

Chapter 101

Following Joshua's command, the whole Leafy Security fell into chaos.

More than 50 people were arrested one after another, and more than a dozen others who were armed were shot dead on the spot. These people who used to be tyrannical had suffered a cruel blow.

Then, a large number of account books and videos of the company were confiscated. The police also found twelve fugitives hiding among a team of trainers.

All the crimes committed by Leafy Security were fully exposed.

"Are Osmond and Xareni alright?"

In a police car outside the base of Leafy Security, Darren asked Joshua the question while eating a sandwich.

"Don't worry, the bullet has been removed from Osmond's calf, and Xareni is also under the care of our people."

Joshua informed Darren everything that he wanted to know, "I have asked two nurses to look after Samantha, and there are agents keeping her safe secretly as well."

He then promised Darren, "I won't let an unforeseen

incident such as today's happen again in the future."

"Brother Ye, you've been wronged."

Through the night's crisis, Joshua had completely accepted Darren after facing such troubles together.

"It's not a big deal," Darren said.

He slightly tilted his head to face the window and asked, "How are you going to handle them?"

"They will be imprisoned for life."

Joshua was honest to Darren as he replied, "I'm not trying to take revenge for myself. Moses and Julia have broken too many laws for the sentence to be approved."

"As for Jordan, he has committed even more crimes. Not only had he illegally imprisoned innocent individuals but also forced them into prostitution. Besides, he had tortured others into disability and sheltered numerous wanted criminals."

"His employees consisted of those who had criminal records, those who had been released after serving their jail sentence, and those who were fleeing from the law. He had taken in all kinds of people."

"Jordan had even taken in The Butchers of Rainy Nights."

A fiery glint flickered in Joshua's eyes as he continued, "It wouldn't make sense if they're not punished this time."

"The Butchers of Rainy Nights?"

Darren frowned slightly and asked, "Why does it sound familiar?"

Joshua smiled and said, "You must be familiar with this name. News concerning them was broadcast for half a month last year and they are wanted criminals in Middlesea."

Darren patted his head and thought about it. The Butchers of Rainy Nights were five perverted serial murderers comprised of four men and one woman. They're known to appear and kill people whenever it rained.

Either the men disguised as taxi drivers to kidnap single female passengers, or the woman pretended to be pregnant to deceive kind- hearted female passersby.

In the past two years, they had killed a total of 28 single women.

Darren was slightly surprised. He said, "I remember that the police seemed to have killed them. How are they still alive?"

Joshua then explained, "Last year, the police did besiege them and killed two men. But the three others took advantage of the rainy night and ran away through the sewer, the police lost their tracks and they escaped."

He continued, "We had searched the entire city, but we couldn't find any trace of them for a month. We thought that they had already escaped from

Middlesea."

"Little did we know, they have become training officers in Leafy Security."

There was a tinge of regret on his face as he said, "It's a pity that they didn't join in the fight just now. Instead, the first action they took was to run away through the sewer."

Darren suddenly understood the situation, "I see."

"Brother, it's alright, you don't have to think too much about these things. This way, you won't get involved."

Joshua smiled and said, "Nobody will know that you've been there tonight."

After meeting Darren several times, he knew more or less about Darren's character. That guy disliked to be the center of attention, and even more so about getting involved in conflicts of the underworld.

Darren smiled and said, "Very well. It's better to treat me as if I don't exist, including in the confessions of Moses and Julia."

Joshua laughed heartily and assured him, "Don't worry, I won't give you any credit."

"I'll let someone send you back to the clinic first, then I'll issue an arrest warrant later to catch Jordan and the rest."

He patted Darren's shoulder and was about to exit the car.

Darren suddenly asked, "Is Jordan going to be given

a death sentence?"

He had never met Jordan before, but from Leopard's way of doing things, Darren could tell that Jordan was an unruly man with no bottom line.

He was the mastermind who dared to plan an assault with firearms in a hospital. Hence if he was alive and roaming freely, Darren would worry about the safety of his mother and Samantha.

Joshua replied, "We will definitely capture him, that's for sure. But it's not easy to assign him a death sentence."

Joshua was a man with a practical and realistic mindset, he added, "Apart from the lack of evidence for us to do so, Jordan also has people supporting his back in both Middlesea and Dragon City."

"His supporters can't protect his wealth and innocence, but they can protect his life."

He comforted Darren, "You don't have to dwell on it, he can't escape from prison."

Darren sighed indifferently, "For me, it's better if he is dead..."

He then picked up his phone and sent a text message.

At midnight, a long black Lincoln car was moving towards the Leafy Security base. There were three black-clad bodyguards in the car, their waists strapped with weapons.

In the middle of the back seat, Jordan was leaning against the cushion lazily, a cigar in his mouth while his hand fiddled with a piece of Buddha beads.

After visiting his younger brother in the hospital, he had gone to his lover's place for a good time and was now heading towards the company to see Darren's miserable ending.

Jordan felt a sense of accomplishment at the thought of his employee's fiancée, who would rather die than yield to him previously, was now well-behaved and obedient towards him.

"Ding—"

At this moment, his mobile phone began to vibrate.

After he answered the phone, Jordan's expression changed drastically.

He was just informed that the security company had been taken over by the police. They had uncovered a pile of illegal account books, videos, fugitives, and more than a dozen captives.

His brother, Julia, and Leopard had all lost contact with him.

Every one of his connections in the Middlesea somehow had ceased to exist.

Jordan didn't know if it was because of Darren, but he knew that he was facing a dilemma at that moment.

If he chose to run away, he had to give up on the

billions of yuan worth of kingdom that he had created by himself, and he was very reluctant. If he chose to stay, all of his dirty deeds would be exposed and he would definitely be imprisoned. By then, even his old enemies would grab the opportunity to get revenge on him.

Alas, Jordan decided to give up his empire. After all, he was required to pay the price in order to save his life. Then, he self-connsoled and waved his hand to his driver as he said,

"We're changing our destination. Go to Dragon City."

In Dragon City, he could ensure his own safety and there was a chance to make a comeback in the future.

His driver and bodyguards were surprised at the sudden change of plans, but they didn't make any comment. As the driver turned the steering wheel, the car immediately deviated and drove on the road heading towards Dragon City.

Jordan did not choose to travel by airplane or the high-speed train as he believed that the police were deployed to look for him. Therefore, he told the driver to use the highway directly.

"Woo—"

Just as they were about to arrive at the entrance of a toll expressway, a van came to a halt in front of them out of nowhere without warning.

The reliable Lincoln car managed to break in the nick

of time.

Before Jordan and his men could roll down the car window to scold the other party, a truck suddenly sped up and careened towards them from behind.

When the truck was about to crash into the Lincoln car, the truck driver abruptly changed its direction and stepped on the brake hastily.

The truck's front swayed slightly to a side and avoided ramming into the back of the Lincoln car, but all of the boxes at the back of the truck started to fall.

"Boom—"

Dozens of boxes and goods were hurtling down onto the Lincoln car.

The ear-piercing noises attracted everyone's attention. Jordan and his people looked up subconsciously and their faces changed drastically when they saw what was happening.

"Bang!"

When Jordan and the others were fumbling to open the car doors, the boxes had already smashed into the roof of the Lincoln car.

All the car windows instantly shattered into pieces and the glass shards flew everywhere.

In a very short period, the bullet-proof car roof was like a thin iron sheet under the weight of a boulder. It was badly destroyed, and the metal crushing sound

was skin-crawling.

Jordan and the others, who were originally standing upright, were crushed in an instant.

Their blood spurted out tens of meters away, and the van and toll booth were sprinkled by some of it.

The van was parked at the front, its door opened and Michael Wong stepped out with a cigarette in his mouth.

He kicked the man who had climbed out of the truck's driver seat.

"F*ck you!" He cursed and scolded,

"Couldn't you have driven slower? Now you've caused me to be stained with blood."

Michael's heart was full of bitter hatred as he said,

"This Armani suit is worth 80 thousand yuan..."

Chapter 102

At seven o'clock in the morning, Darren washed up quickly, changed into clean clothes and walked into the hospital with breakfast in hand.

When he came to the ward where Samantha was staying, Darren was slightly startled to find Yosef Zhao and Yasmine Zhao in the ward.

At the same time, Darren's mother-in-law Rachel Ling, and his father-in-law Donald Tang, were walking hurriedly along the corridor.

"Darren, what happened?"

"Why is Samantha in the hospital? Why has she been given gastric lavage?"

"You haven't been home for the past two days, where have you been?"

Rachel rushed into the ward with feverish anxiety while she asked Darren, her voice and countenance stern.

"Darren, what the h*ll is going on? Say something!"

Donald also shouted at Darren angrily, "Are you mute?"

Rachel ran to the side of the bed and kept gently stroking Samantha's pretty face, worried that something bad would happen to her daughter.

Darren glanced at Samantha and saw that her complexion was slightly pallid, but her breathing and heartbeat were steady. She hadn't awoken yet due to her over-exhaustion.

Darren breathed a sigh of relief and then explained softly, "She drank too much last night when she was meeting a client..."

"Shut up!"

Yosef interrupted Darren rudely and berated him, "You are still lying to us during this kind of situation? You are truly a blatant liar."

"You're full of lies. Are you worthy of Samantha?"

He shouted at Darren with a tone of severity, "Are you worthy of the trust given by Uncle and Auntie?"

Rachel's face darkened as she asked, "Yosef, tell me, what's going on?"

"Auntie, I'd better let my sister explain."

Yosef shook his head and said, "I don't want Darren to have a chance to say that I am making things up, he might get angry and beat me up."

Donald hollered, "Let's see if he dares!"

Darren's brows furrowed, he didn't know what Yosef was plotting.

"Uncle, Auntie, here's the thing."

"Two days ago, Darren had tried to defraud my brother by deliberately causing a car accident and

extort compensation from him. Darren also didn't give face to Samantha, he had asked my brother to pay up 100 million yuan, and even used Michael Wong to threaten us."

Yasmine told Rachel and Donald about the blackmail, and Rachel exclaimed when she heard the story, "One hundred million yuan? You b*stard, you are so ruthless."

Donald pulled a long face and yelled at Darren, "Darren, is this true?"

Darren replied in a flat tone, "It's true, but I wasn't trying to defraud, it was reasonable compensation."

"I see that you're still being stubborn!"

Rachel's eyebrows arched in exasperation as she scolded, "Where did you get the Yuanqing Flower Painting from? Do you think we will believe that you have 800 million yuan worth of antique?"

"You played dirty tricks out of jealousy. Darren, you are too despicable."

She felt extremely disappointed in him. She then said, "Why didn't I realize that you are so black-hearted before?"

"Samantha is an upstanding lady from a noble family, she couldn't stand his abhorrent behavior."

Yasmine continued to fan the flames, "She had tried to kindly advise Darren, but he didn't listen and that made her very sad."

"Last night, she went to meet Moses to discuss business with him. But she was so upset that she didn't notice Moses adding drugs to her drink."

"When Samantha's secretary, Xareni saw that something was wrong, she immediately gave Darren a call to ask for help, but Darren completely ignored her."

"Luckily, my brother had rushed over after receiving the news. He managed to rescue Samantha from Moses just in time."

"Look, my brother's face was injured by one of Moses' bodyguard."

Pointing at Yosef's bruised face, Yasmine was trying to claim credit for him.

"B*stard!"

Hearing Yasmine's words, Rachel became furious. She didn't verify the authenticity of the story and raised her hand to slap Darren.

"If something happens to my daughter, I will make you pay with your life," she said as she struck at his face.

Darren reached out his left hand and grabbed Rachel's hand. He said, "Mom, she wasn't telling the truth..."

"If what she has said is not true, then what really happened?"

Rachel shouted hysterically and asked, "Isn't it true

that you have asked for one hundred million yuan? Isn't it true that Samantha has been upset because of you? Isn't it true that she has almost gotten herself hurt?"

"If you didn't make things difficult for her, would she be frustrated and drink alcohol?"

She continued, "When she went for business meetings in the past, she had never accepted to drink alcohol. But this time, she did. Are you sure you are not responsible for this?"

"Samantha has always been sincere towards you, and she even bought you a Rolex watch. But in return, you've angered her to this extent. Do you have any conscience?"

Donald was also enraged and chided, "Let go of her hand. Why are you grasping your mother-in-law's hand? Do you want to harm her as well?"

Darren released Rachel's hand and sighed in his heart. In the end, it was true that he was partly responsible for Samantha's incident.

"Useless piece of sh*t."

Rachel was so angry that her blood pressure spiked. She clutched her chest with her hands and stumbled a few steps, breathing heavily.

"Auntie, are you okay?"

Yosef was quick-witted, he helped Rachel to sit down and said, "Auntie, don't worry. Samantha will be fine

once she wakes up."

"Yosef, it was all thanks to you. Otherwise, if something had happened to Samantha, we wouldn't know what to do."

Rachel finally calmed down a little, and then she pointed at Darren and scolded him,

"You... get out of here! I want Samantha to divorce you! Divorce!"

"I must be blind for allowing you to be my son-in-law."

"Get out!"

She didn't want to see Darren anymore and said, "I want you to disappear from my sight, now!"

Darren looked indifferent and said, "Mom, Dad, I'm responsible for what had happened to Samantha. However, you can rest assured that she will never get hurt in the future again."

"She won't get hurt again?"

Yasmine snorted and said, "When Samantha was asking for help, you hid like a coward. Now you're saying that you won't let her get hurt again?"

Donald scolded him bitterly too, "You can't even protect your wife, what an incompetent coward."

Darren looked at Yasmine and sneered, "As for who had rescued Samantha from Moses, shouldn't you know the real answer?"

"If it wasn't my brother, then who else could it be? You? Do you even have what it takes to challenge Moses?"

Yasmine quickly retorted as Darren's words had flustered her. She stepped forward and pointed her finger at Darren's nose as she said,

"You're trying to claim that you had saved her, aren't you?"

Upon hearing this, Donald reprimanded Darren, "Darren, just admit it when you're wrong. Don't claim credit for something that you have never done."

Darren replied lightly, "If you want to know who really saved her, you can ask Xareni."

"Get out of here. I don't want to see you and listen to your words anymore."

Rachel pointed at the door and shouted, "Hurry up and get out."

Yosef took out his chequebook and wrote on a page. Then he tore it off, gave it to Darren and bellowed, "Here's your one hundred million yuan. Don't bother Samantha ever again."

"Rip—"

Rachel rushed forward, grabbed the cheque and tore it into two pieces.

She yelled, "We'll bear Yosef's debts."

"If you want one hundred million yuan, come and get it from us."

Rachel said righteously, "We of the Tang Family are people who know how to repay kindness. We will never let Yosef get bullied after he had helped us."

Donald also raised his head and said, "That's right. If you want to collect debts, come to us. If you have the guts, you can try to destroy us."

"Do you understand that? Get the h*ll out of here!"

When Darren was about to speak, Yosef rushed up and pushed Darren towards the door.

"Are you going to piss off the two elders now? Do you want Samantha to die of anger?"

Seeing that Donald and Rachel were fuming, Darren gave up the idea of explaining what had actually happened. He believed that Xareni would tell them the truth.

He then turned around and left the ward.

Five minutes later, Darren appeared at the hospital's back door.

In the morning breeze, six Hummer cars were lined up in a row, and the metallic surface of the vehicles reflected a flow of coolness.

Michael, dressed in a windbreaker, opened the door of the car in the middle and came out. His attitude towards Darren was serious and respectful.

Darren asked plainly, "Where is he?"

"He's at the Riverside Teahouse!" Michael replied.

Chapter 103

As soon as Darren got into the car, Michael stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped off. The other five white Hummers also roared and followed after them.

Their goal was clearly to go straight to the Riverside Teahouse.

At this time, it was the rush hour where the citizens of Middlesea go to work. Vehicles and pedestrians were everywhere, but Michael stepped on the accelerator pedal of the car and didn't slow down at all.

Be it the traffic lights turned yellow or red, they were meaningless in Michael's eyes as he ran through them. He and Darren were going to stir up a storm later, what could mere traffic rules mean to him?

The car was speeding vigorously with purpose. If not for the fact that no police cars were chasing after them, passersby would have thought that it was a robber's car.

When it was approaching the Riverside Teahouse, the Hummer suddenly sped up and shot forward like lightning. Several leaves on the roadside were blown away by the gush of wind created by the passing car.

The passersby gaped at this scene and even forgot to scream. They were shocked by the rampaging movements of these cars.

In the Riverside Teahouse, the best place for breakfast in Middlesea, a beautiful waitress was welcoming guests.

Her professional smile and sweet greetings, accompanied by the aroma of food made the guests who came in and out of the tea house basked in pleasure as usual.

But that morning, things were bound to be turbulent.

"Woo—"

Just as the waitress was bowing slightly and seeing a group of guests off, six Hummers rushed over like mad cattle.

The waitress was aghast at this sight, she took a step back to avoid the trouble that was coming.

The Hummers abruptly screeched to a stop, and the drivers arrogantly parked the cars by the steps of the entrance. The air was filled with the tires' rubber smell.

Michael stayed in the car, and the rest of the people opened the car doors while putting on masks.

Concurrently, Black Dog and Kenneth Wong dashed across from the opposite side and silently joined the team.

"Let's go!"

Darren jumped out from the car window and led Black Dog and the others, storming directly into the tea house's third floor.

