

## King Hall 391

Chapter 391: Family Punishment Awaits!

"Grandfather... I..."

Lin Zhiping looked at Elder Lin, his lips quivering a few times, his eyes full of struggle and unwillingness.

"What's the matter? Something went wrong?" When Elder Lin saw Lin Zhiping's expression, his gaze hardened, and he no longer cared to massage his sore back, asking loudly.

Lin Zhiping knew that he could hide things temporarily, but not forever. Seeing his grandfather's reaction, he let out a resigned sigh and said, "Well, I went to Jinyu Group this morning, and as a result..."

He recounted the cold treatment he had received at Jinyu Group to Elder Lin. Noticing the old man's face turning iron blue, he then said, "In the end, I found an opportunity to sneak into President Lin's office and saw that she was not actually busy, but was deliberately leaving me hanging. So I asked her why she was doing this, and she said..."

"She said what?" Elder Lin, thinking about their betrayal, was burning with anger.

Lin Zhiping hesitated before finally saying, "She said... it was Qingxue who asked her to do this..."

"What?!" Elder Lin's face changed dramatically when he heard Lin Zhiping's words, and he asked incredulously, "How is that possible? How could she possibly influence the General Manager of Jinyu Group?"

Lin Zhiping sneered inwardly, his lips trembling as he feigned hesitation and said, "I noticed that President Lin's look at Qingxue was somewhat off, perhaps... she is a lesbian? They might be in that kind of relationship, which is why she was able to influence President Lin..."

"Lesbian is what?" Elder Lin didn't quite understand and asked.

Lin Zhiping explained to him then.

"What?!" After listening to Lin Zhiping's explanation, Elder Lin's face turned iron blue with fury.

He was a rather stubborn and conservative old man, who simply could not accept homosexuality, which was an affront to the reputation of the Lin Family.

It was like yesterday when he had sent Lin Zhiping to make contact with Lin Qiaoxia, hoping that if possible, Lin Qiaoxia would fall to their side, so that the Lin Family might have a chance to ascend as the new power in Jinling.

But that was because Lin Zhiping was a man, and if he got together with Lin Qiaoxia, it would be considered a normal relationship between a man and a woman; why would he object?

However, both Lin Qiaoxia and Lin Qingxue were women, and though their union could also bring benefits to the Lin Family, Elder Lin found this shocking news too much to handle.

Seeing Elder Lin's expression, Lin Zhiping inwardly sneered and then said, "Grandfather, when I was just leaving, I saw Qingxue. She mocked and ridiculed me, laughing at our ignorance, thinking we could take away the contract she had worked hard to negotiate. She's now planning to set up her own venture, using her small company to collaborate with Jinyu Group, completely bypassing our Lin Family!"

"What?!"

Elder Lin had not yet processed the explosive news from Lin Zhiping when he learned that Lin Qingxue was planning to venture out on her own, and he was both shocked and furious.

"Has she gone completely mad? She even wants to set up on her own, avoiding us and having direct contact with Jinyu Group, hoping to keep it all to herself?!"

Lin Zhiping said, "Grandfather, I think she must have had this idea for a while, ever since she came back from the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains last time. She lied about curing your illness and spent over five hundred million. When you refused to give her the money, she started having ideas about us!"

"Hmph!" Elder Lin remembered the incident from a while back, and the indignant expression of Lin Qingxue also emerged before his eyes.

"How dare she betray us? She's only alive because I raised her. Even the little company she set up as a hobby was funded with my money. She thinks she can avoid me and go her own way, without my permission? No way!"

Elder Lin said angrily, looking at Lin Zhiping, "You go and call everyone back for a meeting. When that wretched girl returns, I'll show her discipline with family law, to let her understand just who has the final say in the Lin Family!"

"Yes, Grandfather! I will take my leave first!" Lin Zhiping nodded lightly, then bowed his head and left Elder Lin's room.

After closing the door, Lin Zhiping's eyes flickered with a cold light, whispering to himself:

'Hmm, you brought this upon yourself, girl. How dare you scheme against me, making me lose face today!'

Indeed, ever since Lin Zhiping came back from Wuhu Plaza, he had been constantly pondering the experiences of yesterday and today.

Then he began to suspect that Lin Qingxue might have been in cahoots with Lin Qiaoxia all along, and yesterday she deliberately played him for a fool. She claimed that Lin Qiaoxia liked him, causing him to misunderstand and, in his self-confidence, to approach Elder Lin. Today, he'd been ruthlessly played by Lin Qiaoxia!

So, when Lin Zhiping returned, the more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He decided to strike first and went to complain to his grandfather, asking for traditional family punishment to be applied to that wretched girl!

Punish her until she was half dead, make her obediently listen to them from now on. They would no longer vie for power because, after all, Qiaoxia only favored her. This wretched girl would then be dedicated to making money for them, which was sufficient.

He wouldn't have to bother himself with thinking about how to get rich all day, just parasitize off Lin Qingxue's efforts.

"Humph, humph, humph..." Lin Zhiping sneered as he left Elder Lin's room and went to inform the rest of the Lin Family.

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Lin Qingxue finally returned to the Lin Family Villa.

"Miss, the master has asked you to attend a meeting in the conference room."

She had just arrived at the door, in the process of changing her shoes, when the butler with a neat comb-back came over and said to her.

"Oh, I know."

Lin Qingxue didn't think much of it and nodded. Then she put on her slippers and headed to the second-floor conference room.

When she entered the conference room, as soon as she opened the door, all the seated people looked at her with cold eyes, silent, their gazes extremely frosty.

"Uh... what's this about..."

Seeing their icy stares, Lin Qingxue's expression turned timid, and she spoke in a feeble voice.

But when everyone ignored her, Lin Qingxue tried to find a seat for herself, only to realize...

There were no vacant seats for her in the conference room.

"Qingxue, I have a question for you, and I want you to answer honestly," Elder Lin, seated at the head of the table, said coldly as he looked at Lin Qingxue, suddenly speaking in a deep voice.

"Ah?" Lin Qingxue, somewhat flustered, responded and quickly nodded, saying, "I would never deceive Grandfather."

Elder Lin's expression remained unmoved as he asked, "Has Jinyu Group decided not to cooperate with our Lin Family anymore?"

Lin Qingxue pressed her lips together, nodding, "Mmm..."

She thought to herself, this had nothing to do with her. It was their own fault for changing their representative, which upset Jinyu...

Elder Lin did not know what she was thinking and further inquired, "Has Jinyu Group chosen a new partner, your own small company that you founded?"

Upon hearing Elder Lin's words, Lin Qingxue wondered how they found out about it.

Looking towards Lin Zhiping, Lin Qingxue thought it must have been her cousin who guessed from her earlier conversation with Mu Jinyu.

But how could he be so sure that Jinyu Group would choose her? He couldn't possibly know that Mu Jinyu was the chairman of Jinyu Group!

With this in mind, Lin Qingxue braced herself and said, "Yes..."

She was about to explain that although she was cooperating with Jinyu Group through her small company, she still intended to share the benefits with the Lin Family and was not planning to completely exclude them.

Elder Lin then asked in a stern voice, "Alright, you admit that you intend to hog it all by yourself! Guards, apply the family punishment!"

Chapter 392: I'll Stand Up for You!

Elder Lin had barely finished speaking.

Immediately, several bodyguards waiting by the side were about to step forward and subdue Lin Qingxue.

Lin Qingxue was somewhat baffled.

What was happening?

Why did her grandfather want someone to deal with her when so few words had been exchanged?

She hadn't done anything wrong!

Lin Qingxue was very confused.

Lin Zhiping, sitting nearby, watching Lin Qingxue's panicked expression, his lips curled into a sinister smile.

'Hmph, just a little girl, and you want to compete with me? I'll see if I don't make you utterly obedient, you really think your wings are so tough!'

Just as the expressionless bodyguards were about to step forward and grab Lin Qingxue's arms.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was an explosion.

The glass windows of the conference room were suddenly shattered by someone, and a plainly-dressed woman then entered through the broken window, standing in the Lin Family's conference room.

Everyone was shocked for a moment, Elder Lin regained his composure and angrily demanded, "Who are you?"

The woman in plain clothes did not speak, she quickly stepped beside Lin Qingxue, raised her delicate hand, and struck the two bodyguards who were about to lay hands on Lin Qingxue!

"Bang!"

The woman's palm struck the chest of the bodyguards, their faces suddenly turned from white to red, and then they flew backward like kites, crashing into the wall.

Directly hitting the wall.

The burly bodies of the two bodyguards were imprinted on the wall for a full ten seconds, like a hanging painting, and only a second later, they slowly slid down the wall.

