

King Hall 41

Chapter 41 The Real Purpose of Trotsky

Gu Xiyan didn't think Mu Jinyu was any great artist and quickly cast aside that terrible thought.

Facing Trotsky's expectant gaze, Gu Xiyan was without options and had to steel herself as she said, "My friend... is hard to locate, with eccentric preferences, and might not be willing to meet with you."

"Please, just try for me," Trotsky pleaded even more when he heard that, convinced of Mu Jinyu's mysterious and significant background.

Gu Xiyan, firming up her resolve, said, "Then I will give it a try."

Gu Xiyan's smile was rigid, because she truly didn't know if she could find Mu Jinyu.

Her expression, in Trotsky's eyes, was mistaken for difficulty in contacting the underwear's owner, so he gratefully smiled and then said, "Thank you, let's sign the contract now then!"

As soon as Trotsky spoke, before Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong could respond, Wang Huanhuan screamed in disbelief, "Sign the contract now? What about me?!"

Wang Huanhuan was close to exploding with anger, unable to accept that despite her great sacrifices, and them seemingly contributing nothing, the contract was about to fly into Gu Xiyan and her companion's hands.

Just because of that inexplicable pair of underwear?!

Was this damned Trotsky really going to go back on his word?!

Wang Huanhuan was about to lose her mind with anger.

Was Trotsky a moron? Despite not sleeping with either of them, and not for the sake of getting the underwear, just wanting to meet the underwear's owner, he was ready to collaborate with Gu Xiyan and her companion on the spot?!

Was her sleeping with him all for nothing?!

"Shut your mouth!"

When Trotsky heard Wang Huanhuan's screeching voice and saw her crumbling expression, he remained calm and unaffected, even letting out a cold laugh as he said:

"You can't even understand such a great work of art, and I must explain so much to you, what qualifications do you have to collaborate with me? What abilities do you have to help my company spread our artistic culture after partnering with you and thereby breaking into the Huaxia market?!"

"You?!" Wang Huanhuan was left speechless by his words.

Then, unwilling to accept it, she screamed again, "You're going back on your word, you liar...you clearly promised me yesterday..."

"Shut your mouth!" Trotsky, seeing that Gu Xiyan and her companion looked troubled, felt a pang of anxiety and quickly rebuked, "What promise have I ever given you? I simply said that I would choose the company that showed more sincerity and moved me the most..."

"When did I ever say the deal was fixed for you?!" Trotsky said angrily, "Now, Lady Gu and her companion have brought out a piece that sufficiently moves me, so I choose to work with them. Is there a problem with that?!"

"I... you..." Wang Huanhuan was seething with anger but realized that Trotsky had not said anything incorrect; he indeed hadn't given her any real promises from the beginning.

She had no ground to argue.

Trotsky would never give a certain promise to collaborate, only Wang Huanhuan had assumed that Gu Xiyan and her companion would never sleep with Trotsky; therefore, she was convinced that the final collaboration would definitely be hers.

But now, because of that broken pair of underwear, even if Gu Xiyan and her companion hadn't slept with him, the collaboration with Trotsky was still called off with her.

Thinking of this.

Wang Huanhuan now hated both Trotsky and the two women, Gu Xiyan and her companion, and even hated that underwear's owner whom she had never met from the beginning to end.

It was all because of that dead pervert; how could she have ended up in such an embarrassing situation?!

Trotsky watched Wang Huanhuan's face alternate between cloudy and flushed, her eyes flickering with bitter malice, fearing that once she recovered her composure, she might say something that would ruin his collaboration with Gu Xiyan, and he hastily said:

"Speechless now, are you? Just a moment ago, you accused me of going back on my word. You truly are despicable and vile; it's a good thing I didn't choose to work with you, or you would have tarnished our company's reputation!"

Having said that, he gestured with his eyes to his bodyguards and loudly ordered, "Get her out of here. I don't want to see such a spiteful woman again."

Upon hearing the instruction, Trotsky's bodyguards responded and, with cold faces, dragged Wang Huanhuan and her assistant away!

Wang Huanhuan did not burst into curses this time. She realized that there was no hope for cooperation with Trotsky and would no longer act disgracefully like a shrew.

But in her heart, she had come to utterly despise them all!

After Wang Huanhuan was dragged away, Trotsky secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had only been placating Wang Huanhuan the night before because the women he truly wanted to obtain were Gu Xiyan and her companion. Therefore, he had only given her a noncommittal answer.

Otherwise, it may not have been so easy to deal with Wang Huanhuan now!

Trotsky withdrew his gaze and turned to Gu Xiyan with a flattering smile, "Alright, now that the shrew is gone, we can proceed to sign the contract."

Gu Xiyan and her companion had watched their quarrel from start to finish and understood that Trotsky indeed seemed to have gone back on his word. Was it really wise to cooperate with such a person?

Gu Xiyan began to have doubts in her heart.

When she heard Trotsky's words, she came back to her senses, squeezed out a smile, and gently shook her head, "Let's not sign the contract for now. After all, I can't guarantee that I will be able to persuade that friend to meet with you. Since that's the case, I shouldn't accept rewards for nothing. Once it's confirmed he's willing to meet with you, then we can sign the contract."

She was leaving it up to fate.

If they managed to find Mu Jinyu, she believed that a little money would surely make him willing to meet with Trotsky, and then they could definitely sign the contract.

And if they couldn't find him, then so be it.

After all, she wasn't very comfortable working with someone as duplicitous as Trotsky.

"That's fine too. Give him a call quickly!" Trotsky said eagerly.

Gu Xiyao shook her head slightly, her eyes flickering as she explained, "He's very busy, often doesn't carry his phone with him, and calling him would be useless. I'll go find him personally later..."

"Can I accompany you?!" Trotsky asked quickly.

"No!" Gu Xiyao immediately refused, "Without his permission, I wouldn't dare to just bring someone over to find him. You'd better wait for my news."

"Alright then," Trotsky sighed regretfully.

"We'll be leaving now. I'll notify you immediately if there's any news!"

Gu Xiyao left, dragging the somewhat bewildered Yu Linglong with her.

Once Gu Xiyao and her companion had left,

Trotsky's assistant immediately asked in confusion, "Director, why didn't you just keep the truth about the Divine Silkworm Silk underwear hidden and then forcefully seize it?"

"Right," another secretary also questioned, puzzled, "From the way they were just now, they seemed unaware of the value of the underwear. They might even discard it out of disdain. Couldn't we just pick it up later? Why bother buying it at a high price, and why opt for the most lenient contract with them?"

Trotsky sighed softly, "Even if a piece of Divine Silkworm Silk underwear is incredibly rare and sought-after, its value is ultimately finite. But if I can find its owner, who knows, there might be other gains..."

"Such as..." Trotsky said, his eyes twinkling with an enigmatic gleam, "finding more Divine Silkworm Silk textiles or, perhaps, a living Divine Silkworm..."

Chapter 42: Not Bought from Me

Mu Jinyu, walking on the main street at that time, didn't know that because of his underpants, Gu Xiyao and Yu Linglong were frantically searching for his whereabouts.

He was also unaware that the perverse Trotsky had his eyes set on more of his underpants, as well as the silkworm babies he raised on Yinlong Mountain.

After buying a cell phone and parting ways with Ah-Biao and the others, he was carrying the bag with his suit in one hand and holding the cell phone in the other, searching for the exclusive store where he had purchased his clothes the day before.

That's right.

Even though he had earned 1.1 billion at the casino, which eventually turned into five houses, Mu Jinyu was still determined to stick to his money-loving nature and return the useless suit.

After all, it was worth over a hundred thousand yuan. If he could successfully return it, he would make a tidy profit.

Well, Mu Jinyu was a bit inflated now, over a hundred thousand yuan to him was just a small profit.

Originally, when he was on Yinlong Mountain, he might not encounter a patient worth millions in several years, and over a hundred thousand yuan was considered a huge sum of money to him at the time.

But two days after coming down the mountain, he began to degenerate.

He didn't regard the once huge sum of money as important anymore.

After all, a single act of saving a life was worth tens of millions, and a single gamble could net him over a billion.

Over a hundred thousand yuan was no big deal; if he could get it, he would, and if not, it was fine, too.

After Mu Jinyu located the nearest Face of Jade Exclusive Store, he put away his phone, reached into his pocket to touch the property deed and the house keys, and felt utterly contented.

Soon, he found a "Face of Jade" Exclusive Store.

This store wasn't the one he visited the day before, but since it's also "Face of Jade," they should be able to process returns, right?