He had received news that Lincoln Chen had booked the entire third floor to have morning tea with his companions.

Even though the Meng brothers and Leafy Security had received their downfall, it didn't mean that Darren would let Lincoln, the initiator, off the hook easily.

At the stairs, there were three of Lincoln's bodyguards. When they saw Darren, their faces changed drastically and they asked,

"What do you want?"

Darren did not answer, he stepped forward and kicked the bodyguard in the middle away in an instant.

Black Dog and the others also grabbed the two remaining bodyguards and slammed them against the stair railing.

"Bang!"

Their blood spurted out from the collision, and the two bodyguards fell to the ground feebly.

At this moment, the usually boisterous tea house was as silent as a cemetery.

The diners were not only shocked to see Darren's ruthlessness but also surprised that he dared to act wildly here as the Meng brothers owned part of the tea house.

Darren didn't even look at the crowd. He pulled out two guns belonging to the unconscious bodyguards

and unlocked the safety notches with murderous intent. When the waitresses heard the loud metallic clicking sound of the guns, they threw themselves on the ground instinctively.

Several security guards who had rushed over also threw away their cudgels, turned around and ran out of the tea house's entrance.

Darren skillfully fiddled with the guns and then threw them into a flowerpot next to him.

Kenneth silently picked one of the guns up. He then flicked open the safety notch, imitating Darren.

"Let's go—"

Darren clapped his hands and went upstairs.

"Bang!"

Darren took Black Dog and the others up to the third floor and kicked the room divider away.

His field of vision immediately cleared and he saw the smiling faces of Lincoln and ten of his companions, both men and women. They were halfway sneering with ridicule,

"Darren, that silly dude, is stupid enough to stab people in the KTV. He will never be able to get out of jail in this lifetime..."

Lincoln stopped talking and looked at Darren who had broken in. The lively third floor quietened instantly.

"Lincoln..."

The corners of Darren's mouth were slightly upturned with disdain and mockery as he said,

"We meet again!"

There was dead silence!

There were many people on the third floor. Besides Lincoln, there were more than a dozen men and women dressed in luxurious clothes, including Natalie Yuan and Melissa Yong.

The people who were busy gossiping were frozen at this moment. Natalie's hand that was bringing a cup of tea to her lips stopped in mid-air as she stared at the scene in front of her.

All of them looked at Darren who had intruded in shock.

They were surprised that Darren had come out of the police station unscathed. Not only that, but they were also baffled that he dared to interrupt the party and put on a mighty attitude to face Lincoln.

When Darren was walking towards Lincoln with his hands behind his back, a young man with an ear-piercing stood up braggingly and shouted at him,

"B*stard, do you think this is a place where you can simply enter?"

"Get out!"

"Puff—"

Without waiting for Darren's order, Black Dog rushed straight up and stabbed a knife into the man's

abdomen.

After a slight pause, when the men and women had recovered from their shock, they witnessed Black Dog twisting the blade which was buried in the young man's abdomen, and a stream of blood instantly splattered from the wound.

It was fierce and gory.

The man screamed in pain, his abdomen was twisted into a bloody pulp and his face blanched as if he saw death.

The knife was pulled out and his limp body slipped to the ground.

The female guests at the scene screamed subconsciously.

Five or six young men raised their chairs to shield themselves.

No one expected that Darren would dare to come and kill someone.

Natalie and Melissa subconsciously approached Lincoln to seek the sense of security they needed.

"Darren, be wise."

Lincoln waved his hand to stop his companions from rushing forwards and said, "You are bolder than I thought, but unfortunately, you are too impulsive."

"It's a severe crime to break out of prison, and you'll have to waste your life away in prison for stabbing people. If you're caught, you'll be locked up in jail for

at least ten years."

He threw his phone to Natalie and signaled her to call the police, "Tell the police that there is a criminal here."

While speaking, Lincoln picked up a cup of hot tea and then looked at Darren with interest. With an air of arrogance, he snickered and drank the tea slowly.

With Lincoln's cockiness acting as an encouragement, his group of companions snapped out of the fear caused by Black Dog's action. Their eyes gradually became fierce, and they posed like they were ready to fight at any time.

"Cut the crap. Moses said that it was you who instructed him to make a move against Samantha."

Darren went straight to the point with Lincoln and said, "Just answer me, is that true?"

"Yes, it was me."

Lincoln also did not talk nonsense and admitted without hesitation, "You've humiliated me at the Apollo Restaurant. I was pissed, so I want to exact revenge on you."

Darren said lightly, "Then why don't you come after me? What's the point of attacking a woman?"

"It's boring to only torture you."

Lincoln replied frankly, "I'll tear Samantha apart in front of your eyes, that's more fun and refreshing. Besides, that's just the beginning."

Darren nodded gently and said, "Finally you have said it."

"What's the matter? Are you angry? Do you want to challenge me?"

Lincoln smiled noncommittally as he taunted, "Darren, don't you think you're overconfident?"

"Let me tell you, the police will arrive in no time, and a large number of my men will also rush over. You have escaped from prison and stabbed someone, you should think about how to deal with the police first."

He was looking down on Darren like a cat catching a mouse, which made Natalie secretly admire Lincoln in her heart as a real hero.

"Fret not. Before the police arrest me, you, Lincoln, will meet your end first."

Darren motioned Kenneth and they both walked towards him. He said, "I won't let you go for attacking my woman."

"You're just bragging..."

Lincoln's smile remained and he said, "But I can assure you that Jordan and the police are enough to make you pay a big price."

"Also, the Chen family and I are people who you can't afford to mess with."

With a smug face, he pulled out a cigar and casually lighted it, all the while looking at Darren with

contempt in his eyes.

If Hunter Han hadn't been there to suppress him the other night, he would have been able to crush a hundred puny thugs like Darren.

After all, he was a Yellow realm Master who couldn't be easily challenged by ordinary people.

Several pretty ladies in the room also looked at Darren disdainfully as they thought, "How dare he challenge Lincoln? He is simply asking to die."

"Swoosh—"

Darren's figure suddenly flashed and he appeared before Lincoln in an instant. Then, he slapped Lincoln in the face.

"Clap—"

The noise was loud and clear.

"People who I can't afford to mess with?"

Darren echoed and gave him another slap.

He jeered, "I am messing with you right now. What are you going to do?"

Chapter 104

"Ah—"

With two slaps from Darren, Lincoln's cigar was knocked away and two red marks appeared on his cheeks.

Darren did not stop, he slapped him again.

"You're someone who I can't mess with?"

"Who do you think you are? A deity?" He scoffed.

"In my eyes, you are no different from a dog. The Chen family is also a pile of rubbish."

"Believe it or not, I'll stab you with a knife now."

Then, he kicked Lincoln and sent him flying.

Lincoln let out a muffled groan and fell four or five meters away. His flying figure even pulled at a piece of table cloth, dragging everything off the table and caused the scene to be in a mess.

Darren's action instantly silenced everyone present.

They were all dumbfounded, they could not believe what they had just seen.

Compared with Black Dog who had stabbed the young man with ear-piercing, Darren's slaps were more powerful.

That was Lincoln Chen, one of the few evil masters in the whole of Middlesea. Without Hunter Han's

support, Darren's challenge was no different from courting death.

Even Natalie and Melissa were stunned. They wondered if Darren had been scared out of his wits after stabbing others and he had gone crazy.

Yellow Realm Master, that was a title which Lincoln held. Could Darren afford to provoke him?

"You dare to ambush me and slap me in the face?"

Lincoln got up from the ground with humiliation and anger on his face. He spat, "Darren Ye, you're screwed. You're completely screwed."

"You were able to bully me at the Apollo Restaurant because you have Hunter's support."

"But no one is supporting you now. No, even if Hunter is here, I will still kill you myself."

Lincoln, a prominent figure in the martial arts world, was furious that Darren, a nobody who didn't know his place, kept coming for him.

As for being slapped by Darren a few times and being kicked away just now, Lincoln believed that he could do so only through a sneak attack.

Darren took a tissue and gently wiped his hands. He smiled and said, "I don't need Old Master Han to support me. I alone can bully you whenever I want."

Crazy!

He's too arrogant!

This was what everyone thought at the moment.

How dare he speak like this in front of so many people!

"Ha ha ha, that's good. No one has ever dared to talk to me like this for so many years," Lincoln laughed and said.

He smiled without anger, twisting his shoulders and neck, loosening his muscles and bones. He was ready to give Darren a painful lesson.

"Darren, your arrogance and ignorance really shocked us."

"I'll give you a choice. Break your legs and send Samantha to my bed."

"Today, I'll spare your life. Otherwise, you'll end up like this cup..." he said as he picked up a teacup next to him.

"You'll be shattered into pieces!"

Lincoln smashed the teacup with his bare hands, showing off his great strength.

Once a warrior was angry, the blood of his enemy would flow like a river.

Seeing this, his companions at the scene cheered one after another while shouting, "Young Master Chen is mighty, Young Master Chen is domineering."

Natalie's beautiful eyes also lit up.

"Darren, I advise you to kneel before it's too late," she

said.

"Hunter and Michael, whom you are relying on nowadays, can't help you now."

Natalie then stood up and shouted,

"Without Hunter's help, an ordinary person like you can only die in front of Young Master Chen."

"And if you retaliate, you will be even more vulnerable. Even though you have some skills, Young Master Chen is the Yellow Realm Master, he can kill you with one finger."

"The moment a Yellow Realm Master gets angry, corpses would be scattered everywhere. Have you ever heard of this phrase?"

"Yellow Realm Master?"

Hearing this, Darren couldn't help sneering. He had killed several Yellow Realm Masters.

Lincoln walked towards Darren, his eyes were full of contempt and indifference as he said,

"Darren, oh Darren, I used to think that I am pretty arrogant, but I didn't expect that you are even crazier than me!"

"Nevertheless, there's one difference between us. Although I'm arrogant, I have the rights and confidence to behave like that"

"I'm entitled to be arrogant!"

"But what about you?" He continued.

"You're a nobody and your measly life is worthless. You're only able to survive because you suck up to people who are greater than you."

"Let me tell you this, I don't need to use my connections and relationships to face you. I can beat you to death with just a fist," Lincoln continued to boast.

"Today, I'll show you your place!"

"For an ordinary person like you, if it weren't for my unwillingness to kill you, you would have died 800 times."

Lincoln roared and he suddenly pounced forward with great force.

In his eyes, Darren was just a loser, yet he had provoked him again and again, without knowing how to think about the consequences of his actions.

Melissa and the others looked at Darren with pity as they thought,

"Darren is going to die. He truly won't give up until he is at death's door. How can he not see the gap between Lincoln and himself?"

They were all waiting for Darren to be humiliated. He needed to see how weak and pitiful he was, only then could he learn his place.

When Natalie saw Lincoln taking action, she could not help but sigh.

She thought, "Darren, you've overestimated your

capabilities. You can't even compare with Kenneth, how could you challenge Young Master Chen?

"When Lincoln has beaten you until you kneel and beg for mercy, I want to see if you can still be so arrogant."

"Phew—"

Lincoln threw a King Kong punch at Darren.

The momentum was heavy.

If this punch landed on Darren, it would not kill him immediately but shatter his skeleton, and the pain would be worse than death itself.

"There will be no regrets..."

"Clap!"

Darren didn't even look at the incoming attack.

He simply delivered a slap with his right hand.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Lincoln was hit by Darren.

Half of his face instantly turned red and swollen.

His entire frame was also sent flying by the force and he slammed into a table.

The table broke, making a mess on the ground.

Lincoln was bleeding from the corner of his mouth as well, and his whole body was dirtied.

The whole place was dead silent.

Natalie and the others were stupefied. They could

not believe their eyes.

Lincoln was an expert in martial arts, even fighting ten bodyguards would not be sufficient for him to finish warming up. How could he be beaten by Darren who was just an amateur in martial arts?

Not to mention, it was merely a light slap.

Natalie and the others couldn't accept the fact.

Lincoln was also feeling extremely miserable and angry. Initially, he had wanted to mess with Darren, but now he was pitifully beaten by him.

He felt incredibly wronged and distressed.

He glared at Darren in fury and surprise and said, "You sneak- attacked me again? You're too shameless."

When they heard that it was a sneak attack, Natalie and the others suddenly understood. No wonder Lincoln was at a disadvantage. It turned out that Darren had launched a sneak attack.

They thought, "This guy is too shameless. He knows that he can't win, so he resorts to using sneak attack!"

"Clap!"

Darren did not talk nonsense with Lincoln, he stepped forward and gave him another slap.

Lincoln was sent flying again, leaving a trace of blood for five or six meters on the ground. It was immensely miserable...

"Sneak attack?"

Darren said, he did not stop and walked over to Lincoln. He raised his hand to slap him again.

He asked, "Are you qualified to let me sneak up on you?"

Lincoln tried his best to dodge the slap, but it was no use.

He was sent flying yet again.

As soon as he stood up, Darren slapped him once more.

"Clap—"

After a series of slaps, Lincoln rolled on the ground and his cheeks were swollen.

The last slap not only directly knocked Lincoln down to the ground but also destroyed his fighting spirit.

"Puff—"

Lincoln, who was now on the ground, spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, a foot stepped on his back.

It was stable and calm.

Lincoln struggled with all his strength, but he couldn't get up.

Melissa and the others looked at Darren in horror. They were all aware of how great Lincoln was.

But now, not only did he fail to kill Darren but he was

also sent flying by Darren's slaps.

How could this be possible?

How could Darren defeat a Yellow Realm Master?

Natalie looked at Darren angrily.

Chapter 105

"Hey, Young Master Chen, I have launched sneak attacks on you for ten times in a row, and I succeeded every time."

Darren stepped heavily on Lincoln and sneered, "Why are you not on guard? Why are you not being alert of my attacks?"

"Your carelessness is disappointing me."

He exerted more strength on the sole of his foot, the weight making Lincoln scream and silencing Melissa and the onlookers.

Kenneth's eyes were full of joy, but he didn't say anything and quietly hid in the corner.

"You call yourself a Yellow Realm Master?" Darren mocked at the man beneath his foot.

Lincoln was furious, but he had to face reality.

He had a prominent family background and extraordinary skills, thus Lincoln had been thinking too highly of himself in the past two years. Among the younger generation, he thought he was considered to be the most outstanding person.

Given another eight or ten years, he believed that he could be on equal footing with the greatest men around: the one Family, two Warriors, and three Gods of Wealth. Therefore, he was full of contempt each

time he encountered Hayden Qian and Michael Wong.

Even towards Hunter Han, Jerry Qian, and several others, Lincoln was not respectful or afraid of them.

It was this arrogance and strength of his that made Lincoln feel that killing Darren would be effortless like pinching an ant.

He had imagined himself to completely trample over Darren with ease.

But now?

It was him who was being knocked down.

In the blink of an eye, the ant in his imagination had turned into an elephant, and the elephant was stepping on his back dominatingly.

Darren's ten continuous slaps were too shocking for Lincoln to comprehend.

Not to mention the two moves he had pulled, he didn't even have the strength to dodge, how could he not feel despair after this?

The rest of his companions were all ashen-faced. Their previous arrogance had disappeared.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm a Yellow Realm Master."

Darren's mouth curved into a teasing smile as he said, "What does matter is that I can step on you, b*stard."

"You son of a b*tch, the police and the Chen family won't let you go for hurting me."

Lincoln had never felt so wronged before. He felt ashamed that as the eldest young master of the Chen family, he had fallen into such a state. He was very unwilling to accept this fact.

Darren moved his other foot and stepped on Lincoln's right hand. He taunted, "They won't let me go? How are they going to do that?"

Watching Darren's arrogant behavior, Natalie felt very uncomfortable. She could never imagine such an ending.

Not only was Darren not killed by Lincoln's punch, but he was now stepping on Lincoln with his feet. This ex-boyfriend of hers was totally different from how she knew him before.

Over the past month, Darren had been leaving new impressions on her/ And these impressions had provoked her, making her feel envy and unhappy.

"Darren, you b*stard."

Feeling the pain on his wrist, Lincoln roared, "Kill me if you dare."

"You're kidding me. I'm a law-abiding citizen," Daren replied.

He remained calm and said, "How could I simply kill people in public?"

"I came here just to seek justice for Samantha."

"You can avoid the punishment of death, but you can't avoid being punished alive."

Darren stared at his wrist and added, "You almost caused Samantha to be violated. Isn't it fair for me to break both of your hands in return?"

"Darren, that's enough."

Natalie really couldn't stand it anymore. She couldn't bear to see her benefactor being bullied by Darren, who she had abandoned, like this.

Darren was not qualified to deal with Lincoln in the first place.

She pointed her finger and shouted angrily at him,

"Darren, stop this. You can fight as much as you want, but the Chen family is like a predator. They have power and influence, which are not something that a loser like you can compare with."

"Jordan Meng of Leafy Security, Young Master Chen of Giant Pharma, and President Chen of Prosperity Bank Corp, which one is not a big shot?"

"Which one of them can you afford to mess with, Darren?"

"Do you ever think about the consequences of your reckless behavior? Do you think about how your actions would affect your family members?"

After hearing Natalie's words, the people in the room were finally brought back to their senses.

They supposed she was right, this was not the

ancient times nor an era that practiced chivalry and justice.

In this era, one had to rely on money and power to achieve high statuses. No matter how skillful one was, if he was not one of the top few powerful people, he would still be considered as a lowly existence.

