

King Hall 91

Chapter 91: Xu Tianzheng Steps In!

Mei Yinxue's phone number, due to his status, was of course not obtainable, but the assistant manager, having previously engaged in business with their bank, did have the number.

After dialing the number and hearing several beeps, the call connected.

The assistant manager seemed to have been sleeping in, but was awoken by the call, which made him somewhat irascible and dissatisfied as he said, "Hello, who is this?!"

Manager Zheng hurriedly, respectfully and humbly explained his reason for calling, then he asked if Mei Yinxue, Ms. Mei, had ever issued a cheque to someone named Mu Jinyu.

Since he had already believed Wang Huanhuan's story to about eighty percent, Manager Zheng no longer cared about verifying the authenticity of the cheque in front of Mu Jinyu.

"Who? Never heard of him, why would my Big Sister issue a cheque to someone randomly? Don't bother me with these messy things in the future!"

Swearing, the assistant manager promptly hung up the call.

As the call ended, Manager Zheng's expression immediately darkened, like clouds densely covering the sky, and his gaze towards Mu Jinyu turned sharp.

Dammit, I've been duped right to my face!

"Security, contain this guy and call the police immediately!"

Manager Zheng bellowed fiercely to the security staff at the door.

The security guards, who had been paying attention to the situation ever since Manager Zheng had intervened, now, sure of Mu Jinyu being a swindler, hesitated no more and immediately charged over with sinister smiles!

"You little rascal, come over here!"

A burly security guard sneered, and his hand, as large as a fan, stretched out towards the slender body of Mu Jinyu!

Wang Huanhuan stood by and watched, a cold smile curling at the corner of her mouth, looking forward to seeing Mu Jinyu panic.

However.

What neither she nor Manager Zheng had anticipated was this.

Even at this point, not only did Mu Jinyu not surrender peacefully, he actually dared to fight back!

The muscular security guards charged at Mu Jinyu like tigers descending the mountain, and Mu Jinyu sneered sharply, suddenly lifting his leg and kicking forward!

An eerie scene occurred.

Originally, that security guard was out of range of his kick, but as Mu Jinyu kicked out, the guard just happened to run into the location, receiving Mu Jinyu's foot directly in his chest!

It looked as though a master, in a fit of rage wanting to beat someone to vent, had a servant fearfully rush up to receive the punishment.

"Bang!"

"Bang!!"

Following the first guard being kicked away, accompanied by two dull thuds, the other two security guards who had just run up were also sent flying by Mu Jinyu's kick.

Manager Zheng and Wang Huanhuan were stunned for a moment, immediately becoming infuriated, cursing heatedly, "Damn it, you dare to fight back!"

Angry as they were, even as they cursed, seeing the extraordinary way Mu Jinyu defended himself, they didn't dare roll up their sleeves and confront him themselves.

Manager Zheng felt some fear deep inside and decided to swallow his anger for now. He planned to wait for Mu Jinyu to humiliate him and leave, then he would immediately call the police to catch him!

After kicking the security guards away, Mu Jinyu turned to Wang Huanhuan, sneered and said, "Do you know why I wrote the 'Tao Te Ching'?"

Wang Huanhuan, puzzled by his question, asked involuntarily, "Why?"

Mu Jinyu said, "Because I damn well feel like it!"

Having said that, he lifted a foot and stomped on the chest of a security guard who was trying to crawl over and grab his ankle, his face full of defiance, "What I wear is none of your damn business! What are you babbling about here?!"

After speaking, he slightly lifted his right foot, and immediately, the flip-flop hanging off his foot shot off and smack straight into the slightly stunned Snake Spirit Face of Wang Huanhuan.

"Smack!"

The flip-flop fell to the ground, bouncing a few times, while on Wang Huanhuan's face appeared a rather clear red imprint of the slipper, looking quite comical and ridiculous.

Wang Huanhuan was still stunned on the spot; by the time she came to her senses, she felt her cheek burning painfully. She gently touched it with her hand, hissed, and knew that her face must look awful right now.

Furious, Wang Huanhuan shrieked and, heedless of the consequences, charged forward, ready to fight Mu Jinyu to the death!

Meanwhile, outside the bank.

The member of the Xu family who had just gone to fetch Xu Tianzheng and the others was about to bring them in for a talk with Mu Jinyu, but he turned his head and realized that a conflict had already broken out inside during his brief absence. The several security guards were all on the ground, emitting painful moans.

"What's going on inside? Who's trying to attack Doctor Mu?!"

As soon as Xu Tianzheng saw the situation inside, he exploded in rage, but he was secretly relieved that his timing was fortunate. If he now rushed in to help Mu Jinyu settle this conflict, he might be able to salvage some of his good graces, right?

Thus, without hesitation, Xu Tianzheng strode into the bank, followed by a host of Family members of the Xu family, creating a massive presence.

This attracted the attention of the bystanders near the entrance, who couldn't help but shift their gaze toward them.

In the bank's lobby, Wang Huanhuan got close to Mu Jinyu and furiously swung her hand, ready to slap Mu Jinyu, then use her sharp nails to scratch his face, when suddenly—

Accompanied by a flurry of hurried footsteps.

"Smack!"

A crisp, pleasant slap resounded. In the then-silent bank lobby, it sounded extremely loud and jarring!

But the slap was not delivered by Wang Huanhuan to Mu Jinyu. Instead, it was Wang Huanhuan who was slapped by an infuriated Xu Tianzheng, who had rushed over.

Wang Huanhuan's eyes went blank, stunned by the slap.

And Xu Tianzheng, in an effort to curry favor with Mu Jinyu, had not held back at all, striking her so hard that she was left completely dazed!

Wang Huanhuan was dazed for a while, the stars swirling in front of her eyes finally began to dissipate. She gently shook her head, trying to clear her mind, and suddenly raised her genuine leather handbag, ready to smash it on Xu Tianzheng.

"Click!"

The sound of a bullet being chambered rang out, and then, two cold pistols, reeking of gunpowder, were pointed right at Wang Huanhuan's forehead as she prepared to strike.

Faced with a pistol aimed at her head, the cold touch and the scent of death from the gunpowder made Wang Huanhuan's body shiver, and her mind sobered up completely.

She meekly lowered her hands, daring not to act rashly, then stiffly turned her neck and looked up at the ice-cold Xu Tianzheng.

At that look, a shiver ran through her, and she shouted in disbelief, "Xu... Director Xu?!"

Wang Huanhuan, after all, was a billionaire and could be considered part of the upper echelons of River City society. Although she wasn't qualified to meet or speak with clan leaders from the Four Great Families of River City like Xu Tianzheng, she definitely recognized him!

But realizing it was Xu Tianzheng's bodyguards aiming guns at her head, her heart sunk dramatically.

She didn't know when she had offended Xu Tianzheng, but she understood that if she didn't handle this incident properly, she was doomed!

Chapter 92: Scared to Faint!

Wang Huanhuan struggled to open her mouth, wanting to ask how exactly she had offended Xu Tianzheng, but the fear in her heart made her legs tremble and her tongue tie, preventing her from uttering a word.

"This..."

As the lobby manager, Manager Zheng saw that a bloody incident was about to occur right in front of him, and he couldn't help but take a deep breath, trying to persuade both parties to calm down.

Although the other party was Xu Tianzheng, the clan leader of one of the Four Major Families, who could kill Wang Huanhuan with a gun right in public without any consequence, he himself was the responsible person for this bank. Xu Tianzheng would be fine, but he would definitely be ruined.

Therefore, for his career's sake, he had no choice but to speak up, "Director Xu, is there perhaps some kind of misunderstanding here?"

"Misunderstanding?!"

Upon hearing Manager Zheng's words, Xu Tianzheng's eyes flashed coldly as he scoffed, "I witnessed this despicable woman trying to attack the most esteemed guest of the Xu Family. And now you tell me that it's just a misunderstanding?"

"The Xu family's most esteemed guest?"

When Manager Zheng heard this, he suddenly realized something, and his heart sank. He then slowly looked up to see Mu Jinyu standing aside, looking unperturbed as if nothing had happened.

This young man, whom he had mistaken for a scammer, turned out to be the Xu Family's most esteemed guest, personally affirmed by Elder Master Xu himself.

Since he was a guest of honor of Elder Master Xu, wasn't it only natural that he possessed a cheque for forty million from the Xueyin Group?

Manager Zheng felt his throat dry and itchy; he swallowed his saliva and then wiped the cold sweat that kept seeping out of his forehead, thinking to himself that he was done for.