Mu Jinyu decided to give it a try and if it really didn't work, he would look for the store where he made the purchase yesterday.

Thinking this, he was about to step into the exclusive store.

"I'm sorry, sir, but we do not allow customers who are not properly dressed to enter," said the two greeters at the door, who, instead of bowing down to welcome Mu Jinyu as he prepared to enter, stopped him with their hands and spoke the words of refusal with an apologetic tone.

"Huh? Why can't I go in?!" Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, didn't try to force his way in, but stood still, looking up at the two expressionless greeters and asked with a puzzled frown.

The two greeters, upon hearing this, still maintained their expressionless faces and explained, "I'm sorry, our store specializes in luxury goods, and customers who are not neatly dressed are not allowed to enter to prevent the possibility of soiling the clothes. So, if you wish to enter, sir, please change into a clean set of clothes and come back. We truly apologize..."

Their refusal to let Mu Jinyu in wasn't out of disdain but rather due to the rules.

The clothing in the store, each item costing several tens of thousands or over a hundred thousand... If they allowed construction workers to come in and dirty the clothes, they couldn't afford to compensate for it.

Mu Jinyu, having heard this, finally understood the reason and also realized that he might have been able to strut in yesterday perhaps because of that silly woman, Gu Xiyan?!

Thinking of Gu Xiyan made Mu Jinyu feel a bit guilty.

If she found out that he went behind her back and returned the clothes she bought for him, he wondered if she would want to chop his head off.

Doing one job and earning twice from her really was quite embarrassing when he thought about it.

Mu Jinyu, feeling guilty, still prepared to persevere. If they really wouldn't let him in, then he would try the exclusive store he visited yesterday.

Opening the plastic bag in his hand, Mu Jinyu looked eagerly at the two greeters and said, "I only dressed this way for convenience. It would be too much trouble to go back and change clothes. Could you give me a break and let me in? I just bought a suit for 150,000 yuan at your other exclusive store yesterday, but it doesn't fit very well, so I wanted to come over to see if I could return it!"

Upon hearing this, the two greeters looked down at the suit in Mu Jinyu's bag, not quite sure whether it was from their store, and hesitantly asked, "May we have a look at it?"

"Sure," Mu Jinyu said, nodding immediately as he saw there was hope.

They took the suit out of the bag and identified the label; after confirmation that it did indeed originate from their "Face of Jade" brand, they bestowed Mu Jinyu with radiant smiles and bowed, saying, "Sir, please come in. We apologize for the earlier impertinence."

As greeters at a luxury brand store, they naturally had encountered wealthy individuals who intentionally dressed down like Mu Jinyu, but as long as they revealed their status, of course they could enter.

This was the real reason they dared not mock anyone outright — lest they be scolded by the store manager for lacking insight and be fired.

Mu Jinyu, seeing that he could now enter, was overjoyed and waved his hands, saying, "It's fine, you're only doing your job. I'll go inside."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu confidently walked into the exclusive store with his suit.

The two greeters, touched by Mu Jinyu's graciousness, couldn't help but feel good about him.

They turned to watch his retreating figure, thinking to themselves that this was the broad-mindedness of a successful man indeed.

Thinking of Mu Jinyu's handsome face, and that casually purchased suit worth over a hundred thousand yuan...

They began to be smitten, hoping to further their relationship with him if possible.

...

Unaware of the two beautiful greeters' daydreams, Mu Jinyu walked into the "Face of Jade" exclusive store and went straight to the cash register amidst the astonished glances of the many socialites and noblewomen present.

At the cash register, Mu Jinyu took out the suit he had worn once the day before, and said to the store manager, who looked surprised and puzzled, "Are you the manager? I just bought a suit here yesterday, but it doesn't fit very well, so I wanted to come and return it."

Not knowing if he could return an item bought at another exclusive store here, and since it was all the same luxury brand, Mu Jinyu simply said he had bought it at this location.

The store manager, a charming woman in her thirties, flickered with surprise in her eyes upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words. As she opened the bag, she asked, "Return it? You bought it yesterday? But how come I don't remember seeing you at all!"

At her words, Mu Jinyu's heart suddenly skipped a beat, and he became somewhat flustered.

He quickly explained, "Maybe you were too busy to notice."

"Perhaps," replied the manager, and she began to inspect the suit that Mu Jinyu wanted to return.

Then she discovered that the suit Mu Jinyu had bought was personally designed by their company's president, with only a few available in each branch in River City, and their store had only ten left. She had just counted them that morning, and there were still ten.

This meant...

Mu Jinyu's suit was not bought from this store!

Realizing this, the store manager suddenly looked up at Mu Jinyu and said coldly, "Your suit wasn't purchased here, was it?"

Her words sounded tentative, but her tone and sharp gaze were absolutely certain!

The guilty Mu Jinyu immediately felt panicked.

Chapter 43: The Boss is His Girlfriend?!

"Could it be that I remembered it wrong?"

Mu Jinyu forced a light laugh, hiding his embarrassment.

The manager closely observed Mu Jinyu's expressions while analyzing his tone.

She discovered that his tone was full of uncertainty; his expression was very nervous, and his eyes were shifty, afraid to meet her gaze...

Something was fishy!

The manager's professional training immediately alerted her that there was something very odd!

"Remembered wrong, you can forget where you bought something from?!" The manager stared at Mu Jinyu, her gaze as sharp as a knife, unleashing an aggressive interrogation.

"I..." Mu Jinyu was filled with regret at that moment. If he had known earlier that the manager would deduce that his suit wasn't bought from her store, he would never have come here for convenience.

But it was too late for regrets now. To cover up the lie he told, he had to weave even more lies.

"Alright, I'll tell the truth..." Mu Jinyu feigned ease and sighed, saying, "Actually, I didn't buy the suit myself; it was a gift from my girlfriend. But it doesn't fit well, and I didn't want to hurt her feelings by telling her directly, so I thought I'd return it myself. Little did I know I came to the wrong store..."

"Afraid of hurting her feelings, so you want to return it because it doesn't fit? Sir, that statement is full of holes!"

The manager, with a piercing stare, sneered at Mu Jinyu, saying, "If it was really bought by your girlfriend, even if it didn't fit, you should be exchanging it for a suit that does, not returning it, right?!"

"This..." Mu Jinyu found himself at a loss for words, sweat beading on his forehead. Indeed, he should not have lied.

"Oh, you're right, that was an oversight on my part, it should be that way. So, please exchange it for a fitting one for me!" Mu Jinyu could only change his statement to that.

The manager didn't move, her icy gaze scrutinizing Mu Jinyu.

She was very doubtful about the origins of Mu Jinyu's suit.

A gift from a loving girlfriend? She dismissed that possibility right away.

If it was a gift from a loving girlfriend, the boyfriend would absolutely not bear to return it!

She had two other suspicions.

This young man looked fairly handsome; it was quite possible that he was being kept by a wealthy patroness, and then she bought this suit for him so that he wouldn't embarrass himself, but he, seeing an opportunity for money, secretly came to sell the suit behind her back!

But considering his attire with a tank top, shorts, and flip-flops, if he were really kept by a wealthy patroness, he should not be so destitute.

Her last suspicion was that the guy was quite young, probably in high school or university, and his family was poorer. Meanwhile, a room-mate of his, a rich second generation, bought this suit to show off. Somehow, he carelessly left it in their dorm...

So, the impoverished young man developed a malicious intent, stealthily took it, and planned to return it for money, but he didn't know which exclusive store it was bought from, hence the current situation arose.

She had seen many similar news stories, like a rich room-mate buying a Rolex only for the poorer one to take advantage, exchanging it with a fake.

Therefore, she believed that the likelihood was high for this situation to be the same.

Being scrutinized by the manager as if he were a petty thief, Mu Jinyu felt guilty and uncomfortable. Seeing that she remained silent, he became irritated, reaching for the suit and saying, "If you won't allow a return or an exchange, that's fine. I'll ask my girlfriend which store it was and go exchange it there!"

"Snap!"

Since the manager suspected the young man in front of her of thievery, naturally, she would not let him try his luck at another store. As Mu Jinyu reached out to take the suit back, she immediately placed her hand on his.

"Make it clear, is this suit a gift from your girlfriend, or did you steal your room-mate's newly bought clothes to come here and commit fraud?!"

The manager pressed down on Mu Jinyu's hand, her eyes coldly fixed on him, sharp as blades, as if she wanted to cut through all his deception to see his filthy heart.

And as soon as the manager voiced her suspicions, the well-to-do ladies nearby instantly erupted into an uproar:

"What? Stealing a roommate's clothes to return and get money? Is there such a shameless person?!"

