tea house, they ignored everyone present and even disregarded Lady Zhou's warm greeting, going straight to Mu Jinyu's side, and then...

They knelt!

Kneeling on one knee before Mu Jinyu, they said solemnly, "Your humble servants have arrived late to rescue you, causing the Dragon King to suffer humiliations. We deserve death. Please, Dragon King, punish us..."

Shen Cangsheng's heart bled as he spoke these words.

If possible, how could he wish to kneel before Mu Jinyu, his nemesis, and utter such dignity-stripping words.

After all, Mu Jinyu was the bastard son of his former fiancée and another man. Not long ago, he had caused a huge disruption at his and Su Zijin's engagement ceremony and had even beaten him into a coffin.

His hatred for Mu Jinyu was deep enough to wish he could devour his flesh!

But there was no choice, the rules of the Dragon King Hall were such. Mu Jinyu was destined to become the new Tiance True Dragon. The pertinent authorities in Huaxia had already issued the decree to all major sub-halls; if he continued to resist, he might even lose his position as Beidou Tian Quan!

Thus, Shen Cangsheng came with the others, begrudgingly submitting to the circumstances.

But no matter, a great man is able to bend and stretch. The humiliation of today, he would certainly seek to revenge a hundredfold one day!

Shen Cangsheng gritted his teeth and thought disdainfully in his heart.

Wang Changge, Lady Zhou, and the Li family members, witnessing Shen Cangsheng and others approach Mu Jinyu and kneel to seek forgiveness instead of confronting him physically, were shocked to the point where their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Afterward, once they clearly heard Shen Cangsheng's words, a shiver went through their hearts, and their hairs stood on end.

What the hell?

Mu Jinyu was the new Tiance True Dragon?

The new Dragon King of Dragon King Hall?!

That wasn't right!

Even if the Old Dragon King were making a rash decision favoring his kin, the authorities wouldn't follow suit in chaos.

But then, what was going on with Shen Cangsheng and his group?

With their rebellious natures, they wouldn't possibly kneel to Mu Jinyu if he weren't the True Dragon King, would they?!

At this moment, Xiang Mantang and Di Yin, Qin Qiaochu, Jian Ruyan, and Mu Hongchen also followed into the room and likewise knelt on one knee before Mu Jinyu, declaring loudly:

"Your humble servants have arrived late to rescue you, causing the Dragon King to suffer humiliations. We deserve death. Please, Dragon King, punish us!"

"Please, Dragon King, punish us!!"

Their voices were incredibly loud, echoing ceaselessly within the quiet tea house!

Chapter 342: Humiliating Compensation!

The seven Sub-hall Masters of the Dragon King Hall arrived at the tea house and knelt before Mu Jinyu, shouting "Dragon King"...

All the questions and disbelief from the crowd seemed pale and powerless before this scene.

Lady Zhou's somewhat plump face twitched slightly and she screamed inside her head, "How could this be possible? How could he possibly be the new Dragon King?!"

"He's just a seventeen or eighteen-year-old kid, what qualifications does he have to be the Dragon King? Among the Seven Great Hall Masters present, which one isn't more qualified to succeed as the Dragon King?!"

Lady Zhou's heart was filled with an unwilling roar.

At the same time, a deep fear was rising in her heart.

If Mu Jinyu was indeed the new Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall, then the threat issued by Su Zijin was no longer just a matter of fear and headache for them.

Once the Dragon King Hall was in Mu Jinyu's hands, if he chose to pursue personal vendettas with full force against them, then their great families could face not just the threat of losing tens of billions but possibly their entire fortunes, even to the point of their families being ruined and their lives lost!

How dare she take such a gamble?!

Wang Changge and members of the Li family, who were originally watching the drama unfold with interest, waiting for Su Zijin and Shen Cangsheng to tire each other out before they would ask Su Zijin if he still had the audacity to tout their ten-billion loss.

Now, they too fell silent, filled with despair and helplessness.

"Everyone, please rise."

Mu Jinyu looked at the seven people kneeling on one knee, calling him Dragon King and seeking punishment, feeling a bit strange before waving them to stand up.

The crowd then stood up as well.

Afterwards, Xiang Mantang turned around, his eyes icy as he stared at Wang Changge and others before looking down at the three pitiful Great Young Masters of the Capital, and spoke coldly, "The Dragon Master is too merciful. Insulting the king is always an absolute offense. Since these few dared to use foul language at the Old Dragon King's funeral, they should have been executed on the spot to serve as an example to others!"

With that, Xiang Mantang took strides towards Young Master Wang, Young Master Zhou, and Young Master Li.

His entire being radiated killing intent.

This not only sent chills down the spines of the three Great Young Masters as if they had fallen into an ice cellar, but Wang Changge and the others also felt a piercing cold.

Mu Jinyu had previously spoken of killing, which they somewhat disbelieved, thinking he wouldn't dare to kill so brazenly in the street and only took it as a threat.

But when Xiang Mantang spoke like this, they didn't doubt at all whether the Beidou Tianshu dared to kill!

If they didn't express their position quickly, they feared the tea house would soon be splattered with blood!

Wang Changge and the others hastily shouted, "Wait, wait... We'll compensate, we'll pay the ten billion compensation!"

As they spoke, they saw Xiang Mantang continuing to move uninterrupted, completely ignoring their words, and hastily turned their pleading gazes towards Su Zijin and Mu Jinyu, hoping they would stop.

Seeing this, Su Zijin also turned his questioning gaze towards Mu Jinyu, waiting to see his decision.

Mu Jinyu let out a light sigh, somewhat disinterestedly, "Let's leave it at that."

He, after all, was not someone who would press his advantage or bully others, still too merciful at heart.

If it were someone else, they probably would have killed all of them long ago or, even without killing, extracted much more in compensation!

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xiang Mantang immediately stopped in his tracks, then swept a cold glance over the people of the three great families and said coldly, "The Dragon Master is merciful; you are lucky."

With that, he turned around and returned to Mu Jinyu's side, standing still and silent.

Wang Changge and the others sighed in relief at this.

Although they were known as the powerhouses of the Capital City, in reality, they seemed all too weak against an aloof and massive organization like the Dragon King Hall.

Just like a wealthy family dealing with a beggar.

For Dragon King Hall to clean them up and support another family in their place was simply too easy.

Initially facing Mu Jinyu and Su Zijin, they still dared to put on a strong front, wanting to question the billion-yuan compensation because, although they were the Old Dragon King's daughter and grandson, they could not represent Dragon King Hall.

Who knew what kind of attitude the new Dragon King would have toward them?!

Would it be friendly, or hostile?!

That's why they dared to stand their ground.

But now, with Mu Jinyu being the new Dragon King, naturally, they no longer had the courage to reason and resist against Mu Jinyu and Su Zijin.

The few of them then, all disheartened, took over pen and paper and wrote a hundred-billion IOU to Mu Jinyu with hearts full of humiliation.

After Wang Changge wrote this IOU, he, who had previously been full of vigor, suddenly aged by decades in an instant.

He knew that his son had caused a huge disaster today, causing the Wang Family to lose over a hundred billion, and as a father, he had failed to handle it in time; he feared that he would have to give up his position as the Head of the Wang Family.

Whether it was family members acting out of selfishness, already coveting his position with ambition, or acting out of public spirit, considering the greater good and asking him to resign, he was not going to keep his position.

Lady Zhou and the Li Family Member were equally ashen-faced.

And the young Wang, Li, and Zhou, lying prostrate on the ground, had a mental breakdown even more severe than theirs.

They had initially thought that their fathers and others would come and put Mu Jinyu in her place, only to find that in the end, the result was that they had been beaten up by Mu Jinyu for nothing, and their family had to compensate Mu Jinyu a hundred billion!

How utterly humiliating!

But more importantly, after this disaster, their days ahead would never again be as glorious as before.

No one would treat them as the Great Young Masters of the Capital and bow to them any longer!

If they had known that a moment of loose talk would lead to such a mess, they would have never dared to be so reckless yesterday.

But now, it was too late for regrets.

But the one who regretted the most was Young Master Wang!

Young Master Wang felt so regretful inside that his guts were turning green. If he had known this would be the outcome, he would have never gotten involved in this affair.