Indeed, he should not have simply believed the foolish words of Wang Huanhuan. He should have been more diligent in verifying the authenticity of the cheque in Mu Jinyu's hand, instead of calling for his attack merely on the word of a vice president of the Xueyin Group!

Unfortunately, anything he said now would be too late!

Manager Zheng shivered with fear, and cold sweat continued to flow. As the person involved, Wang Huanhuan was naturally frightened and ended up collapsing to the floor, soiling her pants.

Suddenly, a pungent stench began to spread slowly in the lobby.

This unpleasant smell of urine caused everyone watching the scene to frown involuntarily as a tumultuous wave raged in their hearts.

Xu Tianzheng smelled it too, his eyebrows furrowed, but he couldn't say anything. After seeing that they probably wouldn't dare act rashly anymore, he turned to look at Mu Jinyu, who was observing him with a whimsical smile on his face.

He suddenly bent his stiffly straight back, bowing to Mu Jinyu and said respectfully, "Mr. Mu, I apologize for the delay of this old man, and for any distress it may have caused you."

With this gesture from Xu Tianzheng, the already shocked crowd was now absolutely terrified; their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Damn, what exactly is this young man's background, that such a fearsome old man, flanked by an armed bodyguard, would bow and apologize to him?!

Some onlookers who enjoyed stirring up trouble felt that coming to the bank today had indeed been worthwhile, and they were thrilled inside.

And Manager Zheng, who had already been quite scared, felt a blackness before his eyes and his legs went weak when he saw Xu Tianzheng's actions. He fell to the ground with a thump.

He had not expected Mu Jinyu's status in Xu Tianzheng's heart to be so elevated.

Originally, he had thought that if Xu Tianzheng said Mu Jinyu was his honored guest, it was merely to save face. Then, even though he had offended Mu Jinyu, there were reasons behind it, and the true instigator was Wang Huanhuan, so he might have had a chance to escape punishment.

But now, it was over, all over... He probably didn't even have a last chance for rescue.

Wang Huanhuan's eyes widened in disbelief!

That was Xu Tianzheng after all.

The controlling figure of the vast Xu Family, a terrifying presence in River City, he actually... he actually bowed and apologized to Mu Jinyu, this deceitful liar. It was impossible, impossible!

Wang Huanhuan found it hard to accept this reality, her breathing grew rapid, then everything went black, and she fainted from shock.

Mu Jinyu saw that as soon as Xu Tianzheng arrived, he first took action for him and then treated him with such respect. Watching the Xu Family members one after another bowing and apologizing following Xu Tianzheng, he wore a smile that was not quite a smile and didn't say much, just faintly responded, "Hmm."

Xu Tianzheng knew that Mu Jinyu still did not think highly of him. After straightening up, he showed a bitter smile, then he asked, "Mr. Mu, why did they treat you this way? Why would that vile woman want to disrespect you?"

During these uneasy days, Xu Tianzheng felt he had fully grasped Mu Jinyu's character.

He knew that Mu Jinyu was not one to start trouble, but if others troubled him, he would become ruthless and unrecognizable, just like a few days ago in the hospital. Although they had paid him twenty million to treat the illness, because of the Xu Family's repeated offenses, he had ended up taking action and knocking down the security guards who tried to apprehend him!

Thus, he thought that Mu Jinyu's visit to the bank probably hadn't been to start trouble. It was likely that they looked down on him because he was dressed simply, and Mu Jinyu was unwilling to suffer in silence, leading to the conflict.

Hearing Xu Tianzheng's question, Mu Jinyu glanced at Manager Zheng, whose face had turned deathly pale and bloodless. With a slight lift of his lips, he calmly said, "I was here to deposit some money. That woman, for some reason, insisted my check was fake, and then the manager, after making a phone call, also thought my check was fake and then called the security to handle it and even wanted to alert the police to arrest me. You know the rest."

Upon hearing this, Xu Tianzheng became furious, glaring at the nearly scared-to-death Manager Zheng, he roared, "You lowly fool, how dare you think that Mr. Mu's check was fake? It was issued by my Xu Family. Are you questioning the status of my Xu Family?"

In his view, the check Mu Jinyu had come to deposit must have been the twenty million issued by his younger son, Xu Zhixin, when he invited him. This made him even angrier.

"Oh, right, those two checks from the Xu Family, I haven't taken them out for you yet. I wonder if they will also say these are fake."

Reminded by Xu Tianzheng, Mu Jinyu reached into the left pocket of his trousers, took out the Xu Family's twenty-million checks, and threw them in front of Manager Zheng.

Manager Zheng, who was frightened to the point of barely breathing and weakly slumped on the ground, upon hearing this, strained to open his eyelids to look at the two checks that had fallen before him, seeing the Xu Family's emblem on them. He opened his mouth, everything went black, and he fainted, too.

Before fainting, he had only one thought.

Since Mu Jinyu had the Xu Family's checks, then the checks from Xueyin Group, there was no need to say more, they must also be genuine.

Damn it, if you had the Xu Family's checks, why didn't you take them out earlier? Why did you only show the Xueyin Group's checks? You were clearly trying to mess with me!

Chapter 93: Cooperation Canceled, Non-Negotiable!

The chief culprits, Manager Zheng and Wang Huanhuan, had both fainted from fright, and Xu Tianzheng naturally wouldn't bother to kick them awake to teach them a harsh lesson again.

In any case, they were doomed.

Their current unconscious state could only spare them from reality for a moment, but sooner or later, they would have to face the terrifying retribution from his Xu family!

A glint of coldness flashed in his eyes as Xu Tianzheng looked at Mu Jinyu and, patting his chest, he guaranteed in a deep voice, "Mr. Mu, rest assured, if they dare to disrespect you and even think about calling the police to arrest you, this old man will absolutely not let them off easy..."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, didn't say much, and lifted his chin toward a young member of the Xu family standing next to him, instructing, "Go get those three checks of mine."

After speaking, he seemed to remember something and added, "Oh, right, in that counter, there is also one hundred thousand yuan, go and have the teller bring it back to me as well."

Since an unpleasant incident had occurred in this bank, even though the issue was resolved for now, he would not keep his money in this bank any longer.

Hearing this, the young Xu family disciple became excited, did not feel any displeasure at being ordered around by Mu Jinyu, but instead was overjoyed and quickly shouted, "Yes."

Then he scurried to pick up the three checks that had fallen on the ground and went to the counter where Mu Jinyu had been seated to instruct the teller, who was shaking with fear, to bring him the one hundred thousand yuan.

The rest of the Xu family members, watching the obedient actions, also didn't display any contempt or disdain in their eyes, but rather jealousy and envy...

They had already known that because of the foolish act by Xu Huaguang, Mu Jinyu had become angry again and had issued a stern warning, demanding that those from the Xu family who had mocked him that day must slap themselves one hundred times, and Xu Huaguang himself, one thousand times.

Now, seeing that person being ordered around by Mu Jinyu, they truly were envious and thought that if they could perform well in front of Mu Jinyu, they might be spared the humiliation of those hundred slaps.

"Divine Doctor Mu, your money..." Having brought back all of Mu Jinyu's money, the young Xu family member ran back to Mu Jinyu like an eager puppy, extremely thrilled to perform well in front of the master.

Mu Jinyu reached out, took back the three checks totaling sixty million and the envelope containing one hundred thousand yuan, and said indifferently, "Hmm, not bad."

The Xu family member, hearing Mu Jinyu's praise, felt even more excited.

Xu Tianzheng, standing to the side, also revealed a look of satisfaction upon seeing this.

Mu Jinyu merely complimented in passing and didn't make much of it. He pocketed the checks and then looked up, "Let's go, we'll talk somewhere else."

Upon hearing this, the hearts of the Xu family members tightened, thinking that Mu Jinyu meant to go somewhere else to start slapping themselves.

Could it be that they still couldn't avoid this humiliation?

With this thought, they resentfully stared at Xu Huaguang, who was hiding behind the crowd with dark rings under his eyes and a bloodless face.

It was all because of this idiot's mistake; otherwise, why would they be in such a situation?!

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu had given them some grace, not making them slap themselves in front of a crowd, saving their faces from utter disgrace...

Standing at the back of the crowd, Xu Huaguang at that moment, with his head bowed, had an extremely complex look in his eyes, filled with regret, fear, resentment, and humiliation...

He truly regretted it now. If he hadn't been so impulsive yesterday and sent bodyguards to capture Mu Jinyu to settle accounts, then at this moment, he would have been highly regarded by Elder Master Xu instead of being despised by everyone and becoming the main culprit.

What filled him with the most regret was his reckless actions from yesterday, which led to Xu Tianzheng stripping him of his position within the Xu Financial Group.