"As expected, the moment I saw this guy dressed like a homeless man, I knew he couldn't afford 'Face of Jade' clothing. Now that the store manager has caught him, it really serves him right!"

"This suit is worth at least a hundred thousand. If it's stolen, this is no small matter. Should we call the police?!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu was held by the store manager, listening to the people around him chattering and to those disdainful looks cast at him, feeling extremely embarrassed and angry!

I really am an idiot!

Mu Jinyu thought miserably, despite being so wealthy, why did he have to be greedy for that extra fifty thousand yuan by returning goods, only to end up in this disgraceful situation?!

From now on, I'm never taking advantage of small gains again!

"It was really bought for me by my girlfriend!" Mu Jinyu, seeing that the surrounding women were indeed about to call the police, snapped back to his senses. He blushed red and shouted loudly, "Why would I lie to you? You can check if you don't believe me!"

Mu Jinyu thought to himself that although his relationship with Gu Xiyan as boyfriend and girlfriend was a pretense, this suit was indeed bought for him by her.

At this point, even if she found out he had gone behind her back to return the merchandise, it was far better than being arrested by the police, wasn't it?

At worst, he'd just have to compensate her!

From now on, he absolutely wouldn't do such stupid things again!

"Alright, I'll check it first, but don't you dare run away!" The store manager, hearing Mu Jinyu speak like this, also felt it was better to investigate before calling the police.

After speaking, she watched Mu Jinyu warily and signaled the crowd with her eyes to keep him from quietly slipping away while she was checking.

The group of women, seeing the store manager's glance, immediately patted their chests and promised:

"Manager, go ahead and check. We'll make sure to keep an eye on this thief!"

"Right, if he dares to run? I'll break his damn legs!"

"Don't worry, I've already got the emergency call ready on my phone. If he runs, I'm calling the police immediately!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, turned around and furiously glared at the women who were eagerly discussing calling the police and accusing him of being a thief, thinking: They're all just a bunch of scum happy to see others in trouble!

He hated this bunch of annoying busybodies.

If they were men, and dared to call him a thief or a swindler, he'd have slapped them already.

But unfortunately, they were women, and given his own guilt and wrongdoing, he could only grit his teeth and swallow his anger.

"Still daring to glare at us? Do you believe we'll call the police right now?"

The group of women, upon seeing Mu Jinyu glaring at them, threatened fiercely.

Mu Jinyu had no choice; his fists crackled with the force of his grip, but he could only hold back his anger for the moment.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu had no intentions of taking the opportunity to run, the store manager finally released his hand and then logged into the backend to check the series of suits that Mu Jinyu bought from the Face of Jade Exclusive Store and who they were sold to.

Afterward, she discovered that not many suits from this series had been sold in the past few days—just two in total.

One of them was purchased yesterday evening by their company president, Gu Xiyan.

His boss is this guy's girlfriend?!

Chapter 44 Li Shuyue, Your Wealthy Lady!

The store manager's mind had just flashed this thought when she immediately shook her head, tossing aside that highly unrealistic idea.

Although she was the manager of an exclusive store and not a direct employee of the Face of Jade Group, she was well aware that Gu Xiyan, the beautiful CEO of the Face of Jade Group was not an ice queen who kept people at a distance of a thousand miles, but she was always indifferent to men.

Let alone a boyfriend, she didn't even have a male friend whom she was particularly close to.

It was said that Zhang Qihuai, the young master of the Zhang Family, who was considered her childhood friend, was a man both families hoped would be with her. But even he couldn't touch a single finger of hers.

Could such a celestial CEO possibly be the girlfriend of this slovenly, disheveled fellow standing before her?!

She would never believe it, not even if she were beaten to death.

Therefore, even though the store manager saw Gu Xiyan's purchase information appear, she never intended to make a call and inquire whether Mu Jinyu was her boyfriend.

Making that call would be asking for trouble, wouldn't it?

Anyone with a bit of sense wouldn't even think of making that call.

If it somehow displeased Gu Xiyan, she feared she would be booted from her position as a manager.

Having discarded the ludicrous thought of Gu Xiyan being Mu Jinyu's girlfriend, the manager then looked at the next buyer's information.

Li Shuyue.

Seeing this name, the store manager thought of a wealthy woman who often patronized their Face of Jade Exclusive Store.

She figured it must be that wealthy woman.

She clicked Li Shuyue's name, and the backend displayed her information, confirming it was the same wealthy woman she had suspected.

That woman was a forty-something-year-old plump matron with a broad body and a round waist, in the prime of her years. The notion of her keeping a young gigolo wasn't implausible.

Thinking that Mu Jinyu could be a young toy boy kept by Li Shuyue, the store manager lifted her gaze to him, her eyes now filled with a cold disdain.

Mu Jinyu, feeling completely baffled, asked, "Did you find it?!"

"Just a moment, I'll make a phone call to confirm..." the manager said, then inquired, "By the way, what's your girlfriend's name?"

"This..." Mu Jinyu hesitated, wondering whether to disclose Gu Xiyan's name.

He did remember Gu Xiyan's name; when they first met, she had introduced herself and even told him to call her Yanyan.

But Mu Jinyu really didn't want to drag Gu Xiyan into this.

If it were possible, he wished to resolve this issue without having to involve Gu Xiyan at all.

Because doing so would be terribly embarrassing. It would leave him with no place to hide his shame.

Mu Jinyu had never felt such regret before.

If there were a pill of regret to take, he would rather dispose of the suit than come back to return it for so little money.

Seeing him stammering, unable to articulate, the crowd immediately clamored:

"Can't say it, can you? I think you're just a thief, right? You claimed your girlfriend bought it for you. Sisters, hurry up and call the police!"

"Shut up, will you!"

Mu Jinyu was absolutely fed up with them. Hearing them shout again about calling the police, he could no longer contain his anger. He abruptly turned around, glared at them, and shouted.

The group of women, who were ready to call the police, were immediately terrified by Mu Jinyu's fierce gaze and roar, and didn't dare to make any rash moves.

Seeing he had intimidated them, Mu Jinyu disdainfully curled his lips and, turning back to the manager who was also somewhat frightened, impatiently said, "I'd rather not say my girlfriend's name directly. You can check it yourself, right? She bought it for me yesterday. You should be able to find it in the backend, right?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu say this, the manager, having collected herself, thought to herself that this guy must indeed be a young gigolo kept by Li Shuyue, otherwise, he wouldn't be afraid to reveal his girlfriend's name.

Internally despising Mu Jinyu, but also startled by his outburst, she didn't dare say much. She nodded at him and took out her mobile phone, stepping out from behind the counter to contact Li Shuyue.

"This gigolo is so arrogant. Let's see how he talks his way out of this one."

"..."

After recovering, the group of gossipy women began to mutter contemptuously about Mu Jinyu again.

Although his voice was soft, Mu Jinyu could still hear them, but he couldn't be bothered with them. He was just waiting to clear up the misunderstanding that the suit was not stolen, and then he would leave this crappy little boutique that made him so embarrassed he wished the ground would swallow him up!

On the other side.

When Li Shuyue received a call from the store manager, she learned that the suit she had just bought yesterday had been returned.

She was instantly furious!

She mistakenly thought that her kept man had sold the gift she gave him again.

The kept man she was sponsoring indeed often sold the things she bought for him, but that was normal; after all, it was a gift for him, and she didn't mind.

But this was a suit worth over a hundred thousand!

Her money didn't come from the wind; she couldn't let him mess around like that.

Hmm... that suit worth tens of thousands?!

Li Shuyue realized something was wrong, thinking, no, that's not right.

The suit worth tens of thousands wasn't bought for her kept man, but for her good-for-nothing husband.

And the suit she bought wasn't from the boutique on that street, was it?

Somewhat perplexed, Li Shuyue still agreed to come over.

After hanging up the phone, the store manager returned to the counter.

Eager to get out of there, Mu Jinyu quickly asked, "So, what's the verdict? I didn't lie to you, right? That suit was really bought for me by my girlfriend. Can I go now?"

"Not yet, she said she wants to come over herself," the store manager said indifferently, arms folded across the chest.

Mu Jinyu's face instantly fell.

After all, just making the call to let Gu Xiyan know he was returning the suit she bought for him was already humiliating enough to make him never want to see Gu Xiyan again.

But now, with Gu Xiyan coming over in person, the situation was about to become unbearably awkward!

At that moment, Mu Jinyu truly felt the urge to run away.