Now look at him, even though he wasn't the one who cursed at Su Zijin with foul language outside the mortuary, he had gotten himself trapped just because he wanted to curry favor with Young Master Zhou and the others.

The lofty status akin to the Capital City's Crown Prince would henceforth slip away from him!

After the few of them had written the IOU and handed it to Mu Jinyu, they turned to leave the place that brought them immense humiliation.

"Wait."

Su Zijin and Mu Jinyu spoke at the same time.

After speaking, they both paused for a moment, then said in unison, "You go first."

Mu Jinyu didn't want to argue with Su Zijin, so she nodded her head and said to them, "Don't be in such a hurry to leave, the account hasn't been settled yet."

"What other account?" Wang Changge clenched his fists tight and asked with an ugly expression.

Mu Jinyu ignored him and asked the shop owner hiding behind the counter, "Owner, we've disturbed your teahouse all morning, preventing business, how much is your daily profit? I'll have them compensate you!"

Chapter 343: Su Zijin Protecting Her Young

Wang Changge almost died of anger when he heard Mu Jinyu's words.

Damn it, was this guy planning to use their money to play the good guy?

The shop owner, cowering in the corner of the counter and shaking, heard Mu Jinyu's words. Seeing everyone looking at him, his face instantly turned pale, and he shook his head repeatedly, stuttering:

"No... no need... it's just over half an hour, it won't... delay too much..."

How could he dare to take their money? If they kept him in mind, could he still do business? How could he stay in Capital City?

Mu Jinyu also saw his worry and said, "Don't worry about taking their money and them taking revenge. They won't care about such a small amount, and if you really get into trouble, I will make them pay a price."

Wang Changge and his people had already paid billions, so naturally, they would not care about the small amount that could affect the business of this little tea house.

No matter how good his small rundown tea house was, breaking ten thousand a day was considered good.

Billions versus ten or twenty thousand. How could these be compared?

After already compensating by so much, would they care about a mere ten or twenty thousand from the tea house owner?

Moreover, the way Mu Jinyu spoke was fierce, essentially cornering Wang Changge and his people.

Even if they originally intended to vent their anger on the tea house owner, they would now have to extinguish that thought. Not only extinguish it, but they would also have to go out of their way to protect the tea house owner from now on.

Otherwise, if something happened to the tea house owner, Mu Jinyu would not care who was responsible, and would directly hold them accountable.

Where could they justify themselves then?

"Give a specific price!"

Mu Jinyu saw the tea house owner looked hesitant and his tone sank.

Seeing this, the tea house owner finally gave a price, "A little over a thousand."

Mu Jinyu turned to Wang Changge and the others standing at the door, motioned with his mouth, and said, "Pay."

Wang Changge trembled and, despite his reluctance, had to go over with a livid face and pay the tea house owner.

After paying the bill.

He didn't dare to leave.

After all, it wasn't only Mu Jinyu who had asked them to stop.

There was also Su Zijin.

Who knew what the protective and crazy woman would do next!

Su Zhijin, standing to one side and seeing that Mu Jinyu seemed to be fine, turned her inquiring gaze towards herself. She took a deep breath and slowly walked towards Lady Zhou, who was pale-faced.

"I heard, Lady Zhou, when you just arrived, you were unreasonable and didn't care about right or wrong, just wanted my son to pay a price, and even talked about leaving his body intact. Can you say that again now?!"

Su Zijin's face was frosty, her beautiful eyes emitted a chilling light, and she stared intensely at Lady Zhou, pronouncing each word distinctly.

Hearing Su Zijin bring up the matter, which seemed to be a way to settle scores, Lady Zhou's face immediately turned as white as paper.

"I... I didn't... It's not like that..." Lady Zhou stammered.

"Smack!" Su Zijin suddenly stretched out her hand and slapped Lady Zhou's face hard!

"With such an illogical mother, no wonder your son dared to be so presumptuous at his father's funeral!" Su Zijin said coldly, then slapped Lady Zhou several more times!

"Smack, smack, smack!!"

After the series of slaps.

Su Zijin drew back her hand, held it behind her back, and shook it a few times as her hand hurt.

Then, she turned around, looked at Hong Chen, gave her a meaningful look, and then said, "Beidou Yuheng, this person has thick skin; I can't handle her. Break a leg for me, as a warning to others!"

"Yes!"

Mu Hongchen saw Su Zijin's slight hand gesture and held back a laugh, responded seriously, and walked over.

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

Lady Zhou saw Mu Hongchen walking towards her step by step, her face deathly pale, devoid of any color, and she kept shouting.

Her son, Young Master Zhou, was sprawled on the ground, motionless.

His consciousness was not blurred, and he was aware of the scene unfolding before him, but he dared not speak up to stop or beg Su Zijin to trade a leg for a leg, using his own leg in exchange for his mother's.

Upon seeing this, Su Zijin couldn't help but feel a surge of contempt for the cowardly and irresponsible Young Master Zhou.

She had thought before that if Young Master Zhou dared to come forward, like Mu Jinyu who protected his mother, she might spare Lady Zhou this time.

Unfortunately, like her, Lady Zhou was a mother protective of her children, but Young Master Zhou was not a particularly filial child.

Thus, Su Zijin did not speak to stop Mu Hongchen's actions, allowing the crisp sound of a snap to resonate.

Lady Zhou's leg was broken by Mu Hongchen!

"Ah!"

Lady Zhou let out a scream like that of a slaughtered pig.

"Withdraw!"

Su Zijin waved her hand, signaling that everyone could leave.

Wang Changge and the Li Family Members, with complex expressions, watched the scene and without saying anything else, bid farewell and led their unfilial son away from the small tea house.

The bodyguards brought by Lady Zhou also left the tea house, dragging the screaming Lady Zhou and the feigning-dead Young Master Zhou.

Seeing them all gone, Su Zijin turned back and looked at Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan, saying, "I performed quite well, right?"

Su Zijin eagerly looked at Mu Jinyu, hoping for his praise.

"Hmm, thank you," Mu Jinyu responded softly.

His expression remained unchanged, but deep inside he was touched by Su Zijin's protective actions.

If it were any other mother, seeing the compensation of billions from these major families might have chosen to keep the peace, no longer minding Lady Zhou's previous arrogance or her threats and intimidations.

But Su Zijin did not!

In her view, making these big families pay billions was a matter of reconciliation and a solution to the younger generation's disputes, involving Mu Jinyu and Young Master Wang.

Mu Jinyu had them pay this sum to avenge his mother, so she wouldn't stoop to bullying the younger ones by going after Young Master Wang and Young Master Zhou herself.

The matter with these big families owing money was temporarily settled with their written debts.

The disputes caused by their disrespectful words to her at the Old Dragon King's funeral were something she would let slide.

However, when Lady Zhou, as an adult, tried to suppress Mu Jinyu and threatened him variously, Su Zijin couldn't tolerate it.

When it came to protecting her child, could she be outdone?

Therefore, after Lady Zhou wrote down her debt, Su Zijin didn't pacify the situation and personally took care of Lady Zhou to vent anger for Mu Jinyu.

How could Mu Jinyu not be moved?

Xiang Mantang stood behind Mu Jinyu, watching the scene, feeling a touch of envy rising in his heart.

Shen Cangsheng's expression remained unchanged, feeling a sense of disgust inside.

He would make these two regret their actions one day!

Seeing that Mu Jinyu thanked her, Su Zijin's expression appeared somewhat unhappy.

As a mother taking revenge for her son, why should her son thank her?

What she wished more was for Mu Jinyu to call her "Mom"...

Chapter 344: Letting You Challenge!

"Dragon Master, let's go, it's getting late, we should head to the Dragon King Hall now."

Xiang Mantang snapped back to reality and said to Mu Jinyu.

"Mm," Mu Jinyu acknowledged with a nod, then stood up from his chair. He glanced over at Su Zijin who appeared somewhat downcast, hesitated for a moment, then said softly, "Mom, we're going ahead..."

After finishing, Mu Jinyu walked out of the small teahouse, escorted by the Seven Great Hall Masters, and then got into a red-flag sedan.

The red-flag sedan started up very soon, and amidst the protection of many vehicles in the convoy, it slowly drove away from the street.