He could no longer enjoy the limitless glory of the past...

The Xu family members, each with their own thoughts, were preparing to leave the bank with Mu Jinyu.

At that moment,

the bank manager and the deputy manager, who had been notified of the intense conflict in the lobby and were anxious, hurried over with rapid steps.

"This..."

As they rushed in, they saw Manager Zheng who had fainted from fright, along with several security guards, and an ominous premonition suddenly rose in their hearts. Then, the manager caught sight of Mu Jinyu and Xu Tianzheng, who were surrounded by a crowd at the front.

The young and unfamiliar face of Mu Jinyu he did not recognize; he dismissed it outright. But the figure of Xu Tianzheng, an influential figure, was so deeply imprinted in his memory that he felt he could recognize him even if he turned to ash.

Upon seeing Xu Tianzheng at the chaotic scene, both the manager and the deputy manager's faces involuntarily changed, their hearts exclaiming in dismay that they were finished—how could this big shot be here?!

The manager quickly rushed to Xu Tianzheng's side, bowed deeply with the utmost courtesy and humility, and asked, "Old Master Xu, you visited our branch and didn't even notify me. I could have welcomed you..."

Pointing to the unconscious Manager Zheng, he asked in a respectful and meek tone, "What happened here, did they... offend you?"

Xu Tianzheng stopped, snorted, and said, "What happened? Go ask your subordinates! Also, I am now officially notifying you that your bank's partnership with the Xu Group effectively ends today!"

After speaking, he rushed to keep up with Mu Jinyu, who was striding ahead, and respectfully said something.

Seeing this scene, the manager and the others were shocked. Could it be that this young man, whom they had overlooked, held an even higher status than Xu Tianzheng? Otherwise, why would Xu Tianzheng behave so?

Afterward, without daring to think further, several deputy managers followed them, begging Xu Tianzheng in the most humble manner not to end their partnership.

The Xu Group was an extremely massive conglomerate in River City as well as Jiangnan Province. If they were to cancel their partnership and switch to a rival, these bank executives would certainly have to resign due to the blame.

Therefore, they had to plead warmly and insistently, hoping to convince Xu Tianzheng to retract his statement.

Seeing them depart, the manager quickly grabbed the young teller, who had been standing still and who earlier processed Mu Jinyu's savings card, and urgently asked, "What exactly happened just now? Why is Old Master Xu so angry? Tell me everything quickly..."

Frightened but aware of the severity of the situation, the teller stuttered and hastily clarified the entire incident to the manager.

After listening, the manager was livid. That Manager Zheng had always seemed sensible in the past; how could he be so foolish today, to just blindly believe someone else's deceitful words!

But there was no time to chastise Manager Zheng; seeing the Xu family surrounding Mu Jinyu and ready to leave their branch, he hurriedly stepped forward.

"Old Master Xu, Old Master Xu, I've been informed of what transpired, and indeed this is our fault. I will definitely fire that employee..."

Upon hearing this, Xu Tianzheng, without turning back, scoffed coldly, "Whether you fire him or not is of no concern to me. Our partnership will not continue regardless. And as for that manager who dared to insult Mr. Mu, I'll have someone collect evidence of his corruption and send him away for a few years. That vile woman won't escape my wrath either; I heard she's started a small company, and I'll ensure her ruin!"

Manager Zheng, who had just been awakened by a pinch to his vital points, and Wang Huanhuan, hearing Xu Tianzheng's words filled with authoritative Qi, suddenly saw darkness before their eyes and fainted once again.

Chapter 94 | Agreed

Mu Jinyu had never paid attention to how Xu Tianzheng would handle them from start to finish.

He walked at the very front of the crowd, accompanied by a woman as graceful as a lotus.

It was Xu Qingya.

However, at this moment, the indifference and composure Xu Qingya had shown when she first met Mu Jinyu had vanished, as the shift in her grandfather and others' attitude towards Mu Jinyu made her feel somewhat uneasy when facing him.

After leaving the bank, Mu Jinyu looked around and saw no other banks in the vicinity.

He then turned to Xu Qingya and asked, "Hey, do you know if there's another bank nearby?"

Mu Jinyu still remembered Xu Qingya. On the day he visited the Xu Family, all the disciples looked at him either with mockery or anticipation of his humiliation, except Xu Qingya, who stood by his side to comfort him.

Therefore, among so many members of the Xu family, she was the only one left whom Mu Jinyu did not find disagreeable.

Xu Tianzheng bringing Xu Qingya along was indeed a smart move.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, Xu Qingya thought for a moment and said, "I'm not quite sure, let me check."

Finished speaking, she immediately took out her phone, pulled up the map, and started looking for the nearest bank to their location.

Of course, the nearest was the one they had just come out of.

Next was another bank 300 meters away.

"Here, is this bank alright?" Xu Qingya passed her phone to Mu Jinyu and asked softly.

Mu Jinyu glanced at it briefly and said, "As long as it's not the one we just came from, any other is fine. Let's go to that bank."

At this point, the bank managers and deputy managers, realizing they could not convince Xu Tianzheng to take back his order, were hoping that Mu Jinyu could persuade Xu Tianzheng for them.

The bank manager caught up, bowing repeatedly and apologizing to Mu Jinyu, "Mr. Mu, I am truly sorry for what happened. Rest assured, I will deal with those individuals strictly and ensure that this kind of incident never occurs again. Please give us another chance... I am personally willing to offer you ten million yuan as compensation, hoping you would accept it."

"Ten million yuan?!" Mu Jinyu said, faintly raising his eyebrows upon hearing this.

The bank manager, taking this as a good sign, was about to say something more.

But Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Sorry, I just don't want to deposit my hard-earned money in your bank. With a bank like this, who knows what might happen next? What if you don't compensate my money when there's an accident? Better not. To risk that for ten million yuan, I refuse."

"That won't happen, please believe me..." the bank manager, growing increasingly anxious, tried to speak again but was dragged away by Xu Tianzheng's bodyguards.

Afterward, he and the other deputy managers, blocked by Xu Tianzheng's bodyguards, could only watch helplessly as Mu Jinyu led Xu Tianzheng and the rest away with great strides...

Not until they saw Mu Jinyu get into Xu Tianzheng's exclusive Maybach and head toward the rival bank nearby did the bodyguards stop impeding them. They hastened towards the motorcade while the bank manager sighed resignedly, collapsing to the ground in defeat.

The bank manager was filled with regret at that moment.

If Manager Zheng hadn't made a mess of things, not only would his branch not have ended the cooperation with the Xu Family, the sixty million yuan that Mu Jinyu intended to deposit would have also been a remarkable achievement.

But now, because of Manager Zheng's stupidity, it was all ruined!

It was bad enough that it was ruined, but he could only watch helplessly as they went to a rival bank!

He felt like killing Manager Zheng and Wang Huanhuan.

...

This time, with the Xu Family members arrogantly by his side, Mu Jinyu arrived at that bank, directly entered the VIP room, and didn't need to say much before the high-level executives of that branch all came out, respectfully processing his card and deposit.

After the money was deposited, the high-level executives of the bank looked on with respectful expressions as Mu Jinyu and the others left.

Stepping out of the bank, Xu Tianzheng also knew that it was a critical moment. His lips moved slightly, but he didn't dare to say much. Then, thinking of something, he began to give Xu Qingya, who was standing on the other side of Mu Jinyu, meaningful looks.

Xu Qingya, seeing Xu Tianzheng's subtle actions, sighed helplessly in her heart and then took a deep breath before saying, "Doctor Mu... I..."

"Just call me Little Mu, or Jinyu. Sister Xiaoya, you don't have to be so formal with me," Mu Jinyu interrupted her, saying with a light smile.

Hearing this, Xu Qingya was quite grateful to Mu Jinyu, but she dared not really call him that. She looked at Xu Tianzheng, who nodded almost imperceptibly, and then she managed to smile and said, "Well then, I'll take the liberty of calling you Little Mu. Little Mu, could you possibly..."

Xu Qingya hesitated to finish her sentence, but Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Could I help your grandfather completely cure his ALS?"

With the words out in the open, Xu Qingya felt a tightening in her heart, but at the same time, she breathed a sigh of relief and nodded, "Yes, my grandfather is actually a really nice person. You see, these past few days, he came out to look for you personally. It was just yesterday that he didn't find you..."

Xu Qingya was still organizing her words, thinking about how to persuade Mu Jinyu to agree to help, but Mu Jinyu had already nodded and said, "Alright, I'll give you face. Let's find a quiet place, and I'll completely cure your grandfather's ALS!"