But in the end,

he managed to suppress that impulse.

If he really ran away, wouldn't that be the same as being labeled a thief who took other people's things to get money?!

He couldn't accept it!

He had never stolen anything from anyone.

Damn it, it was a suit Gu Xiyan gave to him. How he dealt with it should be his own business, shouldn't it? How did things end up like this?!

He felt so wronged!

But he had no choice; for the sake of his own innocence, Mu Jinyu could only bear the suffocation and wait for Gu Xiyan to arrive, wait for her mockery, wait for her to demand an explanation...

He never meant to deceive her, it was she who insisted on saying he was Soldier King Lin Feng, and then he got blinded by greed...

Sigh, it's useless to regret it now.

If she wants to scold, let her scold. If I need to compensate her, then I'll pay her the money. In any case, Gu Xiyan, please come quickly and let me escape this pit of awkwardness as soon as possible!

As Mu Jinyu was anxiously waiting,

Li Shuyue, the middle-aged wealthy woman in her forties, finally rushed to the exclusive store.

Mu Jinyu watched the stout woman with a bear-like build approach, first in shock, and then a bad feeling started to rise in his heart.

He turned to look at the store manager and asked, "Who is she?!"

The store manager, with arms still folded, glanced at him and said indifferently, "Li Shuyue, your sugar mommy!"

Chapter 45: The Pretty Boy Furiously Beats Up the Wealthy Woman?!

Li Shuyue had already surmised the situation on her way over.

She guessed that there must've been another wealthy woman's kept man trying to return a suit she gave him for cash, but somehow, the "Face of Jade" boutique ended contacting the buyer, and they wound up finding her instead.

A suit worth over a hundred thousand was, truth be told, not a huge sum for Li Shuyue, but neither was it an amount she could simply dismiss.

If it hadn't been for her husband needing to attend an important dinner party the previous evening, she wouldn't have spent the money on such a somewhat superfluous suit.

Real wealthy people would never buy off-the-rack suits, they'd have master tailors custom-make them.

People like her who would spend over a hundred thousand on a suit were exactly those who belonged to that neither-here-nor-there comfortable class.

Over a hundred thousand, huh? Not a small sum, but just by making the trip, she could pocket it.

Why not go then? Li Shuyue thought.

Some women are born with a penchant for taking advantage; to them, not seizing an opportunity is to be a fool.

Li Shuyue was that kind of woman.

She believed that the sugar baby kept by someone else, even if the clothes were falsely claimed by her, would never dare to make a fuss for fear of being killed by his wealthy patron!

So...

Hehe...

Mu Jinyu stood in front of the counter, watching this heavyweight rich woman shaking with every step as she approached, and he couldn't help but feel his eyelids twitch slightly.

Yet, when he heard the manager speak of her in a tone mingled with mockery and contempt as his own wealthy patron, he was instantly stunned, a flicker of confusion and blankness crossing his eyes.

Having always lived in Yinlong Mountain, Mu Jinyu, who had not yet faced society's harsh blows, didn't quite understand what it meant for a young and handsome young man to be told an elderly, heavyweight woman was his sugar mama—it was an insult of a special kind.

He vaguely felt that what the manager said didn't sound like a compliment.

As Mu Jinyu pondered what exactly the manager's words meant,

Li Shuyue had already approached the counter, and when she clearly saw Mu Jinyu's handsome face, her old, presbyopic eyes couldn't help but emit a flash of amazement.

'This one's a high-quality pretty boy, much better than the one I'm keeping.'

She thought to herself.

'I should find myself a sugar baby of similar quality!'

That was her next thought.

Although Li Shuyue took an instant liking to Mu Jinyu's face, she had no intentions of persuading him to follow her, knowing well that a woman who could gift her boy toy a suit worth over a hundred thousand must be much richer than her; she couldn't afford him!

These thoughts, though, were fleeting, no more than a moment's fancy.

Li Shuyue was an old woman who had weathered many storms; the brief fondness she felt for Mu Jinyu was quickly suppressed, and turning to the manager, her face piled with layers of fat shaking, she laughed, "Manager Wang, I really owe you one for this. If you hadn't notified me, I would've had no idea my little toy boy dared to sell things behind my back!"

With this, she effectively turned everyone's speculations into a confirmation.

The group of gossip-hungry onlookers around them, upon hearing her words, suddenly understood.

Oh, so this young man wasn't a thief; the suit wasn't stolen, nor was it a gift from a girlfriend, but from the wealthy woman keeping him.

Thinking of this handsome young man being regularly toyed with by such an unattractive middle-aged fat woman, they couldn't help but feel a tinge of bitterness.

Their hearts harbored some resentment as if disappointed in the failings of the young, thinking to themselves, "Why don't young people do something worthy instead of degrading themselves like this." The source of this content is Novel_Fire(.)net

But this matter didn't concern them, and although that's what they thought, they wouldn't say it outright, not wanting to offend the plump woman.

Even though Li Shuyue could guess some of the thoughts of those present, she didn't care about them, and after finishing speaking, she reached out to take away the suit that Mu Jinyu had placed on the counter.

And her quite natural action did not provoke Manager Wang to stop her.

Manager Wang seemed completely ready to let Li Shuyue take Mu Jinyu's suit, evidently having already decided that Mu Jinyu was the kept boy toy of Li Shuyue.

Therefore, there seemed to be no issue with Li Shuyue taking the suit away.

Mu Jinyu's eyes widened in shock at the scene, watching Li Shuyue come in, say some inexplicable things, and then go to take his suit, while the manager didn't even move, not contemplating stopping her at all.

This left Mu Jinyu somewhat stunned. What the hell were they playing at?!

Seeing Li Shuyue about to take his suit away, Mu Jinyu finally snapped out of it. His face flushed with anger, he abruptly swatted away Li Shuyue's greasy hands and demanded, "What are you doing? Who let you touch my clothes?!"

Li Shuyue's hand was slapped away by Mu Jinyu, her wrist throbbing painfully, and hearing Mu Jinyu's questioning only fueled an inexplicable rage in her heart!

"You little gigolo," she lashed out. "Stealing behind my back is bad enough, but now you even dare to stop me, how bold of you!"

Li Shuyue glared at Mu Jinyu, her face filled with anger; she didn't exhibit any guilt for impersonating someone else, but rather seemed indignant, as if a rich benefactress was dealing with a rebellious toy boy.

She believed that she had Mu Jinyu wrapped around her finger, convinced that the young man before her had yet to grasp the situation. Once he realized that she was helping him, ensuring that his benefactress wouldn't find out about the good deed he did today, he would choose to suffer in silence.

After venting her anger with those words, Li Shuyue still wasn't satisfied and made a move to grab Mu Jinyu by the ear.

It was as if she thoroughly saw herself as the wealthy patroness of Mu Jinyu.

Li Shuyue's actions and scolding finally made Mu Jinyu realize that this group of people had mistaken him for someone else!

Damn it, these people saw him as a gigolo relying on a woman's support.

And this middle-aged, plump woman not only wanted to take advantage of him physically but also intended to impersonate Gu Xiyan and claim his possessions for herself!

How could Mu Jinyu tolerate this?!

He couldn't bear it and, driven by rage, he let all the indignities he had suffered in the store erupt at once.

"Slap!!"

Li Shuyue hadn't managed to grab Mu Jinyu's ear.

But Mu Jinyu certainly gave her a resounding slap across the face!

"What the hell, you damn hussy, you actually dare claim I'm your toy boy? And you want to casually take my things?! Go to hell, you fat witch!"

Headstrong by nature, Mu Jinyu had never experienced such humiliation as he had today. After delivering a slap to Li Shuyue, still not feeling placated, he followed up with a kick, sending Li Shuyue tumbling to the ground. Then he continued cursing while beating and kicking her!

The bystanders who had been enjoying the drama and the store staff were stunned by this turn of events.

Oh my god.

This is...

The benefactress and the boy toy are fighting?!

So freaking thrilling!!

Chapter 46: Beating Everyone, Inform Gu Xiyan

"I'm knocking on your mother's, did I really give you face? Insulting me and daring to rob me, where do you get off on that, huh?!"

Mu Jinyu was truly infuriated, punching and kicking Li Shuyue while he cursed without pause.

The gossiping bystanders, seeing Mu Jinyu's increasingly violent attacks, one of them swallowed spit and whispered, "Is he going to kill someone if this goes on? Should we call the cops?!"

"Call the cops?!"

At this moment, these words were particularly grating to Mu Jinyu; as soon as he heard them again, the rage he had been suppressing began to seethe anew.