Elder Lin, seeing the woman's move, changed color and couldn't help but exclaim, "Striking like hanging a painting? A master of dark energy?"

The plainly dressed woman said nothing, turned around, and swept her gaze over the Lin Family members. Her eyes were calm as water, yet she emitted an imposing aura that intimidated and chilled everyone present.

"Miss Lin, let's go."

The woman in plain clothes gave the Lin Family members a cold warning look, then politely said to the somewhat baffled Lin Qingxue.

"Oh, oh..."

Lin Qingxue's mind was a mess at that moment.

She felt that things were changing too fast.

Originally, she had returned to the Lin family, planning to tell her grandfather that her small company would cooperate with Jinyu Group, and once she had paid back the money she owed to Mu Jinyu, she would merge her small company into the Lin Group.

However, before she could say a few words, her grandfather suddenly wanted to deal with her family-style.

Just as she was flustered and at a loss, a woman suddenly broke through the window, flung her grandfather's bodyguards aside, intimidated everyone present, stopping her grandfather and the others from saying anything further.

Then, this woman told her to leave with her.

Lin Qingxue did not know who this woman in plain clothes was, but since she had just saved her, she instinctively felt that the woman could not be a bad person, and so she followed her out of the Lin Family in a daze.

When she exited the Lin Family house, Lin Qingxue suddenly had a flash of insight and urgently asked, "Did Young Master Mu send you to protect me?"

"Young Master Mu?" The woman in plain clothes paused for a moment when she heard Lin Qingxue's question, then realizing that this was the surname of the New Dragon King, she nodded and said, "Yes."

"Phew, how did he guess that they were going to lay their hands on me?" Lin Qingxue asked, her eyes sparkling, in a soft voice.

"I don't know, the Dragon King just asked me to protect you,"

the woman in plain clothes said in a blunt tone.

Having said that, she said her farewells. With a swift move to the side, she disappeared without a trace.

Lin Qingxue looked around but couldn't find where the woman had gone, but she guessed that the woman must be hiding somewhere to protect her.

Thinking that Mu Jinyu had actually arranged for someone to protect her closely, Lin Qingxue felt warm inside, and the terrible mood caused by her grandfather's inexplicable treatment also vanished into thin air.

She hurriedly took out her phone and made a call to Mu Jinyu.

"Hello?"

Upon connecting, Mu Jinyu's clear voice came through.

"Young Master Mu, thank you," Lin Qingxue said sincerely.

"Thank me? What happened?" Mu Jinyu was somewhat puzzled.

Lin Qingxue then told him about what had happened after she had returned home.

"Hmm, nonsense!"

After listening to Lin Qingxue's words, Mu Jinyu immediately guessed that Elder Lin must have been inflamed by Lin Zhiping, making up such claims about Lin Qingxue trying to hog everything and even resorting to domestic discipline.

This old fool, whose mind wasn't as sharp due to his age, barely asked her a few questions before he tried to lay his hands on her.

Fortunately, he had already assigned Dragon King Hall Members to secretly protect many people, and since Lin Qingxue was also considered under his command, he had provided her with a subordinate for protection as well.

Otherwise, Lin Qingxue would no doubt have been subjected to mistreatment by the Lin Family by now!

"Find yourself a place to stay for now. I'll take care of this for you. Who I choose as my partner is none of your grandfather's business, and he dares to discipline you at home!"

Mu Jinyu instructed Lin Qingxue and then abruptly ended the call.

"Young Master Mu, Young Master Mu..."

Still shaken, Lin Qingxue wanted to say more to Mu Jinyu, but he had already hung up the call.

After calling out a few times, Lin Qingxue reluctantly ended the call as well.

She stood on the street, recalling Mu Jinyu's recent words, knowing that he was going to take action against the Lin Family. If this had been a few days earlier, she would have definitely tried to persuade Mu Jinyu to stop.

But having been subjected to unfair treatment continuously at the Lin Family over the last few days, Lin Qingxue felt exhausted and didn't want to persuade him anymore.

...

Inside the Lin Family conference room.

Everyone watched Lin Qingxue walk out of the conference room with the woman in plain clothes, their expressions still stiff and ugly.

Seeing the bodyguards lying weak on the floor, in pain and seemingly unable to move, they wanted to shout at Lin Qingxue to not leave but didn't dare to speak out.

The guards of Elder Lin, all of whom were experts retired from the military and each could fight ten men, had been instantly incapacitated by the woman in plain clothes, a truly terrifying sight.

If she struck at them, wouldn't it be as easy as slicing vegetables?

Several minutes after the woman in plain clothes left, none of the Lin Family dared to speak.

The main reason was Elder Lin's expression, black as coal; who would dare say anything?

Elder Lin's face was stormy, still pondering the incident that had just occurred—a stranger had come to his Lin Family and taken Lin Qingxue away as if nobody else was there, a clear slap to his face!

But there was nothing he could do, no one in the vast Lin Family was a match for that woman!

Thus he had no choice but to swallow his anger.

"Ding!"

Just then, a message notification sound chimed from Elder Lin's phone.

He checked his phone and saw that it was from Lin Qingxue.

The message was brief, simply saying, "Grandfather, be careful, the president of Jinyu Group is now angry."

"Damn it, he's angry let him be angry, but you come to me showing off!"

Elder Lin, furious at the message, exploded with profanity, completely forgetting to consider how serious the consequences might be when the president of Jinyu Group was angry!

"Ring ring!"

Before he could continue.

The phone started ringing.

Seeing the caller ID, Elder Lin didn't hesitate and immediately answered.

As soon as the call connected, a thunderous roar erupted:

"Old Dog Lin, what the hell have you done? Don't drag me down with your stupidity; our companies' cooperation ends here!"

No sooner had the voice finished than the call was abruptly disconnected before Elder Lin could react.

"What's going on?"

Elder Lin was baffled. The caller was a very important partner of Lin Group and usually had a good relationship with him, but he had just called him an old dog!

Chapter 393: Imminent Disaster!

Before Elder Lin could recover from his confused state, the phone rang again.

The bewildered elder looked at the phone screen to see the name of another very important business partner—more significant than the previous one.

The previous partner was only a president with assets in the billions, but the person now calling had assets exceeding ten billion!

More importantly, this person was backed by one of Jinling's prestigious families, the Su Family!

He was the Su Family's front man!

Thus, although Elder Lin's mind was in disarray and he had a bad feeling about this call, he dared not delay and quickly answered it.

"Old Dog Lin! Of all people to provoke, you had to provoke him, damn it..."

As soon as the call connected, the caller began furiously berating Elder Lin, spewing all manner of curses!

After finishing his tirade, feeling somewhat relieved, the caller announced the cancellation of their cooperation with the Lin Family and his intent to hold them accountable for the severe financial damages resulting from Elder Lin's whims, "See you in court!"

Then he hung up the phone!

"What in the world is going on?!"

Listening to the busy tone, Elder Lin was stunned for a moment, then thinking about the caller's colorful language, he became so angry that he yelled out in fury!

After venting his anger, he remembered the caller's threat to seek compensation for their significant losses due to his own responsibility.

Elder Lin became so infuriated that smoke seemed to rise from his head.

"Who exactly have I offended?"

Elder Lin thought darkly, then glanced at his phone screen lit up with a message interface, where a glaring reminder from Lin Qingxue pointed to Jinyu Group's involvement!

"Could it be President Lin of Jinyu Group? Impossible! How could a general manager of a branch company make the Su Family's front man listen to her?"

Elder Lin felt it unlikely!

But just then.

The phones of everyone from the Lin Family present started to ring.

"Ding Ling Ling!"

"Doo doo doo!!"

All kinds of ringtones sounded, creating chaos at the scene.

The members of the Lin Family looked at the names on their phones, their faces drastically changing.

Without saying anything, upon answering, they too were welcomed by the caller's verbal abuse.

"It's bad! It's really bad!"

At that moment, Elder Lin's assistant, pale and panicked, rushed into the conference room and shouted loudly to Elder Lin:

"Chairman, it's bad! Our Lin Group's stocks are drastically plummeting, seemingly under malicious pressure by some consortium, who prefer to lose money just to drive our stock prices down. According to our staff's estimates, our company has already lost tens of millions and the losses are increasing by the second!"

The assistant had just finished speaking.

Having just dealt with the verbal abuse himself, without allowing time for a mental breakdown, Zhiping also shouted at Elder Lin, "Grandfather, grandfather! It's terrible! Our previously scheduled partners in Lu City are now also canceling their cooperation with us!"

"Grandfather, grandfather! It's bad..."

"Grandfather..."

As soon as Zhiping finished, the other members of the Lin Family, having been similarly abused, panicked and began reporting to Elder Lin about the grave situation facing their family!