Stunned for a long moment, Su Zijin, whose face had remained blank until the convoy had disappeared, gradually began to light up with a radiant smile.

"Did you... did you all just hear that? Jinyu... he called me 'Mom'!"

Su Zijin was as excited as a child, exclaiming to Gu Xiyan and the other ladies.

"Yeah, Mom, congratulations..."

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou all happily congratulated Su Zijin with smiles.

Not only did Su Zijin yearn for the recognition from Mu Jinyu as her son, but they too had longed for it.

They all understood that Mu Jinyu did actually care about Su Zijin, his mother—it's just that being in a rebellious phase, he had been stubborn and thrown tantrums, refusing to accept Su Zijin.

They did not wish for Mu Jinyu to keep bottling up this issue, laughing in front of others but shedding tears in private. Now that the mother and son had finally reconciled, they too felt happy for them.

And while Wen Rou smiled, in the depths of her eyes there was also a touch of sorrow.

Her own mother had left the family, unable to cope with her father's gambling, and her whereabouts were now unknown.

...

Mu Jinyu sat in the red-flag sedan, speeding along the road. At one point, he switched to a helicopter, and finally arrived at a remote place in the suburbs of the Capital City.

This was the stronghold of Dragon King Hall in Capital City.

The frequent visits by Xiang Mantang and other Sub-hall Masters to the Su Family Old House to report to the Old Dragon King did not mean that the stronghold of Dragon King Hall was the Su Family Old House.

This was because the Old Dragon King's health was failing, and he could no longer withstand too much hassle, needing to rest and heal, which was why they had done so.

Coming down from the helicopter, Mu Jinyu then got into a military off-road vehicle, and after a drive and passing through multiple checkpoints, they finally arrived at the Dragon King Hall's stronghold in Capital City.

The stronghold of the Dragon King Hall in the suburbs of the Capital City included various departments—intelligence, combat, training, logistics—effectively constituting a small military base.

Arriving at the parade ground.

There, twenty-eight individuals were standing at attention, waiting for Mu Jinyu's arrival.

They were the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords under the Seven Great Star Generals of Dragon King Hall.

Like the two who often appeared by Xiang Mantang's side, Gao Yu and Liu Mei, they were the Maori Star Lord and Star Lord Bi Yue, respectively.

Maori and Bi Yue both belong to the western White Tiger's Seven Mansions, ruling over warfare, which is why they frequently accompanied Xiang Mantang on military campaigns.

It was deep autumn, and the air had already turned chilly.

Mu Jinyu, wrapped in a large cloak, stepped out from the military off-road vehicle. The previously quiet parade ground suddenly grew noisy.

Of course, it was not the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords who were speaking or causing a disturbance. Although the faces of some had turned a bit grim, they still stood in an orderly fashion and did not raise their voices in commotion.

The noisy ones were mainly some logistics personnel standing on the sidelines of the school ground.

Knowing that the new Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall was arriving today, they came out to see what the new Dragon King looked like after finishing their tasks at hand.

Little did they expect that the new Dragon King would be unreasonably young.

"Hmm? Is this the new Tiance True Dragon? How could he be so young?!"

"I thought the new Tiance True Dragon would be a formidable figure parachuted in from among the Seven Great Hall Masters, but he is so young?!"

"Eh, this person... I have some impression of him, he seems to be... the Old Dragon King's... grandson?!"

"What? You're not mistaken, he's the Old Dragon King's grandson?!"

"He's not mistaken, I remember now too. At yesterday's funeral, he attended as the grandson of the Old Dragon King."

"I see, no wonder. No wonder at such a young age, without any battle achievements, he could just drop in to become the new Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall!"

"Alas, even the Old Dragon King has fallen to this!"

"..."

All present were martial artists with strong eyes and ears, so although these logistics personnel were discussing noisily outside the school ground, there was no one on the scene who could not hear them.

"Dragon Master, my apologies, our management was lax, I will make them go back to work..."

Mu Hongchen heard these discussions and her face turned unsightly. She then apologized to Mu Jinyu.

"It's alright, let them watch," said Mu Jinyu, waving to Mu Hongchen, signaling her not to make a fuss.

Then, he looked at the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords before him, and seeing the dissatisfaction in some of their eyes, he spoke, "I know most of you are not familiar with me and unclear about my background, and think I became the new Tiance True Dragon of the Dragon King Hall just because of connections..."

Seeing that the lips of the crowd were moving, seemingly ready to retort, Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "No need for explanations, I don't blame you. After all, it is human nature. So now, I give you a chance. If you fight me and can defeat me, I will willingly hand over the position of Tiance True Dragon to you!"

As soon as Mu Jinyu finished speaking,

a sudden silence fell over the school ground, so quiet you could hear a pin drop, followed by the sound of hurried, fervent breathing.

The Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords present, excluding Liu Mei and Gao Yu, as well as the very few Star Lords who had witnessed Mu Jinyu defeat Shen Cangsheng with a few moves the day before, all looked at Mu Jinyu with fiery gazes.

Mu Jinyu's words gave them an illusion.

Looking at the frail Mu Jinyu, they thought he was forced by the Old Dragon King to take on the position of the new Dragon King.

But knowing himself as underserving of the position and unable to suppress these wild war generals, instead of facing humiliation later on over significant matters, it was better to speak out early and abdicate sooner. So, he had the intention to resign on his first day, finding a tactful excuse to leave the Dragon King Hall.

"I'll take you on!"

Immediately, a burly man with a broad back and a bear-like waist stepped out from the ranks, his eyes glittering with sharpness as he sized up Mu Jinyu and spoke loudly.

As he spoke, he also glanced at the Seven Great Hall Masters standing behind Mu Jinyu and silently breathed a sigh of relief.

He had feared that Mu Jinyu had made some arrangements with the Seven Great Hall Masters, who would then defeat him and take his position as Tiance True Dragon.

Now it seemed that Mu Jinyu did not discuss with the Seven Great Hall Masters in advance; instead, his quick wits allowed him to react promptly and catch them off guard by stepping forward.

This way, he, a Star Lord, might have a chance to prevail and become the Tiance True Dragon, turning his former superiors into his subordinates.

The very thought was thrilling!

Chapter 345: Let's Go Together!

The big man was secretly pleased with himself.

When the other Star Lords of Xingxiu came to their senses, they too secretly blamed themselves. Why hadn't they thought of it?

Then, they looked at the big man with eyes full of jealousy and silently prayed in their hearts, hoping that Mu Jinyu still had some strength to defeat this guy.

So they would have a chance to challenge and seize the position of Tiance True Dragon.

Liu Mei and Gao Yu, watching the various expressions of their teammates, scoffed in disdain.

This group really lost their minds to the point of losing all sense of reason.

Did they not see that none of the Seven Great Hall Masters behind the New Dragon King showed any reaction after the Dragon King spoke?

Really think they didn't react?

They knew they were no match for the Dragon King, so they remained indifferent, letting you all go to your deaths!

However, Liu Mei and Gao Yu wouldn't remind them.

Even if they did, those people would probably think they were being deceived so that they could challenge Mu Jinyu themselves later.

So, they were happy to just watch the drama unfold.

Over here.

Upon seeing the big man step forward, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly at him, then extended his hand and said, "Make your move!"

He didn't bother to ask the big man's name or title.

After all, he was just cannon fodder.

But the big man really wanted to make an impression and get Mu Jinyu, the New Dragon King who might be deposed on his first day, to remember the person who defeated him.

So, he spoke up, "I am Star General Niu Jin, Chen Sheng. Dragon King, forgive my offense!"

As he finished speaking.

Chen Sheng shifted his footing, his muscular body instantly erupting with terrifying strength. A shadow was cast from his quick movement as he charged toward Mu Jinyu.

"Ha!"

Chen Sheng shouted as he threw a punch towards Mu Jinyu's chest!

Of course, not knowing how strong Mu Jinyu was, his punch was just a probing attack, lest he seriously injure the Old Dragon King's grandson, which would be problematic.

So, he decided if this punch didn't take Mu Jinyu down, it meant Mu Jinyu had some skills, so he would gradually increase his power.

However, what Chen Sheng didn't expect was that as he threw his probing punch, Mu Jinyu seemed to freeze in fear, standing still.