He stopped the beating he was delivering to Li Shuyue and abruptly turned around, his eyes bloodshot with fury as he glared at them.

Especially when he saw that middle-aged woman, who was always quick to suggest calling the cops, now holding her phone as if she was indeed about to make that call.

It really pissed him off!

The normally restrained him didn't want to hold back anymore.

Suddenly stepping forward toward the group, Mu Jinyu swung his hand mightily, delivering a loud slap to the woman's face.

"Go on, call the cops, do it now, damn it, a bunch of dead bitches, still dare to call me a thief, to call me a gigolo, go ahead and call the cops!!"

The more Mu Jinyu spoke, the angrier he became, immediately starting to take out the frustrations of the past half-hour on them!

"Slap slap slap!!"

Crisp and pleasant slapping sounds followed one after another; the gossiping women stood dumbfounded, letting Mu Jinyu's slaps fly into their faces.

Once they snapped out of it, they didn't dare make a move, standing there shaking with fear, eyes wide with terror as they watched Mu Jinyu.

They thought Mu Jinyu had gone mad, who would dare to call the cops?

While Mu Jinyu was slapping these women around.

Li Shuyue, with her swollen, fat face, lay on the ground, not daring to get up.

She watched Mu Jinyu move around with resentment and anger in her eyes.

This damn gigolo, to think he dared to hit her, it was simply outrageous!

Li Shuyue didn't dare say anything else for fear of provoking Mu Jinyu into assaulting her again; but unbeknownst to him, she was quietly taking out her phone, sneaking out a text to summon someone to deal with Mu Jinyu.

"Slap!"

With his back turned to Li Shuyue, Mu Jinyu was giving lessons to a group of gossiping women; naturally, he didn't see her surreptitious movements. After slapping the last woman, he turned around and stared at the trembling store manager.

"I told you to call my girlfriend so she can prove I'm no thief, and you actually call this fatso, claiming she's my sugar mama! Are you freaking blind? Do I look like a gigolo to you?!"

With a smack, Mu Jinyu also landed a slap on the store manager's face.

"My girlfriend is Gu Xiyan, now, right now, call her and ask if she gave me this suit. If you dare to say again I stole it or a fatso gave it to me, I'll beat the hell out of you!"

Mu Jinyu yelled angrily.

Li Shuyue, pretending to be dead on the ground, vaguely felt that the name Mu Jinyu had just shouted sounded familiar, but she couldn't quite remember. She couldn't be bothered to think more about it.

Right now, all she wanted was vengeance against Mu Jinyu.

Once her reinforcements arrived, she would make that little gigolo kneel and lick her shoe tips!

Let's see if he could still be as arrogant as he is now!

And the store manager, shivering with fright and having just been slapped by Mu Jinyu, froze as soon as she heard Mu Jinyu's words, momentarily forgetting the burning pain on her face.

Could it be...

That the man before her, wild with rage, was actually the president's boyfriend?!

The store manager couldn't believe it.

Seeing the store manager frozen in place, the determined Mu Jinyu seeking to clear his name immediately glared at her and demanded, "What? Can't find her number?"

He felt like adding, "If you can't find it, I'll give it to you."

But he didn't actually have Gu Xiyan's number, so he dropped the idea, assuming an air of authority as if to command her to find it herself.

But he thought to himself, she found Li Shuyue, that fatty, so obviously she has each customer's information; she should be able to find Gu Xiyan, right?

By now, he no longer cared that Gu Xiyan knew he had been planning to sell the suit she gifted him.

Compared to the embarrassment and losing money after being found out by Gu Xiyan...

Being seen as a thief, being viewed as a pretty-faced man who lived off a woman, that was even more intolerable!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's rebuke, and meeting his fierce gaze, the manager's heart trembled. She immediately came to her senses, stammering, "Oh... ok, I... I'll contact General Gu right away..."

After speaking, she quickly took out her phone, found Gu Xiyan's number, and then waited nervously for Gu Xiyan to answer.

"Beep beep beep... Hello?!"

Gu Xiyan's cool voice, tinged with impatience, rang out: "What's the matter?!"

Clutching her phone and sensing Mu Jinyu's sharp gaze on her, the manager stuttered:

"General Gu, it's... it's like this, I... over here, your boyfriend has come over, saying the suit doesn't fit, and wants... wants to return it, what do you think?!"

"My boyfriend?!" Sitting in the passenger seat, Gu Xiyan furrowed her brows at this, about to say it was nonsense, where did I get a boyfriend from, I'm still looking for that Mu Jinyu guy...

Huh?!

She suddenly felt something was off...

The boyfriend the manager was talking about, the one at the distribution center returning clothes, couldn't be that same man who took advantage of her, yet whose real name she didn't know, could it?!

Upon this realization, Gu Xiyan's gaze became sharp, filled with a mix of exuberance and joy.

As the saying goes, no need to break iron shoes in a fruitless search, the man is right there where the lights are dim.

She had spent nearly half an hour searching for this guy without a trace, only to find that he had walked right into the trap!

She quickly called out, "Don't let him leave, I'll be right there!"

After giving her instructions, Gu Xiyan hung up the phone and turned to Yu Linglong, who was driving, excitedly shouting, "Go, turn around, head to the boutique on Donghua Street."

"What happened?" Yu Linglong asked hurriedly.

Gu Xiyan excitedly shared her suspicions in brief.

"Haha..." Yu Linglong listened while driving, and after hearing the story, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She truly hadn't expected that the mysterious man, whose underwear was worth a fortune, would for the sake of over one hundred thousand yuan, after pretending to be Gu Xiyan's boyfriend, sneak into the boutique to return the suit for cash.

"He's just too adorable, isn't he?!" Yu Linglong laughed, saying, "I'm starting to take an interest in him too!"

...

"Beep beep beep..."

The manager stood holding her phone in a daze after listening to the busy tone.

What's going on?

She hadn't clarified yet whether Mu Jinyu was actually General Gu's boyfriend, whether the suit was indeed bought for him by her, and yet General Gu had hung up the phone?!

"Have you clarified now? Has my girlfriend proven my innocence?" Mu Jinyu saw the manager spacing out after hanging up and asked impatiently.

He prepared to prove his innocence and leave, no longer wanting Gu Xiyan's gifted suit.

Hearing him, the manager looked up at Mu Jinyu with a bitter smile and said hesitantly, "I haven't asked yet. General Gu said she's coming over here right away and then hung up..."

Mu Jinyu's forehead creased in an instant.

What's this supposed to mean? Has my innocence been proven?

Do I have to wait here for her to come and settle things?!

While Mu Jinyu was tangled in his thoughts,

suddenly, a series of urgent and heavy footsteps sounded.

Then, a hoarse and irritable male voice followed:

"Damn it, who dares to bully my Sister Li?!"

Chapter 47 I am Wang Zhengbiao

"Old Chen, I'm over here, wuu wuu, if you don't come over, I'll really be beaten to death by this madman!"

The moment the hoarse and irritable male voice sounded, Li Shuyue, who had been playing dead on the ground, immediately sprang up lively and started waving her hands, calling for help and tattling!

As she shouted, she glared at Mu Jinyu, making it clear—now that my friend is here, you're done for!

Mu Jinyu had known all along that Li Shuyue was playing dead; he just couldn't be bothered to pay her any attention. However, he didn't expect that she would actually call someone over.

But he didn't care who she had called. Seeing that Li Shuyue still dared to be defiant, he suddenly lifted his hand again and slapped her across the face.

"Shut up! You're driving me crazy!"

Mu Jinyu slapped Li Shuyue, this time with a bit more force, sending stars spinning before her eyes as she spun around in place.

Chen Chen, who had hurried over with a group of his men, saw that even after his arrival, that guy still dared to hit Li Shuyue. He became furious, shouting in a fit of rage, "This is outrageous, outrageous! To dare hit someone right in front of me, brothers, go! Break his three legs for me!"

"Kill, kill!"

"Kill jiji! Kill jiji!"

"..."

The few brothers Chen Chen had brought with him heard his call to action and immediately clenched the plastic pipes in their hands, charging toward Mu Jinyu with cries of battle.

The group of gossipy women who had received a slap from Mu Jinyu watched the scene unfold and inwardly cheered.

Hmph, dare to slap our faces; now someone will deal with you. Let's see how you escape this!

Li Shuyue stopped spinning, shook her head slightly to clear the stars from her vision, and looked up at Mu Jinyu with hazy eyes. Sparks seemed to fly from her eyes as she yelled furiously:

"Damn it, Old Chen's here, and you still had the nerve to hit me; today, if I don't destroy you, may I chop off my head and use it as your piss pot!"