"So you..." Xu Qingya was organizing the words she had just thought up, but upon clearly hearing Mu Jinyu's response, she was momentarily stunned, her mouth agape in a cute surprise, and she exclaimed, "You agreed?"

"Yeah, didn't you want me to agree?" Mu Jinyu turned his head to look at her with astonishment, then teased, "Or do you actually want me to pretend to comply while secretly plotting to kill your grandfather while treating him?"

At those words, Xu Qingya was startled and quickly covered Mu Jinyu's mouth with her hand, shaking her head and saying, "You can't joke about that; it's absolutely taboo."

Xu Tianzheng stood by with a resigned, bitter smile on his face. He was standing beside Mu Jinyu, but from start to finish, Mu Jinyu hadn't glanced at him once. Even when speaking those words, he did not consider Xu Tianzheng's presence right next to him.

But what could he do?!

Although he was the Family Head of the Xu Family, one of the Four Major Families of River City, he had no solution when faced with the Divine Doctor who held his life in the balance.

He could only behave like an obedient dog at Mu Jinyu's feet, wagging his tail and begging for mercy, hoping that in a moment of good mood, Mu Jinyu might throw him a bone, saving him from the threat of death.

Mu Jinyu's mouth was covered by Xu Qingya, his nose filled with the delicate fragrance of her cold sweat. Seeing her so nervous with her cute, flushed face, he couldn't help but want to tease her a bit.

"Hiss!"

Xu Qingya felt as if something had touched the palm of her hand; she was so scared that her face turned pale, and she jerked her hand away as if electrocuted.

An instant later, she realized what that warm, moist sensation on her palm was and, her cheeks burning with embarrassment, she didn't dare to look at Mu Jinyu anymore and quickly diverted her gaze.

Chapter 95 Slaps as Firecrackers

After Mu Jinyu made that gesture, he was also stunned, unable to comprehend why he would inexplicably make such an impolite action.

If it had been Wen Rou, or even Gu Xiyan, he wouldn't have felt it mattered much, as their relationships were already quite close, and such actions could be taken as joking.

But for Xu Qingya, counting this time, they had only met twice and hardly exchanged a few words. Making such a move didn't seem like joking at all, but more like teasing her.

Hadn't everyone noticed her cheeks were now flushed red?

Mu Jinyu silently reflected, he must not behave this way again in the future. He wasn't someone who was lost for words at the sight of a beautiful woman, how could he just act recklessly whenever he got a chance to be near someone attractive?

After warning himself, Mu Jinyu actively changed the subject to avoid further awkwardness, "Alright, Sister Xiaoya, find a quiet place to settle down, and I'll treat your grandfather. Of course, what I promised will not change."

"Oh, okay..." Xu Qingya's eyes darted about, avoiding Mu Jinyu's gaze. Realizing her situation, she then turned her head and said to the steward behind her, "Elder Lin, please prepare the car to go home."

In River City, where could be quieter than their Xu Family residence?

"Okay." Steward Lin nodded in agreement and went to call the drivers to prepare the vehicles.

As for the Xu family members following behind Mu Jinyu, because they were walking behind, they didn't dare overstep and naturally hadn't noticed Mu Jinyu and Xu Qingya's subtle interactions. However, they heard their conversation loud and clear.

Certainly, they could not avoid embarrassing themselves?

Seeing the unavoidable, their previously anxious mood gradually calmed.

Let it be, even though they had to face humiliation, since it occurred within their own family home and not in front of outsiders, this made it a little easier to bear.

The crowd shook their heads and sighed, then walked toward their cars.

Xu Tianzheng had been standing beside Mu Jinyu and had indeed seen the subtle interaction between Mu Jinyu and Xu Qingya. He clearly noticed the peach blossoms spreading across Xu Qingya's delicate face in that moment.

He inwardly nodded, confirming that his thoughts were right. Xu Zhixin's actions yesterday were not wrong either, but he was too hasty, attempting schemes without knowing that Gu Xiyan was already Mu Jinyu's girlfriend.

However, even if he had a girlfriend, their Xu family still had a chance.

Who says a man can only marry one woman?

With their overwhelming power and influence, who among them did not have multiple wives and concubines? Even if they must marry a woman of equal family status for an arranged marriage, and cannot publicly take several more wives, don't they still manage to keep their situation colorful outside?

Despite Xu Qingya being his granddaughter, who hadn't received much attention before, now due to her connection with Mu Jinyu, her status in the Xu family had rapidly risen, and it would be rather degrading for her to become a minor concubine to Mu Jinyu.

However, if it meant they could secure a hold over a divine doctor like Mu Jinyu, the Xu family could bear that bit of grievance.

While Xu Tianzheng was lost in thought, Steward Lin had already called the chauffeurs accompanied by bodyguards to bring the car over.

Xu Tianzheng quickly went forward to open the rear car door for Mu Jinyu, raising his hand courteously and saying, "Divine Doctor Mu, please."

Mu Jinyu gave a slight nod, then he and Xu Qingya, whose relationship with him was now somewhat awkward and flirtatious, got into the car.

This scene left the high-ranking bank officials watching them depart astonished, their jaws nearly hitting the ground.

...

It took almost half an hour.

The extremely spectacular convoy of the Xu Family finally returned to their estate.

As soon as they arrived, Xu Tianzheng, eager to impress Mu Jinyu, hurriedly disembarked first, moved around to Mu Jinyu's side of the car, and, after casting a warning glance at the similarly acting Elder Steward, respectfully opened the door for him.

"Divine Doctor, we have arrived, please," Xu Tianzheng gestured towards the villa as he spoke deferentially.

Mu Jinyu nodded faintly at him, disembarked, and looked at the villa he had visited just a few days earlier, feeling a sense of poignant reunion.

On that day, he had been invited, but no one recognized him. Not only that, but they also mocked and viciously insulted him, forcing him to injure several security guards before he left in disarray.

Yet merely three days later, the Patriarch of the Xu Family came in person to invite him, bowing and scraping, with his subordinates competing to serve, afraid of performing poorly and angering him, fearful that he might sabotage the treatment for his progressive freezing disorder...

It was an exaggerated change, yet it made sense.

After all, one only has one life, and at the level of a wealthy person like Xu Tianzheng, who wouldn't cherish it?

After a moment of reflection, Mu Jinyu turned his head towards the respectfully waiting Xu Tianzheng and said indifferently, "Get everything ready and lead the way..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a series of uniform and crackling sounds suddenly came from inside the villa. Without listening closely, one might think the Xu Family was celebrating a festival with firecrackers.

Mu Jinyu turned his head to look and saw the members of the Xu Family, who had entered the villa ahead of him, all standing respectfully in two lines with a red carpet in the middle. The crackling sounds were them stretching out their hands, energetically slapping their own faces.

It felt as though the Xu Family had invited a big shot into their home and were setting off firecrackers on either side in celebration.

However, this lively sound of firecrackers came at the expense of their swollen red cheeks.

Mu Jinyu watched this scene, slightly stunned for a moment, and then remembered that because of Xu Huaguang's presumptuous behavior the day before, he had laid down a condition that if they wanted him to come to treat the illness, this group of insolent people must first slap themselves a hundred times.

And the sentence he had just spoken to Xu Tianzheng had undoubtedly made them think he was instructing them to start slapping themselves a hundred times.

They were using the loud slapping sounds as a victorious anthem, welcoming him like a barrage of firecrackers.

In fact, he had no such intention and had even forgotten about it.

Mu Jinyu watched the members of the Xu Family, all gritting their teeth. Even though their faces were already red and swollen, they dared not lessen their force. His expression changed slightly as well.

After about a dozen slaps, Mu Jinyu could no longer bear to watch and quickly waved his hands, saying, "Enough, that's enough..."

The members of the Xu Family, their ears ringing from their own slapping, had not heard Mu Jinyu's words and continued to slap furiously.

Although Xu Tianzheng was anxious about his own illness, he also pitied his descendants. Seeing that Mu Jinyu had let bygones be bygones, he quickly stepped forward, gestured for them to stop.

The members of the Xu Family, upon seeing this, looked up at Xu Tianzheng in astonishment.

Some of the weaker individuals saw stars before their eyes, their bodies swaying a few times before they couldn't help but collapse to the ground.

Xu Tianzheng glanced at them with pity and then said sternly, "Divine Doctor Mu has forgiven you all. Why aren't you coming over to thank Divine Doctor Mu?"

Upon clearly hearing Xu Tianzheng's words, the members of the Xu Family were suddenly overjoyed and quickly bowed to Mu Jinyu, saying, "Thank you, Divine Doctor, for your generosity."