Natalie continued, "The Chen family has a lot of businesses. If you really want to fight to the death, the Chen family can easily spend billions of yuan to gather a team of experts to deal with you."

"Don't think that you're so great just because you're a Yellow Realm Master, there's always someone better than you. There are still Mystery Realm, Earth Realm, and Heaven Realm above the Yellow Realm level."

"As for the Chen family, they have the money and power to hire Mystery Realm Masters to deal with you."

"You have hurt Young Master Chen, which will anger the Chen family. Not only will you get into trouble, but the people close to you will suffer as well."

Natalie finished her speech proudly, "Darren, stop making a fool out of yourself."

At that moment, it was as if she had suddenly found her self-confidence.

"That's right. One who has money and power is the king!"

A young lady from a wealthy family shouted arrogantly beside Natalie.

Natalie's words immediately made a dozen of Lincoln's companions raise their heads again. Their wealth and connections were far superior compared to Darren's. What were they afraid of?

Was Darren genuinely daring enough to kill them? Wouldn't he worry about going to jail or implicating his family?

"Even if you are a Yellow Realm Master, so what?"

Another young master shouted, "Can you still win in the face of knives, guns, or governments?"

Everyone had woke up to reality as thought, "Indeed, having money and influence are the ultimate power."

After all, the Chen family was a powerful family. Their wealth and connections were vastly beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

How could Darren compete with him?

"Stop right now and kowtow to Young Master Chen to apologize. Then, satisfy his request, compensate him, and send Samantha here."

"Only this way you'll be able to leave this place alive."

"I can guarantee that as long as you do as I've said just now, I will ask Young Master Chen to let you go."

Natalie earnestly advised Darren, "Young Master Chen is not as simple as you think..."

"Crack—"

Suddenly, Darren's foot broke Lincoln's right hand. He said, "Not simple? What do you mean?"

Lincoln couldn't help screaming in agony.

"You—"

Natalie covered her pretty face with her hands and looked at Darren Ye in disbelief. She had expressed herself so clearly, why didn't Darren understand?

Irritation overtook her and she scolded, "You are in big trouble now."

"Crack—"

This time, Darren broke Lincoln's left hand. "What kind of big trouble are you talking about?" He asked indifferently.

Natalie was so vexed that she almost vomited blood.

"Woo—"

Almost at the same time, six black jeeps arrived and surrounded an off-road vehicle, directly blocking the entrance of the tea house.

The atmosphere was filled with their air of haughtiness.

Subsequently, the doors of the six jeeps were opened and then closed swiftly, the banging noise sounded loudly. The once noisy tea house was now as quiet as the cemetery, and everybody inside was trying to avoid getting involved in the conflict.

Roughly a dozen men in windbreakers got off the cars and surrounded a burly man.

The middle-aged man had a square face and wore a string of Buddha beads. His face was fierce and his glaring eyes could absolutely deter countless people.

The men around him then rushed into the hall and kicked away the few people at the stairs.

Many diners retreated one after another with fear on their faces.

Several waiters even straightened their postures and didn't dare to breathe. They recognized that the man was Richard Chen, the president of Prosperity Bank Corp.

Michael slightly tilted his head at the scene, secretly staring at him with his subordinates in the dark.

"Bang!"

The dozen strong men of the Chen family quickly rushed to the third floor.

Their aura was astonishing.

Richard was wearing a cold expression while he walked as if he was superior to common people.

He appeared in the room with his hands behind his back.

Lincoln shouted weakly, "Dad..."

In the end, he still had to rely on his father.

Seeing Lincoln's unprecedentedly tragic look, Richard turned to Darren with a sullen face and smiled angrily.

"You sure have some guts to hurt my son! I dare you to try and hurt him again in front of me!" He seethed.

"Alright!"

Darren responded calmly. Then, he took a step forward and stamped on Lincoln once again.

"Crack!"

Lincoln cried out as his left leg broke.

Followed by that, the whole place was dead silent.

Chapter 106

Darren's yet another kick made many people's eyes widen open.

The people present were already shocked by his cruelty. And now that Lincoln's powerful backer had appeared, Darren was still daring to continue to strike Lincoln.

This was no longer a simple fight, but a provocation and a slap on Richard Chen's face.

It was no different from gambling with life, for a 20-year-old boy to challenge a man of high status and powerful influence.

However, no matter what, Darren's kick had shocked a lot of people, causing Natalie and the others to feel nervous. Richard's men all stopped in their tracks too.

Even in such a situation, Darren was audacious to provoke others. He was either a reckless young man or had a strong background. But he did not look like the latter no matter how they scrutinized him.

Richard's eyelids were also twitching.

"Kid, you sure are defiant."

After a brief silence, Richard stared fiercely at Darren.

He said, "It's just that, do you know what you are

doing?"

"Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

"Young man, I can assure you that you've gotten yourself into a big trouble."

He didn't bother to ask, and also wouldn't ask why Darren had hurt Lincoln. How could a father not know his son's personality and style?

If it were not for Darren who had his son under his control, Richard would have ordered for Darren's death in the beginning.

"Really? Trouble?"

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "Why don't I know that I have caused trouble? Your son, on the other hand, has done a lot of inhuman things."

"He has hurt people in public, provoked the law, and created bad influence," he added.

Richard was on the verge of exploding as he growled, "For the best, I'll let you spend the rest of your life in prison. For the worst, I'll shoot you to death."

Earlier, he had thought of killing Darren directly, but it would be too blatant open fire in a tea house. Moreover, he now had the upper hand, hence he could toy with Darren slowly.

"Before you stage a trial of me, please question your son first."

Darren was still calm as he continued, "Then, you can

compare and see if his crimes or mine are more serious."

"You don't have the right to point fingers at me."

Richard's face darkened, then he waved his hand and said,

"Chief Zhou, take him back and teach him how to respect the Chen family and how to respect the law."

In the team that he had brought along, in addition to a group of trusted followers who had been by his side for many years, there were four uniformed men.

As soon as Richard finished speaking, the four uniformed men came up from behind him and took out a pair of handcuffs to arrest Darren.

"It seems that there is no law in your eyes when it comes to fighting and hurting people in public."

A round-faced man said as he stared at Darren. He then instructed, "Men, take him away. If he dares to resist, kill him on the spot."

Darren sneered even deeper. He looked at the round-faced man and asked, "Why don't you investigate matters carefully first before jumping into action?"

"You don't have to teach me how to do it," the man simply replied.

"You've broken the law by hurting people. As a law enforcer, it's my duty to put the handcuffs on you. If you continue to blabber, I'll shoot you."

Then, the round-faced man suddenly raised his

voice, and like a loud statue, he swung his arm and smacked his big hand on Darren's head.

This was his professional habit when dealing with suspects. He planned to slap him twice to show his authority.

"Ding—"

Just then, the round-faced man's mobile phone vibrated, and a call came from the police station.

He frowned slightly but answered immediately.

After a while, he started to sweat profusely as he put down the phone. He then stopped several of his men from cuffing Darren and bowed to Richard again and again.

"Mr. Chen, I'm sorry, but we can't handle this matter."

He glanced at Darren, and his heart was still fluttering with fear. He had never thought that Darren would be Joshua Yang's brother in name.

"Can't handle this?" Richard echoed.

His face darkened and said, "You're the defender of the people, how are you not able to handle this?"

The round-faced man did not say more, he only shook his head apologetically and then prepared to leave with three of his men.

Darren said lightly, "Who said that you can go?"

The round-faced man's eyelids twitched at the question. He stared at Darren and asked, "Young

man, what do you want?"

Darren spoke, "You have helped the wicked to abuse me, handcuff me, and slap me. Now you're planning to slip out of here without saying sorry..."

Darren slapped him in the face and continued, "Did you show me respect? Have you ever respected the law?"

"Clap—"

With a loud crisp sound, Chief Zhou yelped and fell to the ground. His face was extremely red and swollen.

There was silence again. The audience shared a thought, "D*mn it, he was being too violent, too ruthless, too arrogant, wasn't he?"

Chief Zhou rose to his feet. He was seething with anger, but he was helpless. "You—"

"Clap—"

Darren slapped him again and said, "If you did something wrong, you have to admit it. If you are punished for your crime, you have to stand upright to receive them. Don't you understand?"

At the same time, the other side of Chief Zhou's face was also swollen.

He clenched his fists and couldn't wait to kill Darren with one shot of his gun. But in the end, he could only mutter,

"I'm sorry."

He could never compare himself to Joshua, the man was a pinnacle amongst the greatest men Middlesea. How could he dare to fight against Darren?

Hearing his apology, Darren bellowed coldly, "F*ck off!"

Chief Zhou left with his three companions dejectedly.

This scene caused Lincoln and the others to be in a trance. They had never thought that Chief Zhou would be scared away by Darren like this and even get slapped twice.

After all, he was known as the "Manskiner Zhou", one of Richard's most capable men.

This made Natalie wonder about the identity of the caller.

"It seems that I have underestimated you. I didn't expect you to have a strong background."

Seeing the round-faced man and others fleeing, Richard stared at Darren and laughed angrily.

"I want to tell you that no matter who is supporting behind you or who you are, I won't let you go for hurting my son."

"Chief Zhou can't solve this, that's fine. I, Richard Chen, will enforce justice on behalf of God today."

"Arrest him."

He shouted at more than a dozen strong men of the

Chen family.

"Ding—"

When the fierce men were about to take action, Richard's cell phone started to ring.

Three phones rang one after the another as if they were life-threatening talismans.

The shrill ringing of the phones inexplicably made people's hearts tremble.

Richard's eyelids twitched, but he finally picked up his phone and answered the call. Chairman Chen, who was emitting an imposing aura, looked even more serious than the dark clouds in June.

After a long time, he put away his mobile phone and took a deep breath. He stared at Darren and said with difficulty,

"I've mistaken, I've underestimated you."

Natalie and Melissa felt a shudder in their hearts, and a bad sign was rising somewhere. Chief Zhou also had this kind of helpless expression just now.

Lincoln also raised his head and uttered weakly, "Dad —"

Several unruly men pulled out their guns and said, "Boss, we'll shoot him by your command."

They could see that Darren had an untouchable background. Otherwise, Richard would not have such a look. Nonetheless, they still didn't mind killing Darren on the spot.

If the worst came to worst, they would find someone to take the blame and go to jail.

Richard didn't say anything, but he clenched his fists. He was very angry and unwilling. He couldn't wait to strangle Darren, but he knew that he had to swallow his anger for now.

Michael Wong, Caroline Song, Hunter Han, Hayden Qian, and Joshua Yang all had made their calls. The message was simple and crude.

If something bad happened to Darren, the entire Chen family would no longer live a peaceful life.

Chief Zhou had also received a piece of news earlier, saying that the Meng family had offended Darren. Now, one of them was in jail, and the other had evaporated from the earth...

Richard was also a well-known figure, but compared with the joint efforts of Caroline and the others, he was still insignificant.

Several of his men shouted again, "Boss, let's do it."

Richard shook his head and said, "You can't..."

These two simple words were like a clap of thunder on the ground which stunned the people present...

Chapter 107

"Can't move?"

Even a fool knew that they could do nothing about it. Natalie and the others looked at each other in surprise and did not know what to say. Did Chen Zengxi also have to bow his head, just like what General Zhou did?

What kind of way did Darren choose? Even Chen Zeng had to compromise?

Natalie was completely exhausted. Why couldn't she move?

Chen Zhen Zeng's expression was stiff and uglier than crying. The careful people noticed that the fist of this overbearing man behind his back was bulging with blue veins and nails digging into his flesh.

He was furious.

"It's good that you know that you can't move. Let Lincoln see me walking around in the future, or we'll fight each other every time we see each other."

Darren's smile was gloomy. Suddenly, he broke Lincoln's leg again.

Lincoln screamed again.

Chen Guoran's face darkened and he said, "Darren, you've gone too far."

He felt as if he was about to lose control of himself. For several times, he had the urge to snatch the earth spear from his subordinate.

Darren snorted and said, "I just bullied you. What's the matter?"

"Just now, dozens of people joined hands to bully me. Did I say that I would bully you too much?"

"Remember, when you see me in the future, just walk around, or I'll beat you up every time I see you."

After that, Darren stepped on Lincoln's foot again and then walked slowly to the stairs.

D*mn it!

Too arrogant!

The three Chen men couldn't hold back their anger anymore. They pointed their earth spears at Darren and shouted, "I'll make amends to you."

Before he could pull the trigger, Darren had already swept with his left hand. Several chopsticks on the table flew out and whizzed into their wrists.

"Ah—"

The three of them screamed at the same time and took two steps back at the same time, and the guns also fell to the ground.

They looked at Darren in disbelief. They did not expect that Darren could pierce their hands with chopsticks.

The three of them subconsciously wanted to pick up the guns, but Darren had already arrived in front of them. He grabbed three chopsticks and swooshed them down again.

This time, he pinned the three people's left hand directly onto the floor.

Blood gushed out.

"Ah—"

A series of horrible shrieks made Natalie and the others tremble.

Darren's ruthlessness was beyond their imagination.

The three injured men couldn't stand up and couldn't pull out their chopsticks. They could only fall to the ground with horror and fear all over their faces.

Wild and unruly, completely dissipated.

In their eyes, Darren was a devil.

More than a dozen Chen family members gnashed their teeth, but no one dared to act rashly again. They could only stare at Darren.

"Why don't you get out of the way?"

Darren said lightly, "Are you all looking for death?"

Natalie and the others were also in a trance. They didn't expect that Darren was so rampant. What was more, Chen Guoran and his fellows couldn't do

anything about it.

"Get out of my way, get out of my way."

Chen Zhen Zeng held back his anger and said, "If the mountains don't turn, the water will turn. We will meet again."

This sentence was completely gnashing his teeth, like a viper sticking its tongue out.

He swore that he would take revenge.

"Bastard, you've said so much and called so much, but you just don't dare to kill me."

At this time, Lincoln, who had recovered from the pain, half knelt on the ground and stared at Darren's back with a grim smile.

"Do you know that the consequences will be serious if you kill me?"

"Darren, this is the difference between you and me. No matter how angry you are, you only dare to hit me, break my hands and feet, and dare not kill me."

"And I, as long as you give me a chance, I dare to kill you and your whole family. I don't need to worry about the consequences at all."

"No matter how good you are at fighting, and no matter how powerful you are, you are still a loser."

"Whether you or my class decide my bottom line or not, it's your upper limit."

"Wait and see. I will kill you sooner or later. Even

if I can't kill you, I can still get rid of Tang Samantha and your mother..."

He laughed wildly and couldn't be said to be proud. The silk was nothing but a silk, and he could never turn the sky upside down.

Natalie and the others were also high and mighty again. They looked at Darren, who was about to leave, playfully. After a round of coaxing, they finally rolled away.

Although it was a little awkward to hold a wedding ceremony as a wedding ceremony, it might make her feel more comfortable in her heart.

Darren looked back at Lincoln and said, "Do you want to hurt my family?"

"You can fight. With your backing, it's hard for me to hurt you, but your family can't, can they?"

"There's always a time when you're not with them, right? There's always a time when you can't protect them well, right?"

"They always have the time to leave and to take a nap, don't they?"

Lincoln laughed crazily, seemingly to hide the fear in his heart, and also to vent his resentment against Darren.

"Don't give me a chance, or I'll kill them."

He was seriously injured today and lost face. Even his father and the Chen family were defeated.

Lincoln couldn't accept it in his heart. He had to win some advantages no matter what.

However, what he said was also true. No matter how powerful Darren was, it was impossible for him to follow the people around him all day long, and it was easy for him to find an opportunity to attack Lincoln.

With Lincoln's money, it would not be too difficult to kill Phoebe and Tang Samantha.

Chen Zhen Zeng also narrowed his eyes slightly, showing a tendency to get even with him sooner or later.

Darren's eyes flashed with killing intent. He smiled brightly at Chen Guoran and said, "Your son is very arrogant. If he threatens me, he will cheat my father. Does he care about it?"

"It's none of your business."

Chen Zhengsheng also seemed to be certain that Darren did not dare to kill him, so his old face showed a bit of contempt and disdain.

He did not dare to touch Darren, but Darren did not dare to touch the bottom line.

Darren asked again, "It's none of your business?"

"It's none of your business."

Chen Zhen Zeng said provocatively, "Why don't you manage it?"

"Okay—"

Darren nodded gently, took out a stack of cash, and sprinkled it into the air.

"Crash—"

There were paper flowers all over the sky.

"Tell the Chen family that I've paid for their funeral..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Darren walked down the stairs. Kenneth, who had been ignored by others, suddenly rushed forward, with his hands holding the gun and shooting...

Lincoln and Natalie became a sieve in an instant.

"Bang—"

In the last shot, Kenneth directly blew up Chen Zeng...

The teahouse was in chaos...

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Darren came out of the Zhongzhou Police Station.

He was able to escape unscathed.

Chen Zhenhuang and Lincoln died. He was also investigated according to the rules by the police. However, the murderer's final decision of Kenneth had nothing to do with Darren.

Lincoln had the hatred of stealing Kenneth's wife, and he even beat and humiliated Kenneth in public. Kenneth had a strong motive for revenge.

Darren and Kenneth had always been incompatible. Not long ago, Kenneth had even beaten Darren up, so Darren couldn't have incited Kenneth to kill people.