Chen Chen laughed and said, "Don't worry, he's just a skinny pretty boy. I doubt he can even take one punch from my guys; he won't cause much trouble."

After speaking, he was about to instruct his men—this was General Gu's shop, don't mess it up and break things, be careful...

"Bang! Bang! Bang!!"

Before he could get the words out, he heard several thuds of heavy objects hitting the ground.

When he turned his head to look, his pupils constricted sharply at the disastrous scene before him!

He saw his dozen or so men, armed with plastic pipes, now all claspng their stomachs, foaming at the mouth, and rolling on the ground like shrimps, legs curled, flipping and turning in pain, emitting low groans...

Chen Chen was stunned as he watched, his Adam's apple bobbing unconsciously. His heart suddenly sank.

My God!

What kind of freak is this?

He's just a skinny pretty boy, how could he, how could he... take on ten, and utterly dominate them?!

Chen Chen immediately felt like backing out, no longer wanting to stand up for Li Shuyue.

He and Li Shuyue hadn't had any close physical contact; they weren't lovers, after all, she was too overweight, and although he was tempted by Li Shuyue's wealth, he couldn't bring himself to go through with it.

Their connection was simply because one had money and the other a bit of power, which was why he had come to stand up for Li Shuyue.

But now, his dozen or so men had been taken down by Mu Jinyu in a single move; where would he find the courage to defend Li Shuyue now?

As Chen Chen grew fearful and hesitant, the group of gossip women who had nearly begun cheering for their side also turned silent, like ducks whose necks had been squeezed, swallowing back their harsh cries.

They looked at Mu Jinyu with fear in their eyes, suddenly feeling relieved. If Mu Jinyu had treated them similarly just now, wouldn't their situation be even more miserable?

"Can't even take a single punch?!"

As Chen Chen's eyes flickered, revealing his intention to retreat, Mu Jinyu casually patted his hands, then turned to look at him, asking with a smirk.

"Gulp!"

Chen Chen, looking at Mu Jinyu's harmless handsome face, felt as though he was staring at a ferocious beast. His throat rolled involuntarily as he swallowed a large gulp of saliva.

"What? Not going to lay a hand on me and finish me off?"

Seeing that Chen Chen didn't respond, Mu Jinyu let out a cold laugh and started walking towards him.

As Chen Chen saw Mu Jinyu approaching him, he hastily backed away, crying out in panic, "I'm from the Snow Hidden Association, if you dare to hit me, Brother Biao will never let you off!"

"Brother Biao?!"

On hearing this, Mu Jinyu paused, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Was this guy talking about the same Ah-Biao he had just parted ways with?

Thinking of the Ah-Biao who had just given him five sets of apartments, Mu Jinyu thought it might be best not to be too harsh on this guy if he was indeed under Ah-Biao's command, as a gesture of goodwill.

As Mu Jinyu pondered showing mercy for the sake of giving face to Ah-Biao,

Chen Chen, noticing that Mu Jinyu had stopped and furrowed his eyebrows, thought that his identity as Brother Biao's subordinate had intimidated him, and his heart swelled with joy and arrogance.

"How about that? Scared, huh? If you apologize to me now and compensate my brothers for their medical expenses, I won't ask for much, just a mere hundred thousand or eighty thousand, and we can forget this whole thing..."

Chen Chen's fear evaporated, and he started to taunt proudly, "Otherwise, if Brother Biao finds out, you'll be... Ah!!"

He couldn't finish his threat before a piercing scream escaped his lips.

The scream made the manager and the staff, as well as Li Shuyue, wince.

Turns out, while Chen Chen was bragging, Mu Jinyu had snapped back to reality and delivered a direct kick to his groin, sending him flying through the air, doing several somersaults before crashing down in a split.

Since Chen Chen did not know the Iron Crotch Technique, naturally, Mu Jinyu's kick left him crying out for his parents.

The sight made the manager, Li Shuyue, and the gossip women feel a twinge of pain below.

After kicking Chen Chen away, Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered to hit anyone else, so he took out the phone he had just bought and called Ah-Biao.

"Dialing... Hello, is that Doctor Mu?!"

The call was quickly connected, and Ah-Biao's voice came through, filled with surprise.

Mu Jinyu asked in a cool tone, "Someone claiming to be from the Snow Hidden Association just came looking for trouble with me, and after I hit him, he said Brother Biao wouldn't let me off. Is that Brother Biao... you?"

The moment those words left Mu Jinyu's mouth, not only did Chen Chen and his subordinates on the ground jump in shock,

Ah-Biao on the other end of the phone felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head, dousing his heart full of hot excitement.

"If he says he's from the Snow Hidden Association, then... it must be one of my subordinates..."

After a pause, Ah-Biao said hoarsely. Finishing his sentence, he added, "Doctor Mu, please hand the phone to that guy, I need to ask him something!"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu didn't waste words and simply placed the phone next to Chen Chen's ear, saying indifferently, "It's Brother Biao's call."

Chen Chen's heart sank, and then praying it was not his Brother Biao, he asked tentatively, "Hello...?"

"Hello, this is Wang Zhengbiao..."

The familiar voice rang out, and Chen Chen no longer had any false hopes.

Chapter 48 General Gu, you must make a decision for us

Thinking of how Mu Jinyu casually called Brother Biao as Ah-Biao, and that he had Brother Biao's phone number, Chen Chen was in despair, almost wishing he could kill Li Shuyue.

Damn it, what kind of people did this bitch provoke?

Chen Chen felt cold and heard Brother Biao furiously scolding him over the phone after confirming his identity, his life seemed bleak.

Wang Zhengbiao scolded Chen Chen ferociously, but he also didn't dare to waste Mu Jinyu's time. After finishing, he quickly ordered coldly, "Kneel down immediately and ask Doctor Mu for forgiveness, or else... hmm, you can just wait to feed the fish in the river tonight!"

"Gulping!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Chen immediately swallowed the saliva he had been holding and felt a wave of panic.

He did not doubt Brother Biao's words, because he meant what he said.

Thinking of the consequences of stubborn resistance, Chen Chen did not hesitate and immediately "plopped" down to his knees for Mu Jinyu.

"Master Mu, I was wrong, I was a fool who failed to recognize Mount Tai and offended you. I'm sorry, please, being as magnanimous as you are, let me off just like a fart..."

All those present at the scene were stunned, instinctively holding their breath and didn't dare to breathe heavily.

Li Shuyue, who had called Chen Chen over, was nearly scared to pee herself.

She didn't expect that the help she called not only got defeated by Mu Jinyu in an instant but also a single phone call from him had Chen Chen kneeling!

What exactly is this guy's identity?

Li Shuyue felt a chill in her heart, and a sense of fear was continuously rising.

As Chen Chen knelt down and begged for mercy, he covertly observed Mu Jinyu's expression, seeing his indifferent demeanor, Chen Chen also felt unsure.

After begging for a few moments, Chen Chen became desperate, clenched his teeth, raised his hand, and slapped himself several times. The slapping noise was crisp and resounding.

"Master Mu, I truly realize my mistake, please show mercy and spare me, bang bang bang..."

As Chen Chen frantically begged, he lowered his head and fiercely knocked it several times on the ground, making a loud noise.

He was kowtowing to Mu Jinyu.

He was truly desperate, thinking that if Mu Jinyu didn't forgive him, Brother Biao would sack him up and throw him into the river, he couldn't care less about his dignity anymore.

Surviving was what mattered most!

Mu Jinyu's icy expression finally eased somewhat when he saw this.

Wang Zhengbiao had always been keen to please him, and Mu Jinyu knew that even if he decided to kill Chen Chen, he wouldn't object, but he wouldn't do that. Instead, he needed to give the other party some face.

Thus, Mu Jinyu walked over, took back his phone, and the call with Wang Zhengbiao was still ongoing.

Clearly, the other side had been listening to Chen Chen's kowtowing and begging all this time and was waiting to see how he would handle the matter.

Mu Jinyu put the phone to his ear and said, "Let's leave it at that for this incident. From now on, keep your men in check, don't let them cause any more troubles, I don't want to see a third time."

"Understood, Doctor Mu, I will definitely keep my men in line in the future and won't let them mess around again," Wang Zhengbiao quickly replied, with no hint of irritation at being instructed.

He also understood what Mu Jinyu meant, naturally referring to the times involving Wen Rou, and today.

Since Mu Jinyu had said this, he naturally wasn't planning to pursue the matter further today.