And Xu Huaguang, the main culprit of all this, also swayed a few times before attempting to bow in gratitude to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu glanced at him and said, "You, I really find annoying. Let's forget about a thousand slaps, but a hundred are still necessary. I guess you can't do it yourself, so let them help you out; it'll also allow them to vent their frustrations!"

Chapter 96: The Last Needle

Xu Huaguang heard the words, stared wide-eyed at Mu Jinyu in disbelief, as if he had heard wrong, and then he shook his head vigorously a few times.

This shake almost made him faint.

Meanwhile, the family members of the Xu family, who had refrained from holding back their strength and had swollen their own cheeks, stared at Xu Huaguang with green eyes like starving wolves upon clearly understanding Mu Jinyu's words.

Mu Jinyu slightly shook her head and said to Xu Tianzheng, "Lead the way."

"Yes." Xu Tianzheng suppressed his excitement, raised his hand forward, took the first step, and said respectfully to Mu Jinyu, "This way, please."

Then, led by Xu Tianzheng, Mu Jinyu and Xu Qingya, along with the old butler and a few other people, walked into the villa.

As soon as Mu Jinyu left, the aggrieved members of the Xu family immediately let out a howl and prepared to rush at Xu Huaguang to slap him furiously.

At this moment, the wife of Xu Zhiming, the eldest son of the Xu family, Wang Zhengfang—that is, the aunt and eldest sister of everyone—spoke up.

She glared hatefully at Xu Huaguang, who showed a look of fright, and said, "Don't be chaotic, have some order. I just counted, and there are nearly fifty people in total. Let's each give him two slaps."

Hearing this, everyone nodded in agreement, "Good, this proposal is not bad, two slaps per person, just enough to vent our anger."

"I'll go first." Seeing everyone agreed, Wang Zhengfang immediately stepped forward and slapped Xu Huaguang twice.

After slapping him, Wang Zhengfang also felt relieved, tossed her hair, and went into the house rubbing her swollen cheek.

Xu Huaguang, having been slapped twice by Wang Zhengfang, was baffled for a while, then he looked up to see everyone eyeing him like tigers preying on their victim. With a tremble in his heart, he suddenly burst out with unprecedented strength and shouted,

"You... don't come over here!!"

...

Mu Jinyu followed Xu Tianzheng into the villa and headed to his second-floor room. Hearing those faint cries, she couldn't help but curl her lips slightly.

She was after all a soft-hearted person. If it were her junior brother in her place, with what Xu Huaguang did yesterday—such an act of absolute treachery—her junior brother would probably have directly killed him and then fed him to the fish in the river.

Xu Tianzheng wasn't deaf either. He of course heard Xu Huaguang's screams, but he had long been thoroughly disappointed with that man, so he had no intention of speaking up for him.

Thump, thump, thump!

They ascended the staircase.

Soon, Xu Tianzheng led Mu Jinyu and Xu Qingya into his room. As for the old butler and his wife, they were not allowed to follow to avoid further disturbances.

Upon entering the room, without the crowd of Xu family members squeezing and blocking, Mu Jinyu immediately felt how spacious the room was—not any less impressive than her own billion-dollar mansion.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was observing his room without showing any sign of weakness, Xu Tianzheng inwardly nodded with approval. Then he said, "Divine Doctor Mu, due to difficulties of withdrawing 9,999,999 in cash, I've prepared to transfer to you an equivalent stake in a large company. What do you think?"

"Shares?" Mu Jinyu heard this and slightly furrowed her brows.

Seeing her reaction, Xu Tianzheng's heart tightened, and he quickly said, "Of course, if you insist on a check that you can cash, I can liquidate my assets to pay you. But I feel that you don't seem to be in need of money right now, and it might be better to turn the shares into more money..."

Xu Tianzheng's words were three parts truth and seven parts lie. How could the Xu family not come up with one billion in cash with their status?

But he didn't want to break off all ties with Mu Jinyu after this deal, so he thought of tying her down with company shares. That way, if he fell ill in the future, Mu Jinyu would hopefully find it harder to refuse to help, right?

And the shares he intended to transfer to Mu Jinyu were worth a billion.

From this, it was clear that Xu Tianzheng had gone to great lengths to win over Mu Jinyu.

After listening to Xu Tianzheng's proposal, Mu Jinyu did not immediately accept or reject it but instead fell into contemplation.

He thought to himself that Xu Tianzheng probably wouldn't dare tamper with those shares; after all, if Mu Jinyu could grant him life, he could just as easily take it away.

With this in mind, Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Alright, but if you dare to tamper with the shares, then... huh huh..."

Feeling the chill of his cold laughter, Xu Tianzheng shivered and hastily assured, "My life is in your hands. How could I mess up? Rest assured, with this company in your possession, you'll multiply your money several times over within a year..."

"Then I'll tentatively believe you," Mu Jinyu nodded.

"I'll go get the stock transfer contract for you..." Xu Tianzheng turned to open the door.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "No need, let's sign the contract later. First, let's completely cure your amyotrophic lateral sclerosis."

"Yes, yes, yes..." Xu Tianzheng stopped his movement and eagerly rubbed his hands together, exclaiming repeatedly.

"Lie down on the bed, take off your shirt, and face away from me," Mu Jinyu instructed.

"Alright." Xu Tianzheng hurriedly took off his shirt, revealing his emaciated upper body, then flopped forward onto the large bed, with his back to Mu Jinyu.

Xu Qingya averted her eyes, not daring to look.

Mu Jinyu, on the other hand, took out the packet of Silver Needles from his pocket, and as he ran Profound Skill quietly, a wisp of faint True Qi flowed onto the needles, neutralizing any poison.

Then, Mu Jinyu stepped forward, took a clean white towel from a side table, and threw it to Xu Tianzheng, saying loudly, "It might hurt a bit in a moment, and you might inadvertently bite your tongue. Bite down on this towel first."

"Okay." Xu Tianzheng grabbed the towel and stuffed it straight into his mouth, then made muffled sounds.

It seemed like a signal to Mu Jinyu that he was ready.

Seeing that he was prepared, Mu Jinyu raised his hand, and a faint blue gleam streaked across the Silver Needle in his hand before it plunged directly into a highly secret pressure point on Xu Tianzheng's back.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!"

The moment Mu Jinyu inserted the Silver Needle and channeled True Qi into Xu Tianzheng's body, he rapidly withdrew it and continued to puncture various acupoints on his back.

The speed with which Mu Jinyu inserted the needles was extremely fast. To Xu Qingya, who looked on curiously, it seemed as if he were a video game character with a speed hack, dazzling to watch.

As Xu Tianzheng lay on the bed, biting down hard on the towel, the continuous needling from Mu Jinyu made his back feel an itchy and unbearable sensation, accompanied by a slight fiery pain, like ants tearing at his skin.

But if this was the extent of the pain, he could endure it, right? Why then had Mu Jinyu instructed him to bite down on the towel?

Just as he was puzzled, Mu Jinyu suddenly shouted, "The last needle, pay attention now!"

As soon as he had finished speaking.

Mu Jinyu forcefully drove the Silver Needle down.

"Hiss!!!"

Instantly.

Xu Tianzheng felt an intense searing pain in his back, as if Mu Jinyu had stripped away his entire skin, causing his body to spasm uncontrollably, almost to the point of dying from the pain!

Chapter 97: Curing ALS!

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu had warned him earlier, to bite down on that towel.

Otherwise, Xu Tianzheng believed that given the intense, unimaginable pain he felt at the moment, he was highly likely to bite his own tongue off.

Xu Tianzheng broke out in a fine, cold sweat all over his body, lying on the bed, instantly soaking the thin quilt underneath him.

Xu Qingya stood by, her eyes wide, clearly seeing Xu Tianzheng's muscles spasming and twitching. Following his convulsions, black, fresh blood began to seep from the acupuncture points on his back that had been pricked by Mu Jinyu's silver needles.

The black blood kept seeping more and more.

Eventually, Xu Tianzheng's entire back was dark and murky, as if he had a large plaster adhered to him.

A little while later.

Xu Tianzheng felt the intense, skin-peeling pain disappear, replaced instead by waves of relief and comfort, as if he were sitting on clouds.

This made him unconsciously release the tightly bitten towel and then let out a series of pleasurable moans.

Mu Jinyu stood by the bed, seeing that no more poisonous blood was seeping from Xu Tianzheng's back and hearing his extremely comfortable moans, and knew his ALS was completely cured.

He then removed the silver needle that had been inserted at a point on Xu Tianzheng's lower back, right over his heart.