Seeing this, he looked down upon Mu Jinyu, and his punch inevitably slowed down, fearing that even his lightest punch might cripple Mu Jinyu!

"Thud!"

Just as Chen Sheng was about to weaken his punch, Mu Jinyu made his move.

Mu Jinyu raised his hand, appearing to move slowly, but the speed was inconceivably fast. Just as Chen Sheng's punch was about to land, Mu Jinyu suddenly grasped Chen Sheng's fist.

Then, he squeezed hard!

"Crack!"

A crisp sound of bones cracking was heard from Chen Sheng's iron fist.

"Aow!!"

In unbearable pain, Chen Sheng let out a pathetic howl.

He couldn't stand it any longer and extended his other hand, clenching it into a fist, gathering all his strength, and aimed for Mu Jinyu's chest.

By then, he had realized that although Mu Jinyu seemed frail, his strength was not much less than his own.

If he held back any longer, he would likely be taken down by the New Dragon King in a few moves.

However, the punch he imagined himself firing off like a cannonball was, in Mu Jinyu's eyes, simply too slow.

Mu Jinyu slowly extended his other hand, which had been behind his back, and with a grasp, he once again caught it in his palm and then exerted force once more.

"Crack crack..."

"Hiss... Ah!!"

Chen Sheng's face turned deathly pale, cold sweat beaded on his forehead and then more and more gathered until his entire body was drenched in a moment!

Finding it boring, Mu Jinyu lifted his foot and kicked Chen Sheng in the stomach!

At the same time, he released both hands.

"Bang!"

Chen Sheng's whole body was suddenly thrown backward, flying straight for four or five meters before he heavily crashed to the ground.

"Hiss hiss..."

Chen Sheng lay on the ground, his body sore and in pain, feeling as if his bones were about to fall apart.

The bystander Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords also couldn't help but click their tongues in secret at this scene.

It turned out that this new Dragon King, the grandchild of the Old Dragon King who had been wandering outside, was not really an ordinary person after all. The Old Dragon King didn't take pity on him and wanted to compensate him by letting him take up the position of Tiance True Dragon!

Among the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords, Chen Sheng really wasn't the top-tier, but neither was he the worst—he ranked in the top ten. Even the Dragon King Hall's Sub-hall Master, Beidou Tian Quan Shen Cangsheng, would need at least five moves to take down Chen Sheng.

Yet, Mu Jinyu only needed three moves to finish off Chen Sheng, which suggests that his strength was likely above that of Shen Cangsheng.

Given this, it's no wonder that Sub-hall Master Shen Cangsheng, who reportedly had some grievances with Mu Jinyu's mother, would bow his head in servitude to her.

"Does anyone else want to try?"

Mu Jinyu kicked Chen Sheng away, patted his hands, then once again placed them slowly behind his back, raised his eyes to sweep over the crowd, and calmly spoke.

Upon hearing his words, everyone fell silent for a moment.

Among them, a few of the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords who could rank in the top five showed fluctuating gazes, as if they were tempted to act.

These Star Lords, although part of the Twenty-Eight Constellations and not in the Big Dipper Seven Stars, it did not mean that their strength was definitely inferior to the Seven Great Star Generals.

If it were the top-tier powers among the Seven Great Star Generals like Xiang Mantang, Wu Shisan, and Jian Ruyan, they definitely wouldn't be able to contend with them. However, with the likes of Shen Cangsheng, Qin Qiaochu, it would be hard to tell the winner if they were to make a move.

In fact, these Star Lords were potential candidates for the Seven Dragon Generals of the Big Dipper. Should anything untoward happen to Shen Cangsheng and the others, they could replace them at any moment.

To become the new Big Dipper Seven Stars!

So, seeing that Mu Jinyu's strength was only a bit stronger than Shen Cangsheng's, they had not extinguished the flames of battle; instead, the flames of war grew even more intense.

One reason was that it was hard to find an opponent of the same level, and the other was that if they could defeat Mu Jinyu, they could become the new Tiance True Dragon—who wouldn't be tempted?

Mu Jinyu, seeing the eager and ready expressions of these few, smiled blandly and said, "It seems you haven't been scared off, well then, who will come first?"

As he spoke, he seemed to remember something, paused, and with a haughty look at the crowd, arrogantly said, "Or maybe, come at me all at once!"

"Hm?!"

The remaining Star Lords of the Twenty-Eight Constellations, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, had their expressions of apprehension, excitement, or enthusiasm all freeze over, and then turned into fierce anger burning on their faces.

The new Dragon King's words were too arrogant, actually suggesting they all come at him at once, to take advantage of numbers to bully the few?

Even Xiang Mantang, the strongest among the Seven Great Star Generals, wouldn't dare say such words to them!

Xiang Mantang alone against ten of them could easily defeat them; against fifteen, it would be a bit difficult; against twenty, he could possibly do it only by going all out, and usually, he would be sure to lose.

And if all twenty-eight were to gang up on Xiang Mantang, even he, the invincible Xiang Mantang, would have to retreat in a miserable state!

Yet Mu Jinyu, a young man of seventeen or eighteen, actually had the audacity to ask them all to come at him?! Did he really think he had the peak strength of the Old Dragon King?!

Chapter 346 Slap in the face!

Mu Jinyu seemed not to notice the anger on everyone's faces, still wearing a carefree smile as he said,

"What's the matter, you don't dare? Afraid that all of you together won't be my match, it's too embarrassing, and afterwards you won't bear to face me anymore?"

Speaking, he paused for a moment, Mu Jinyu said helplessly: "It's alright, actually in my view, fighting one of you or fighting all twenty-eight of you, there's no difference, it's just a matter of a few slaps."

"Arrogant!"

A dark and robust man, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, flashed a look of rage in his eyes and could not help but curse out loud.

This person was the strongest of the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords, the leader of the Eastern Azure Dragon Seven Mansions, Jiaomu Star Lord!

He originally had the opportunity to become the Beidou Tian Quan, but because Shen Cangsheng, who was slightly stronger than him, had appeared, he defeated him and became the Beidou Tian Quan.

This caused him to spend an additional seven or eight years among the Twenty-Eight Constellations.

Now, Shen Cangsheng was engrossed in the power, no longer retaining the mentality he had during his harsh cultivation days at Kunlun Ruins, his actual strength had actually been surpassed by Jiaomu Star Lord.

But in the Dragon King Hall, positions were not determined by strength, and he had lost the chance to fight for the Beidou Tian Quan years ago; even though his strength had surpassed Shen Cangsheng's today, he still couldn't kick him out of the position of the Big Dipper Seven Stars!

Therefore, when Mu Jinyu said that defeating him could make one the new Tiance True Dragon, Jiaomu Star Lord had been greatly tempted and unwilling to let go of this opportunity.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's arrogant and boastful words now, he could no longer hold back. As soon as the words fell, he fiercely sprung into action.

Jiaomu Star Lord left several afterimages at his original location, moving at an unimaginably fast speed, like a hunting cheetah, pouncing toward Mu Jinyu.

Seeing this, Shen Cangsheng, standing to the side, unconsciously tightened his pupils.

"Kuixing Kick!"

Jiaomu Star Lord leaped into the air, kicking out and creating several leg shadows, unleashing a tremendously loud sonic boom, heading straight for Mu Jinyu's temple!

If it had been before Chen Sheng had tested Mu Jinyu's strength, he would have never dared to use his full power in a killing move against Mu Jinyu, fearing he might kill him, even if provoked by his words.

But since Chen Sheng had gauged Mu Jinyu's true strength to be above that of Shen Cangsheng, perhaps on par with him, he naturally held nothing back, to avoid the situation in which the slightest mistake could lead to a huge error when high-level experts contest!

The move "Kuixing Kick" by Jiaomu Star Lord was tremendously ferocious, making everyone couldn't help but cheer.

Just when everyone was pondering how Mu Jinyu would counter Jiaomu Star Lord's move,

they saw Mu Jinyu chuckle lightly, then suddenly raise his hand, catching Jiaomu Star Lord's calf, channeling energy in his grip, instantaneously neutralizing the fearsome power of the leg, then with a light flick, sent Jiaomu Star Lord flying.