"This this this..."

Listening to everyone speaking all at once and seeing their panicked expressions, Elder Lin felt overwhelmed and finally yelled, "Enough!"

Everyone immediately fell silent!

Rubbing his temples, Elder Lin seemed to age decades, his foot almost stepping back into the grave, and said, "Give me a moment of peace."

The others nodded, not daring to speak, wary of upsetting the elder further, but still casting anxious glances at him, waiting for him to make a decision.

They were all parasites of the Lin Family who did nothing but leech off of it. If the Lin Family were to fall, what would they do? How could they continue spending lavishly, living a life of luxury? Would they actually have to go to work?

They couldn't accept the consequences!

Among them all, Lin Zhiping was relatively more willing to use his brain. He faintly guessed that the disaster that befell the Lin Family today was probably... because they had just been planning to invoke family law on Lin Qingxue...

'Impossible! It shouldn't be!'

Lin Zhiping murmured continuously in his heart.

Lin Qiaoxia was merely the general manager of a Jinyu Group subsidiary. Even though she indeed had considerable power, there was no reason for the big families of Jinling to give her face.

Unless it was...

the Chairman of Jinyu Group, more like!

Chairman!

Thinking this, Lin Zhiping quickly took out his phone to search online for the photos of the senior executives of Jinyu Group.

Suddenly.

There it was—Mu Jinyu's photo appeared in the "Chairman" section on Jinyu Group's website.

"Holy shit!"

Lin Zhiping couldn't help but curse aloud.

Fucking hell, the guy who had just been mocking him turned out to be... the Chairman of Jinyu Group?!

Wasn't that just too unbelievable?

No wonder, no wonder Lin Qingxue managed to promptly secure a collaboration with Jinyu Group yesterday.

No wonder when he went to Jinyu Group today, he was left hanging on the side, completely ignored, as if they were merely guarding against him like a thief.

And Lin Qingxue, however, as the president of her small company, had once again secured a collaboration with Jinyu Group!

Damned girl, she probably didn't even know that Mu Jinyu was the Chairman of Jinyu Group, did she?

How could she be so lucky to get acquainted with such an important figure?!

As Lin Zhiping was feeling both jealous and envious of Lin Qingxue and Mu Jinyu, the assistant standing by checked her phone messages, and then shouted with a terrified expression, "Chairman, Chairman, something terrible has happened..."

"Didn't I say not to bother me?!"

Elder Lin shouted angrily.

He was still thinking about contacting that friend who might help the Lin Family weather this crisis, when the assistant disturbed him again, interrupting his train of thought.

He thought that once this crisis was over, he should really change his life assistant.

Just when Elder Lin thought the assistant should have kept quiet,

who would have thought...

The assistant's expression changed, and then she said coldly, "Chairman, you are bankrupt!"

After speaking, she headed out of the conference room without hesitating.

The members of the Lin Family, including Elder Lin, were stupefied upon hearing the assistant's words!

They never expected that within just five minutes...

The Lin Family had gone bankrupt?!

Just as the assistant reached the hallway, she thought to herself that it was too bad her wages hadn't been paid before the Lin Group went bankrupt. No way, she had to figure out a way to recoup something!

Thinking this, she scanned the Lin Family's living room and then took away some valuable antiques as compensation for her wages.

While the assistant mercilessly announced the bankruptcy of the Lin Group and then left, Elder Lin stood there dumbfounded, so angry that he suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

He then collapsed onto the tabletop.

"Grandfather! Grandfather? Grandfather..."

Seeing this, people started shouting in shock and anger.

Upon checking, they discovered that Elder Lin's old ailment, which had just healed a while ago, seemed to have relapsed!

Chapter 394: Ruined Family and Lost Lives!

"Why did the illness relapse, how could this happen?!"

Everyone panicked and immediately called Lin Qingxue, asking what exactly had happened.

Lin Zhiping, meanwhile, thought of what Lin Qingxue had said some time ago.

The grandfather's illness had not completely healed after taking the Spring of Life; it still required her specially learned massage techniques to assist, activating the muscles and tendons and dispersing it throughout the body.

"Could it be... is it because the massage wasn't done, and combined with today's string of distressing events, it caused grandfather's anger to surge to his heart, leading to the old illness relapsing?"

Lin Zhiping suddenly felt his hands and feet go cold.

Meanwhile, Lin Qingxue, who hadn't gone too far from the Lin Family home, hurried back after receiving everyone's reprimands and questions.

"Grandfather, what happened to grandfather?!"

Lin Qingxue rushed into the Lin Family Villa and, seeing a group of people taking away valuable items from the Lin Family, did not pay much attention to them but instead went straight to the conference room and anxiously asked.

"It's all your fault, you drove the Lin Family to bankruptcy, and you made grandfather sick from anger!"

"You wretch, bring out the spring water from last time right now to save grandfather!"

"Right, hurry up, and... have your lover stop Jinyu Group immediately and salvage our bankrupt Lin Family, or else grandfather won't let you off even as a ghost!"

"..."

As soon as Lin Qingxue entered the conference room.

People of Lin Family, some scolded her, some urged her to save the grandfather urgently, and some demanded that she make Jinyu Group back off and restore Lin Family to its former tens of billions in assets!

Lin Qingxue didn't bother with these; she simply said, I don't have that kind of spring water, I don't know what happened with the bankruptcy, don't block me.

After saying that, she forcefully tried to push through the crowd to check on Elder Lin.

"We won't let you see the grandfather today unless you give us an explanation!"

A twenty-year-old boy with a face full of pimple scars blocked Lin Qingxue's path, shouting angrily.

"Slap!"

Lin Qingxue gave him a slap directly, stunning him.

Then Lin Qingxue moved past him and walked towards the grandfather.

"You little slut, how dare you... "

The pimple-faced boy, touching his face that had been slapped to the point of oozing pus, was furious and began hopping with rage, wanting to deal with Lin Qingxue, but was held back by others.

"Have you lost your mind? Are you looking for death?"

While speaking, the others pointed to a corner of the conference room, where just now a woman in plain clothes had slapped down a guard, who still didn't have the strength to get up.

The pimple-faced boy realized the situation and immediately backed down.

After getting past the crowd, Lin Qingxue went to the grandfather's side and after a brief examination realized that the situation was very serious, even more so than before the Spring of Life treatment, and she began to panic.

Although the grandfather wasn't very nice to her, she was ultimately his biological granddaughter!

She couldn't just watch her grandfather die!

So, Lin Qingxue hurriedly took out her phone and called Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu answered the call, and upon hearing Lin Qingxue's account, she hadn't expected that the Lin Family's bankruptcy would bring the old man's illness back.

Afterwards, he thought something wasn't right. Even if the old man's condition had been worsened by anger, he shouldn't have been harmed again after recovery unless... he hadn't been cured in the first place.

So, Mu Jinyu hung up the phone, switched to video communication, and then asked Lin Qingxue to turn the camera towards the old man so that he could check on him.

After taking a look at the elder in the video, Mu Jinyu asked, "After the elder took the Spring of Life, did you stop the massages once you saw an improvement in his condition?!"

Lin Qingxue's expression turned ugly, and she nodded, "Yes... that's right..."

She wanted to say that she had planned to continue massaging the elder daily, but the People of Lin Family had convinced him that he was cured and no longer needed such superstitious methods, so she had not continued.

But after some thought, she realized it sounded like she was shirking responsibility. In the end, it was her own lack of resolve in not insisting on the daily massages for the elder.

Therefore, Lin Qingxue did not argue.

She could only hope that Mu Jinyu would come and save her grandfather soon. When that time came, she would obediently follow his instructions, and no matter how much the treatment cost, she would bear it. She'd be indebted to Mu Jinyu for the rest of her life.

Mu Jinyu let out a light sigh and said, "There's no helping it now, he's beyond saving."

"What?!" Lin Qingxue felt as if struck by lightning, completely dumbstruck.

Mu Jinyu explained, "The old man wasn't really ill; his natural time was simply drawing close. There weren't many days left for him to live. The Spring of Life I gave you, along with the massages, could have distributed its power throughout his body, potentially extending his life by a few years."

"However, since he stopped the massages after his condition improved from taking the Spring of Life, the Origin Source of Life was expelled from his body with each day's waste. And because he has taken the Spring of Life, he has developed a resistance. Now he's truly beyond any medical help. Prepare for his end," Mu Jinyu concluded.

After saying this, Mu Jinyu didn't want to see Lin Qingxue crying and making a fuss, which would annoy him, so he immediately hung up the video call.

In fact, there was still a chance to save the old man, but it would require Mu Jinyu to use the Ten Thousand Year Wood Core!