Darren's fault was to hurt people in public. In fact, Melissa and others' testimony also proved that Darren did not shoot, so they handed over a million bail money and came out.

Although Kenneth was arrested and locked up, his advanced stage of liver cancer meant that there would be no justice between the father and son of the Chen family and Natalie.

Standing at the door, Darren looked at the sunset, which was infinitely beautiful.

Although his hands were stained with a lot of blood, Darren felt that everything was worthwhile when he thought that Tang Samantha had lost Lincoln, who was not a time bomb.

He wanted to go to the hospital to see Tang Samantha and explain the matter of Caesar Palace by the way, but he saw a red Ferrari roaring over.

The car drifted over and stood next to Darren. The window fell down, revealing a beautiful face that could overthrow the country and the city.

"Please get in the car..."

Song Caroline smiled gently. "My king..."

Chapter 108

Darren smiled, and the annoyance was swept away in an instant.

The Tang Family always brought him agitated emotions, but Song Caroline was the opposite. Her gentleness could make Darren forget all his worries.

Darren sat in and said, "Why are you here?"

Song Caroline was wearing a black silk conjoined skirt today. Her neck was white and slender, and she was very arrogant in front of her.

The bottom of the short skirt was deep enough to reach the middle of the thigh, revealing a piece of white and tender thigh, which made people want to see the scenery of the skirt.

The woman exuded a lazy and charming aura, which made Darren couldn't help taking a deep breath.

She was really a demon!

"A lot of people are here to pick you up."

Song Caroline smiled. "Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce, Velvet Bank Corp., Thousand Treasures Group, and Yang brothers. I'm afraid that if so many people come together, the impact will be bad."

"So in the end, you sent me, a weak woman, to

help you wash your bad luck."

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "Thank them for me, and I'll make trouble for everyone."

He was a smart person. He knew that the case of the teahouse in the morning could be light or heavy for him. It was heavy. He was sitting in the prison, light, and escaped unscathed.

Now that he had walked out of the police station unscathed, Kenneth had committed all the crimes on his own. It was obvious that Hunter and Joshua had acted in this way.

"You know how to make trouble, don't you?"

Song Caroline reached out and stroked Darren's face.

"For a woman who doesn't have you in her heart, is it worth it to take the risk of being sent to prison and wipe out two families?"

Darren slightly raised his head and said, "I don't know whether it is worth it or not. It's just that I haven't divorced Tang Samantha. If something bad happens to her, how can I just sit by and do nothing?"

Song Caroline asked again, "People in the Tang Family are so unfriendly to you, and your little wife has no feelings for you. Aren't you going to divorce?"

"I want to divorce, but it's a pity that my son-in-law is not as good as a dog."

Darren did not conceal anything. "When I signed

the agreement, I spent 10,000 yuan every month as a pocket money and worked as a slave for three years. I don't have the right to divorce."

"Only when Tang Samantha took the initiative to say divorce, can I divorce unconditionally. I am not qualified to end the contract."

"I want to leave the Tang Family, so I must complete the condition proposed by Tang Samantha..."

Song Caroline asked curiously, "Didn't Tang Samantha divorce you this year?"

"Yes, she and the Tang Family would divorce almost every month a month a month a month ago."

Darren smiled awkwardly and said, "It's just that I'm thick-skinned to stay here, so I can't do anything about it. At that time, my mother was seriously ill, so I needed 10,000 yuan a month."

"I used to think of a way to leave, but every day I need to take time to take care of my mother. I can't go to work to make money to pay the medical expenses."

"And I have to deal with the entanglement of online- loan company..."

Thinking of the dark days, Darren felt as if he was in another world. The suffering seemed to be very far away, but when he thought of it, he felt extremely worried.

"I'm sorry..."

Feeling Darren's emotions, Song Caroline's pretty face darkened slightly. She reached out and held Darren's hand. "I shouldn't have mentioned this to you."

The woman's hand was warm and soft, smooth and tender, and there was a warm feeling in it.

Darren's heart was stirred, and then he smiled and said, "It's all right. It's all over."

He wanted to pull back his hand, but Song Caroline held him tightly and refused to let him go.

Song Caroline held Darren's hand tightly. "Isn't Tang Samantha going to divorce you now?"

"Sooner or later."

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "Tang Samantha and I belong to two different worlds after all..."

Donald's and Rachel's disappointment and Tang Samantha's deep-rooted contempt let Darren know that they would break up sooner or later.

Now Tang Samantha did not mention the divorce, but she was just holding her breath.

"Did Tang Samantha make any requests?"

As Song Caroline stepped on the gas pedal, she changed the way and drove on the fast track. She hoped that Darren could restore his freedom sooner.

"That's true."

Darren smiled and said, "But it's too difficult for me now."

Song Caroline chuckled. "It's hard? Do you want you to pick the stars in the sky and give them to her?"

Darren stretched himself and leaned against the seat. "She wants me to restart the Mount Yun Ding to restore the Tang Family's glory."

"Creak—"

Song Caroline's accelerator shook and the car slowed down a little. Then, it returned to normal.

Her beautiful face, which looked like a goblin, became cold from some point.

"How arrogant you are to re-open the manor!"

"Something that even Tigger and the others dare not take over. What right does she have to ask you to restore the glory of the Tang Family?"

"She wants you to die!"

She also poked Darren's heart with her finger. "Don't listen to her getting involved in this matter, and don't think about re-entering the Mount Yun Ding."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't even know how you died."

Song Caroline rolled her eyes at Darren, angry and caring.

Darren was stunned, and then he asked, "I don't

know much about the Mount Yun Ding. I only know that it is a unfinished project. Is there any inside story?"

"I won't tell you."

Song Caroline snorted. "You can't mess up this matter anyway. The water inside is too deep, and no one in the whole of Middlesea dares to step into it..."

"Bang—"

Just as Darren became more and more curious, he heard a loud noise in front of him.

A Beetle hit a large limo that rushed in from the fork.

The glass was broken and sparks flew everywhere. The rear vehicles collided with each other. Bang bang bang bang, the road was suddenly chaotic.

A few cars crashed into Song Caroline and Darren.

"Be careful---"

Darren turned Song Caroline's steering wheel and helped her avoid the impact of several cars that were out of control. Then, he stepped on the brakes.

The Ferrari stopped in the emergency lane, unscathed, but Song Caroline's pretty face was red.

Darren's left leg not only pressed down on the brake, but also on her skirt, bringing her a burst of heat.

"Something's wrong. I'll go down and take a look."

However, Darren did not find any ambiguity. He quickly pulled back his left foot, opened the door and got out of the car.

Song Caroline hurried to follow him.

Soon, Darren and Song Caroline came to the place where the collision was the most serious.

The car was almost flattened, and half of the car was stuck behind the car. There was a young woman lying in the driver's seat, bleeding profusely. She was in a coma.

The whole place was in a mess. The gasoline was still flowing, and the smell was getting stronger and stronger.

There were several men and women in luxurious clothes standing next to the limo. One of them had an aquiline nose and was holding a mobile phone to make a phone call. He was careless and relaxed.

Several companions were talking and laughing, and they didn't take the car accident seriously at all.

"Hey, gasoline is leaking. The Beetle and the injured are still there."

Darren shouted at them,

"Hurry up and move the limo, or you'll be killed."

"Get out of here, don't get yourself in trouble."

The hooked nose man put away the phone and pointed at Darren, shouting, "Wait for the traffic police to deal with it."

Several companions also looked at the meddlesome Darren with ridicule.

"Hurry up, move the car."

"Otherwise, if the car gets on fire, the injured will be in danger..."

Darren ran to the Beetle and smelled the smell of gasoline getting stronger and stronger. He reached out to pull the door, but it was deformed and couldn't be pulled.

Only when the limo was removed and the windshield was exposed, could Darren get in and rescue her from the windshield.

Darren shouted again, "Move away quickly. If it is going to start a fire, someone will die."

"What does it have to do with me if I don't die?"

The hooked nose young man pointed at Darren and shouted, "I'll destroy the scene and disrupt the division of responsibilities. I'll kill you..."

"Clap—"

Before he finished his words, Darren went up and slapped the other party in the face...

Chapter 109

The hook nose of the eagle fell out seven or eight meters, and half of its cheek was swollen.

He was furious. "Bastard, how dare you beat me? I'll kill you."

"Brothers, move him."

Several companions moved when they heard the sound and surrounded Darren. As a result, they were kicked seven or eight meters away and fell to the ground with a muffled groan.

"If you have the guts, kill me immediately. Don't give me a chance to call for help, or I will definitely kill you."

Eagle nose was shocked by Darren's strength, and then he was furious. He was always the only one who bullied others. When had he been bullied like this?

Darren didn't talk nonsense and kicked him away again. Then he turned to Song Caroline and said, "Move the limo away, and I'll save her."

Song Caroline immediately got into the driver's seat and carefully moved the car forward.

"Don't move..."

The aquiline nose saw this and rushed up again.

Darren kicked him away again.

"If you don't figure out who I am, you dare to do it. Do you know what the consequences will be?"

Eagle nose glared at Darren and said with a ferocious face, "Fuck, I'll remember you. Just wait and see."

A red-haired girl, who was charming and coquettish, was probably an aquiline-nosed girlfriend. She lost her countenance and shouted at Darren,

"You're really in trouble. I won't lie to you..."

She reminded Darren, "He is very powerful..."

Darren's face turned cold. "Get out."

"Bang—"

The few people with the aquiline nose took out their mobile phones and wanted to call for help. At this moment, the Beetle made a muffled sound and a flame rose.

The gasoline that was leaking out of the ground started to burn.

As soon as the wind blew, the fire spread in an instant, and there was a sound of hunting.

Eagle nose's face changed slightly. They looked at each other and quickly escaped from the scene. Obviously, they were worried that the car would explode and kill them.

However, when he left, he took a photo of Darren with his mobile phone, ready to find an opportunity to vent his anger.

Darren ignored them and rushed to the front of the Beetle in the first time. His left foot repeatedly swept out and swept away the broken pieces of the fire.

Then he pulled off the broken windshield and went in regardless of the flames. He unfastened the seat belt and took the girl out.

When he came out, a driving license and driving license fell to the ground. Darren picked them up and glanced at them, only to find that the owner of the car was called Bai Ruge.

Without thinking too much, he put things into the bag and then transferred Bai Ruge to the outside of the fence.

"That's not good. Three of his ribs are broken. He has internal bleeding and his internal organs have been damaged..."

After turning the life and death stone, Darren quickly diagnosed Bai Ruge's condition. His forehead instantly oozed a lot of sweat.

His seven pieces of white radiance had been used to treat Dominic at one time. In the past two days, he had been busy dealing with Moses and Lincoln, but he hadn't cured the patient yet.

Therefore, the situation of Bai Ruge made Darren

serious.

But he quickly calmed down and took out the silver to treat Bai Ruge.

Darren did not use the "Nine-grid Returning to Yang". This time, he used the "Seven Stars Life-saving" instead.

In this kind of scene, he couldn't concentrate on acupuncture to make the patient come back to life. He could only temporarily extend her life.

Darren picked up the silver needle and stabbed it into the patient's Tanzhong acupoint. Baihui acupoint and Shenya acupoint were located at Bai Ruge's Baihui acupoint. Then, Bai Ruge's life would not be lost.

Soon, there was no blood in Bai Ruge's mouth. Her breathing became calm, and her pale face was suppressed.

When Darren pricked the ninth needle, Bai Ruge's heaving chest and abdomen finally calmed down like the tide.

The situation was obviously getting better!

She opened her beautiful eyes and struggled to shake her lips. She did not make a sound, but Darren could recognize her.

"Thank you..."

Darren said softly, "No."

"Woo—"

At this moment, an ambulance roared and came over. The door opened and three medical staff came out.

One of them subconsciously shouted, "Darren?"

Hearing this, Darren looked up and asked, "Xaria?"

The leading doctor was none other than Xaria, Third Auntie Ling's daughter.

She looked a little embarrassed because she didn't expect to see Darren here. She didn't want to see Darren again when she was humiliated in Millennium Group last time.

Xaria didn't talk nonsense with Darren. "We got a call for help. There was a car accident here. Where is the person?"

At the same time, she was very disappointed. Why was it not Darren who got injured in the car accident?

Although Darren was surprised that Xaria turned into a doctor, he still pointed at Bai Ruge and said,

"There is a wounded person. The situation is very serious, but I temporarily stabilized her condition."

"You pick her up and have a good operation."

Darren warned, "But don't..."

"Have you stabilized his condition for the time being?"

Xaria thundered, "Who told you to move the injured? Do you know that you can't move after a car accident?"

"And you are not a doctor, and you don't have the qualifications to practice medicine. How can you be responsible for your illness if something bad happens to you?"

"Darren, I will respond to the police and family members. If something happens, you just wait to go to jail."

Xaria cursed loudly, and then asked the two nurses to carry Bai Ruge away.

It was not for the sake of the patient. The life and death of the patient had nothing to do with her. She just took the opportunity to vent her old grievances.

The ambulance quickly closed. Darren remembered something and shouted, "Don't pull out the needle..."

Xaria didn't listen and asked the driver to leave directly.

Half an hour later, the ambulance rushed into the First Hospital of Middlesea. Bella had already waited with the doctor.

As soon as the car stopped, they rushed over to receive Bai Ruge.

Seeing that his body was covered with blood,

there were many wounds, and his ribs were sunken, they knew that the situation was not optimistic, so they immediately checked Bai Ruge.

However, as soon as the instrument was picked up, the X-ray photo was sent out, and Bella and the others looked at the scale blankly.

The patient's injury was not small. The three ribs almost pierced into his spleen, but his heartbeat and breath were stable, and his internal bleeding was suppressed.

Bella quickly found the nine silver needles on the patient's body, and after checking them, she confirmed that they were the ones that suppressed the injury.

He had excellent medical skills.

Bella sighed from the bottom of her heart, and then looked at Xaria with approval.

"Ms. Lin, you have hidden your real strength. You can use traditional Chinese medicine to suppress such a serious injury."

"You managed to save your life with just nine silver needles. That's amazing."

The other doctors also praised him one after another.

"That's right. In this case, if it were someone else, he would probably have been seriously injured and dead on the way."

"Xaria, you hid it so well."

"He is not only very secretive, but also very modest. He is clearly capable of being an attending physician, but he is obedient to the arrangement to be a little nurse."

"Xaria, you should teach us more in the future..."

"Am I really good at it?"

Xaria was stunned at first. She just came here through the back door to make a living. The simple first aid was also a temporary help. How could she save people with silver needles?

Was it saved by Darren?

An idea flashed through Xaria's mind, but she didn't tell him what had happened. She pretended to wave her hand.

"My mother said that gold will shine sooner or later, so there's no need to fight for anything."

"I'm a man of thin air, and I'm a person of Buddhism."

She said in a serious tone, "I didn't want to fight tonight, but I'll be responsible for the patient."

Bella was even more approving. "Xaria, I didn't expect you to not only have excellent medical skills, but also have the consciousness to save the dead and help the injured. I used to look down on you."

"I'll definitely ask you for credit at the regular meeting tomorrow."

"I will suggest that the Director directly transfer you to a regular worker, and even transfer you to the Ministry of Chinese Medicine as the deputy director."

She gave great certainty and said, "You can't bury a national champion like yourself..."

"Has he become a full member? The deputy director of the Ministry of Chinese Medicine?"

Xaria said excitedly, "Thank you, Dean Jin."

"Xaria, I'll tell you another piece of good news. The injured person you rescued is the daughter of Ma Family's daughter, Ma Family's son."

Another female doctor shouted enviously, "If Mr. Ma knew it was you who saved his daughter, he would definitely give you an astronomical figure as a reward."

Ma Gucheng? Daughter?

This time, it was really good luck.

Xaria's delicate body trembled and her heart was surging. She felt that her life was about to reach its peak...

Chapter 110

"Woo—"

When Xaria was very excited, several luxury cars came from the door. The door opened and more than a dozen men and women got off one after another.

In front of him was a middle-aged man with a well-proportioned figure. He had a big back and wore a pair of glasses. Beside him was a gorgeous woman.

Both of them looked panic-stricken at the moment.

It was none other than Ma Gucheng and Mrs. Ma, one of the six giants in the Sea.

According to the rules of the Yang family, Tigger was the emperor of the underground, Hudson was the leader of the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance, Jerry was the leader of the Velvet Bank Corp., and Hunter was the master of the antique and ores.

Ma Cheng was on the left and right sides of the internet. Although there were a lot of bubbles on the Internet, he was still a real internet crocodile.

Therefore, as soon as he and his wife showed up, countless people took photos of them on their mobile phones.

Bella and the others went up to welcome them.

"Chairman Ma!"

"It's like a song, like a song..."

Madam Ma grabbed Bella's hand and cried, "Director Jin, how is my daughter?"

Bai Ruge was the flesh in her heart and also the key treasure for her to maintain this family. Once Bai Ruge had something to do, she didn't want to live.

Ma Jiancheng also waved his hand and said, "No matter what, you have to save my daughter. No matter what the price is, I am willing to pay."

"Chairman Ma, Madam Ma, don't worry. We have checked Miss Ma's condition. She is seriously injured, but the situation has stabilized."

Jin Ning Ice comforted Ma Yilun and his wife. "She's not in danger of life for the time being."