"Bang!"

Jiaomu Star Lord was thrown to the ground by Mu Jinyu, and because of the heavy force, he was dazed and disoriented and couldn't regain his composure for a long while.

The remaining Twenty-Eight Star Lords, upon seeing this scene, immediately gasped in shock, their eyes filled with intense horror.

This was just too terrifying.

They could somewhat accept that Mu Jinyu was easily able to defeat Star General Niu Jin, assuming Mu Jinyu had some practice.

But Jiaomu Star Lord, a person who could compete with the Seven Great Star Generals, to also be defeated so effortlessly by Mu Jinyu?

This...

Just how strong was the new Dragon King?!

And he seemed to be only about seventeen or eighteen years old, while the youngest Hall Master in Dragon King Hall, Jian Ruyan of Yaoguang Hall, was already twenty-five years old.

At eighteen, he could compete with a heaven's pride like Jian Ruyan, how terrifying was that?

How could the Old Dragon King's family have such incredible root bone talent?!

Jiaomu Star Lord finally collected himself, shook his head a few times, then with eyes full of battle fire and fighting spirit looked at Mu Jinyu and roared, "All together!"

He was no longer thinking about competing for the position of Tiance True Dragon at this point. He knew that no one present was qualified to contest with Mu Jinyu for the Tiance True Dragon.

So he just wanted to show some spirit now, gather the power of the Twenty-Eight Star Lords, and knock down this New Dragon King to ensure the New Dragon King wouldn't look down on them.

When he was prepared to dismiss these Star Lords and replace them with his own trusted followers, it would also make him more wary, less likely to act recklessly!

"Drink!"

The other most powerful of the Twenty-Eight Constellation Lords, upon hearing Jiaomu Star Lord's words, also understood his intentions.

Subsequently, they suppressed the shame of bullying by outnumbering others and shouted loudly, stepping forward and charging towards Mu Jinyu.

The remaining Twenty-Eight Star Lords looked at each other and also saw the fire of battle ignited in their eyes.

They all understood that this fight was no longer just about contesting for the position of Tiance True Dragon, but to let the New Dragon King assess the strength of the Twenty-Eight Star Lords!

"Drink!"

Everyone shouted in anger together, even Liu Mei and Gao Yu, the confidants from Xiang Mantang, both took steps and pressed towards Mu Jinyu to attack!

In an instant, the training ground became chaotic!

The originally orderly formation became a crowd surging towards Mu Jinyu, creating an eye-catching scene resembling "welcoming the groom" and "forceful hero seizing the groom"!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but curse softly, "Wow, I just casually said it and you all really went for it!"

After speaking, he shook his head and saw that the first few who started the charge were already closing in. He couldn't afford to be lazy anymore.

His gaze became serious and focused. When the Jiaomu Star Lord charged at him again, attempting the "Kuixing Kick" killing move, he too, at the same time, kicked towards the Jiaomu Star Lord!

"Bang!"

Jiaomu Star Lord was directly sent flying by Mu Jinyu again, as if kicking a punching bag, violently thrown out.

His teammates behind him didn't try to catch him, but instead bypassed him and continued their charge towards Mu Jinyu, causing him to fall heavily and eat dirt again!

With one kick sending the Jiaomu Star Lord flying, the remaining Star Lords closed in. Impatiently, Mu Jinyu stretched out his hand and struck at them!

"Smack!"

"Smack!!"

The chaotic training ground, stirred by the charge of the Twenty-Eight Star Lords, kicked up dust that obscured the scene, making it hard to see the battlefield.

In this dim training ground, crisp slapping sounds could be heard from time to time, making the logistics staff nearby who were watching feel quite peculiar.

Was it really Mu Jinyu beating them, or were they ganging up on Mu Jinyu?

Soon, as the dust settled, the answer also became clear.

There stood Mu Jinyu, still draped in his large cape, his posture elegantly unchanged and his black hair not the least bit disheveled.

It was as if he hadn't fought with the Twenty-Eight Star Lords at all.

Meanwhile, the Twenty-Eight Star Lords were each lying on the ground, continuously moaning with red cheeks—if one looked closely, those were palm prints!

Jiaomu Star Lord, who Mu Jinyu had sent flying for the third time and whose cheek also bore a red palm print, struggled to rise from the ground, appearing to still be preparing to attack Mu Jinyu, but his legs gave out, and he once again fell to one knee.

He looked up at the composed Mu Jinyu, his eyes immensely complex, and finally, with a hoarse voice, he asked:

"What kind of Martial Arts is this?!"

Mu Jinyu, hands clasped behind his back, gently rubbed his somewhat red palms, heard Jiaomu Star Lord's question, and smiled faintly, saying, "Are you asking about the move I used to send you flying?"

Jiaomu Star Lord nodded.

Mu Jinyu said, "This isn't any famous Martial Arts. It's a move I invented myself, which I call..."

Under Jiaomu Star Lord's curious gaze, Mu Jinyu slowly started and smiled, saying: "The Pavement Slapper!"

Chapter 347 Jinling Affairs

Jinling.

Lin Family Villa.

After Lin Qingxue returned from the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains of Miao Zombie, she rushed back home. Following the prescription Mu Jinyu gave and using the Spring of Life, she administered it to her grandfather.

She also applied the massage techniques taught by Mu Jinyu to help her grandfather's qi flow through his meridians every day.

At first, her family did not agree with Lin Qingxue's actions, but after those bodyguards assured and examined the prescription and Spring of Life and found nothing wrong, and since they were helpless regarding Elder Lin's illness, they let Lin Qingxue give it a try.

The result was astonishing; Elder Lin, who had been paralyzed in bed and close to knocking on heaven's door, could now walk on the ground.

"This is too miraculous, isn't it?"

Inside Elder Lin's room, at this moment, the people of the Lin Family, seeing the elder's rosy complexion and his ability to walk slowly, cannot help but exclaim from the bottom of their hearts.

They silently rejoiced that a few days ago, feeling they had no solution for Elder Lin's illness and could only watch the old man suffer, they let Lin Qingxue try it as a last resort, and unexpectedly, Lin Qingxue indeed cured the elder.

"Qingxue, tell us in detail about your experience in the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains."

At this time, the people of the Lin Family could no longer ignore Lin Qingxue's experience in the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains and eagerly inquired about it.

"It went like this..."

"So and so... like this and that..."

Lin Qingxue quickly and vividly shared her experiences in the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains with her uncles.

Of course, she skipped over the trivial matters of wandering around the mountains for the first half of the month, which were meaningless. She focused on the encounter with Mu Jinyu, his help, and finally that she now owed Mu Jinyu almost five hundred million...

After hearing Lin Qingxue's story, everyone was stunned.

"Qingxue... you just said, that prescription and Immortal Water, cost five hundred million?!"

"Did we hear that right? What kind of medicine sells for such a price?!"

"..."

After a moment of stunned silence, the people of the Lin Family finally couldn't hold back and started questioning Lin Qingxue.

They absolutely couldn't accept such an exorbitant cost of treatment; after all, the entire Lin family's assets amounted to only tens of billions and couldn't withstand such reckless spending.

Elder Lin's face also darkened as he said, "Qingxue, are you joking with us?"

Lin Qingxue shook her head, "No, I think it's worth it. With grandpa's strange illness, even if we took it to other hospitals and spent ten billion, there might still be no effect. And it would probably take another year and a half of suffering. Now to be able to walk so soon just for five hundred million, don't you think it's worth it?"

Lin Qingxue's eldest uncle couldn't help but speak up, "It's not a matter of whether it's worth it or not, it's that we simply do not have that kind of cash flow to pay someone. Why didn't you clear this with us from the start?"

Lin Qingxue replied helplessly, "If I had made it clear from the start, would you have let me save grandpa?"

Upon hearing this, everyone fell silent.

Indeed, if Lin Qingxue had made it clear from the beginning, most of them probably would not have agreed.

Spending five hundred million to treat an old man with one foot in the grave simply makes no sense. Additionally, using such a large sum of funds to pay debts could cause the Lin family's business cash flow to be hindered, risking someone adding insult to injury.