And these two times, the fault had indeed been entirely on his side. How could he be angry with Mu Jinyu?

He could only secretly resolve to better manage his subordinates from now on.

After hanging up the call with Wang Zhengbiao, Mu Jinyu coldly watched Chen Chen, who kept kowtowing nonstop with a runny nose and teary eyes, and said indifferently, "Do you still expect me to pay for your medicine now?"

"Dare not... thump, thump... dare not... thump, thump..." Chen Chen said as he kowtowed.

"If you dare not, then scram!" Mu Jinyu waved his hand impatiently, shooing him away as if swatting a fly.

Chen Chen, as if granted amnesty, quickly kowtowed several more times to Mu Jinyu, uttered a few words of thanks, and then, with his gang, fled the scene like a dog that had lost its home.

Li Shuyue, who had been silent for a long time, watched this scene with furrowed brows, her eyes devoid of any resentment or anger, filled only with fear and dread...

After watching Chen Chen and his people make their escape, Mu Jinyu slowly turned around, looked at Li Shuyue, flashed his neat teeth, and smiled amiably, "I apologize for not being disabled, should you chop off your head now?"

He would not forget that when Chen Chen and his group had charged over to attack him, Li Shuyue had arrogantly declared, "If I don't cripple you today, I'll chop off my head and use it as a urine pot for you!"

"Gulp!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu's amiable smile and hearing his words reminding her to fulfill her bold claim, Li Shuyue's legs trembled, she swallowed her saliva, and unconsciously stepped back several paces.

Mu Jinyu also knew that a person like Li Shuyue was unlikely to fulfill her own extravagant promises. Seeing her step back, he couldn't be bothered to say much more to her, nor did he want to hit her anymore.

He had already calmed down quite a bit, and now felt that doing so would only dirty his hands.

However, as Li Shuyue grew increasingly terrified to the extreme, she suddenly found a reckless courage to despair, and shouted sharply, "My head is right here, if you have the guts, come chop it off!"

"Heh heh." Mu Jinyu chuckled coldly, saying nothing.

Why would he kill this fat woman who wanted to claim his belongings as her own, only to invite a lot of trouble for himself?

He wasn't kicked in the head by a donkey.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu remained silent, Li Shuyue realized he dared not kill her, that he could do nothing to her, and immediately her brazen attitude resurfaced.

"Humph, you dare not kill me, right? Damn it, you actually dared to hit me today, this matter isn't over!"

Li Shuyue entirely omitted to mention her initial attempt to take advantage, focusing only on complaining about Mu Jinyu hitting her.

Of course, she knew Mu Jinyu's identity was no ordinary matter; he could easily send Chen Chen away, so his background couldn't be simple. Thus, her threat was just a bluff, as she dared not truly seek revenge against Mu Jinyu.

After dropping her threatening line, Li Shuyue didn't dare to be too outrageous, fearing that it might provoke Mu Jinyu to attack her again. She quickly turned around, intending to leave the scene.

Just then,

a series of hurried footsteps approached.

The moment Li Shuyue turned around, she saw the approaching figures were the CEO and Deputy CEO of Face of Jade Group, both rushing towards them.

She thought, guessing it must be because her group of reputable ladies had been hit by Mu Jinyu, which alarmed them enough to intervene.

Li Shuyue's eyes flickered, immediately thinking of leveraging the influence of Gu Xiyan to deal with Mu Jinyu.

"General Gu, you must take my side. Today, when I received a call from the manager of your boutique store, I thought my husband had returned a suit worth tens of thousands to get the money back, so I rushed over here, only to be beaten up like this,"

"This madman didn't just hit me; everyone present got a beating from him. You must stand up for us. Our companies have cooperated for many years. I've never suffered like this before. If you don't give me an explanation today, I will no longer work with you!"

Chapter 49: Cooperation Canceled!

Gu Xiyan hurried along with Yu Linglong to this franchise store on Donghua Street, and upon spotting Mu Jinyu, her eyes lit up with surprise, and she was about to go grab him—

when she heard Li Shuyue crying out for her to make a decision on her behalf?!

Gu Xiyan paused, retracted her gaze from Mu Jinyu, and turned to face Li Shuyue, who had blocked her way.

At that glance, she was immediately startled.

Damn, who is this fatso with a swollen, bruised face?!

Shocked, Gu Xiyan blurted out, "Who are you?"

After saying that, she looked around at the people present and noticed that all the customers in the store, including the manager who was in charge, had a red slap mark on their faces.

Clearly, if the swollen-faced fatso hadn't lied, this must have been Mu Jinyu's doing.

Gu Xiyan immediately felt a tingling in her scalp, sensing that the situation was not easy to handle.

When she had come, she only knew that Mu Jinyu had stolen clothes to return them, but she hadn't known about Mu Jinyu hitting people.

Yu Linglong also felt the situation was tricky, and her gaze towards the evasive Mu Jinyu became unfriendly.

Upon hearing Gu Xiyan ask who she was, Li Shuyue knew she must have been unrecognizable due to her disfigured face, making her feel incredibly wronged.

She wept bitterly as she complained, "General Gu, I'm Li Shuyue, my husband is Zhao Yi from Tianyi Textile, the one who has always supplied you with fabrics..."

"Oh, so it's you." Gu Xiyan looked Li Shuyue up and down, nodding silently to herself, Yeah, that figure, definitely Zhao Yi's wife all right.

Seeing that it was the small company that supplied them with fabrics, Gu Xiyan's unease also subsided a bit.

Ignoring Li Shuyue's complaints, she sternly walked toward the evasive Mu Jinyu.

She was about to question him, what exactly happened, why couldn't he wait for her to come and handle it, and had to go as far as hitting someone?

Mu Jinyu stood there, watching Gu Xiyan approach with an unfriendly look in her eyes, and his original indignation and frustration suddenly vanished.

He now felt a tingling scalp, having acted recklessly out of anger just now; the anger had subsided, but the trouble he had caused for Gu Xiyan was probably substantial.

Originally, he had thought he wouldn't care even if Gu Xiyan came, since he owed her nothing, but now that she was actually here, he felt inexplicably nervous.

Probably because yesterday he had impersonated Soldier King Lin Feng and taken advantage of her quite a bit, and today he had sneaked in to return clothes...

"Tap, tap, tap!"

Gu Xiyan's high heels tapped against the floor as she approached Mu Jinyu, just about to speak—

Seeing a flash of panic in Mu Jinyu's eyes, he then gritted his teeth, lunged at her, and hugged her tightly.

"Wow, wifey, you finally came. You don't know, they were just wronging me so terribly, wuwuwu..."

Mu Jinyu clung to the bewildered Gu Xiyan, his cries full of grievance.

He desperately held onto Gu Xiyan, his head resting in her comforting embrace, hoping her endless tenderness would heal his wounded soul.

"Wuuwuu, they bullied me, first saying that this shirt was stolen, then when I asked them to call you to prove my innocence, they brought in this damn fat woman, who is utterly disgusting, saying out of nowhere that I was her kept boytoy, wuuwuu, and even tried to walk away with the clothes you gave me. I just couldn't stand it then, and I hit her... wuuwuu..."

Mu Jinyu wept melodramatically as she complained to Gu Xiyan.

Of course, the crying was all an act, designed to evoke pity so that Gu Xiyan would sympathize with her and subsequently forget to settle accounts for last night's deception.

"Wuu wuu wuu..." After Mu Jinyu finished her sobbing narrative, her nostrils still flared continuously. Of course, she shed neither tears nor snot, her nostrils flared simply because...

The scent was so enchanting.

It made her unable to resist taking a few more whiffs.

Gu Xiyan, suddenly embraced tightly by Mu Jinyu, tensed up her body immediately, her eyes bewildered.

But she quickly came to her senses, initially furious and ready to push Mu Jinyu away and vigorously slap him.

However, hearing Mu Jinyu's extremely aggrieved lamentation touched a soft spot in her heart.

She couldn't bring herself to push Mu Jinyu away at that moment, just stiffly enduring the discomfort, letting Mu Jinyu hold her.

After listening to Mu Jinyu's lament, she turned her head to look at the store manager beside her, whose expression was peculiarly strange.

The manager looked at Gu Xiyan as one would watch a horror movie, unable to believe that her boss was indeed the girlfriend of this unassuming young man.

Noticing Gu Xiyan looking her way, the manager immediately nodded, affirming that Mu Jinyu hadn't lied, an apologetic expression surfacing in her eyes.

That apology was for her misjudgment, which led to the current situation.