"After our experts discuss it, we will come up with an operation plan."

"Don't worry."

Jin Ning Ice said sincerely, "Miss Ma will be fine."

"Really? Don't lie to me, don't lie to me."

Madam Ma wiped her tears, not as noble as she used to be. "I've heard that Ruge's car has been burned down. Is she really all right?"

Some people sent them a photo of the Beetle. The front of the car collapsed, and the car was

burned into ruins. Only the license plate was left.

It was also because of the serious situation in the picture that Ma Cheng and his wife lost their sense of propriety. This kind of collision, this big fire, was more ominous than a good one.

Ma Gucheng also managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Dean Jin, don't hide it from us. You have to tell us the truth."

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, don't worry. Miss Ma's situation is really stable."

Jin Ning Ice said with a smile, "To tell you the truth, the impact of the car is really serious, and Miss Ma's injury is also at the gate of hell."

"She has a concussion, internal bleeding, and broken ribs. According to common sense, it's almost impossible for her to make it to the hospital."

"But she was lucky today and was rescued by the doctor of our hospital. She stabilized Miss Ma's injury with a traditional Chinese medicine method."

"I can't explain this situation, but we just checked with the instrument. Miss Ma's body index is very stable and she is not in danger of life for the time being."

She told him all about the situation. "And because the situation is stable, we are not in a hurry for surgery. We are going to discuss the best plan for the consultation before taking action."

Hearing this, Ma Jiahao and his wife heaved a sigh of relief.

Bella also introduced Ma Cheng and Madam Ma into the serious illness room to let them see what happened to Bai Ruge with their own eyes.

Bai Ruge, who was in the hospital bed, looked calm, breathed smoothly, and her heartbeat was weak, but it was stable. Her wound was also bandaged. It seemed that she was not in danger.

"Ruge..."

When Madam Ma saw her daughter like this, she was very distressed. She wanted to rush over and touch her head, but she was pulled away by Ma Cheng.

"There's no surgery yet. Don't touch your daughter."

Ma Jiucheng was also very sad, but he still kept his reason and pulled his wife out of the ward.

When he came outside, Ma Gu Yicheng asked, "Which magic doctor saved my daughter's life?"

Before Jin Ning could say anything, Xaria had already stepped forward and puffed out her chest with a proud look on her face.

"Mr. Ma, it's our duty as a doctor to save lives and heal injuries. Any doctor will try his best to save Miss Ma."

She said in high spirits, "It's a piece of cake. You

don't have to take it to heart."

Ma Huacheng and his wife stared at Xaria blankly. Obviously, they were a little surprised that the miracle-working doctor was a little nurse.

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, it was Mrs. Lin who saved Miss Ma."

Jin Ningyun smiled gracefully and said, "She's a low-key person and has a lofty sense of propriety. If you want to thank her, thank her."

"Miss Lin, thank you for saving my daughter."

Ma Gu Yicheng took out a check and handed it to Xaria. "Take this ten million yuan. When my daughter wakes up, I'll give you another one hundred million yuan as a reward."

Ten million?

Xaria was stunned. It was the first time that she had seen so much money. Then she grabbed it and said, "Mr. Ma, you're too kind."

"I didn't expect Mr. Ma to be so polite. I'll take this money."

"Don't worry, Miss Ma will be fine."

She was overjoyed. She didn't expect that being a nurse would make a fortune. Thinking of a hundred million yuan, she felt inexplicably hot all over her body.

Bella frowned slightly but said nothing.

Madam Ma asked eagerly, "Doctor Lin, my daughter should have no aftereffects, right?"

"This... this..."

Xaria frowned and didn't know how to answer for a while. After all, she didn't know Bai Ruge's specific situation at all.

However, her reaction was quick. She narrowed her eyes and replied, "It's hard to say. It depends on the final result of the operation."

"What I can do has been done. I can't control what will happen next."

With a few simple words, she pushed all the responsibilities away, which meant that she had finished acupuncture and moxibustion, and the rest were not what she could control.

Madam Ma still felt uneasy and said, "Well, Doctor Lin, is my daughter in any more danger?"

"I'm sure there's no danger."

Without waiting for Xaria to make a sound, the Ma family interrupted their wife with dissatisfaction.

"My daughter was brought back to life by Dr. Lin, who could save her from the jaws of death. Now the situation is stable, how could she still be in danger?"

Ma Jiucheng scolded, "Your question is to question Dr. Lin's medical skills."

"Mrs. Ma, don't worry."

Jin Ning Ice also smiled and said, "We will let Dr. Lin be in charge of the operation. Once there is something wrong with the operation, she will immediately take action..."

Xaria didn't expect that she couldn't get away, so she could only nod her head with a numb scalp...

At seven o'clock in the evening, Song Caroline and Darren were sitting in the five-huater's Manor, ordering two bottles of steak and a bottle of wine.

Her mobile phone vibrated slightly. She picked it up and glanced at it, then pushed it in front of Darren.

"The news is on the news about the car accident."

"The girl you saved is called Bai Ruge. She just graduated from Cambridge last week, and she is the daughter of the internet tycoon Ma Cheng from the Ma family."

She pointed her finger slightly and said, "Unfortunately, your credit has been taken by someone else."

Darren took it and glanced at it, only to see a bullet-screen news:

"Ma Qiannian's life is hanging by a thread in a car accident, and the little nurse's life and death are determined by nine needles."

The following pictures were taken by Xaria. She was wearing a nurse uniform and holding a silver

needle in her hand. She was in high and vigorous spirits.

The news was full of praises that the little nurse was a sweeping monk who usually didn't show off, but saved the daughter of the Ma family at the critical moment.

The insider also said that Ma Gucheng paid a hundred million to thank him with a great amount of money.

There was a lot of praise on the Internet, all calling Xaria Niu, and Xaria's Weibo became hundreds of thousands of Zi Yan's fans in an instant.

Fame and wealth were accepted at the same time.

Darren's smile flashed across his face. He picked up the steak and took a bite. It was not a big deal at all.

"So calm?"

Song Caroline slightly opened her red lips and sipped a mouthful of red wine. She said with a smile, "A hundred million yuan is a huge favor. Aren't you angry that someone has taken it?"

"There are some things that can't be snatched away."

Darren smiled and said,

"She swallowed it and will return it with interest soon..."

Chapter 111

"Ah, I forgot. We've drunk a lot of wine. It's not appropriate to drive."

After dinner, Song Caroline took Darren's arm and went out. When she came to the side of the car, she patted her head. "Would you like to call me a substitute?"

"But I don't want to disturb our world."

Song Caroline pouted and said, "Let me open it. I only drank three glasses. I'm not drunk at all."

While speaking, she opened the car door with the key and sat in the driver's seat. She started the car and said, "Get in the car. I'll take you home."

"Don't move."

Darren held the woman's hand and found that Song Caroline's left foot was red and swollen, and her movement was stiff and inconvenient.

He asked in surprise, "Did you sprained your ankle?"

Song Caroline did not conceal anything. "When we were in a car accident, we twisted when we jumped down from the limo. It's nothing serious. It's just a little bit of pain, and I can bear it."

"It's swollen like this. Are you all right?"

Darren glared at her and said, "I don't feel anything now. It's just that I'm concentrated. Besides, I've drunk a lot of wine. I'll definitely cry you out in the middle of the night."

He squatted down, pulled the woman's feet out of the car, took off her shoes and socks, and then put them on his knees.

Darren was not fond of his feet, but the heart of Song Caroline's foot arched because of nervousness and the pink and white cardamom on top of her toes made Darren couldn't help but be lost in thought.

The white skin was red and delicate, which made people's hearts rise and fall.

Darren's fingers gently swept over, and Song Caroline's face turned red. Subconsciously, she made a move of shrinking her feet.

Then she felt that she was too distant. She endured the strangeness in her heart and allowed Darren to treat her.

There were more than 800 men she knew, but she had never been touched like this, so she was so shy that she could not joke about it.

"You sprained your tendons, but it doesn't matter. I'll just massage you a few times."

Darren did not notice this. The reason why he did this was that he did it casually.

Moreover, the smell of alcohol made his head

swell. No matter how beautiful a woman was standing in front of him, Darren could not have too many other thoughts.

"Darren, what's your plan in the future?"

Perhaps she felt awkward in the atmosphere, Song Caroline had nothing to say. "Or have you been a doctor all the time?"

"Of course, I want to be a doctor. I want to make some money, buy a few houses, raise my mother, and look for my adoptive father by the way."

Darren picked up a bottle of soda water and drank a few mouthfuls. "Of course, when the days are stable, we will get married and have children."

As for going down with Tang Samantha, Darren had no confidence at all. As he said, his warm heart could not be warmed up by a stone.

"You have so many people here, and your wealth is so big. You can definitely make a bigger achievement."

Song Caroline smiled gently and stroked the man's hair. "Don't you want to stand a little higher?"

Darren said calmly, "Jianghu is dangerous. The higher you stand, the more you can bear. Compared with the wealth of swords and blades, it's not as good as a small day."

While speaking, he took out a silver needle to disperse the blood on the ankle of the woman, and

then took the opportunity to force her out of the alcohol.

Song Caroline muttered, "At your age, your blood should be light and fanatical. How can you be satisfied so easily?"

"Because I know at a very young age that greed is endless. Once I can't control my own thoughts, the result will be very likely to destroy myself."

Darren's expression became a little gloomier.

"Natalie used to be a good girl. Not only did she refuse a bunch of people who are better than me, but she also shared a bitter relationship with me for three years."

"She refused Kenneth more than once in front of me. Kenneth threatened her with her parents' work only in exchange for Yuan Jingning's unyielding response."

"The reason why she has fallen into such a state is that Yuwang has opened her eyes."

Song Caroline asked curiously, "Why did you open Yuwang?"

Darren said with a wry smile, "Kenneth set up a school New Year party to draw a lottery. He asked Melissa and Natalie to draw a luxury travel in Dubai."

"I don't have any money. Of course, I can't go with her. Natalie is reluctant to waste her quota and can't transfer it. She eventually went to Dubai with

Melissa."

Song Caroline asked, "Did Kenneth go with them?"

"No, he knows. Once he follows, Natalie will see through his intentions, and will avoid my misunderstanding and return to China immediately."

Darren looked calm. "She and Melissa are the only two of us in Dubai's half-a-month trip."

"The cost of eating, drinking and playing is paid by Kenneth's organizer."

"The helicopter, the parachute, the yacht, the sports car, the deep-sea diving, the hunting in the forest, the caviar, and the golden suite. Natalie enjoyed it all."

"There, she is drunk and dreaming every day. She drank a glass of water of 100 dollars, and the noodles were made by a five-star chef."

"The people I see every day are all celebrities with faces. The service staff I get in touch with are also handsome guys with a monthly income of tens of thousands of dollars. In short, life is luxurious and beautiful."

He sighed softly and said, "Half a month later, she and Melissa will come back. They are as beautiful as ever, but the temperament of the whole people has changed."

Song Caroline hit the nail on the head. "It should

be said that we can't go back..."

"Yeah, we can't go back. People who are used to riding sports cars and helicopter, how can we take the subway to squeeze the bus?"

There was a hint of ridicule on Darren's face. "How can you stay in the rental room when you have stayed in the golden suite for 99,000 nights?"

"So when Kenneth appeared in front of her again, she chose him without hesitation."

"I was not angry at that time, and I didn't question her, because I knew that I couldn't give her this kind of life."

"And if I had seen this kind of luxury life, I might not be able to maintain my original intention."

He smiled and said, "So I can only warn myself not to be greedy. Don't be greedy. Otherwise, it's very likely that I'll be destroyed..."

Song Caroline stroked Darren's cheek and said, "I understand what you mean by opening a clinic."

Darren instinctively tilted his head to avoid, but ignored that Song Caroline was wearing a skirt.

In her line of sight, a touch of red light came into view, which was the hollow mark of her underwear.

Darren couldn't help but be stunned, and his hands stopped moving.

Song Caroline didn't know that she was naked, so she just teased Darren.

"If you leave Tang Samantha, can you line up and chase after you?"

As she said this, she glanced at Darren and waited for an answer with a meaningful smile.

Noticing his straight eyes, Song Caroline was stunned for a moment, but she didn't close her legs in a hurry. Instead, she opened her eyes.

"Puff—"

Darren almost spat out the water and hurriedly stood up with an embarrassed smile.

Song Caroline pointed at Darren's head and complained, "Little hooligan."

"I didn't mean it. Besides, it was you who opened it."

"Why do you have to be so confident..."

After all, it was too embarrassing to argue about this. Song Caroline stopped the topic herself.

"Well, my feet are fine. I'll send you back..."

Darren quickly nodded and said, "Okay, slow down."

She answered with her mouth, but the red flower flashed across her mind from time to time...

When the Ferrari left slowly, a stopped Cayenne in front of them popped out a mobile phone and took two photos of Darren and Song Caroline...

Yosef looked at the photo with a grim smile.

"God helps me too..."

Chapter 112

Darren did not spend the night at Song Caroline's house, but stayed on the opposite side of the clinic to deal with her for the whole night.

At this time, he slept until eight o'clock the next morning. After yawning and washing up, he was about to go downstairs to have breakfast when he heard the ear-piercing sound of the phone.

Darren picked it up and answered it. Soon he heard Felix's excited voice,

"Junior Grand Master, something's wrong. Mr. Jia has been poisoned again."

Was he poisoned again?

"It's really his fault."

Darren quickly grabbed his coat and rushed to the Jin Zhilin. Soon, he appeared in the temporary consulting room.

He found Mr. Jia lying on the chair with a dark face, and his face turned blue with rapid breath twice in the previous two times.

Felix and Madame Jia were all in a hurry.

He was really poisoned...

Darren picked up the silver needle and quickly detoxified Mr. Jia. After half an hour, Mr. Jia finally

woke up.

This time, Darren glanced at the vomit and let Felix pour it out.

"Dr. Ye, what's going on?"

Aunt Jia looked at Darren with a sad face and said, "This old bastard, why are you poisoned every three days?"

Darren washed his hands. "Felix, did you go to Mr. Jia's house yesterday?"

Felix nodded repeatedly. "I went and brought a tester with me. I didn't find anything wrong with Mr. Jia's water source and food."

Aunt Jia spread out her hands and said, "Yes, there can't be any problem with my family."

Darren thought of the vomit just now, and then asked Mr. Jia and Mr. Zhang, "Did Mr. Jia eat any pills these days?"

"A pill?"

Aunt Jia was stunned at first, and then she shivered. "Yes, yes, he has been eating the White Bird Black Phoenix Pill recently."

"It can't be, can it?"

Mr. Jia was stunned. "The blood nutrition pill that my son brought back from the factory. How could it be poisoned?"

Darren suddenly looked up and said, "The White

Bird Black Phoenix Pill? Can you show me?"

"Wait a minute."

Aunt Jia ran home quickly. Not long after, she came back, panting. She handed a box to Darren.

"Little magic doctor, just this one."

She was worried that there would be a side effect.

Darren took it over and looked at it. It was a box that had not yet been labeled, on which there was a simple name of the White Phoenix Pill of the Black Bird, as well as the product produced by the Spring Breeze Clinic.

He opened the box and saw six shots inside. Three black pills were lying on the ground, and the other three were empty. It was obvious that Mr. Jia had taken them.

Darren asked again, "Where did you get this pill?"

Aunt Jia looked hesitant.

Mr. Jia took over the topic and said, "What's so hard to say?"

"My son works in a small pharmaceutical factory and specializes in producing Chinese herbal medicine products. I heard that this pill is a new product and will be listed next month."

"He knew my Qi and blood were not good, so he took back a box. I tried it and ate one every morning."

"I didn't feel anything special when I ate it. It's just a little hot..."

He asked, "Little magic doctor, is there something wrong with this product?"

Aunt Jia was extremely nervous. "Was it because of it?"

"I don't know for the time being."

Darren thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Jia, if you trust me, put this medicine on me and I'll let someone test it."

"How much did you buy? I'll pay you."

He looked at the host. It was Rachel's Spring Breeze Clinic.

Mr. Jia waved his hand repeatedly and said, "No need for money, no need for money. My son didn't pay for this."

His son worked in the pharmaceutical factory, and his salary was not high. The only advantage was that he would come back with a few boxes of products from time to time.

He was fine after eating for a few years.

Darren asked, "Which pharmaceutical factory is your son working in?"

Mr. Jia replied, "It seems to be in the suburbs, and its name is Shenzhou Pharmaceutical Park..."

While Darren was hesitating whether to remind

Rachel, the number one hospital in the Middlesea was in a mess.

Bai Ruge's condition was very stable last night, but it was getting worse this morning. All the life indicators fell into danger.

Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-

"What's going on? Did you feel better last night? Why did you become like this in the morning?"

Bella, who was rushing over, said with a serious look, "What on earth is wrong?"

"We... we don't know it either."

"Yes, we have been staring at the patient all the time. No one has touched her body, and the potions are also injected according to the doctor's advice."

"Maybe the patient's condition has worsened, but isn't this too weird? The situation has suddenly deteriorated..."

"It's getting closer to the bad situation when we just had a car accident. We have to do the operation immediately."

More than a dozen doctors wiped the sweat on their foreheads and gave their suggestions.

"The situation is very dangerous. Now that the operation is happening, the risk is very high. We must stabilize the situation first."