Next, he picked up a clean white towel from the wooden table beside him, and started to wipe off the layer of black poisonous blood from Xu Tianzheng's back.

Within a few wipes, the entire white towel turned pitch black and seemed extremely dirty.

Mu Jinyu then threw it aside and grabbed another clean towel to continue wiping Xu Tianzheng.

Finally, after using three towels, Mu Jinyu had completely wiped off the layer of poisonous blood from Xu Tianzheng's body.

Mu Jinyu grabbed another towel to wipe his own hands, then said to Xu Qingya nearby, "Sister Xiaoya, go fetch a basin of clean water to wipe him down again."

"Oh, alright..." Xu Qingya paused momentarily, then, comprehending, she immediately opened the door to fetch a basin of clean water.

After Mu Jinyu had wiped the dirt off his hands with that towel, he said casually to Xu Tianzheng, who was still lying on the bed, "There, your illness is cured, you don't have to worry anymore. In a few days, your muscles will shrink back."

"Ah? It's cured?" Xu Tianzheng asked weakly, finding it somewhat unbelievable.

He had thought that treating ALS would be very troublesome; otherwise, it wouldn't be one of the most difficult diseases in the world. Even if Mu Jinyu were a divine doctor and could cure it, it would still take a considerable amount of time, wouldn't it?

Yet, unexpectedly, he had only been lying on the bed and had the silver needles inserted for not even five minutes, maybe even less, and it was already cured?

Wasn't that too fast?

"What? Do you think it was too quick? Well, I could also treat you slowly, letting you endure that intense pain from the last needle for another three days and nights. That might make you feel like you got your money's worth for the ninety-nine million, wouldn't it?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, teasingly making the suggestion.

Thinking about the intense, skin-peeling pain he had just experienced, Xu Tianzheng shuddered, quickly getting up and shaking his head, "No need, no need. Since Divine Doctor Mu has declared it cured, I definitely believe you. Besides, the hallmark of a divine doctor is healing in one day, or even less, what takes others several days, even dozens of days or several courses of treatment to cure..."

In that moment, Xu Tianzheng felt a strong desire to live.

He knew that if he were to endure that bone-peeling pain for three days and nights, he would surely die in agony.

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, smiled faintly, "You're wise to see it that way."

He had just thoroughly cured Xu Tianzheng of ALS. Although it seemed very simple on the surface, only taking about five minutes, he had healed him.

But in fact, the effort involved was not simple at all.

During those brief five minutes, many factors were involved, such as the precision of the acupoints, the sequence in which each acupoint was needed, and the force used during needling. There was also the matter of how long each acupoint was to be needled...

Finally, one had to consider whether that last needle insertion, when Xu Tianzheng's spasms and twitching, and the constant trembling of his muscles, could successfully force out the toxic blood accumulated in his body, thus revitalizing his atrophied muscles and nerves.

If his master, Divine Doctor Mu Shao'ai, were to cure Xu Tianzheng of this ALS, he probably wouldn't have performed as well as he did. His master would have needed at least half an hour.

And other masters of traditional Chinese medicine, the revered ones, would not have been able to achieve these points at all.

Therefore, the nearly one hundred million Yuan that Xu Tianzheng spent, although it seemed expensive, was actually very worthwhile.

Soon, Xu Qingya came in carrying a basin of clean water and then began to wipe off some remaining dirty blood from Xu Tianzheng's back.

After she had finished wiping, she went out to pour water.

At this moment, seeing the busy movements of the Family members of the Xu family, they asked Xu Qingya and learned that Xu Tianzheng's ALS had been cured. They then followed one by one into the room with its door wide open.

Xu Tianzheng was leaning against the headboard, breathing slightly heavily, his face a little pale.

The last needle Mu Jinyu had administered made him sweat profusely and his entire body spasmed for several minutes. He seemed as if he had just undergone some strenuous exercise, becoming a bit weak.

He looked at the family members of the Xu family who came in, found his eldest son Xu Zhiming, and in a weak voice said, "Zhiming, go get the share transfer contract I prepared yesterday. It's in my study."

"Okay," Xu Zhiming nodded and quickly left the room to fetch the share transfer contract for Mu Jinyu.

"Dad, are you alright?!"

Xu Tianzheng's remaining two sons and daughter-in-law, seeing his face a little pale, voiced their concerns.

"I'm fine now, no worries," Xu Tianzheng waved his hand.

He indeed felt much more comfortable. The original muscle soreness and weakness were gone.

And his strength, though not exaggeratedly restored to the level of his forties, was still that of his fifties.

So, he intuitively believed that his ALS had probably been thoroughly cured by Mu Jinyu.

But, since he hadn't been checked with medical equipment, he could not say for certain.

He still had to wait for those experts to come to his house and perform several thorough examinations before he would know for sure.

Inside the room, everyone began congratulating Xu Tianzheng, and some even suggested whether they should set up a few tables for a celebration.

When Xu Tianzheng heard this suggestion, he also turned his gaze to the quietly sitting Mu Jinyu and quietly asked, "Doctor Mu, what do you think..."

"I'm not interested, celebrate on your own," Mu Jinyu waved his hand, uninterested.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's refusal, everyone dropped the subject.

Just then, Xu Zhiming came in quickly with the share transfer contract, "Dad, I've got the contract."

Chapter 98: 80% of the Shares!

"Hmm," Xu Tianzheng nodded at him, then turned to look at Mu Jinyu, and said with a light chuckle, "Doctor Mu, please take a look at the contract first, and after ensuring that there's no issue, you can sign."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu took the contract from Xu Zhiming and scanned it carelessly a few times before impatiently putting it down, saying, "Bring me a pen, I'll just sign it now."

Reading it made his head hurt, and he didn't want to ponder whether there were any traps within the contract, eager only to sign quickly and wait to collect the money after.

"This..." Seeing that Mu Jinyu was about to sign after barely glancing at the contract, Xu Zhiming hesitated and said, "Doctor Mu, don't you want to look over it a bit more?"

"There's no need, I trust you," Mu Jinyu said offhandedly.

The members of the Xu Family in the room were deeply touched upon hearing this. They had not expected Doctor Mu to trust them so much, not at all afraid of them laying any traps in the contract. Once he signed, he would be risking his entire fortune.

Had Mu Jinyu known their thoughts, he probably would have died laughing.

His claim of trust was merely a casual remark, and not genuine trust. After all, which of their actions thus far was trustworthy?

His reasoning was, even if there were traps in the contract, it didn't matter; should they dare to play any tricks, he would make them understand what it meant to wish for death!

That was the real reason he couldn't be bothered to scrutinize the contract and wanted to sign it immediately.

—The absolute power that transcended wealth and power, controlling life and death!

Xu Tianzheng, after all, was old and astute. From Mu Jinyu's casual demeanor, he knew his actual attitude, which was not as trusting as he had claimed.

However, Xu Tianzheng didn't care about that. His goal was strictly to forge a closer relationship with Mu Jinyu.

"Hehe." Xu Tianzheng chuckled lightly, pretending not to notice this and feigned being touched, saying, "Doctor Mu, your trust in us is heartwarming, but we must separate personal faith from professional due diligence. Even though you trust us, it is our responsibility to explain the specific terms of the contract to you,"

As he spoke, he began to explain to Mu Jinyu, "The equity I am transferring to you is from a perfume and cosmetics company. While the company's current scale is not large, once the new cosmetics formula we have just acquired is successfully developed and marketed, the company's value is estimated to exceed ten billion yuan."

"You will own eighty percent of the shares, ten percent are held by my granddaughter Xu Qingya, and the remaining ten percent are scattered among other shareholders. With your dominant shareholding, none of them will be able to make things difficult for you. All you need to do is hire a professional manager, and you will be able to comfortably count your earnings every year."

"..."

Xu Tianzheng's subsequent words were all about how good the company was, assuring him that there were no traps in the contract, and even if the company encountered unexpected losses or faced closure, the contract specifically stated that Xu Tianzheng would spend one billion yuan to buy back the company...

"How about it, Doctor Mu? The contract is almost entirely in your favor, I absolutely haven't tampered with it. You can take another close look and then sign. Later on, even if you don't want to manage the company or hire someone, you could have my granddaughter Qingya manage it for you, letting her report the company's affairs to you..."

Xu Tianzheng spoke with a beaming smile.

At this moment, Xu Qingya, who had just returned from disposing of dirty water, was somewhat astonished.

What's going on? Why suddenly give her ten percent of the shares?!

After listening to Xu Tianzheng, Mu Jinyu, learning that he held the majority of the equity and that the person in the Xu Family with shares was not anyone else but the only one he somewhat favored, Xu Qingya, felt much more at ease.