But what was this old man to him? Did he deserve Mu Jinyu to use the immensely precious Ten Thousand Year Wood Core for his rescue?!

And what benefit would there be after saving him?

Therefore, with Mu Jinyu unwilling to use the Ten Thousand Year Wood Core, Elder Lin was truly destined to die without a doubt.

Mu Jinyu had not exactly lied to Lin Qingxue. If ordinary treatment could have saved the old man's life, he would not have minded saving him.

As soon as Mu Jinyu ended the video call, Lin Qingxue stood there, dazed, unable to speak for a long time...

Meanwhile, Elder Lin, who had overheard Mu Jinyu and Lin Qingxue's conversation, struggled to open his eyelids and looked at the People of Lin Family scrambling to grab the valuable items from the Lin Family Villa, as well as Lin Qingxue standing stunned in place. He felt very cynical.

The granddaughter he didn't care for turned out to be more filial than his grandsons. When the Lin Family faced disaster and he was on his deathbed, she, bearing no grudges, still stood by his side.

Reflecting on recent events, Elder Lin's previously muddled mind cleared up considerably. He turned to Lin Qingxue and asked, "Who was on the phone just now?"

Seeing her grandfather still able to speak, Lin Qingxue quickly answered, "It's the Chairman of Jinyu Group, the one who previously gave me the Spring of Life, saving your life. He is the benefactor I met in the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains of Miao Zombie!"

"I see!" Upon hearing Lin Qingxue's explanation, everything clicked for the elder.

"Heh... I guess this is the karma for my own misdeeds!"

The elder laughed at himself.

He thought about how, if he had listened to Lin Qingxue before and paid back the five hundred million to Mu Jinyu to repay him for saving his life, and continued to let Lin Qingxue massage him daily, would he have ended up like this?

If he hadn't listened to Lin Zhiping and others, he would not only have had plenty more good days to live, but also the five hundred million paid would have quickly returned as Lin Group and Jinyu Group worked together.

Instead of ending up in a situation where his family was broken and its people were gone!

"Heh... hehe..."

The elder continued to laugh at himself, and with a final glare, he passed away completely.

Chapter 395: San Liu and Nameless

Elder Lin passed away, and once prosperous Lin Family collapsed after Lin Qingxue handled his funeral, each person finding their own way forward.

Mu Jinyu had called Lin Qingxue afterward, asking if she wanted to help rebuild the Lin Family?

However, Lin Qingxue had refused, feeling it was meaningless.

The unfair treatment she had endured at the Lin Family made her see the true nature of the People of Lin Family early on. They weren't worth her support. If Mu Jinyu helped rebuild it, these people would likely become parasites again.

And they would continue to feed on the new Lin Family.

Thus, Lin Qingxue thought it better to let them fend for themselves, perhaps they would find another fate in the future.

Understanding this, Mu Jinyu didn't bring it up again.

However, he still felt somewhat guilty inside.

After all, although the Lin Family's ordeal was entirely their own doing, there was still evidence of his involvement.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't interfered from the beginning, perhaps Elder Lin would have died earlier, and the People of Lin Family could have inherited quite a legacy.

But now, because they had acted against Lin Qingxue, provoking him, he spared no expense in suppressing the Lin Group, leading to its bankruptcy, and Elder Lin died all the same, but they inherited nothing.

"Ah, well, never mind..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, not wanting to think about the headache anymore.

Seeing this, Mei Yinxue advised, "Actually, their downfall isn't much related to you. Given their nature, even without your intervention, they would have eventually caused a huge disaster. And if they had upset someone vindictive, I'm afraid the entire family's lives would be at risk. The way things are now, at least they still have their lives, which is pretty good."

"Isn't that a twisted way of thinking?" Mu Jinyu said with a wry smile upon hearing Mei Yinxue's words.

Mei Yinxue's expression remained calm, she lightly said, "It's not twisted logic. If they had crossed someone like me, I wouldn't have let their family off with just bankruptcy. I wouldn't rest until their family was ruined, and their lives thrown into unrest — that would have settled it, and I feel I'm still not cruel enough. Can you imagine if they had crossed some families in Jinling? Probably things wouldn't have ended so easily, right?"

"You have a point," Mu Jinyu thought and felt that for someone who holds grudges and returns them tenfold, the Lin Family's current fate could have been even worse.

Mei Yinxue said, "The reason you feel bad now is totally because alongside the Lin Family's bankruptcy, that old man died too, making you feel guilty, as if you coerced them into a corner."

"Actually, if you really think about it, you've already been quite kind to them. As for me, if someone dared default on a debt of five hundred million with me, I'd have ruined their family that very day, instead of letting them provoke me repeatedly, only to finally act and declare them bankrupt!"

Mei Yinxue spoke in a chilling tone.

"Huh..."

After hearing Mei Yinxue's words, Mu Jinyu indeed felt much better.

He reached out and grabbed Mei Yinxue's hand, smiling, "Thank you."

Actually, Mu Jinyu understood that if someone had treated Mei Yinxue the way she described, Mei Yinxue wouldn't be as ruthless as she claimed, wiping someone out immediately; she was just comforting him by portraying herself as so callous.

"Alright, don't think too much about it, let's go back,"

Mei Yinxue gripped Mu Jinyu's hand in return and gently patted the back of his hand as she spoke.

"Yes." Mu Jinyu nodded gently.

Their original trip to Jinling was meant to help Mei Yinxue buy back the Blood-Drinking Sword, which they had acquired a few days ago. The reason for their extended stay was because of the trivial internal strife within the Lin Family.

But now that the affairs of the Lin Family were completely settled, they naturally had no reason to stay in Jinling any longer.

The next day.

Mu Jinyu, Mei Yingxue, and Su Zijin returned to River City.

No sooner had they returned to River City than they received a call from Xiang Mantang, warning them to be extra careful lately.

The organization Withered Tree Quest for Spring had just seen their research base destroyed by Dragon King Hall, infuriating the investors who then spent a fortune hiring two top-ranked assassins from Slaughter Redemption to prepare an assault on them.

According to Mu Hongchen's intelligence, these two assassins were referred to by the codenames "Nameless" and "San Liu," both top-grade assassins.

The codename "Nameless" isn't given to just any assassin; it represents the absolute honor in the Assassin World.

This assassin had never been defeated since his debut, his name and face unknown to anyone.

Thus, since his codename was unknown and his gender unclear, people referred to him as "Nameless."

If the assassin known as Nameless was the one to make his targets feel extreme fear, unsure whether the old lady they met by the roadside might suddenly strike them, causing them to doubt their very existence,

then "San Liu" was similarly an existence that made one's scalp tingle.

The codename "San Liu" might not sound impressive, seeming rather trashy, but in the Assassin World, "San Liu" was a super first-class, top-grade assassin.

The reason he was known as San Liu was that he never followed the usual tactics.

Assassins were supposed to hide their tracks, keep their identities secret, wait for the right moment to strike swiftly, and if they missed, to flee thousands of miles away before finding another opportunity to strike.

San Liu, however, would boldly tell his targets upfront that he was coming to kill them and command them to clean their necks in preparation for his arrival.

He would then proceed directly to the door, kill the person, and leave.

He never cared about being seen or his true identity being discovered.

In his words: "Who has all that time in life to hide their aura and stake out a target for days on end waiting for the right moment to attack? Killing all witnesses, isn't that the perfect assassination?"

Because of his style of murdering, which was considered the most low-rank within assassins, he was known in the Assassin World by the codename "San Liu."

Yet despite his style being considered low by other assassins, no one dared to question his status as a super first-class assassin since, like Nameless, he also had never been defeated.

Therefore, even if San Liu's style was disdained by first-class assassins, nobody dared to question his status as a top-grade professional.

In Slaughter Redemption, San Liu and Nameless held positions akin to the Seven Stars of the Big Dipper General in Dragon King Hall; unless the Lord of the Killing Realm intervened, they were supreme assassins below one person and above tens of thousands.

"So, be extra cautious these days. These two assassins are definitely not less capable than me. If they join forces to target you, you might easily fall into their trap if you're unguarded," Xiang Mantang solemnly advised Mu Jinyu over the phone.

"How about this, why don't you go back to the Capital City? It's relatively safer there compared to River City."

After saying this, Xiang Mantang couldn't help but urge further.

"It's fine, just deploy more personnel to protect those around me so they won't be used to threaten me,"

Mu Jinyu wasn't particularly concerned about his own safety, but he feared these two assassins' actions could lead to another incident like the previous Clown kidnapping situation.

Xiang Mantang said, "You can rest easy on that front. As super first-class assassins, while their styles differ, they strictly abide by the principle 'do not involve the family members'."