Gu Xiyan, quite astute, saw the manager's nod and recalling Mu Jinyu's complaints, quickly pieced together the sequence of events.

It must have been Mu Jinyu, dressed in his tattered clothes, coming to the store to return some clothing and becoming too nervous, which made the cautious manager suspect him. Then, not wanting her to know, he hesitated a lot. Eventually, he had no choice but to contact her, but his earlier hesitation led the manager to misjudge him as being kept by Li Shuyue, who had bought the same suit, thus she notified Li Shuyue.

Li Shuyue, guessing some of it and always looking for a bargain, came over promptly hoping to benefit from the situation. She thought Mu Jinyu was a "kept man," and by intervening, she would just take his clothes. He certainly wouldn't dissent, but Mu Jinyu wasn't a "kept man" at all and erupted in anger.

This led to the current troublesome situation.

With a slight sigh of resignation, Gu Xiyan gently patted Mu Jinyu's back, softly saying, "It's alright now, I'll take care of everything for you."

She hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to be so fragile and found herself unable to push him away.

"General Gu, you must decide for us..." Li Shuyue, after embellishing Mu Jinyu's complaint to Yu Linglong, utterly oblivious to the weird atmosphere in the place, turned around and was about to call Gu Xiyan to take a stand for her.

But then she saw Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan hugging each other, Gu Xiyan comforting him, and the words she was about to utter suddenly stuck in her throat.

Li Shuyue's eyes widened in shock. What... what was this situation?!

Why were the two of them holding each other?

Why? Why was this happening?!

Li Shuyue felt as if the sky were falling.

Gu Xiyan, while soothing Mu Jinyu, heard Li Shuyue's exclamation and immediately snapped out of it. She first gently soothed Mu Jinyu, then pushed him away and turned to gaze coldly at the stupefied Li Shuyue, speaking calmly,

"From today onwards, your company doesn't need to deliver fabrics to Face of Jade anymore, our cooperation is canceled!"

Chapter 50: Revenge Comes Too Quickly!

"The collaboration is canceled?!"

Upon hearing Gu Xiyan's verdict, Li Shuyue felt as if the sky had completely collapsed.

Her husband's Tianyi Textile was just one of the material suppliers for Face of Jade Group, not any big corporation.

It was a small company that depended on them to survive.

Otherwise, she would not have shopped for clothes at their Face of Jade Exclusive Store to cement the relationship.

But now, because of her own momentary greed, bullying Gu Xiyan's boyfriend, and even calling people to beat him, their relationship had ruptured.

Li Shuyue felt utterly foolish.

Only now did she realize the grave mistake she had made, she had even foolishly thought to have Gu Xiyan take her side and confront Mu Jinyu!

In her remorse, Li Shuyue suddenly felt somewhat relieved.

Relieved that Mu Jinyu was exceptionally skilled, otherwise, if Chen Chen had crippled him, she would have inevitably faced prison!

Shocked and remorseful, her face ashen, Li Shuyue hurriedly pleaded with Gu Xiyan, "General Gu, I'm sorry, I really didn't know he was your boyfriend, I... it was just my momentary greed, please don't cancel our collaboration..."

"If apologies were useful, what would we need the police for?" Gu Xiyan retorted unapologetically, "Besides, it was you who initiated just now that if I don't take your side, you'd have your husband cancel the collaboration with me, right? I am just fulfilling your wish! Aren't you happy now?"

"Whimper..." Li Shuyue burst into tears, mimicking Chen Chen earlier, hitting her own mouth while pleading, "That was just something I said in the heat of the moment, General Gu, please don't take it to heart, I truly didn't know he was your boyfriend. If I had known, I wouldn't have dared do it even with a hundred guts..."

"So, you mean you would dare to bully someone else?" Gu Xiyan asked with a cold laugh.

"I..." Li Shuyue was speechless, thinking that of course, she could bully an ordinary person easily, press them down without causing such a fuss.

Seeing this, Gu Xiyan shook her head slightly, her tone full of disappointment, "You see, with your nature of bullying the weak and fearing the strong, how could I continue to work with you? What if one

day you misjudge someone low and provoke someone you shouldn't, causing trouble for me? Enough said, I dare not collaborate with someone of your caliber. Our collaboration ends here; let's part on good terms!"

Li Shuyue, hearing this, looked ashen, knowing there was no longer any room for turning things around.

At this moment, she deeply regretted having earlier said, "General Gu, if you don't stand up for me, I won't work with you."

She had only meant for Gu Xiyan to placate her and take her side, to anger and teach Mu Jinyu a lesson.

That statement was never meant as a threat to Gu Xiyan.

But to her dismay, she had hit a snag, angered Gu Xiyan over her boyfriend, which led Gu Xiyan to directly cancel their collaboration.

Engulfed in deep regret, Li Shuyue had no idea how to explain this to her husband when she returned, how to continue to support her kept man, her lips quivered, unwilling to concede, still wanting to say another word.

Just then,

Xu Zhixin, who had finally found Mu Jinyu's whereabouts, hurried into the store with a few young members of the Gu Family.

As soon as he saw Mu Jinyu standing next to Gu Xiyan, his eyes lit up, a frenzied joy appeared, completely ignoring Gu Xiyan, he quickly bowed deeply to Mu Jinyu, respectfully saying,

"Divine Doctor Mu, I've finally found you again. We are all aware of the disrespect from Huaguang this morning, and we have already punished him. When my father arrives shortly, he will bring him and the other young ones who were disrespectful to you yesterday to fulfill your request. Could you please consider..."

When Mu Jinyu saw Xu Zhixin at his door, his mood immediately soured, and he waved his hand dismissively after a few words, saying, "I'm busy, I'm not in the mood, can't you see I'm troubled right now? I have no time to heal your father!"

Xu Zhixin's attitude toward Mu Jinyu was deeply respectful and humble, while Mu Jinyu's attitude toward him was one of disdain and contempt, not sparing him a glance.

The spectators on the scene were stunned, their mouths agape in disbelief.

Good heavens, who is this?!

The Xu Family's second son, Xu Zhixin?!

But why... why is he bowing and apologizing to Mu Jinyu?

They completely failed to understand, feeling that after Gu Xiyan had appeared, Mu Jinyu's stature seemed even more imposing and had swelled considerably!

As soon as Xu Zhixin heard that Mu Jinyu was in trouble, he quivered and knew that now was his chance to prove himself; he promptly asked, "Divine Doctor, what trouble do you have right now? Just tell me, our Xu Family may not dominate River City, but we can still throw our weight around. What is your trouble? I'll back you up, let's see who dares to mess with you!"

The way he spoke was filled with a murderous aura, as if he were ready to relocate anyone who dared to provoke Mu Jinyu.

The gossipy women who were previously shouting that Mu Jinyu was a thief and a kept man, and clamoring to call the police, were now terrified, their faces turning pale as they looked helplessly at Mu Jinyu with pleading eyes.

Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong, looking at Mu Jinyu, changed their gaze somewhat, their beautiful eyes shimmering with curiosity, yet their thoughts were unknown.

Mu Jinyu ignored the looks from the crowd; when they were accusing him of being a thief and demanding to call the police, they showed no mercy.

"It was all of them," Mu Jinyu said coldly, pointing at the crowd. "I came to return some clothes, and they looked down on me with their snobby eyes, insisting that I must have stolen them and even wanting to call the police on me. I said my girlfriend gifted them to me, and they then called me a kept man. And then..."

He pointed to the colorless and frightened Li Shuyue, continuing, "Then, the store manager called this damned fatso here, and this shameless fatso insisted she was my sugar mama and even tried to take my clothes. I refused, and she had people come to deal with me. If I didn't have some connections, my legs might be crippled by now!"

"We... we didn't..."

Li Shuyue and the gossipy women, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, hurriedly tried to retort.

Mu Jinyu sternly interrupted, "Didn't? Didn't what? Are you daring to say you didn't do these things?!"

They looked at the fierce eyes of Mu Jinyu and Xu Zhixin, and the words they wanted to retort were swallowed back down.

Really didn't?

They had indeed called Mu Jinyu a thief and a kept man, reveling in the drama without fearing the consequences, even ready to call the police just for the thrill of it...

All in all, Mu Jinyu's speech merely omitted the fact that he had hit them.

But did it matter if he had struck them?

With Gu Xiyan and Xu Zhixin supporting Mu Jinyu, it didn't matter whether he had just slapped them or even if he had crippled them, he would face no repercussions.

Those who would suffer were those who had insulted Mu Jinyu.

And they would face the thunderous retaliation of the Xu Family!