When he learned that if the company showed losses or went bankrupt, he could opt out of owning it and transfer it to Xu Tianzheng at any time for ten billion, he was even more tempted.

In this way, he exchanged one billion for an eighty percent shareholding in this perfumery and cosmetics company, with absolutely no risk involved. If the company's cosmetics research succeeded and made money, he too would earn a colossal profit; even if the company didn't make money and he drove it into bankruptcy, he could still sell it to Xu Tianzheng for ten billion, making a tenfold profit on the flip.

There simply wasn't a better or more generous contract than this.

Mu Jinyu felt a great sense of contentment. Turning his head to look at Xu Qingya, he saw her astonished expression. With a slight ponder, he realized she wasn't aware of Xu Tianzheng's decisions beforehand about the ten percent shares.

Although he clearly knew that Xu Tianzheng was trying to please him, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but admire the cunning strategy of the old fox, which had hit several of his weak spots in a row.

In the future, if he became ill again and wanted Mu Jinyu's help, he would probably feel too embarrassed to refuse.

Nodding slightly, Mu Jinyu said with a satisfied smile, "Your sincerity is sufficient, I truly have no reason not to sign. But I believe, this move of yours will absolutely not make you regret it."

After speaking, he picked up a pen, found the pages Xu Tianzheng had earlier reminded him needed his signature, and swiftly signed his name.

Xu Zhiming stood nearby, his expression slightly unusual.

An eighty percent shareholding in this perfumery and cosmetics company was something not to be bought with just one billion. When the Xu Family had acquired it, they had spent close to ten billion for a ninety percent shareholding to ensure absolute control.

Additionally, they had later spent a fortune to acquire a new cosmetics formula that significantly enhanced skin texture, smoothness, and fairness. One could say that now, the shareholding in that cosmetics company was so valuable that even forty percent could sell for twenty billion with plenty of eager buyers, not to mention eighty percent.

Yet now, Xu Tianzheng was willing to trade this eighty percent shareholding for the mere one billion that Mu Jinyu offered. How could it not look like a huge loss?!

And some time ago, if Xu Zhiming remembered correctly, Xu Tianzheng was preparing to let his favorite granddaughter Xu Xiaojiao go to that company to shine and had even given her ten percent of the shares.

The aim was to have her garner experience there and then transition back to Xu Group, better prepared to take over the role of Vice President.

But now, of the ninety percent shares held by the Xu Family, eighty percent had been given to Mu Jinyu, and ten percent to Xu Qingya. What about the shares promised to Xu Xiaojiao?

Clearly, they had been given to Xu Qingya, who had better relations with Mu Jinyu.

The original plan for Xu Xiaojiao to go and gain experience had failed.

Xu Tianzheng did so much, all for the sake of establishing a connection with Mu Jinyu.

Xu Zhiming didn't know if it was worth it, but since the old man had made the decision and Mu Jinyu had signed, there was nothing he could do to interfere.

However, he wondered if Xu Xiaojiao, who had been deeply invested in that cosmetics formula recently, would be able to accept this harsh reality.

Xu Zhiming turned his head with concern to look at his niece.

Xu Xiaojiao, though silent, had a complexion that was frighteningly grim.

It was like the calm before a storm.

Chapter 99 Refusal!

Xu Xiaojiao stood at the back of the crowd, her face as calm as the sea and dark as water.

At first, when Grandpa announced his intention to give the company she had poured her heart and soul into over to Mu Jinyu, she didn't utter a word, though deep inside she still thought that being connected with Mu Jinyu meant Grandpa was looking out for her.

But then, upon hearing that the remaining ten percent of the shares weren't in her hands, but had been transferred to Xu Qingya...

In her mind, suddenly, there was a loud boom, as if a bomb had exploded, blowing her head into a buzzing daze, and she could no longer hear what Grandpa was saying afterward.

Feeling the pity and sympathy cast upon her by the people around her, Xu Xiaojiao, with her shattered mentality, felt they were all mocking her. At that moment, she truly wanted to rush up and slap them, telling them to get lost. What were they looking at...

But her last shred of rationality prevented her from creating such a scene.

Her palms, however, were pierced by her slightly sharp nails, bleeding profusely.

She stood powerless at the back of the crowd, her head hung low, letting Xu Tianzheng transfer her ten percent of the shares to Xu Qingya, letting him unjustly strip away the essence of her hard work, feeling as if her heart was dripping blood, drop by drop.

Reflecting on the recent past, she had spent all kinds of energy and connections to promote the upcoming new cosmetic product; now, it had all been for nothing...

A sense of unwillingness slowly mounted in her heart!

If she had mocked Mu Jinyu before and had to pay a price for it, today, hadn't she already slapped herself several times as punishment? She had accepted that punishment.

But why should she, after being punished, have to hand over what originally belonged to her to someone she didn't even like?!

Just because Mu Jinyu wouldn't like her, just because Xu Qingya wouldn't make Mu Jinyu feel disgusted and could gain his favor, could Grandpa be so fickle and let her essence be used to benefit Xu Qingya?!

She, could not accept this!!

To give up something that was already within her grasp certainly wouldn't make many jump for joy, willingly.

Naturally, Xu Xiaojiao did not possess such a magnanimous spirit, to disregard her own gains and losses and to consider the greater good of the Xu family.

All she knew was that she had become a sacrificial lamb, her hard work a wedding dress for Xu Qingya!

Just like Family members of the Xu family who were not favored by Grandpa before, when they had decent resources, the partial Grandpa would transfer them to herself usually.

She had not understood their feelings before, but now, suddenly, she did.

And because of this, she harbored thoughts of revenge, impulsively wanting to follow the path of 'Jade and Stone Burn Together'.

...

Xu Qingya stood aside. After hearing Grandpa's words, she was initially stunned, and then, as comprehension dawned on her, she quickly began to waver with weakened hands, whispering timidly, "Grandpa, this... this won't do! It's not right!"

Upon hearing this, Xu Tianzheng thought Xu Qingya was saying it was inappropriate to casually give away the cosmetics company to Mu Jinyu, and his face darkened immediately, he asked displeasedly, "Won't do? What won't do?! What's not right?!"

Seeing that her Grandpa seemed somewhat displeased, Xu Qingya's tone became even weaker, and she explained in a low voice, "I... I've never managed any company, how can I manage a company? Moreover, that company was originally sister Xiaojiao's, it's not right for me to take her shares. I think it's better to give that ten percent of the shares and the cooperation with Little Mu in business matters to sister Xiaojiao. After all, she has been involved with the company for some time now..."

Xu Qingya's words stunned everyone present at the Xu family, all of them looking towards her, standing at the door, with disbelief.

They really didn't expect that, faced with such huge benefits, with such a juicy piece of the pie coming their way, she would actually choose to refuse and then defer?!

Was she spoiled and arrogant, aware that Xu Tianzheng wouldn't change his mind again, so she intentionally rejected the offer falsely, trying to gain Mu Jinyu's favor while also showing off to Xu Xiaojiao?

Seeing her timid and self-effacing gaze, everyone knew she didn't come from a privileged background and had always been bullied by everyone; she didn't have such thoughts.

Even if her acting skills were good enough to fool them all, they would still feel inferior to her and accept their defeat without complaints.

Even Xu Tianzheng, upon hearing Xu Qingya's words, felt very startled.

He had thought, by giving the ten percent of shares to this granddaughter, whom he hadn't favored much initially, one, he could compensate her, and two, he could also bridge the gap with Mu Jinyu, but he never expected that she would refuse.

In the many years he had controlled the Xu family until now, he had never seen anyone who would refuse when they heard he was going to allocate resources to them!

Even those who were deceitful and good at hiding their true intentions wouldn't dare to refuse such a distribution of benefits. They wouldn't falsely claim, "I'm not suitable, give it to someone else."

None of them dared to bet that he would not suddenly change his mind. If he took their words to heart and really gave the resources to someone else, they would truly have nowhere to cry.

Therefore, when it came to dividing interests, they would never pretend again, but would just laugh and tacitly agree by keeping silent.

To be honest, Xu Tianzheng had never seen a rejection like Xu Qingya's before.

Startled for a moment, Xu Tianzheng also felt his authority was being challenged, and said, "Are you sure?"

"Qingya is sure," Xu Qingya said, biting her thin lips and nodding slightly.

The Xu family members sensed that Xu Tianzheng seemed angered and might change his mind. They couldn't help but snicker to themselves, thinking that it served her right for her pretense, her feigned nobility; now that the old man is angry, that juicy piece of the pie is about to fly away.