Bella looked at the data, then glanced at Bai

Ruge, and her face changed.

"Why are there only eight needles left? And one left? Who pulled it out?"

She found that there were only eight silver needles left in Bai Ruge's body.

"I don't know. We didn't pull it out."

"It is estimated that the silver needle is unsteady to fall down, or the patient's qi and blood are running and rushing away."

The doctors replied in bewilderment.

Jin Ning Ice examined it carefully and then bent over to pick up a silver needle from the floor. "It seems that it dropped accidentally."

"Without a needle, the effect of acupuncture is greatly reduced, and it is impossible to suppress the patient's illness, so the patient's condition will inevitably be worse."

"But it doesn't matter. Just let Xaria do the acupuncture again."

Jin Ning Ice quickly made a decision and shouted to Xaria in the ward,

"Xaria, try to stabilize the patient's situation with acupuncture again. I'll arrange for Dr. Liu and the others to perform the operation."

Lin Xiaosa's face was pale, and her hands and feet were trembling. She didn't answer, and she was so regretful that her intestines were going to turn

green.

She pulled out the silver needles.

When she came to the ward in the morning, thinking that Darren shouted not to pull out the needles, Xaria was not convinced. She was unhappy and secretly pulled out a silver needle. As a result, the alarm went off.

Now, he even put himself on the stage.

"Xaria, why are you in a daze? Hurry up and acupuncture."

Bella yelled at Xaria anxiously, "The patient is in danger."

Xaria struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "Dean Jin, the situation of the patient is getting worse. I... I can't control it."

"Your joke is too funny."

Bella scolded, "The patient just had a car accident yesterday, and the seriously injured people have already entered the gate of death. You can use silver needles to stabilize the condition to save her."

"Now the situation is ten times better than the one in the car accident. Why can't I control it?"

"Don't joke around. It's a matter of great importance. Let's save her as soon as possible..."

She said in a discontented tone, "Otherwise, if something happens, Mr. Ma and others must be angry."

Xaria's face was full of despair. "Dean Jin, time and time..."

"Director Jin, how is my daughter?"

Before Xaria could explain further, Ma Cheng and his wife ran in from the outside, looking anxious.

"His condition is getting worse?"

"How could this be?"

"Didn't you say last night that it was very stable? You just need to perform the operation at 9 o'clock today."

Seeing her pretty face as pale as paper, Madam Ma almost fell down.

"Didn't you say there's no danger? How did it turn out like this?"

"Mr. Ma and Mrs. Ma, don't worry."

Jin Ning Ice comforted them and said, "Miss Ma will be fine with Xaria."

Madam Ma screamed, "Now that your face has turned like this, will you be fine?"

Jin Ning Ice turned to Xaria and shouted, "Xaria, stabilize Miss Ma's condition quickly and make Mr. Ma and Mrs. Ma feel at ease."

"Don't worry. Doctor Lin dared to charge ten million yuan. He must have the confidence to save Ruuge's life."

Ma Gu Yicheng also looked at Xaria and nodded.

"Doctor Lin, please save my daughter. 100 million yuan will be presented immediately."

All the doctors turned to look at Xaria, their eyes full of admiration and envy.

"Okay..."

Lin Nansheng walked over to Bai Ruge, holding a silver needle in her hand, and wanted to stab her, but she couldn't help trembling.

This stab was either a heaven or a hell. It cured Bai Ruge and got a hundred million yuan. It delayed saving people and left no bones.

Ma Guancheng could give her wealth and glory, and he could also make her die without a burial place.

However, it was only a small chance that he would be lucky enough to run into the monster.

She couldn't even identify the acupuncture points. What kind of acupuncture could she do?

Madam Ma urged, "Don't waste time. Hurry up and save her..."

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, and Dean Jin, I'm sorry."

Xaria collapsed to the ground and cried, "He... I didn't save him. I don't know medical skills, and I don't know how to save people. It was Darren who saved him..."

"Bitch—"

Mrs. Ma rushed forward and bowed to Xaria's left and right, which directly made her face swollen...

Chapter 113

Xaria was beaten into a pulp by Madam Ma, and she was locked up by the police. She burst into tears and regretted.

Bella took Darren's phone number from Xaria's hand. After asking the address, she drove directly to the Jinzhi Forest.

"It's you?"

Seeing the familiar face, Bella was shocked. She didn't expect that it was Darren who saved Bai Ruge.

Thinking of Darren's rescue of Dominic, she was completely sure of Darren's ability. However, her pretty face was still serious.

"Hurry up and get in the car. The needle was pulled out by Xaria. Miss Ma is not in a good condition."

She added, "We didn't get out of danger after the treatment. It's estimated that we won't be able to make it until noon if we keep doing this."

"The needle has been pulled out?"

Darren was stunned. He immediately knew that Bai Ruge didn't have much time, so he didn't put on airs with Jin Ning and said, "I thought it was the Ma family who came to invite me."

He really didn't expect Jin Ning Ice to come to

him.

"Xaria is from the First Hospital of Middlesea. She not only delayed Miss Ma's condition by cheating, but also made Mr. Ma and others very angry."

Jin Ning Ice turned the steering wheel while gently shaking her head at Darren.

"They don't trust me, the hospital of the sea, and you at all."

"They asked me not to intervene with the hospital anymore. They used their connections to find other doctors to save people."

"I shouldn't have done this anymore, but I still want to do something for the hospital. If I don't make up for it or save Miss Ma, many people will be unlucky this time."

Staff members who committed crimes would be expelled from the medical system, or sent to the hospital for ten years or eight years. The hospital would also be likely to be demoted and demoted.

"That's why I have to ask you to go back no matter what."

Jin Ning was natural and unrestrained. "Whether you can save Miss Ma in the end or not, at least you can make me have a clear conscience."

"You have a good sense of mind."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "But you can rest

assured that Bai Ruge will be fine. I saved her last night, and today I can also make her come back to life."

"I can even cure your skin."

Darren showed great confidence and said, "But don't forget to sweep the floor."

Bella's pretty face turned cold, and then she snorted,

"When it comes to Bai Ruge, as long as you play a role, you can change Mr. Ma's views on the hospital. Not to mention sweeping the floor, I will still recognize you as my master in the future."

She didn't want to bow her head in front of Darren, but she had to admit that Darren's medical skills were much better than hers.

Darren shrugged his shoulders and said, "I'm sorry. I can't accept you as my disciple."

"Bastard, what did you say?"

Bella was so angry that her face turned red. She said, "As a highly talented doctor, I'm willing to be your disciple. Do you still want to be your disciple?"

"I already have two disciples. One is called 'Sun Saint Hand' and the other is 'Yoel'."

Darren said casually, "It's a slap on their faces to take you as a disciple."

Jin Ning Ice trembled and looked at Darren in disbelief. She had never thought that Doctor Sun and

Yoel would acknowledge Darren as their master...

Half an hour later, Bella took Darren to the intensive ward of Middlesea Hospital.

There were two bodyguards with sunglasses standing at the door. It could be seen that the Ma family attached great importance to Bai Ruge.

Bella greeted them and then took Darren into the ward.

There were seven or eight men and women in luxurious clothes standing in the ward.

One of them was a middle-aged man, with his hands behind his back and an anxious expression on his face.

Next to him stood a beautiful woman whose eyes were as beautiful as peach blossoms.

Darren recognized that they were Ma Gucheng and Mrs. Ma.

In the hospital bed, Bai Ruge was lying motionless. Her teeth were tightly closed, her eyes were closed, and her face was pale...

The monitoring instruments at the bedside were all on the edge of the alarm.

His life was hanging by a thread, but it was just so so-so.

Darren also saw an old man with a white beard sitting next to Bai Ruge.

The old man was about 60 years old. He had a long beard and a fat body. He was about 1.6 meters tall, but his essence, qi, and spirit seemed very good.

He put his fingers on Bai Ruge's wrist.

Bella introduced to Darren in a low voice, "That white-bearded doctor is a famous doctor invited by Madam Ma. His name is Nangong Chun."

Darren gently nodded. Darren nodded. Darren nodded. Darren nodded. Darren nodded.

At this time, Nangong Chun was shaking his fingers and controlling Bai Ruge's situation.

Ma Guancheng and the others were watching with a nervous face. They even slowed down their breathing for fear of disturbing Nangong Chun's diagnosis and treatment.

Five minutes later, Nangong Chunxiao's pulse was finished, and his fingers moved away without any expression.

"How is it? Doctor Magic, what's wrong with my daughter?"

Ma Guancheng clenched his fists and asked with his eyes gleaming, "Can she wake up?"

Doctor Sun and Yoel did not come out of the closed-door training. medicines Shenghan also focused on studying the secret recipe of the guilt flower. The Ma family could not find one of the three great doctors of the Sea of Middlesea.

He could only hope that his wife would find Nangong Chun.

"Trouble! It's a little trouble!"

Nangong Chun frowned and shook his head repeatedly.

Ma Guancheng's heart sank. "Even the highly-skilled doctor can't do anything about it?"

"No, that's not true!"

Nangong Chun laughed out loud, which aroused hope in Ma Guancheng's eyes.

"What I mean is that I can cure Miss Ma's illness, but it's a little troublesome to cure it."

"I have to use 18 needles against fate to save Bai Ruge."

He added, "By using this needle method, not only will I lose my life, but I will also lose several years of my life."

Darren was slightly startled. Nangong Chun Niu, he felt that it was a little tricky, but Nangong Chun was calm.

Hearing his words, Ma Guancheng and the others were overjoyed.

Then Ma Ji Huacheng took a step forward and said, "Ruge is my precious daughter. She can't be in danger."

"Mr. Nangong, please save Bai Ruge."

"We're willing to make up for your loss of your life."

He took out a check and handed it over. "100 million. Mr. Nangong, please do it."

"And on behalf of the Ma Family, on behalf of the Ma Family, the marriage between Mr. Nangong and his family will be the matter of my Ma Family."

Madam Ma also stood up and said,

"After Ruge recovers, I will let her recognize you as a godfather, and she will be filial to you for three times a year."

Nangong Chun showed a satisfied look and then took his medicine chest.

"Fine, then I'll change my fate in defiance of the natural order."

"After the acupuncture, Miss Ma will be free from danger and wake up in at most half an hour."

Nangong Chun took out a row of silver needles.

"He can wake up in half an hour?"

Ma Guancheng and the others were overjoyed and shouted, "Thank you, Divine Doctor. Thank you, Divine Doctor."

After experiencing hope and disappointment, they cherished their daughter's life even more.

At this time, Nangong Chun did not avoid it. He picked up a silver needle, aimed it at Bai Ruge's

temple, and gently stabbed it.

Then, the second one... gushed spring, among the people, on the forehead, on the top of the head...

Darren looked at the position of the silver needle and gradually frowned.

Nangong Chunzhi stabbed in with silver needles one after another.

It was the Heaven-defying Eighteen Needle.

Ma Cheng and the others could clearly see that Bai Ruge's pretty face had turned ruddy, her breathing had also increased invisibly, and her fingers were also shaking.

The instrument kept jumping and pointing at the normal position.

Bai Ruge seemed to be on the verge of life.

Jin Ning Ice sighed and said, "Nangong Chun is really a highly-skilled doctor.

Darren did not make a sound. He just stared at the silver needle.

Nangong Chun picked up the last silver needle and stabbed it at the door of his life.

"Stop!"

Darren shouted,

"You're trying to murder me!"

Chapter 114

You are a murder!

Hearing this, Nangong Chun's body shook, and the silver needle tilted to stab the back of his hand.

He screamed, but he didn't care about the pain. Instead, he looked at Darren with a ghost-like expression.

Darren shouted again, "Are you using the eighteen lives-killing needles?"

Nangong Chun's right hand shook again, and the silver needle stabbed his thigh again, making him grimaced in pain.

"This young man can actually see my needle technique?"

How could this be possible?

This was an ancient needle technique. Even for those famous doctors of Chinese Medicine, even those three great doctors of Chinese Medicine, few of them knew it. How could this kid know it?

Ma Guancheng turned to look at Darren and shouted, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

"Mr. Ma, this is Darren."

Bella hurriedly introduced, "I brought him here. It was he who saved Miss Ma at the scene of the car

accident. He was the real helper."

Hearing that it was Bella who brought her here and even saved her daughter at the scene of the car accident, Ma Cheng's expression relaxed a lot.

But he didn't take it seriously and didn't think that Darren was capable. Especially the matter of Xaria, he didn't care about Darren at all.

Madam Ma and others also had the same expression, and they were disgusted and suspicious of Darren.

They regarded Darren as a liar like Xaria.

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, you invited me here. You should be confident in me. Why do you invite another doctor?"

Nangong Chun preemptively said, "Is it still this stinky boy who hasn't dried up yet?"

"This is an insult to me. It's also a great distrust of me. It seriously affected my treatment."

"And he looks like a little liar at first glance."

Nangong Chun snorted and said, "Please drive him out immediately, or you can invite another smart man."

He shook his hand and left the hospital bed. He turned his head and stood by the window, looking as if he was standing by the side of the window, as if he was keeping out of the affair.

Jin Ning Ice said in a hurry, "Darren is not a liar.

His medical skills are very good. It's he who saved Miss Ma's life in a car accident..."

"Dean Jin!"

"Can you stop fooling around?"

"About Xaria, we haven't put you and the hospital into account yet. Are you going to move out a young boy to be a miracle doctor?"

Madam Ma was angry and said very seriously, "Isn't Xaria's lesson profound? You can't look after my daughter, can you?"

"I'm going to report your positions to Head Yang."

Jin Ning Ice quickly waved her hand and said, "Madam, that's not what I mean..."

"Director Jin, I know you have no malice, and you also know that you want to make up for it, but you can't lose your mind."

Ma Gu Yicheng kept a little rational and said, "And we are disappointed in you and the hospital now. I can't believe that you have found any doctor."

"Yes, get out of here, all of you."

With a face full of anger, Madam Ma said to Darren, "Just now, it seemed that you didn't make trouble. My daughter is awake now."

She made up her mind that she would be transferred to the hospital after her daughter got over the danger, and at the same time, she would severely

investigate the responsibility of Middlesea Hospital.

Darren stared at Nangong Chun and said indifferently, "Mr. Ma and Mrs. Ma, there is really something wrong with Nangong Chun."

"Really? You don't learn well at such a young age, so you're learning from others to make a scene for your favor?"

Madam Ma's pretty face turned cold.

"I'm sorry. You can deceive others, us, and the monitoring device."

Everyone nodded in unison. Yes, the instrument just showed that Bai Ruge was all right. How could Nangong Chun have a problem with her?

Ma Guancheng didn't say anything. He just waved his hand gently, indicating Bella to take Darren away.

"Mr. Ma, if you don't believe me, I'll leave you alone!"

Nangong Chun was very proud and said, "I'd like to see who can wake Miss Ma up except me."

"The Ma family is not welcome. Please go out!"

Madam Ma shouted at Darren, "Get out."

Nangong Chun's face was full of pride.

Jin Ning Ice said, "Madam!"

"Director Jin, you've disappointed us in both of your actions. We'll hold back the fault of your

dereliction of duty."

Madam Ma reproached him coldly. When she saw that Darren stood still, she immediately said angrily,

"Are you deaf?"

"As I said, the Ma family doesn't welcome you. Please go out!"

Jin Ning Ice gave a wry smile. She was helpless, but there was nothing she could do. After all, Xaria was the one who made a big trouble.

"I'm leaving right away, but before I leave, I want to say a few words."

Darren was neither humble nor pushy. He looked at Ma Gucheng and Madam Ma in the eye and said,

"Nangong Chun is not using the life-saving needle technique, but the deadly eighteen needles."

"When the needle method is used on Bai Ruge, she will wake up in 30 minutes."

"However, after waking up, he will be disabled."

"The eighteen needles are used to stimulate one's organs and directly overdraw one's vitality!"

"When the patient wakes up, he won't want to eat and drink, nor do he want to sleep. He will only talk and move in high spirits."

"The eighteen Heart-killing Needle Method is overbearing and violent. It's specially used for the

recovery light. Ordinary people can't bear it, let alone the person who has a car accident."

"If you don't believe it, wait for Nangong Chun to perform the needle technique and see if it is the symptom I said."

"In addition, you can also keep Nangong Chun for two days to see if he is willing to make a promise with his life?"

"To put it bluntly, he knew that Bai Ruge didn't save him, so he wanted to use up his last chance to get away."

Then, Darren looked at Nangong Chun and said,

"Nangong Chun, I know that you want to eat people's blood buns. I just want to tell you that the Ma family is not an ordinary rich businessman. They are tycoon of the sea."

"If you play a trick on them and let Bai Ruge die in the end, I think that even if you flee to the ends of the earth, they will kill you."

"Take good care of yourself."

After that, Darren took Bella and turned to leave the ward.

"Bullsh*t, horsesh*t."

Nangong Chun was so angry that he could not be rebuked. "This is a huge slander on me. How can I eat human blood steamed buns?"

Madam Ma nodded and said, "I believe in Doctor

Nangong."

Ma Guancheng seemed to be deep in thought. Then he looked at Nangong Chun and said, "Doctor, are you willing to stay for two days after the acupuncture?"

"Of course—"

Nangong Chun nodded without hesitation.

"That kid is just talking nonsense. I've never heard of anything about the eighteen lives-killing needles."

He waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. I can save Miss Ma. You can wait for her to wake up."