Seeing everyone's silence, Elder Lin felt uncomfortable in his heart, but he also didn't want his illness to drag the entire Lin family into a crisis. Therefore, he understood their thoughts.

He sighed softly and said, "Qingxue, if you had made things clear earlier, I, with my old bones, would rather lie in bed paralyzed than be a burden to you all. Alas!"

"Grandpa, what are you talking about!" Lin Qingxue said helplessly, but also with a bit of panic.

Fearing that they would default on the debt and bring disaster to the Lin family.

She hurriedly said, "Grandpa, isn't regaining your health and living a few more years better than anything else? Moreover, if you are in good health, those companies we collaborate with won't trouble us too much out of respect for you. A mere five hundred million can be earned back over time—why hesitate to spend it?"

Indeed, the Lin family couldn't compare to the Xu family of River City. If Xu Tianzheng's health were restored, even if it cost ten billion, he wouldn't bat an eyelid because as long as he remained alive, he could earn back that insignificant ten billion in a few years, and even more beyond that.

But Elder Lin's situation was different from Xu Tianzheng's. Although the great Lin family had been established by Elder Lin in the earlier years, his health declined later, so he retired and handed over the business to his sons and grandsons.

Having long been out of the affairs, his continued life certainly was a great benefit for Lin Group. Those companies that cooperated with Lin Group out of respect for him wouldn't treat the Lin family too harshly, but he was still not quite like Xu Tianzheng.

Third Aunt Lin, who saw Elder Lin's troubled expression, had a thought and quickly asked, "Qingxue, did you write down a debt acknowledgment or anything like that?"

"No," Lin Qingxue shook her head and said.

"That's good!" Third Aunt Lin sighed in relief upon hearing this, and with a laugh of relief, she patted her chest and said, "Fortunate that although you are young, you're still quite vigilant and haven't been swindled too badly!"

"Swindled?!" Lin Qingxue picked up on this word from Third Aunt Lin, furrowed her brows, and quickly said, "Young Master Mu didn't swindle me. Isn't Grandpa up and about?"

"Oh my, I think you've been swindled! Dad got up by himself. What does it have to do with that swindler? And asking for five hundred million? He wishes!"

Third Aunt Lin said mockingly.

The people of the Lin family, upon hearing this, looked at each other for a while and then echoed,

"Indeed, Qingxue is young and has been deceived into counting money for others!"

"Otherwise, why would she speak up for an outsider and want to take our family's money to give to others after Grandpa recovered by himself? I think she's been bewitched!"

"Considering the effort you made running around for Grandpa, we will forgive you this one time."

"..."

Lin Qingxue, upon hearing everyone's words, felt a chill as if falling into an ice cellar, her heart extremely cold.

She truly hadn't expected her own family to renege on the debt owed to Mu Jinyu for such short-sighted gain!

When she recalled that scene where Mu Jinyu killed that terrifying great python with two swords, her heart was still uncontrollably filled with a sense of helplessness and admiration.

Yet after learning this information, her uncles and aunts thought she was just joking and dared to default on Mu Jinyu's debt, not fearing that they would invite a calamity upon the Lin family?!

Lin Qingxue pursed her lips, no longer paying attention to her uncles' lectures, and looked up at Elder Lin, ready to try to persuade her grandfather once again.

But she heard Elder Lin also speak up, "Qingxue, let's just leave this matter be. Don't mention it anymore!"

Lin Qingxue trembled and weakly said, "Grandpa, are you also not planning to recognize the debt?"

Chapter 348 Stiffed!

Elder Lin didn't dare to meet Lin Qingxue's gaze and looked away, saying, "How can I acknowledge a debt that never existed?!"

"Enough, don't say any more. If he wants the five hundred million, then let him produce the note of debt. Otherwise, don't falsely accuse us of owing him money!"

After finishing his words, Elder Lin waved his hand impatiently and added, "All of you, leave. I need to rest."

The crowd then exited Elder Lin's room.

A few of the Lin family's younger members left the room, their eyes on the dispirited Lin Qingxue, filled with a hint of mockery.

Initially, they were quite worried that Lin Qingxue, having brought back Immortal Water from the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains in Miao Zombie and saved the Elder Lin's life, had established a significant accomplishment and earned his special affection.

But who would have thought, in her effort to achieve merit, she actually promised a consultation fee of five hundred million? It was like treating the Lin family's money as if it was mere paper.

Now, she had gone too far and instead incited Elder Lin and the others' displeasure.

Heh...

The Lin family mockingly thought to themselves and then left.

Lin Qingxue walked out of the villa as if her soul had departed her body.

Her bodyguards who had accompanied her to the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains came up to greet her.

"Miss, how did it go?"

Lin Qingxue shook her head gently and replied, "I just told Grandpa and the others, and the result..."

The moment the bodyguards saw Lin Qingxue's expression, they guessed the outcome. As they listened to the sorrow and conflict in her tone, they knew things had turned in the direction they least wanted to see.

"Is Elder Lin going to renege on the debt?"

They couldn't help but ask, hoping their guess was wrong!

"Yes," Lin Qingxue replied, her eyes looking distant as she nodded slightly.

She still couldn't believe that Grandpa and the rest would actually consider renegeing on the debt. Merchants seek profit, but is it truly to such an extent?

Don't they realize they might fall ill or contract some incurable disease in the future, requiring Mu Jinyu's intervention to save them?

Why choose to completely burn bridges with him?

Lin Qingxue really couldn't understand!

The bodyguards, upon receiving Lin Qingxue's affirmative answer, felt disheartened. They exchanged glances, thinking, "What can we do now? Mr. Mu is no ordinary person. With Elder Lin and the others making this decision, I feel it's going to..."

Lin Qingxue clenched her teeth and said, "Never mind, it was my own assumption that Grandpa and the others would agree. Since they don't want to pay the treatment cost, I will earn the money myself and repay Young Master Mu!"

Lin Qingxue wouldn't default on the debt, nor would she go to Mu Jinyu with a sob story saying that Grandpa won't give her the money so she can't pay him back, or any such words...

Having seen that Grandpa and the rest were going to renege on the debt, she had decided to strive diligently to earn money to repay Mu Jinyu's debt!

Lin Qingxue also owned a company, albeit not a large one, just a few million.

Originally, Lin Qingxue had no worries about clothing and food and had no intention of making money. Opening a company was purely to keep herself from being idle.

But now, owing Mu Jinyu five hundred million, she had to work hard to earn money and repay the debt!

However, before that, she needed to make a phone call to Mu Jinyu.

If Mu Jinyu doesn't see the five hundred million entering his account and suspects she's deceiving him, it would be bad if he, in a moment of anger, decided to storm the Lin family's home.

Afterward, Lin Qingxue took out her mobile phone with a nervous heart and dialed Mu Jinyu's number.

"Dudu..."

"Hello?!"

The call was quickly connected, and Mu Jinyu's slightly puzzled voice came through.

"Young Master Mu, it's me, Lin Qingxue..."

Lin Qingxue started, her voice timid.

"Oh?" Mu Jinyu thought for a moment before he remembered who Lin Qingxue was and asked, "Is that you? What's the matter?"

Lin Qingxue then explained her situation to Mu Jinyu in detail.

After she finished, she quickly assured him, "Young Master Mu, you can rest assured that I will absolutely not default on my debt. I will pay you whatever I owe, including any interest."

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "It doesn't matter to me whether you pay it back or not. It's just a small sum, after all. Your Lin Family is now blacklisted by me. If anyone in your family falls sick again, I won't help, even if you have to spend your last penny, that's it!"

Hanging up before Lin Qingxue could reply, he immediately cut off the call.

"Beep beep beep..."

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Lin Qingxue's expression was somewhat stunned and panicked.

"Miss, how did it go? What did Young Master Mu say?"

The several bodyguards, seeing the expression on Lin Qingxue's face, also had a sinking feeling in their hearts, as if things were not looking good.

"Sigh..." Lin Qingxue let out a long breath, her expression one of dejection, "Young Master Mu said he doesn't want me to repay the money. But he has blacklisted our Lin Family and will not have anything to do with us anymore..."

"What?!"

The bodyguards, upon hearing this, felt a sinking in their hearts too, sensing trouble.

But then they thought about it, and it seemed not too troublesome.