"I see," Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, "I thought assassins were ruthless, but they apparently follow some rules. Still, you should deploy more personnel just in case, as we're dealing with enemies who might resort to foul play if they fail to handle me directly."

Chapter 396 Satisfaction Hall

America.

A foot massage salon with the sign "Satisfaction Hall."

The business inside was desolate, without a single customer.

A man who appeared to be around twenty-seven or twenty-eight was leisurely reclining in a bamboo wicker chair behind the counter, waiting for customers to come in.

"San Liu, come!"

A blonde-haired, blue-eyed young beauty squatting beside him pinched a grape that had been peeled and fed it to the man's mouth.

"Awo."

The man responded to the sound by opening his mouth and ate the grape in one bite.

After eating, the man mumbled, "Still no customers, could it really be just this one job and then straight back to Huaxia?"

"Don't worry San Liu, there will definitely be customers coming," the young beauty comforted the man.

The man said, "I'm actually not in a hurry either, but it's not just me who took this job—there's also Nameless. Although he's cautious and doesn't make a move without absolute certainty, what if the New Dragon King is a fool and lets him get there first? That's a bounty of several billion.

Indeed, the owner of Satisfaction Hall was that top-grade assassin who struck terror in the hearts of people, San Liu.

After he took the contract to assassinate the New Dragon King, Mu Jinyu, he felt that going back to Huaxia directly to kill him seemed like an overkill for his skills, so he wanted to take a few more jobs before going back to the country to borrow Mu Jinyu's head for a while.

However, after waiting for a long time, no one came, which made him a little restless.

How easy is it for an assassin to get a job?

Moreover, as a top-grade assassin of his status, only those offering a bounty of more than a billion could make him take on a job; anything less simply wouldn't get his attention.

San Liu had thought that since he hadn't been taking assassination jobs in Huaxia for a while, now that he's willing, there would definitely be a line of people seeking his service. However, reality slapped him in the face, as he waited all morning and still no one came.

"Could it be that they went to find Nameless?" the young beauty frowned and asked worriedly.

"Impossible," San Liu rejected outright. "That guy Nameless always keeps to himself. Lots of people want to find him to take out their rivals, but they can't even get his contact details. How approachable I am, yet they didn't come to me; how would they reach Nameless? Sigh... forget it, let's wait another half a day. If no one shows up by then, I'll head out for the New Dragon King assassination."

As San Liu prattled on, he rocked the wicker chair and said, "I'll take a little nap first; if someone comes, give me a shout... Zzz... Zzz..."

Before he could finish his sentence, San Liu had fallen asleep.

If those wealthy magnates who paid a hefty sum for San Liu to eliminate their rivals saw him like this, they would doubt whether he was reliable or if his reputation of being unbeaten was true.

The blonde beauty saw San Liu sleeping and smiled, then fetched a thin blanket and covered him with it to prevent him from catching a cold.

Though with San Liu's constitution, he wasn't likely to catch a cold because of this.

But this was also part of her duty as his maid, Salina.

Just as Salina finished covering San Liu with the blanket, the curtain at the door of Satisfaction Hall was flung open, and a somewhat sleazy-looking middle-aged man walked in.

This was a man with black hair and black eyes, a bona fide Huaxia native.

Salina looked at the middle-aged man and instinctively felt that he wasn't the kind of patron who would hire a third-rate assassin.

But out of politeness, she still said, "Welcome to Satisfaction Hall!"

Her words were properly and clearly enunciated.

The sleazy middle-aged man was slightly taken aback upon hearing Salina's greeting, finding that her Mandarin was even more standard than his own. Then, with some restraint, he asked, "Hello, may I ask if this Satisfaction Hall... really is... a 'Heaven' that can satisfy a person's... every wish?"

"Yes," Salina nodded and said, "What do you need? At Satisfaction Hall, we can satisfy all your needs."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man's eyes suddenly lit up, and with a look of extreme greed, he stared at Salina and asked, "Then... do you take orders for going out?"

He thought to himself that this little foreign lass was quite the looker, though he wasn't sure how much she would cost—probably something to ask about later.

"Take orders? Of course," Salina said. "May I ask if you require a wet service or a dry one?"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man was slightly startled, not understanding why Salina would say such a thing. But then he realized that Satisfaction Hall was masquerading as a foot bath service, so even if this beautiful girl took orders, she would surely have to use the jargon of a foot bath service to discuss the specifics.

She couldn't simply say how much for once or how much for the whole night...

With understanding, he nodded and asked eagerly, "Is there a difference between dry and wet service?"

Salina explained, "Dry service means clean and traceless; after the job is done, no evidence will be left behind."

"Wet service is where we clean up the crime scene for you, but you are responsible for any follow-up. If anything happens, we won't get involved..."

The middle-aged man, misunderstanding this as the difference between takeout and dine-in, said, "Then let's go with the wet service."

He thought there was no need to worry about leaving any evidence since his wife wasn't in America, hence no fear of getting caught cheating.

"Very well, please provide me with the information about your desired target and make the payment here. It will be a total of five hundred and sixty million. Please make your payment here."

Seeing that she was about to close the deal, Salina was quite happy. She extended her hand, signaling the sleazy middle-aged man to come over to the counter to pay.

"Ah, right... Huh?!"

The middle-aged man, still thinking about what target information might mean, was suddenly startled by the price Salina quoted and exclaimed, "What did you say? Five hundred and sixty million?"

"Yes!" Salina frowned slightly but still replied amiably, "That's my starting fee, five hundred and sixty million. This generally also depends on the difficulty of your target. If the target is troublesome, the price will rise."

The middle-aged man was confused about this pricing for a target but no longer cared and cursed, "What the fuck, you gold-digger? Starting at five hundred and sixty million, are you inflating your price? If I had that kind of money, wouldn't I rather enjoy the fresh models at a brothel? Why the hell would I come to find a bitch like you..."

He didn't finish his sentence before a loud thud was heard.

A brick, seemingly from nowhere, shattered the head of the sleazy middle-aged man, causing him to sprawl on the ground, howling in pain.

It turned out that the middle-aged man's incredulous shout was too loud and woke up San Liu, who had been snoring in deep sleep. Reacting quickly, San Liu grabbed a brick and smashed it at him.

What's all the noise about, what the fuck are you yelling for?!"

San Liu was pissed off. He had been sleeping soundly, dreaming of everything and was about to dream of taking down the New Dragon King and getting that thirty-three billion bounty when the man's screaming woke him up.

He got up, went over to the middle-aged man, and beat him to within an inch of his life, feeling a bit relieved after that. Then he turned to Salina and asked, "What just happened?"

Chapter 397: Ambushed!

When Salina recounted the circumstances to San Liu, he immediately became furious.

What the hell, this sleazy man, actually treating my little Salina like what?

Salina didn't understand the sleazy man's intentions, but how could San Liu not understand?

Immediately, he started punching and kicking the sleazy man again, finally beating him until he gasped for air, his eyes filled with terror as he stared at San Liu.

"Damn!"

Seeing the man kick the bucket, San Liu still wasn't satisfied. He spat on the guy's body, then called someone over to put a sack over him, and planned to sink him in the sea to feed the fish.

"San Ge, what did he originally mean? What did he want to mess up?"

While Salina regretted not being able to take the job successfully, she was also curious about San Liu's explosive temperament. After the body was put in a sack and carried away, she asked San Liu.

"My dear Salina, you don't need to understand these things. In the future, if someone comes to the door, don't take the job yourself, just be my affectionate little maid, call me up, and I'll handle it..."

San Liu reached out and pinched Salina's somewhat chubby, rosy cheeks, kneading them for a while before reminding her.

"Okay, I understand, San Ge."

Salina lowered her head, her cheeks reddened by San Liu's actions, looking peachy. Her long eyelashes trembled lightly, and she looked at San Liu with a gaze that was somewhat aggrieved yet also seemed to enjoy the moment, she whispered softly.

"Hmm, you just stay at home for now, I'm going back to Huaxia to deal with the New Dragon King."

San Liu didn't want to waste any more time, lest he encounter another sleazy man like just now. He reminded Salina a few words, told her to lock the door well and not to interact with anyone else, then went back to his room to quickly change his appearance. He took the new identity card and passport he had prepared beforehand and left Satisfaction Hall.

He began his journey back to his homeland.

You say he kills without hiding from anyone, not concealing anything, so why must he change his appearance now?

Of course, how could he return to his country without changing his appearance?!

His face is already on wanted notices in several countries. If he went to Huaxia to kill with his original face, he would probably be instantly known by Dragon King Hall, and as soon as he landed, they would pursue him.

Thus, a great man knows when to bend and when to stretch.

Although San Liu disliked changing his appearance, under the pressure of a whopping bounty of 33 billion, he was still willing to humble himself a bit.