Ma Jiucheng and the others were relieved.

Madam Ma sneered and said, "It's really time to break that guy's leg to slander Doctor Nangong..."

"Well, you go out first. I'm going to apply acupuncture. You need to be quiet."

Nangong Chun waved his hand to let Ma Jiucheng and the others go out.

Ma Gu Yicheng and others retreated to the door with hesitation, with a trace of doubt in their eyes.

He didn't need to avoid it just now, but why did he have to do the acupuncture quietly now?

Ma Ji Huacheng took one more look at the door when he closed it. He saw Nangong Chun clambered up the window with a whoosh, and then his hands

slipped down the rainwater pipe.

His speed and movement were even more agile and quick than that of a rabbit.

"Bastard—"

Ma Ji Huacheng was stunned at first, and then he pushed open the door and rushed to the window, only to see Nangong Chun had landed on the ground. He even rolled and climbed to the front.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace.

The ward was dead silent...

Chapter 115

While Nangong Chun was running away, Darren and Bella were coming to Dominic's ward.

Several police officers arranged by Yang Jianqi immediately greeted Darren when they saw him.

"Hello, Dr. Ye."

Obviously, they all knew that Darren saved Dominic, and they also knew the friendship between Darren and Joshua.

Darren smiled and nodded to them. Then he looked at the instrument and found that there was no serious injury, so he left the ward.

"Darren, I'm sorry."

In the corridor outside the ward, Bella said to Darren apologetically,

"You've been wronged. If Madam Ma cares about you, she'll be in a mess. She's got a bad temper."

She originally wanted to try her best, but it turned out that Darren was also scolded, which made her feel a little depressed.

Although the woman was dressed simply, her beautiful figure was still wrapped in clothes with exquisite curves. When she approached Darren, she immediately smelled very fragrant.

Darren sniffed and said with a smile, "It's okay. She will come over soon to apologize."

"Is there really something wrong with Nangong Chun?"

Bella asked curiously, "Is his needle technique really a deadly eighteen-needle Technique?"

Darren nodded and said, "Yes, it will really exhaust the last chance of survival."

Bella showed a hint of anxiety. "Then wouldn't Bai Ruge be in danger? Why don't you try your best to stop Nangong Chun?"

"Mrs. Ma treats me as a liar. How can I stop her?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "But you don't have to worry. After being seen through by me, Nangong Chun doesn't dare to put the needle again. Ma Cheng will definitely be careful."

Jin Ning Ice was still worried. "What if Mr. Ma believes it?"

Darren smiled calmly and said, "No, he won't. Otherwise, he won't be able to achieve Ma Family's success."

"Dang—"

At this moment, the elevator door opened, and the elegant and graceful Madam Ma appeared with four bodyguards in a hurry. She looked very anxious.

She nodded with Bella and then went straight to

Darren.

"Little doctor, please go up and have a look at my daughter."

Since Nangong Chun was exposed, it imperceptibly showed that Darren's ability was extraordinary. Moreover, from the monitor sent from the traffic police, it showed that Darren was really the one who saved his daughter.

Bella was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect that Madam Ma really came down to invite Darren.

However, Madam Ma's tone was very cold, with a condescending and commanding tone. It seemed that she was not asking Darren for help, but giving him a chance.

Darren looked at Madam Ma and said lightly, "I don't have time."

Madam Ma's pretty face turned cold and she shouted,

"Are you deaf? My daughter's condition has changed. I hope you can go up and have a look."

She put pressure directly on Darren and said, "Don't delay me. Can you be responsible for my daughter's business?"

"I can't see Bai Ruge's illness."

Darren was very disgusted with the attitude of Madam Ma and said, "You'd better invite someone

else."

Jin Ning Ice didn't say anything. It was obvious that she didn't like Madam Ma.

"Why are you doing this?"

Madam Ma's face darkened. "I'll give you a chance. Don't you have a good grasp of it?"

"I'm telling you, you'd better go back with me obediently so as not to suffer the pain of flesh and blood."

"The Ma family can give people wealth and also destroy people."

He threatened them in a threatening manner.

Darren shouted rudely, "Get out!"

"Boy, don't you want money?"

Madam Ma was angry. She took out a large pile of check and threw it at him.

"No matter how much you want, I'll give you. One hundred million yuan, one billion yuan. I'll give them all to you. Don't put on airs."

She had seen too many people like Darren. He was lofty and lofty, but he only asked for a few more money. Now that the money was in place, they all nodded and bowed like dogs.

Darren shouted again, "Get out!"

"Believe it or not, I can stop you in Middlesea with just a word."

Madam Ma was as arrogant as ever. "You even let all your relatives and friends get into trouble?"

Darren turned around and looked at her with a smile. "I don't believe it."

"You don't need to be so shameless."

Madam Ma ordered, "Come on, tie him up."

A Ma bodyguard looked cold and reached out to grab Darren's collar.

"Swoosh—"

Before he touched Darren, Darren suddenly flashed and kicked him.

The Ma bodyguard hit the wall with a bang.

His face was full of pain.

The tiles cracked into a spider web.

There was dead silence.

The other three bodyguards widened their eyes.

Madam Ma's body was also stiffed.

It was too fierce. It was too ferocious.

She never thought that Darren would be so fierce.

However, she quickly calmed down and sneered, "Kid, I didn't expect you to be so good at martial arts. It's a pity that two fists are no match for four hands."

"Come on, let's take him down together."

Madam Ma didn't believe that she couldn't cure

Darren.

The three Ma's bodyguards' faces turned cold. They swung their cudgels and rushed to Darren.

However, before they touched Darren, three plainclothes men rushed out of Dominic's ward. Each of them shot at the heads of the three bodyguards.

"Don't move!"

Then, the three agents bent their knees and slammed into Ma's bodyguard's belly, causing them to turn upside down and suffer tremendous pain.

Three Ma bodyguards squatted down.

Three muzzles were still firmly pressed against their heads.

Seeing the firearms, Madam Ma's face changed slightly. "Who are you?"

"My name is Zhou Huajie. I'm the agent of Chaoyang Branch."

One of the agents shouted, "Master Yang has ordered that anyone who dares to kill Doctor Ye will be killed."

Yang Jian Xiong?

Madam Ma's pretty face changed and she asked, "Darren from Yang Family?"

Zhou Wenjie said coldly, "Dr. Ye is the most distinguished guest of the Yang family."

"Mrs. Ma, I know you and your ability, but I advise

you to respect Dr. Ye."

"Otherwise, don't blame us for not giving Mr. Ma face."

His words were rough but decisive.

When Darren smiled faintly, Jin Ning Ice explained to Madam Ma, "Darren saved Head Yang's life last night."

"Isn't he a little doctor who knows some medical skills? Why did he suddenly become a martial arts expert? And he also became the most distinguished guest of the Yang family?"

This was unacceptable to Mrs. Ma, who was aggressive and aggressive.

However, she could tell that Zhou Wenjie was indeed a trusted subordinate of Joshua, and that to some extent, he represented Joshua's will.

Since she couldn't move, Madam Ma had to continue to tempt her. She bit her lip and said,

"Tell me the price. How much does it cost to save Ruuge?"

"Do you think money in this world can solve everything?"

Darren looked at Madam Ma with his hands behind his back and said, "Well, you can give me a price. I'll slap you."

"Bastard, how dare you do this to me?"

Madam Ma couldn't help taking a step back. Her pretty face was angry, and there was a trace of fear on her face. Had she ever been humiliated like this?

The people around her, including her relatives and friends, all flattered her. But now Darren actually made her suffer the pressure and humiliation that she had never suffered.

"Don't ramble..."

Darren unceremoniously hit Madam Ma and said, "If you ask me to slap you, I'll save her."

Mrs. Ma was furious and said, "You—"

"I'll do it."

At this moment, the elevator was opened again, and Cameron walked out with several of his men.

Ma Guancheng glanced around and knew what was going on. He happened to hear Darren's conditions and started to shoot at Madam Ma mercilessly.

"Clap—"

With a series of crisp sounds, Mrs. Ma's face was red and swollen, and there was blood at the corner of her mouth. It could be seen that the strength of these slaps from the Ma Family was not small.

"I'm asking you to invite the little magic doctor. Why are you putting on airs?"

"Right now, right now, apologize to the little

magic doctor!"

Ma Guancheng didn't get angry, but instead, he showed off his power.

Mrs. Ma felt very wronged with her hands covering her face, but she knew that the result of fighting against Ma Family would be worse. So she immediately braced herself to apologize.

"Sorry, it's my fault."

She knew that although Ma Family doted on her, let her, let her happy, and let her daughter follow her surname, once she was angry, she could not disobey.

Without waiting for Darren to speak, Ma Cheng frowned and said, "Not sincere at all."

Madam Ma dropped to her knees and said, "I'm sorry, Doctor Ye."

"Clap, clap—"

When Darren narrowed his eyes slightly, Ma Jiucheng also gave him two slaps.

"Magic Doctor Ye, I apologize for my ignorance of Tai Shan."

"It was also our fault just now. We shouldn't be so reckless to ask Dr. Ye for help!"

"If you feel wronged, feel free to say hello to us. You have no complaints at all."

"I only hope to save Ruuge. The patient is innocent."

He stood up straight on his knees and said, "Magic Doctor Ye, please save Bai Ruge."

"Mr. Ma, you're too serious."

Seeing Ma Gucheng kneel down sincerely, Darren stepped forward and held his body.

"Let's go and see Bai Ruge."

Chapter 116

Ten minutes later, Darren followed Ma Gu Yicheng to Bai Ruge's ward.

"Dee-dee-dee—"

As soon as the crowd entered the room, the monitoring instrument gave out the most piercing alarm.

The blood pressure was reduced to the lowest!

The patient's heart rate was reduced to the lowest!

The body temperature was also lower than thirty-five degrees.

At this time, Bai Ruge was only one step away from death!

All the medical staff were in a panic. If Bai Ruge had something to deal with, it was just that they had something to deal with.

Darren stepped forward and quickly checked it out.

"Doctor Ye, what should we do now?"

Ma Ji Huacheng shouted anxiously, "Can Ruge be saved?"

Madam Ma also cried bitterly. "There must be something wrong with Ruge."

Although Madam Ma was arrogant to the outside world and often took money to smash people, she was really sincere to her daughter, so she burst into tears.

Jin Ning looked at Darren nervously and asked, "Darren, are you sure?"

"Yes!"

Darren simply left a word, then took out a silver needle and displayed the "Seven Stars Life-saving Needle" to Bai Ruge.

Then he added a piece of white light accumulated from treating Mr. Jia and other patients in the morning into Bai Yuge's body to repair the five viscera and six bowels.

The silver needles buzzed and glittered, like the stars of the Big Dipper. The souls gathered.

"Seven-star job?"

Bella was excited. She didn't know the Seven-star Life-saving Needle, but she knew Zhuge Liang's Seven-star Life-saving Light and the existence of this acupuncture method.

So when she saw the same pattern, she couldn't help but cry out in a low voice.

"Oh my god, this has been a long-lost needle technique. How can this bastard recognize it and display it so calmly?"

Jin Ning Ice was even more curious about

Darren, and there was also a hint of worship in her eyes.

Darren did not care about her gaze. He just concentrated on the acupuncture. After a while, the last needle fell.

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I'

Almost at the same time, Bai Ruge's body shook slightly, and then her abdomen straightened up, and then her shoulders were affected.

She raised her head in the air.

"Puff!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was shocked.

Madam Ma shouted, "How's my daughter?"

Before Darren answered, Bai Ruge opened her eyes with difficulty and her face became ruddy.

"Daughter, are you awake?"

Seeing Bai Ruge wake up, Madam Ma and others were overjoyed and surrounded her.

Jin Ning Ice glanced at the clock. All of them got up and approached the normal waves.

She gave Darren a thumbs-up.

"Mr. Ma, Miss Ma has passed the dangerous period, but she still needs to take medicine to treat her injury."

"Get someone to boil some medicine for her, Shen Qu, five yuan, Ze Dan, three qian, prostitutes, three qian."

"These medicines should be boiled first. Half-summer hasn't finished yet. The medicine in front needs to be boiled for a cup of tea..."

"I'll wait for 15 minutes, and then add the last two medicines!"

Darren finished his orders in one breath and said, "Remember, once every morning and afternoon. After drinking for seven days in a row, you can't drink anymore."

Ma Guancheng quickly wrote down Darren's words and then called a trusted follower to arrange it.

"Well, Bai Ruge is fine."

After seeing Ma Gucheng remember it, Darren clapped his hands and said, "I'll go first..."

Madam Ma subconsciously pulled Darren and said, "Thank you, Dr. Ye. I'm really sorry for what happened just now."

This time, she apologized from the bottom of her heart. Today, Darren not only let her know that money was not omnipotent, but also let her know what a doctor's parents' heart was.

If she had been misunderstood and slandered, she would not have treated him at all. She would

have vented her anger no matter what.

"Mrs. Ma, it's all over."

Darren smiled and said, "Don't mention the past anymore."

Madam Ma was extremely grateful and bowed slightly to him, saying that she was very lucky.

"Brother Ye, thank you."

Seeing Darren turn around directly, Ma Guancheng sighed with emotion, "That's what a son should be."

"We must make good friends with such a person."

"Dean Jin, give him the 'Peach Blossom No.1' for me."

"In another word, from now on, his business is the business of the Ma Family..."

Fifteen minutes later, in the vice dean's office, Darren leaned lazily on the sofa and drank tea leisurely.

"This is the villa that Mr. Ma gave you. It's one of the few houses in the whole of Middlesea, Peach Blossom No.1."

Bella did not correct Darren's attitude. She handed a smart door card and a property ownership certificate to Darren.

"Peach blossoms for ten miles?"

Darren was shocked. "Are you crazy?"

"That's one of the richest areas in the Sea of China. Any one of them costs 100 million yuan."

"This is too expensive."

Darren also noticed that the intelligent door card showed the number one peach blossom. Obviously, it was the top villa.

"Take it."

At first, Jin Ning Ice was also surprised at Ma Cheng's generosity. But when she thought of Darren's ability to bring the dead back to life, she understood Ma Cheng's generosity.

Darren was definitely not a thing in the pool. The more he gave, the more he would pay back in the future.

"Mr. Ma warned me that if you don't accept it, I will throw the door card away."

"You know, if a person like him is willing to give away all his money, he'll throw it away."

"Moreover, although the villa is expensive, it is nothing compared to Bai Ruge's life."

Bella pushed the door card back to Darren's hand and said, "Mr. Ma also said don't save money for him. One billion and eight hundred million yuan is the profit of ten days and half a month."

"He even gave this house to me as a task. If you can accept this Peach Blossom Villa, they won't

blame me and the hospital anymore."

"If you don't accept it, will they sue me and the hospital?"

She pouted slightly to Darren and said, "Can you bear to see me withdraw my Physician's Qualification Certificate?"

"Okay, I'll take it."

At this point, Darren had to accept it. "Thank Mr. Ma on behalf of me."

"Yes!"

A bright smile blossomed on Bella's face, and then she changed the topic.

"By the way, Darren, you have such excellent medical skills. I want to hire you to our hospital as the director of traditional Chinese medicine."

"Your annual salary is ten million dollars."

"Don't worry. I just want you to act as a sign and treat the difficult and complicated diseases. The other minor diseases will be handled by other doctors."

"Of course, the annual salary of 10 million yuan is just to guarantee the minimum. The cost of curing the patient is 19 points."

"Nine, I'm one. What do you think?"

Her eyes were very hot, hoping that Darren could stay.

"Come to work in the hospital?"

There was some hesitation on Darren's face. "There are too many rules and regulations in the hospital, and they have meetings from time to time..."

"These are not a problem."

Bella waved her hand and said, "Just say, are you willing to come?"

Darren played with the door card and then replied, "How about let me think about it for two days before answering?"

Jin Ning Ice smiled and said, "OK, think about it."

"No, it must be you who went to the Jinzhi Forest to sweep the floor. Why did it turn out that I came to the Middlesea Hospital?"

Darren felt that he had been tricked. "Hurry up. Arrange a time to go to the Jy Ling Clinic to sweep the floor. I want to arrange the navy to advertise."

"What a shock! How could the female doctor of Harvard do such a thing in broad daylight!"

"What a shock! The female dean is more beautiful than the stars, but she is forced to walk on this road..."

"What a Shock! The beautiful Director did this in front of the loser!"

"These titles are full of vigor, aren't they?"

"Send it to the internet for publicity. Do you think that Jin Zhilin will be like a family in the market?"

Before he could finish his words, Darren's neck shrunk and he scrambled away.

Jin Ning Ice was chasing after him with the scalpel...

Chapter 117

After escaping from the vice president's office, Darren glanced at the inpatient department across from him.

He knew that Tang Samantha had not been discharged from the hospital, so he went over to take a look. There was no divorce, so he had to ignore her.

When he came to the No.8 ward, the door was not locked. Darren was about to open the door, but he saw a man with a straight shirt sitting next to Tang Samantha's bed.

Without looking directly at the front, Darren knew that it was Yosef.

The person sitting opposite him was Tang Samantha. She was not talking and laughing, but she was also talking non-stop about the characteristics and details of several cooperation customers.

Tang Samantha asked and Yosef answered. They had a tacit understanding. At first glance, they seemed to be a perfect couple.