After all, before they had met Mu Jinyu, even if they were afflicted with terminal diseases, they still struggled to find a way to survive.

Now, if they contracted terminal diseases, it would merely mean knowing there was a cure, but no one being willing to offer it to them.

It would just mean living in despair and unwillingness to accept it until death.

They hadn't suffered a heavy loss, just that they had missed the opportunity to forge a connection with Mu Jinyu, which was regrettable.

"Regardless, even if Young Master Mu has blacklisted me, I must repay this debt!"

Lin Qingxue, after wallowing in her dejection, mustered her spirits again and clenched her fist, encouraging herself.

The bodyguards, seeing Lin Qingxue like this, also felt a pang of heartache and sympathy.

They knew that after the adventure in the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains of Miao Zombie, Mu Jinyu's image had already cast a shadow in the heart of this young girl, whose emotions were just beginning to blossom.

Perhaps Lin Qingxue herself had not realized this, but they, as experienced people, could understand.

However, unrequited feelings are as the willow flowers cascading onto the uncaring stream; Mu Jinyu seemed to have no intention of increasing his contact with Lin Qingxue, treating her no differently than anyone else!

Therefore, no matter how hard Lin Qingxue tried to repay the debt to Mu Jinyu, it would likely be difficult to change his impression of her.

...

Capital City.

After Mu Jinyu hung up the phone, his expression was nonchalant; he didn't take the Lin Family's debt seriously at all.

The four big families of the Capital City owed him more than four hundred billion.

How could he care about a mere five hundred million?

Furthermore, from the beginning, he had never intended for Lin Qingxue to repay that money; it was she who felt indebted and decided to count every bodyguard's treatment fee.

But Mu Jinyu figured the Lin Family would not, like her, be willing to pay such a large sum for a few bodyguards.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu had never expected the Lin Family to pay off the debt, and hearing this news now, he was even less disappointed.

Tucking his phone away, Mu Jinyu asked the person beside him, "Mu Hongchen, are there any more branches of Fallen Splendor left?"

After all, Fallen Splendor was an organization lurking in the shadows, not easily found.

The several branches of Fallen Splendor that Dragon King Hall knew about had been destroyed in a joint attack by the Sub-hall Masters shortly after the Old Dragon King died.

Thus, for Mu Jinyu to find and completely destroy the headquarters of Fallen Splendor as a form of revenge for the Old Dragon King was not something that could be done overnight.

He just wanted to destroy a few more branches to vent his anger!

Chapter 349 Dongying

Mu Hongchen controlled the intelligence of Dragon King Hall, and upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, he replied, "Reporting to the Dragon King, I have been investigating the situations of the Fallen Splendor's Sub-Halls for the past few days and have made some findings, but currently, I've only identified one sub-hall located in Dongying."

"Dongying?!" After listening to Mu Hongchen's response, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and tapped his hand on the table, then said, "Alright, book the flight tickets for me, I need to go there and deal with this sub-hall."

"Yes!"

Mu Hongchen respectfully answered and then took out his smartphone to make the arrangements for Mu Jinyu.

"That's all for now, I'm not planning to take over your responsibilities, keep operating as you were."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he stood up from the large wooden table and said, "You may all leave now."

The attendees respectfully responded and then left.

Most of the major duties in Dragon King Hall had originally been monopolized by the Old Dragon King. It was only after his health declined that authority and duties had gradually been delegated to the Seven Great Hall Masters.

If Mu Jinyu wanted to take them back, they wouldn't dare say anything.

However, Mu Jinyu never aimed to hold power in Dragon King Hall, so he didn't want to compete with them for it. They could handle things, and he would make the major decisions.

The six Sub-hall Masters and the Twenty-Eight Star Lords left the conference room, leaving only Xiang Mantang alone.

"Dragon Master, you shouldn't do this..."

With a complex expression, Xiang Mantang looked at Mu Jinyu and couldn't help but advise him.

"When no one's around, you don't have to call me Dragon Master, Dragon King, I'm not used to it." Mu Jinyu shook his head.

"You'll get used to it after a while, just like when we first joined our master's path and I started calling you 'senior brother', you weren't used to that either, but later on, it became natural," Xiang Mantang said softly.

Mu Jinyu paused upon hearing this, then grimaced and said, "As you wish."

Xiang Mantang again advised, "Dragon Master, you really shouldn't continue to delegate authority to us, I'm not saying this to oppose anyone, but thinking of Dragon King Hall."

After pausing, Xiang Mantang continued, "When the Old Dragon King was in good health, holding authority, Dragon King Hall was solid as iron. But as his health deteriorated and he became too weak to handle so many trivial matters, delegating duties to us, the Seven Hall Masters, Dragon King Hall started to become disjointed. Some began to act first and report afterwards, or even, act and not report, hiding their actions."

With a bitter smile, Xiang Mantang said, "After all, the Old Dragon King had said that regarding the tasks delegated to us, we should handle everything ourselves, without needing his prior approval."

Mu Jinyu, listening to Xiang Mantang's words, immediately thought of Shen Cangsheng, Qin Qiaochu, and Di Yin, those fairly restless ones.

He had heard that they were not soldiers promoted by the Old Dragon King, but were rather parachuted in.

Always ambitious, wanting to control Dragon King Hall; even though they still didn't dare to act recklessly under the Old Dragon King's suppression, they also didn't dare to cause trouble when his health failed.

After all, they were preparing to compete for the position of Tiance True Dragon. If they caused Dragon King Hall to split into factions, what use would it be to them even if they succeeded?

But now, with the Tiance True Dragon taken over by himself and no longer involving them, who knows if the long-repressed dissent might erupt?

Mu Jinyu tapped his fingers on the table and sighed softly, "I understand. Later, notify them all, hand over the military power, and everything else to you."

Shocked, Xiang Mantang quickly replied, "I'm not seeking to gain power for myself, by doing this, you're really putting me on the hot seat!"

Mu Jinyu sighed, "Just handle it for now, you're more familiar with Dragon King Hall than I am. I now need to personally destroy Fallen Splendor, which takes so much effort for these mundane tasks. After Fallen Splendor is dealt with, we can transfer the duties."

With a bitter smile, Xiang Mantang said, "Aren't you afraid that by then, Dragon King Hall might have a new master?"

Mu Jinyu laughed, "If that happens, I would welcome it. You know I never really wanted to be the Dragon King. If you hadn't stubbornly refused to succeed the Tiance True Dragon, would I need to go through all this hassle?"

Xiang Mantang thought for a moment and sighed, "Forget it, you can be the hands-off manager for a while, but once you're free, don't expect me to manage things for you again."

"That's more like it. I'm leaving now, the matter is in your hands."

Upon hearing Xiang Mantang agree, Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, then left him to think alone in the meeting room while he himself stepped away from the meeting table.

Upon leaving the meeting room, Mu Jinyu went to the lounge to pick a few people to accompany him to Dongying to annihilate the Fallen Splendor Sub-Hall there.

After all, he wasn't sure how many followers the entire sub-hall had, and he guessed that Mu Hongchen's investigation in such a short time wouldn't have yielded much. What if there were too many followers, and he couldn't kill them all on his own? What would they do if they escaped?

Therefore, bringing along a few more people to block the exits would make it much easier for him when it came time to settle the score.

In the lounge, Mu Jinyu chose a few acquaintances to join him on his trip to Dongying that afternoon.

They were Star General Niu Jin, Chen Sheng; Jiaomu Star Lord, Zhao Yuan; Maori Star Lord, Gao Yu.

That afternoon, around four o'clock.

Mu Jinyu and a few others, including Chen Sheng, took a private jet to Tokyo and, after some traveling, finally arrived at a small town in the suburb of the capital.

"According to the information from the Yuheng Hall Master, that dilapidated church in front of the small town should be the Fallen Splendor Sub-Hall," said Zhao Yuan while standing under a cherry blossom tree, gazing at the run-down, derelict church.

"Right, let's move at nightfall," Mu Jinyu said in a low voice, hands behind him, gazing at the slowly rotating clock on the dilapidated church and sensing the unobservable, nefarious aura with a slight squint of his eyes.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhao Yuan and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

They had actually feared that upon arriving here, Mu Jinyu might disregard everything and begin a massacre in broad daylight, just as he had done a few days ago while Su Zijin was managing the affairs after the Old Dragon King's demise, when he had disappeared and had gone to Europe to obliterate a Fallen Splendor Sub-Hall.