...

On Mu Jinyu's end, he had just hung up the phone.

Suddenly, he sensed something was off, his eyes abruptly narrowing.

"Whoosh!"

A sharp whizzing sound came through the air, filled with a chilling murderous aura.

Mu Jinyu's expression changed slightly, and he quickly dodged to the side.

"Bang!"

The television behind Mu Jinyu, hit by the hidden weapon streaking through the air like silver lightning, completely shattered, scattering debris everywhere, with black smoke billowing up.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu was still shaken, just about to strike back at the attacker, when he saw a dark figure leap out of the window, shake their clothing a few times, and gradually turn translucent. Finally, the entire figure disappeared from sight, leaving no trace.

"Hmm?! This guy..."

Mu Jinyu stood in front of the shattered French window, looking at the view outside, his eyes slightly narrowed, radiating murderous intent and unwillingness.

He didn't even need to guess, Mu Jinyu could tell that the person who had just attacked him was probably "Nameless," and Nameless thought that Mu Jinyu hanging up the phone just then was a good opportunity to suddenly launch an attack on him.

Mu Jinyu, recalling the moment, also felt a wave of fear, it was indeed very dangerous. Had he not evaded at the last moment, he probably would have died at the hands of this elusive assailant.

And this guy was really too hard to guard against, dressed in clothes that could conceal his form, and with high movement techniques, he made no sound during his actions, making it extremely easy for him to kill an ordinary person.

Even though Mu Jinyu was now on his guard following that assassination attempt, Nameless was no third-rate; like a poisonous snake, he could always be lurking in the shadows, who knew when he would strike again?

Over time, people tend to let their guard down, and if they kept their spirits up all the time, no one could withstand that.

And once they became relaxed, it was likely very easy for him to succeed.

"Huh!"

"Whoosh!"

As Mu Jinyu gazed out of the window with flickering eyes, several members of the Dragon King Hall, who were lurking in the shadows, appeared in a panic at the window, jumped in front of it, then entered the living room, kneeled down, and knelt before Mu Jinyu, saying, "Subordinates have arrived late to save the king, please punish us, Dragon King!"

They too felt a wave of fear and panic; Nameless Assassin was truly unpredictable. Knowing that Nameless and San Liu were coming to assassinate Mu Jinyu, they had been continuously rotating guards, monitoring closely around Number One Villa.

However, they did not expect that the Nameless Assassin would stand right in front of their eyes at the window and launch the initial attack on Mu Jinyu.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't reacted promptly just now and had been killed by Nameless, they would probably have had to pay with their own lives as well.

Mu Jinyu regained his composure, waved his hand at them, and said, "It's okay, it's not your fault. Even I am having a hard time guarding against Nameless' tactics. It's normal that you didn't know he would come; you all may leave."

"Yes."

The crowd gratefully replied, then left and once again hid in the shadows, taking great care to stay alert, lest Nameless return to strike a crippling blow, for which they would truly deserve death!

As everyone left, Mu Jinyu began to ponder how to deal with the Nameless Assassin.

This guy was more tricky than he had imagined, originally unconcerned, but now, after surviving an assassination from Nameless, Mu Jinyu could not tolerate such a viper hidden in the shadows, constantly wanting his life.

Fortunately, according to Xiang Mantang, the Nameless Assassin seemingly would not target the family members, not being the type of crazed assassin who would do anything to achieve his goals.

Otherwise, Mu Jinyu felt that he probably couldn't protect people like Su Zijin, Mei Yinxue, and Gu Xiyao.

In the end, he could only watch helplessly as they died before his eyes, plunging him into despair and pain.

"I must eliminate him, otherwise I really can't rest!"

As Mu Jinyu was thinking about how to eliminate Nameless, a call from Xiang Mantang came in again.

"Hello, Brother, are you okay?"

Xiang Mantang's voice, full of concern and care.

Mu Jinyu said, "I'm fine, I just didn't expect him to come so soon, and he almost got me."

Xiang Mantang advised, "Sigh, you should just bring your sister-in-law and aunt here to Capital City. The protection here is much better than in River City. If not for yourself, you should consider them, right?"

Initially, because Xiang Mantang knew that Nameless and San Liu would not target family members, he didn't know how to persuade Mu Jinyu to come to Capital City.

But just as Mu Jinyu himself brought up the possibility of his family being affected, Xiang Mantang knew how to persuade Mu Jinyu to move to Capital City.

And just after Mu Jinyu had been attacked by Nameless, Xiang Mantang felt even more uneasy, and immediately wanted him to come to Capital City.

Mu Jinyu, who had originally planned to remain in River City, upon hearing Xiang Mantang's words, moved his lips slightly, and said, "Okay, I'll bring them to Capital City."

Chapter 398: I've Been Waiting for You for a Long Time!

That day, Mu Jinyu had Su Zijin, Mei Yinxue, and Gu Xiyan put aside their work to accompany him to Capital City.

As for the operation of Jinyu Group, Mu Jinyu found a professional manager to help run it temporarily.

Although he knew these professional managers usually weren't very reliable, the situation was pressing, and he had no choice; he couldn't let Xu Qingya and Lin Qiaoxia risk danger by working for him at this time, could he?

He could only hope to quickly deal with Nameless and San Liu, these two super assassins, and then have them return to their posts.

Capital City, Su Family Courtyard.

Mu Jinyu had Su Zijin help arrange rooms for the women, thinking thankfully that the courtyard was large enough; otherwise, it would have been difficult to accommodate so many people.

After the arrangements were made, Mu Jinyu looked at the tightly guarded courtyard and felt somewhat relieved.

With Nameless targeting his family, the women who were closely guarded by the female hall officials of Dragon King Hall would not easily fall prey to a surprise attack from Nameless, giving him the chance to react and settle accounts with Nameless.

"Jinyu, what exactly happened? Why do we need to be so cautious?"

Wen Rou had finished tidying the room and, followed by several expressionless female bodyguards, came to Mu Jinyu's side, asking with worry in her voice.

The female palace attendants of Dragon King Hall, dressed as bodyguards, approached with vigilant eyes, constantly observing their surroundings with hands ready to strike at any moment. When Wen Rou spoke to Mu Jinyu, they didn't greet the Dragon King but just nodded slightly.

"It's nothing serious, just a small trouble, don't overthink it."

Mu Jinyu stretched out his hand and tousled Wen Rou's hair, not saying much, not wanting to cause undue panic.

In truth, being targeted by Nameless wasn't all that severe; Mu Jinyu might have been making a mountain out of a molehill.

After all, according to the information from Xiang Mantang, Nameless's style usually involved lurking in the shadows, seeking an opportunity to assassinate the target, never resorting to desperate measures, even if it meant capturing the powerless to threaten the target into compliance.

However, Mu Jinyu worried, what if he wasn't like Nameless's usual targets, so easily dealt with? If Nameless couldn't get the better of him over a long period, might he change his tactics and resort to any means necessary just to complete his mission?

"Oh." Seeing that Mu Jinyu was reluctant to elaborate, Wen Rou still felt very concerned but didn't press further, not wanting to annoy him.

That night.

Mu Jinyu sat alone at the stone table in the courtyard, silently observing his surroundings, trying to detect if Nameless was lurking nearby.

But he didn't feel any presence.

Still, he didn't dare to let his guard down.

In the meantime.

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou had all come to his room, wanting to sleep with him, as it had been Mu Jinyu who said that he was used to sleeping with someone and found it hard to sleep alone...

Despite their concerns, they didn't know the specifics of the situation and could only try to comfort him in this way.

However, after their arrival, they were all sent away by Mu Jinyu.

Although he found the opportunity to share the bed tempting and felt a little excited, considering Nameless's existence, he gave up the chance.

After all, they were an old married couple and would have the opportunity to be together eventually.

Now that he was targeted by Nameless, who knew if Nameless would take the opportunity to strike during his relaxed moments?

Moreover, who knew whether Nameless was male or female? He couldn't possibly let someone else live broadcast while he was intimate with his wife.

So he had to painfully give up on this opportunity.

The quiet night.

Mu Jinyu sat cross-legged on a stone stool, holding a ring-pommel sword forged from Mysterious Iron, standing still.

The night wind blew the leaves, making a rustling sound.

It was past three in the morning.

Mu Jinyu hadn't slept all night and was beginning to feel drowsy; the ring-pommel sword was still gripped tightly, but his eyelids began to fight each other, and his head occasionally nodded forward, only to wake with a start before drifting back into a half-sleep state.

Half-asleep and half-awake, Mu Jinyu's rest was cut short as time gradually approached the early hours of four in the morning.

This was the moment before dawn, the very second when day was about to break.