Xu Xiaojiao felt the same way; some of her dissatisfaction, frustration, and anger dissipated. She stared hatefully at Xu Qingya, feeling much more relieved.

'Go ahead and act all noble, now look at you. If Grandfather gives the shares and the position back to me, don't expect any gratitude from me! You bitch!'

Xu Xiaojiao sneered inwardly.

"Alright, alright, alright..." Xu Tianzheng, seeing Xu Qingya's determination, sneered several times and was about to give the order to return the ten percent of the shares to Xu Xiaojiao.

However, Mu Jinyu suddenly said, "What makes you unsuitable? I think you're very suitable. If it were anyone else with me in that company, I would directly kick her out of the company, leaving her without a position, just like any other shareholder, only awaiting dividends."

Mu Jinyu's statement was very straightforward—if they didn't give Xu Qingya that share, he would similarly not allow that person to help him manage the company but would instead tell them to get lost.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xu Tianzheng's expression fluctuated, and Xu Xiaojiao's face turned pale as she stared at Mu Jinyu, wishing desperately she could devour him alive.

Her hatred at this moment was even more intense than when her grandfather informed her yesterday that she had to slap herself a hundred times.

Chapter 100: It's All Mu Jinyu's Fault!

Xu Tianzheng's face reflected a mix of shadows and light, harboring a deep sense of suffocation and discomfort inside.

If it were anyone else who dared to talk back and threaten him this way, even if he was slightly disadvantaged in status, he would have firmly refused today, and he would have insisted on Xu Xiaojiao taking over, no matter what it took.

But he was dealing with Mu Jinyu.

All the preparations he had made were intended to curry favor with Mu Jinyu and tie him to the Xu Family. If he stubbornly resisted to the end, wouldn't all his efforts have been in vain?

Therefore, Xu Tianzheng truly felt frustrated and aggrieved inside, but unfortunately, he simply had no way to handle Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu completely ignored Xu Xiaojiao's fiery gaze. He couldn't care less about who came first or whose essence blood was trampled due to Xu Tianzheng's decision. He only knew that Xu Qingya was the only person in the Xu Family who gave him a good impression.

So, if he truly needed to choose someone from the Xu Family to manage the company's affairs, he would only choose Xu Qingya. Otherwise, he would rather find someone else himself.

The displeasure on Xu Tianzheng's face flashed momentarily before he turned to Xu Qingya with a beaming smile, saying, "Since Divine Doctor Mu has said as much, Qingya, you mustn't keep declining!"

"I..." Xu Qingya opened her mouth, intending to say something, but seeing her grandfather signaling to her, knowing that he was also helpless, she let out a soft sigh and replied, "Xiaoya understands."

Mu Jinyu put away the contract and said to Xu Qingya, "That's more like it. Oh, and the current name of the company is really unpleasant to the ear. We should change it. How about... Jinyu International Fashion?"

After saying this, Mu Jinyu nodded in satisfaction, adding, "Good, I like that name. Well then, Sister Xiaoya, I'll leave the company in your hands. Contact me if there's anything, and even if there isn't... well, you can still contact me. I'll be leaving now."

After leaving his mobile number with Xu Qingya, Mu Jinyu stylishly departed amidst the Xu Family's attempts to retain him.

After Mu Jinyu left.

The Xu Family.

Xu Xiaojiao retracted her venomous gaze, which had been fixed on the departing figure of Mu Jinyu, and was about to go back when Xu Tianzheng said to her, "Xiaojiao, Qingya, come to my study."

"Yes..."

Both of them responded, exchanged a glance, Xu Qingya's eyes flitting nervously, darting away lacking confidence, while Xu Xiaojiao's eyes burned with anger, envy, and hatred...

After exchanging looks with her, Xu Qingya was taken aback by the other's venomous glare, as if she wanted to tear her apart, and quickly diverted her gaze before heading swiftly towards the upstairs study.

Seeing this, Xu Xiaojiao inwardly cursed her for showing off but didn't dare lag half a step behind, for fear of being reprimanded by her grandfather for not showing enough enthusiasm.

They reached the second floor and came to the door of Xu Tianzheng's study together, where Xu Qingya gently knocked.

"Come in."

Xu Tianzheng's robust voice sounded from inside.

Only then did Xu Qingya open the door while Xu Xiaojiao, who had been glaring at her, immediately changed her expression, becoming calm and composed in an instant, following Xu Qingya into the study.

"Grandfather, you wanted to see us?"

Xu Qingya was about to speak when Xu Xiaojiao cut in with the question.

"Hmm."

Sitting behind the desk, Xu Tianzheng uttered a sound of acknowledgment, put down his book, and looked up at them before saying, "Xiaojiao, the company you were in charge of is now handed over to Divine Doctor Mu and Qingya. You need to let go of it quickly and finish the handover with Qingya soon. Don't mess up and delay the launch of the new cosmetics..."

Xu Xiaojiao had been extremely restraining her feelings of anger and frustration, but when she heard Grandfather calling her and Xu Qingya up, implying that she needed to hand over the company affairs to Qingya soon and warning her not to trip Qingya up, she couldn't hold back anymore. Her pretty face turned dark as she exclaimed, "Grandfather, you..."

Xu Tianzheng waved his hand and said calmly, "I know this seems unfair to you, you've also put a lot of effort into the company, but what can I do when Doctor Mu specifically asks for Qingya by name? Grandfather is also helpless. Alright, you don't need to say anymore. I understand your grievances, and I will compensate you for them. Later, I will find several companies even better than that one for you to choose from. You may leave for now."

Xu Xiaojiao hadn't managed to get a word out before Grandfather dismissed her, and inside she was incredibly frustrated.

But despite her reluctance and dissatisfaction, she had no choice but to bow her head to the helmsman of the Xu Family and say, "Yes."

After speaking, she left the study.

Watching Xu Xiaojiao leave, Xu Tianzheng then turned to look at Xu Qingya, who was standing by, looking somewhat nervous and uneasy. He said with a pleased expression, "Qingya, from now on, work well for Doctor Mu and try to make him fond of you..."

At that, Xu Qingya's nervous awkwardness faded away, her pretty face flushing red as an apple. She stammered, "Grandfather, you..."

"Hehe..." Xu Tianzheng laughed lightly when he saw her reaction, waved his hand to signal her not to be nervous, and continued cheerfully, "Grandfather is just saying. Whether he takes a liking to you still remains to be seen. What you need to do now is to help him expand and improve the company, to try to get rid of any prejudice he might have against our Xu Family and tie him to us sooner rather than later."

Seeing Grandfather not making jokes anymore, Xu Qingya responded seriously, "Grandfather, I understand."

"Mmm..." Xu Tianzheng wanted to give her a few more words of advice, but suddenly, there came a "thunk thunk" knocking at the door.

Then, the voice of the old butler came from outside, "Master, Doctor Edward has brought the equipment over, please prepare for a body check..."

"Mmm, I know, let them wait for a moment," Xu Tianzheng replied.

"Very well," the old butler departed.

Although Mu Jinyu had said his amyotrophic lateral sclerosis was completely cured and he did indeed feel much better, Xu Tianzheng still wouldn't be completely at ease without scientific verification.

Therefore, immediately after Mu Jinyu left, he had contacted Doctor Edward to come and give him another body check.

Listening to the retreating footsteps of the old butler, Xu Tianzheng, concerned about his own health, was no longer in the mood to chat idly with Xu Qingya, his granddaughter with whom he wasn't very familiar. He then said, "Alright, Qingya, send me Doctor Mu's phone number."

"Yes, right away..." Xu Qingya promptly took out her phone and sent Mu Jinyu's phone number that he had just given her to her grandfather.

Receiving Mu Jinyu's phone number, Xu Tianzheng's mood improved significantly. He then told Xu Qingya, "Qingya, come and help me up. Let's go together."

As he spoke, Xu Tianzheng stood up, rubbing his sore back.

"Alright..." Xu Qingya quickly went over to support her grandfather, then they slowly made their way to the door. When she opened it, she saw Xu Xiaojiao hesitating near the doorway.

Xu Qingya wanted to greet her cousin but, fearing that it might be interpreted as gloating, she decided to remain silent after some thought.

As for Xu Tianzheng, he glanced at Xu Xiaojiao, aware of her thoughts, and said nothing, letting Xu Qingya support him as they headed for his room.

Xu Xiaojiao stood there, watching as Grandfather, without a word to her, walked away with Xu Qingya's support, her eyes filled with disbelief and her heart raging with jealousy.

The person holding Grandfather's arm had always been her, but now it was Xu Qingya!

Why? Why?!

All of this...

was Mu Jinyu's fault!