At that time, he had slaughtered the entire sub-hall's sinners during the day, not only seen by people but also recorded on video, which had triggered major upheaval.

If not for Xiang Mantang handling the aftermath, he might still be being pursued in Europe.

Therefore, they had been quite afraid that Mu Jinyu wouldn't be able to suppress his rage and would similarly initiate a bloody revenge here.

"Let's go have dinner first," Mu Jinyu said after withdrawing his gaze, walking towards the small town.

"Yes."

Zhao Yuan and the others agreed and followed Mu Jinyu's steps into the town.

After they finished eating.

The sky above the small town gradually darkened.

However, Mu Jinyu was not in a hurry to start settling scores yet; instead, he waited for the sky to grow even darker and almost everyone to go to rest before heading towards the dilapidated church.

Then, he kicked open the grand doors of the church!

"Bang!"

Chapter 350: Leave No Survivors!

"Bang!"

The church's grand doors were kicked open by Mu Jinyu, revealing the dimly lit hall within.

Above, the ceiling was alight with the greenish glow of candle flames.

An atmosphere sinister and eerie pervaded the space.

"Creak."

The door of a small room at the bottom left of the hall opened, emitting a noise, and then an elderly man with a kind face emerged, carrying a similarly gloomy green lantern.

He softly uttered a few words, but seeing Mu Jinyu's apparent lack of understanding, he switched to English, Korean, and finally Mandarin.

"Young man, what brings you to the church?"

Mu Jinyu now understood and cracked a smile, replying softly, "Why am I here? To murder someone, of course!"

"My lost lamb, what is it that has brought you to such extreme thoughts?"

The old priest, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, remained unflustered, still wearing a compassionate expression as if he was ready to guide Mu Jinyu.

If it were not for the strong scent of blood coming from him, Mu Jinyu might have thought he was in the wrong place and that this was not a sub-hall of Fallen Splendor, but a chapel of Brilliant Divine Authority.

With hands clasped behind his back, Mu Jinyu casually strolled further into the hall and softly declared, "I, Mu Jinyu, represent..."

"Dragon King Hall!"

As soon as he finished speaking,

Mu Jinyu suddenly stomped on the ground, his figure soaring into the air, and charged toward the old priest!

The man holding the lantern, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's proclamation, saw his pupils abruptly constrict, but before he could react, Mu Jinyu was already within three meters of him!

Murderous aura ran rampant, fist strength burst forth, and the benches on either side of him instantaneously collapsed with a thunderous crash!

Mu Jinyu's fists formed a seal, and he launched a simple but ferocious punch toward the old priest's head. The terrifying oppressing force engulfed his opponent, causing the old priest's legs to tremble, unable to move and dodge!

In the nick of time!

"Whoosh!"

A blood-colored dart suddenly broke through the air, shooting straight for Mu Jinyu's neck!

The dark energy contained within it was immense, and even Mu Jinyu would be significantly hurt if he allowed it to hit him.

Hence, without hesitation, Mu Jinyu immediately chose to abandon the idea of killing the old priest and dodged to the side, avoiding the attack of the flying dart!

"Boom!"

The blood-colored dart failed to hit Mu Jinyu and instead directly struck the wall behind him, causing it to collapse with a loud roar!

At this moment, the old priest regained his senses, his back drenched in cold sweat, soaking his clothes and feeling a wave of relief.

If no one had saved him just now, he would have likely been dead under Mu Jinyu's fist.

And what did Mu Jinyu just say? Dragon King Hall?!

He immediately realized that Mu Jinyu was the madman who had trampled upon one of their Fallen Splendor sub-halls in Europe just a few days prior!

He was here for revenge on behalf of the Old Dragon King!

"Hiss!"

The old priest, seeing Mu Jinyu about to attack again, didn't dare to ponder further, channeling all his strength to his back. In an instant, a pair of huge bat wings burst through the back of his clothes and spread out!

"Whoosh!"

The old priest flapped his wings, swiftly taking off from the ground and hovering in mid-air, looking down upon Mu Jinyu.

His eyes too turned into crimson demon eyes, and a pair of sharp fangs protruded from his mouth.

His face twisted into a vicious and ferocious expression, nothing like his previously benevolent visage!

"Slash!"

He fluttered his wings, extending his deadly talon-like nails and without mercy, thrusting them toward Mu Jinyu's chest!

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

At that moment, behind Mu Jinyu, several more darts came hurtling towards him simultaneously!

Without needing to guess, he knew that the accomplice who had just saved the old bat was making another move.

"Ha, futile efforts!"

Upon seeing this, Mu Jinyu chuckled, swiftly avoiding the darts by leaving several afterimages in his place, and then, under the attack of the old bat, he stretched out his hands and straightforwardly snapped off his fingernails—then raised his hand to deliver a crushing slap!

"Smack!"

It sounded like a watermelon had smashed to the ground, bursting apart.

The old bat's head was violently shattered by Mu Jinyu on impact.

The bat wings on his back fluttered a few times before growing still, carrying the headless corpse of the old bat as it plummeted down from the sky.

Mu Jinyu's hands were dripping with fresh blood, not just splattered with large amounts of plasma, but also bits of minced flesh ...

He flicked his hands lightly, as inner strength flowed between his palms, instantly causing the blood and bits of flesh to fall away from his hands, leaving them clean and traceless ...

That was the true power of a devastating slap.

In the morning, when Mu Jinyu fought with the Twenty-Eight Constellations of Dragon King Hall, he had only used a mere thirty percent of his strength.

If not for that, it's feared that by the end, only a few of the Twenty-Eight Star Lords of Dragon King Hall would have been left alive.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

While Mu Jinyu was cleaning his hands, the sound of several darts whizzing through the air came from behind him.

Mu Jinyu sidestepped to avoid them and then quickly dashed towards the spot from where the continuous attacks had been launched!

"Bang!"

Rows of benches kicked up, flying towards Mu Jinyu, seeking to block his path!

But they were turned into dust by his two fists!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was no longer naive, timid, or bashful, but cruel, fierce, and unstoppable, like a humanoid ferocious beast!

After shattering the benches with two punches, Mu Jinyu could see the face of the person who had been launching the sneaky attacks against him.

It was a woman in her thirties, dressed in a nun's garb, currently clutching several darts, still aiming to hurl them at Mu Jinyu!

As she saw Mu Jinyu approaching, the nun's pupils began to turn blood-red, and fangs grew from her lips, her body surging with a red, bloody energy.

At a glance, it was as if a sea of blood was boiling!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, instantly closing in on the nun, raised his hand fiercely downward, holding down the nun's head as if dunking a basketball!

"Bang!"

With one hit, the tumultuous waves were silenced!

The sea of blood that had been boiling instantly became still.

And the nun, who was originally almost one meter and sixty-seven centimeters tall, was squashed by Mu Jinyu's palm to only about one meter and twenty!

"Crack, crack, crack!"

"Crash!!"

The sounds of bones shattering kept ringing out, crackling like firecrackers!

"Ha!"

"Ugh..."

At this moment, from the position of the wall blasted open by the darts, a group of pale-faced people of various ages, both men and women, rushed toward Mu Jinyu, their eyes each blazing red!

They were just ordinary people, lacking the terrifying martial arts support of the old priest and the nun; they were the countless blood servants and followers gathered by the local Fallen Splendor Sub-Hall.

The blood in their veins had long been replaced by the Blood Clan, now filled with cursed blood!

When the old priest found himself in danger, he had called them over.

"Hehe..."

Mu Jinyu looked at the group of half-human, half-demon people from Dongying rushing toward him and let out a cold laugh, casually stepping forward to meet them!

"Before me lies the boundary ..."

Before long.

Only the last blood slave staggered behind Mu Jinyu, swaying like a drunken vagabond about to topple over.

Mu Jinyu, without even glancing back, strode away from the church.

"Behind me, no one survives!"

As his voice fell.

"Bang!"

The last blood servant could no longer endure the injuries and collapsed heavily to the ground!