When a faint glimmer of fish-belly white quietly crept up in the eastern sky.

"Whoosh!"

All of a sudden, an unusual sound appeared out of nowhere.

A sharp weapon shot out from the darkness amidst the howling cold wind, its sound melding with the gale in such a way that even the vigilantly watching Dragon King Hall Members failed to detect anything amiss.

And Mu Jinyu, still in a drowsy haze, seemed to have not noticed anything either.

"Clang!"

It was at that moment, a metallic ring echoed abruptly!

The sound, blending with the cold wind and a weapon coated in black paint that reflected no gleam under the moonlight, was suddenly caught between two slender fingers just as it was about to hit Mu Jinyu's temple.

At the same time, two flashes of cold light flickered briefly across Mu Jinyu's opening and closing eyes!

"I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

As the words were spoken,

Mu Jinyu's figure, sitting cross-legged on the stone stump, began to slowly dissipate.

It turned out to be just an afterimage.

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he had already traced the direction of the strange sound and given chase.

"Whoosh!" "Whoosh!" "Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu closely pursued a figure blending into the darkness of the night, an eerie presence so well hidden in the shadows that one would fail to notice a nearly illusionary figure there without careful attention.

And as Mu Jinyu relentlessly pursued, running out of the courtyard in an instant, Nameless realized the dire situation, having fallen for Mu Jinyu's ploy, and intermittently shot hidden weapons backwards.

But Mu Jinyu, swinging his ring-pommel sword, easily shattered the hidden weapons, leaving a trail of broken iron filings in his wake.

And Mu Jinyu's ring-pommel sword, made of special material, remained undamaged even after clashing several times with the hidden weapons propelled by Nameless's dark energy.

"Do you think you could escape?"

Mu Jinyu continued the pursuit, forcing Nameless to run in one direction while extending his Divine Sense from the Spirit Platform, locking tightly onto Nameless's form. Even when his figure turned completely transparent, invisible to the naked eye, Mu Jinyu was still aware of his whereabouts.

'Invisibility? Is it a special ability? Or some kind of high-tech suit?'

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but mutter to himself as he saw Nameless's figure vanish from his sight once again.

Then, waving the great sword in his hand, Mu Jinyu unleashed a terrifying blast of Great Sword Qi forwards, forcing Nameless to avoid escaping in another direction and continued the chase!

The two of them, one chasing and the other fleeing.

Unbeknownst to them, the sky had already brightened.

And they had already run out of the original street, coming to another street.

This street was wider and also had many small alleys. Upon arriving, Nameless didn't hesitate and immediately aimed for an alley reeking of a strong fishy odor.

He believed that Mu Jinyu had been able to follow him so closely by relying on his keen sense of smell, so he wanted to douse himself in a fishy stench to cover his original scent and thus, hopefully, escape to safety.

"Boom!"

However, just as Nameless was about to flee into that alley.

Chapter 399 Where is Shen Cangsheng?

Nameless was having trouble with the persistent Mu Jinyu when suddenly someone appeared at the entrance of the alley, wordless, with a sinister smile, throwing a punch straight towards his face!

His pupils shrunk in a flash, sensing the terrifying force of the fist. His heart sank, and then he bent backwards, dodging the killing blow in a spineless half-fold pose!

Just in the nick of time, Nameless dodged the killing fist, spreading his legs apart and sitting down in a splits position, then tucking his legs in and rolling to the side in a lazy donkey roll to avoid the next stomping strike!

"Bang!"

A foot stomped down, with great momentum, instantly leaving a deep impression in the cement floor.

"Ah-Xiang, nicely done."

Mu Jinyu praised before swinging his sword, releasing a fierce Sword Qi that slashed directly towards Nameless's neck!

With no hesitation, he aimed to behead with a single strike!

However, what Mu Jinyu hadn't expected was that Nameless's body was incredibly strange.

Even if an ordinary person used the lazy donkey roll to dodge, they couldn't keep rolling on the ground for long.

Yet Nameless seemed to have turned into an armored dragon-turtle, rolling continuously on the ground and quickly covering dozens of meters.

Leaving Mu Jinyu's beheading strike hitting nothing but air!

"What the heck, who is this guy?"

Mu Jinyu was taken aback, doubting his life choices for the first time.

Meanwhile,

As Nameless was tucking in his head and knees and rolling away in a tire-like fashion, covering dozens of meters, just about to uncurl and run away,

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

The sniper stationed nearby had him in their sights, continuously pulling the trigger and raining bullets down on him.

With no choice left, Nameless continued rolling swiftly towards an alley exit!

At this moment, he felt somewhat lucky, grateful that Mu Jinyu and his group hadn't pursued him immediately, as things could have been worse.

Wait a moment...

He suddenly thought of something.

If Beidou Tianshu Satisfying Fragrant Hall was already waiting for him here, then where were the other Northern Dipper Seven Dragon Guards?

"Clang!"

Just as an ominous feeling dawned on Nameless, a resplendent and chilling glare burst forth, blinding him briefly as it appeared suddenly at the alley entrance.

It mercilessly chopped towards his forehead!

It was Jian Ruyan!

At the same moment.

Wu Shisan, Di Yin, Qin Qiaochu, and Mu Hongchen also emerged from the nearby alleys, drawing their weapons and launching an attack on the surrounded Nameless.

Nameless's scalp tingled under their aura, and after hastily dodging some attacks, he prepared to run towards an unblocked area behind him.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang, walking leisurely, came from behind.

Completely blocking his exit.

Making Nameless trapped like a turtle in a jar!

"Die now!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes sparkled with cold fury as he shouted and swung his Ring-Pommel Sword down at Nameless!

Xiang Mantang then clenched a Fist Seal, radiating a bright glow, following closely behind, his fists swinging everywhere, targeting Nameless's vital spots like the solar plexus and throat with a barrage of Fist Strength!

This was a Qi Force from a distance, able to kill Nameless without even needing to touch him!

And just as Wu Shisan, Jian Ruyan and the others, who had just made a combination attack but couldn't finish Nameless, wore expressions of cold anger, they similarly launched killing moves like Xiang Mantang's, their power resonating far and wide, fiercely attacking Nameless's weak spots!

"Hehe, Dragon King Hall, truly remarkable!"

At that moment, Nameless seemed to know he was bound to die and stopped struggling, standing still as if waiting for execution. With a calm voice, he spoke a sentence.

The words had just left his mouth!

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

"Thud!"

All at once, everyone's killing moves hit Nameless's body, instantly causing his slender form to burst open like a balloon!

Then, he turned into bubbles that floated away and ascended into the sky.

"Hmm?!"

"What is this?!"

Instead of seeing a rain of blood scattered in the air, or limbs and fragments flung about, they watched as Nameless's body was shattered into countless bubbles that drifted off. The onlookers' pupils involuntarily contracted as they cried out in shock.

Then, the floating bubbles, about thirty feet in the air, suddenly gathered together. Following that, Nameless's figure bizarrely reappeared in mid-air, and then with a leap, he stepped on someone's windowsill, swiftly moved across several points, and while everyone was still astounded, a soft chuckle was heard as he drifted away into the distance.

Long after Nameless had disappeared,

Mu Jinyu regained his composure, his expression tense yet exhilarated, and he whispered in admiration, "Nameless, Nameless, truly a top-class assassin of this era, to have such mysterious and unpredictable methods..."

Thinking of Nameless's invisibility technique and how his body had exploded into foam only to reassemble and drift away, Mu Jinyu finally had a clearer understanding of this top-grade assassin.

This guy is simply not human!

No!

Be confident, remove the 'simply'!

He is not human at all!

What normal person would have such abilities?

Mu Jinyu's fear of Nameless grew in his heart.

Thinking of Withered Tree Quest for Spring's genetically modified person, Mu Jinyu wondered whether Nameless was a genetically modified human or perhaps a psychic.

"Dragon Master, your subordinate is incompetent, please punish me!"

At this moment, Wu Shisan, Jian Ruyan, and others also came to their senses, pressing down their feelings of horror and quickly knelt on one knee, speaking to Mu Jinyu with sincere fear and trepidation.

"No need for that, stand up."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, signaling them to rise.

The others hesitated but got up, except Mu Hongchen who was pale-faced and did not stand.

As she was responsible for intelligence and had failed to discover even Nameless's capability to explode and escape by turning into foam, she couldn't escape responsibility for the failed assassination plan of Nameless, staged by the Dragon King.

"Beidou Yuheng, you stand up too."

Mu Jinyu, noticing that Mu Hongchen hadn't stood up, spoke again.

"Your subordinate was inefficient, please punish me, Dragon King!"

Mu Hongchen, still seated, clenched her teeth and spoke to Mu Jinyu.

Only then did Mu Jinyu realize why Mu Hongchen hadn't stood up and he advised, "Beidou Yuheng, there's no need to be so hard on yourself. Information on Nameless is extremely scarce. That you all could devise such a plan to ambush him was no small feat. Moreover, nobody would have known that Nameless could escape by transforming into foam, so you cannot be blamed for this. Please stand up."

Seeing that Mu Hongchen still stubbornly refused to stand, Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and then said, "I will punish you, but at this critical moment, keep your useful self here. After I deal with Nameless, then await my punishment in peace."

With that said, Mu Hongchen finally responded and stood up.

Then, Mu Jinyu looked around, frowning, and said, "Where is Beidou Tian Quan? Why hasn't he come over?"

Beidou Tian Quan was Shen Cangsheng.

Mu Jinyu had not participated in this time's assassination plan of Nameless; it was conducted by Satisfying Fragrant Hall and others, precisely because he also didn't know if Nameless might be near him at all times, lest he overhear them.

That's why he only now noticed that Shen Cangsheng hadn't come.

Chapter 400 Troublesome

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's inquiry, Di Yin opened his mouth and said, "Beidou Tian Quan had already requested leave a while ago due to matters at his Kunlun Ruins sect, and he has yet to return."

Having said that, he couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

Of course, it was not at Mu Jinyu he was laughing but at Shen Cangsheng.

Originally, the one who should have been blamed for the failure of this plan was Mu Hongchen, since she was the one who had messed up the intelligence.

Yet, Mu Jinyu had let Mu Hongchen off the hook but discovered that Shen Cangsheng hadn't been at the scene.

Di Yin felt that Mu Jinyu, having escaped a catastrophe, was probably going to hold Shen Cangsheng accountable.

Even so, given the situation just now, even if another Shen Cangsheng had come to kill Nameless, it would have been impossible to succeed in capturing him with Nameless's peculiar tactics.

But Shen Cangsheng's absence was, after all, not right.

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu's eyes slightly narrowed as he said, "Can you send messages to the Kunlun Ruins?"

Mu Hongchen shook her head and said, "That place is akin to an independent minor world. Phones lose signal there, so we can only send messages traditionally. Although we in the Dragon King Hall have messenger pigeons, to send a message to Beidou Tian Quan would take at least a day, and a round trip would take at least three days. Therefore, knowing the urgency of the situation, we did not inform Beidou Tian Quan."

"I see." Mu Jinyu nodded lightly and said, "Then never mind, we won't pursue his responsibility."

Originally, Mu Jinyu had thought that if a message could be sent to the Kunlun Ruins, Shen Cangsheng's absence and lack of news would indicate disrespect, meriting accountability.

But since they couldn't notify Shen Cangsheng, his nonappearance was understandable, and Mu Jinyu decided not to vent his frustrations on him.

When Di Yin heard Mu Jinyu's response, he was slightly taken aback, feeling that something was amiss.

After all, there was a significant enmity between Mu Jinyu and Shen Cangsheng, and with Mu Jinyu taking up the position of the new Tiance True Dragon, his first actions should be against Shen Cangsheng. Having finally caught Shen Cangsheng slipping up, shouldn't he strip him of his duties and replace him with his own troops?

Could it be that the new Dragon King had a broader mind than he had anticipated?

Di Yin's eyes flickered as he guessed in the dark.

Qin Qiaochu had similar thoughts.

Mu Jinyu didn't care what they were thinking. Knowing the reason for Shen Cangsheng's absence, he waved his hand and said, "You all may leave now, Beidou Tianshu stay behind."

"Yes."

The crowd complied and withdrew.

Subsequently, Dragon King Hall members came out to begin cleaning up the traces of destruction at the scene.

Such as the ground trampled by Xiang Mantang's foot and the traces of the vigorous Qi unleashed by everyone's weapons clashing...

As these people were handling the cleanup,

Mu Jinyu gestured with his lips at Xiang Mantang, and with his hands behind his back, he began walking back, saying, "Ah-Xiang, let's go, time for breakfast. You've had a hard night without rest."

"For the safety of the Dragon Master, it is my duty," Xiang Mantang replied to Mu Jinyu methodically.

Since there were still many Dragon King Hall officials active nearby,

Xiang Mantang would typically not directly call him 'elder brother' in such a situation, to avoid others looking down on Mu Jinyu.

"Ah..." Hearing Xiang Mantang's formal response, Mu Jinyu let out a bitter laugh and, without saying much more, followed back.

At this moment, a Hall Official drove up and came to a steady stop in front of Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu pulled open the door, sat down inside, and Xiang Mantang also got in afterwards.

After pressing the soundproofing button, Mu Jinyu stayed silent, frowning as he looked out the car window.

Seeing this, Xiang Mantang said, "Are you still worried about your sister-in-law and the others, elder brother?"

"Yes," Mu Jinyu responded softly.

He had just acted rather nonchalant, but the pressure in his heart was actually quite significant.

No one knew whether Nameless, after being besieged by the members of Dragon King Hall, would think that he didn't play by the rules and then start taking extreme measures, targeting Su Zijin and the others.

With the unpredictable tactics that Nameless employed, if he truly decided to do so, Mu Jinyu feared he wouldn't be able to stop the adversary at all.

That was why Mu Hongchen, when their attempt to ambush Nameless failed and everyone was unable to succeed, immediately knelt and showed sincere fear, asking to be punished.

After all, it was her plan, not to let Mu Jinyu take risks by fighting Nameless one-on-one to see who would emerge victoriously, but to use the entire power of Dragon King Hall to directly eliminate Nameless and prevent any future threats.

But unfortunately, this plan eventually failed in the face of the last-ditch survival tactic displayed by Nameless.

No one knew what sort of crazed actions Nameless might take after narrowly escaping death...

And it was naturally Mu Hongchen, who crafted the plan, who must now bear the consequences.

Xiang Mantang sighed softly, her only consolation to Mu Jinyu was that Nameless probably had made preparations to be targeted by the entire Dragon King Hall and wouldn't act rashly.

"Let's hope so," Mu Jinyu sighed softly.

In front of Di Yin and Qin Qiaochu, he needed to maintain the Dragon King's imposing aura and not easily reveal any signs of fear or timidity.

Only in front of his younger martial brother did Mu Jinyu show some vulnerability.

The journey thereafter passed in silence.

Soon, the carriage brought them back to the Su Family Courtyard.

By now, the day had fully dawned.

It was past five o'clock.

As Mu Jinyu got out of the car and walked into the courtyard, he couldn't help but yawn.

Not having slept all night, he was somewhat tired.

Despite appearing half-asleep earlier, as if he had gotten some rest, it was all an act. He had been vigilant the entire time, never relaxing his guard.

In reality, with Mu Jinyu's constitution, even going without sleep for seven days and nights, he would still be brimming with energy.

But the reason he was so eager to reveal a flaw last night, to provoke Nameless into making a move, was because Nameless was simply too terrifying.

You could never know when he would appear at your side, ready to take your life.

The impression he gave was one of being nameless and formless, invisible and untraceable, at all times and without end...

Who could rest easy while being targeted by such an assassin?

True, Mu Jinyu could go without rest for seven days and nights, but what about half a month, a month? Could he keep it up then?

And who could know whether, during the time Mu Jinyu was on high alert, Nameless might have rested well and been brimming with energy, always ready for an assassination attempt?

If Mu Jinyu kept dragging on without rest, always on the lookout for Nameless, unsure of when the other might make a move, once his tightly wound string broke, he would likely... end up truly dying at the hands of Nameless...

Thus, after roughly understanding Mu Hongchen's plan, he kept his actions secret, telling no one. He pretended to be waiting for Nameless to come and confront him in a life-and-death struggle. Then, little by little, he feigned impatience and helplessness, falling into a doze...

Nameless was also very cautious. Mu Jinyu had been feigning a state of half-sleep since one in the morning, and yet Nameless refused to make a move until dawn finally came, when he couldn't resist taking a tentative strike.

"Huh? You two... why are you coming in from outside?!"

The two had only just returned when they ran into Su Zijin, who was preparing to make breakfast. Su Zijin saw Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang coming in from outside and couldn't help but ask in astonishment.

She wasn't aware of the fact that Mu Jinyu was being targeted by Nameless, the top-grade assassin from Slaughter Redemption. She was already suspicious yesterday as to why Mu Jinyu had sent so many female bodyguards to protect them closely.

Seeing Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang return with heavy expressions on their faces, she felt an even greater sense of foreboding.

Mu Jinyu took a deep breath, deciding not to keep everyone in the dark any longer, lest they be caught off guard and fall victim to Nameless. He said, "Mom, be more careful from now on. There's an assassin who wants to take revenge on me."