Darren could see half of Tang Samantha's pretty face from the angle of her eyes.

He was not as cold as usual. There was a faint smile on his face, which made him look relaxed and amiable.

Darren was annoyed for no reason. When he was about to knock on the door and enter, he heard Yosef plopping and kneeling on one knee.

"Samantha, I really can't control myself. I really like you."

"You can just agree to marry me. If it doesn't work, you can be my girlfriend first."

"I can give you a lot of resources. Only I can help you like this. Darren can't share your worries."

Yosef pointed to the sky and swore, "Samantha, I will take good care of you and give you the greatest happiness."

Tang Samantha shrank her body. "Dongyang, I'm sorry, don't do this. I am still Darren's wife, and I don't have any feelings for you."

"I'm very grateful to you for your help. You even saved me from Moses, but I'm sorry..."

She said in a decisive tone, "It's really impossible."

"Samantha—"

Yosef didn't expect her words to be like this, but Tang Samantha was still unmoved.

His heart was surging. He uncontrollably pressed his hands against the bed and raised his head to kiss Tang Samantha's red lips.

He told himself that women were all fake.

It was clear that she attached great importance to fame and money, otherwise, she would not pester herself to introduce customers, and even cut her head into her own circle.

She was the only one who could provide her with wealth, wealth, power, and resources.

She had no reason to guard Darren, who was like a good-for-nothing, so Tang Samantha was reserved now. She pretended to refuse him.

"Bang—"

But before he could touch Tang Samantha, he was kicked down by Tang Samantha.

Yosef's hands and feet shook, and he fell to the ground with a splash.

"Yosef, don't do this."

Tang Samantha jumped out of bed and said, "If you keep doing this, you can't even be friends."

In the past, she would slap him twice, but when she thought that Yosef had saved her, she could only calm down.

Yosef clenched his fists angrily, and there was unwillingness and confusion in his eyes. He couldn't wait to rush up and beat the woman on the spot.

But he knew that once he did that, he would completely lose Tang Samantha's heart, and he didn't want a body without a soul.

So after Yosef breathed a sigh of relief, he

slowly calmed down, and he was as elegant as ever.

"I'm sorry, Ruxue. I love you so much."

"I just couldn't help it. I'm really sorry."

Yosef bowed and apologized, which made him look extremely sincere.

"I can't help it. Why don't I kiss your sister?"

Darren opened the door with a cold face. He stared at Yosef and said coldly, "If you mess with someone else's wife, it's easy to be beaten to death."

"Darren!"

Seeing Darren's appearance, Tang Ruolan shuddered and cried out subconsciously.

Darren glanced at Tang Samantha, then looked at Yosef and said,

"Today is the last time. If I see you again, I'll kill you!"

"Kill me? Who do you think you are?"

Yosef was not angry. He just said provocatively, "Help me take good care of Samantha. If anything happens to her, let's wait and see."

Darren suddenly kicked Yosef to the ground. "You don't have to care about her!"

Yosef's pain was mixed with his pleasure. He shouted ferociously, "If Samantha is mine, she can only be mine!"

"You're just a son-in-law. You're not qualified to

rob Samantha from me."

"If you don't like to touch me, I will not let you sit down in the prison."

Yosef was also in a bad mood. The proposal of the Aegean Sea Restaurant failed, and the intersection was hit by a blackmail of 800 million yuan. In addition, Tang Samantha refused today, so he was very angry.

Tang Samantha belonged to him, but because of Darren, his dream goddess was alienated from him.

"Bang!"

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He kicked Yosef down again.

Tang Samantha trembled when she saw this and hurriedly stood in front of Yosef. She was anxious and confused.

"Darren, don't be silly. You will go to jail if you hurt someone!"

She almost raised her hand to slap Darren. Fortunately, she stopped him in time, so she did not slap him.

Darren's voice was cold. "Why are you protecting this scumbag?"

"There is something wrong with Dongyang, but you can't beat people. You will really go to jail."

Tang Samantha tried her best to persuade him, and her tears almost came out. She was exhausted.

"Darren, just calm down, okay?"

"And Dongyang once saved my life. If it weren't for him, I would be afraid of being a walking dead now."

She didn't want to mention what happened that night so as not to hurt Darren.

Darren stared at Yosef with a playful smile. "It seems that I have to thank him..."

"Brother—"

At this moment, the door was pushed open again, and Donald, Rachel, and Yasmine appeared.

Xareni was also behind Darren. When she saw Darren, she was slightly stunned, and her pretty face instantly became a little unnatural.

Seeing Yosef fall to the ground, Yasmine screamed and rushed in with an arrow-like stride. She helped Yosef up and shouted at Darren,

"Darren, why did you hit my brother? What else can you do except hitting people?"

She was very angry. "You are so capable. Let's beat Moses and the others."

"Darren, what on earth are you going to do?"

Rachel was also furious. "It's fine if you can't do it by yourself, but why did you hurt the Dongyang who saved Samantha?"

Donald and Donald did not speak. They just

looked at Darren with a deeper look.

Tang Samantha hurriedly stopped her, "Mom, don't mention the incident in Caesar Palace again..."

"Yes, I must."

There was a ray of light in Darren's eyes. He said, "Let Yosef stand up and swear to the sky to see if it is the Samantha he saved."

"It's not Samantha, but you?"

Rachel's face was filled with anger. "Are you going to give up because you want to lose face at home?"

Darren said straightforwardly, "Yes."

Donald coughed and said, "Darren, sometimes, if you are a little muddleheaded, you can also give yourself a way out."

Darren said rudely, "You don't need to."

"Darren, it's all over. I don't blame you."

Tang Samantha's pretty face was a little angry. "Don't mention the palace of Caesar again in the future."

"All right, don't mention it for Samantha's sake."

Yasmine snorted, "Otherwise, I have to expose your hypocritical face in public."

Yosef did not speak, but his expression was very playful.

"Darren, look at Samantha, I won't blame you

anymore. But don't be so shameless. Just for the sake of being jealous and pestering you."

Rachel said with a sense of pressure, "Apologize to Dongyang now. It's over, and your father and I won't mention it anymore."

Donald echoed with his wife, "Darren, leave some face for yourself."

Darren did not respond to them. He just stared at Tang Samantha and said, "Do you also believe that it was Yosef who saved you?"

"Darren, don't do this..."

Tang Samantha wanted to save some face for Darren, so that she could forget Darren's weakness as soon as possible. But Darren was entangled with this matter.

She felt powerless.

"Xareni."

Darren shouted at Xareni, who was hovering at the door,

"Come in."

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Xareni appeared with Rachel, but she saw Darren hiding outside the door all the time.

Hearing Darren's shout, Xareni's expression was very struggling. Finally, she braced herself to come in and said, "Brother Darren."

"Little Yue, you came just in time."

Yasmine walked over and grabbed Xareni's arm and shouted,

"Now, in front of Darren, you tell us whether my brother saved Samantha from Moses that night or not?"

She looked at Darren with a demonstration. "I don't want him to always suspect that my brother is a hero to save a beauty."

Rachel also looked at Chen Xiaoyun and said, "In fact, don't be afraid. I have something to back you up."

"Darren, all right, stop it."

Tang Samantha shouted at Darren, "Do you have to tear off the fig leaf?"

Darren only stared at Xareni and said, "Little Yue, say."

"Uncle, Aunt, Boss Tang, rushed to Caesar

Palace that night and rescued Boss Tang..."

Xareni screamed in a weeping tone.

"It's Master Chen. It's Master Chen. He also stabbed Boss Meng nine times. It's Master Chen who saved Boss Tang."

The whole place was in silence.

Yosef, Yasmine, and the others all looked at Darren with disdain and pride.

Tang Samantha slightly closed her eyes, as if she was disappointed with her failure.

As for Darren, all his anger and rage disappeared in an instant...

He took two steps forward and looked at Xareni, whispering,

"I've thought of many possibilities, but I didn't expect you to turn the truth upside down."

Xareni knelt down again with a bump. She just lowered her head, but gritted her teeth and said nothing.

"But it's not a bad thing."

Darren laughed again.

"That night, you took a lot of responsibility for Samantha and were almost taken away by them because they admitted their mistakes. So I don't blame you today."

"It's just that I owe you, and I've paid you back."

"I believe that brother and sister Yosef must have given you enough benefits..."

In the face of Xareni's black and white lies, Darren was not angry. Instead, he calmed down.

He had a deep understanding of human nature.

Xareni's pretty face was pale, and she lowered her head without saying a word...

"Darren, don't talk nonsense. Now Xareni has made it clear that my brother is saving people. Don't slander me again in the future."

Yasmine hurriedly ran out and rebuked Darren. "Since you can't protect Samantha, let my brother protect her."

Rachel sneered and said, "You're asking for the truth, aren't you? You're asking for humiliation, aren't you?"

Tang Samantha's pretty face struggled, with pain and disappointment in her eyes. She tried to forget what happened that night, hoping to leave Darren fast to cover up his shame.

"Otherwise, outsiders will know that I can't rely on Yosef to get rid of him. I can't do anything about my husband's cowardice. Where should I put Darren's face?"

Who knew that Darren still walked to the end of the road.

Darren didn't think about Xareni playing black

and white, nor did he explain it to Tang Samantha. If Tang Samantha really loved him, how could she not find out the truth?

He suddenly felt that this was a good opportunity to divorce.

"Samantha, I don't deserve you."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and said, "Let's divorce."

Yosef and Yasmine's eyes lit up at the same time.

"Divorce?"

Hearing Darren's words, Tang Samantha burst into anger. "Darren, are you angry from embarrassment?"

"Since you've been seen through, why don't you divorce me to maintain your poor dignity?"

"I told you to stop worrying about Caesar Palace again and again. I just wanted to maintain your poor and fragile dignity."

"But you don't understand my painstaking efforts at all, and you still want to tell the truth. As a result, you beat yourself and you can't bear it anymore?"

"Darren, can you be more mature and mature? Don't be childish like today."

"Besides, didn't I tell you last time?"

"Divorce. Only I, Tang Samantha, can mention it."

You are not qualified to say divorce."

She looked at Darren very sadly. "Don't say that you don't remember the original marriage agreement."

"I know. I just think that it's better for both of us to live in peace than to be in pain with each other."

Darren kept calm and said, "I hope that I can leave you and Tang Family can live a better life."

"Samantha, did you hear that? Did you hear that? We're divorced."

Rachel became excited and said, "He even made the final call. Why don't we divorce him now? Let's keep it for the Spring Festival."

Yasmine also said, "Samantha, he bullied you and didn't dare to divorce you. You can leave him alone and let him see."

"Shut up—"

Tang Samantha screamed, and her emotions were out of control. "No one can say divorce. I'm the only one who is qualified to divorce. No one is qualified."

"Darren, I don't like you, but I won't let you go easily."

"I know you have hooked up with Song Caroline. You want to leave me and hang out with her as soon as possible."

"I tell you, there is no door. I don't have any

feelings for you, but I won't help you."

"If you want to divorce, either give me a Yun Ding Manor, or when I'm tired of you, you can get out of here."

Since she became an adult, her life was no longer in her own hands. Now, even the divorce was under the pressure of a lot of people. She had to maintain this poor right.

Darren said indifferently, "I divorce you, and it has nothing to do with Song Caroline."

"Not at all?"

Tang Samantha was angry. She took out a stack of photos from under the pillow and threw them on Darren's face.

With the sound of the photos crashing, Darren reached out his hand and caught a picture with his fingers.

It was the ambiguous scene that Darren massaged Song Caroline's feet that day.

Rachel flew into a rage as soon as she saw him. "You son of a bitch. How dare you be a gigolo even before we get divorced? You've brought shame to the Tang Family."

Yosef and Yasmine gloated. Although they didn't ask them to divorce while the iron was hot, they believed that the relationship between Darren and Tang Samantha was broken.

"I have nothing to do with her..."

Darren said lightly, "Of course, you have to think that I have a fling with her, and I also accept it."

Tang Samantha rushed to Darren, grabbed his collar and shouted,

"When your wife was insulted, you hid at home and didn't dare to save her."

"When your wife was in the hospital for recuperation, you were busy whispering to other women."

"When your wife gave you some dignity, you ignored the fact that you exposed your own cloth and became angry out of shame..."

"Darren, you let me down..."

While shouting, Tang Samantha slapped Darren in the face, clear and loud.

She bit her lips and her hands were shaking.

She didn't know how to make this move, but she really couldn't stand Darren's weakness and selfishness...

Darren did not get angry, nor did he feel any pain. He just looked at Tang Samantha with his hooked eyes and looked at her bright eyes.

His head was white and he stumbled out of the ward, but he still couldn't forget Tang Samantha's tears.

Why was she crying? Why was she crying?

"He obviously doesn't care about me. Is it necessary for him to be so angry with Song Caroline..."

"Tuttuttutt-tuttutt-tutt

Almost at the same time, someone knocked on the door heavily. Several uniformed men came in with solemn expressions.

Everyone looked at them subconsciously.

The leading man said politely,

"You, we are police officers of Sanxi Branch. My name is Zhou Huajie. This is my certificate."

Rachel's attention was diverted. She took the certificate and glanced at it.

"What are you here for?"

She said impatiently,

"Didn't you ask twice about Moses's confession to the case yesterday?"

The three nations of Tang also echoed, "Yes, I have said what I should say. What else is there to say?"

Zhou Wenjie's voice was loud and clear.

"Moses and Situ Jing accused Mr. Yosef of hurting people in public, and stabbed them nine times in a row, causing serious damage to their bodies."

"Mr. Yosef, please come with us."

Yosef's face changed dramatically.

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"idents?"

Rachel shouted in a low voice, "We haven't gotten even with them yet. What did they complain about?"

Yasmine also pretended to be angry. "That's right. My brother hurt people in order to save people. Why did he do that?"

"We haven't found out that your police are incompetent, but now you are against the hero. Is there any justice?"

"We will definitely complain to the superiors that you are shameless and haven't fulfilled your duty."

She kept poking Zhou Wenjie's chest with her fingers, putting on an attitude of wanting to be good-looking to the police.

"You have the right to complain."

"Moses will be severely punished by the law for drugging Miss Tang."

Zhou Wenjie's tone became more serious. "But he and Situ Jing were stabbed nine times by Yosef, and they still acted in public. It has already involved intentional injury."

"They're accusing us now. We need to investigate in accordance with the law."

"So please don't stop us from law enforcement."

He was not suppressed by Yasmine's imposing manner at all. "If you have any opinions, you can respond to the complaint department."

Yasmine's voice trembled. "Moses and the others are acting absurdly. Do you still have the nerve to complain about it?"

Zhou Wenjie was still very polite. "That's also their rights."

Yosef stared at Zhou Wenjie with an intriguing look. "Have you figured out the matter of poking people?"

He felt that the police were against him. According to logic, Zhou Wenjie and others must know that he was not the murderer. After all, Moses had never seen him.

But he couldn't figure out who had such a great ability to let the police ignore the clues on the surface and take him as a murderer.

Could it be Darren's energy?

The idea flashed through his mind, but soon it was destroyed by Yosef again. How could Darren be able to control the police?

At this time, Zhou Wenjie stared at him with bright eyes. "It's just that I haven't figured it out yet, so I need Mr. Zhao to cooperate with the investigation."

"From Miss Tang's statement and Chen Xiaoyu's confession, it's clear that it was you who rushed into Caesar Palace and stabbed Moses and Situ Jing to rescue them."

He looked at Yosef and said, "I hope you can help us solve the case."

"Dongyang, go. We will testify to you that you stabbed people in order to save Samantha."

"Yes, even if it's too much of a defence, it's because I'm in a hurry and can understand."

"It's just nine strikes. If I were you, I would probably have had the heart to cut you ten times at that time."

"Chen Nuyue will also testify to you when that time comes, to restore the situation that you had no choice but to stab others."

"Don't worry, we will definitely hire you the best lawyer and try not to let you go to jail. Even if you are in prison, the Tang Family will still think highly of you."

The Tang couple comforted Yosef with a few words of comfort, which made Yosef feel more and more hot all over his body. This was pushing him to the point of being the murderer.

"Shut up, shut up!"

Yasmine shouted at the two old men, and then she looked straight at Zhou Wenjie.

"Officer, will this charge be guilty of going to jail?"

"You held a saber illegally and hurt people in public. Your means are cruel and have a bad influence."

Zhou Wenjie said in a flat tone, "I don't know the specific sentence, but I can't run away for three years."

Hearing the three-year sentence, Yasmine was dumbfounded instantly.

He was having a big fun.

"Men, take him away."

Zhou Wenjie ordered.

The three police officers cuffed Yosef and pushed him to the door.

"Officer, this is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

Yasmine came to her senses and rushed up and shouted, "It wasn't my brother who stabbed people that night..."

The three nations of Tang were stunned. "Aren't you the one who saved the Dongyang Army?"

"No, no..."

Yasmine pulled the police desperately.

"It's not my brother, it's not my brother, it's Darren, it's Darren's fault..."

"Xareni, Xareni, tell the police that it was Darren who hurt them, and you're making a fake confession."

"Hurry up, hurry up, my brother can't go to jail."

Xareni burst into tears and did not answer. She suddenly found that she seemed to have lost something.

Darren's value couldn't be compared with the two million sealing money in her handbag.

Darren?

Seeing Chen Poyue's regretful look, Tang Samantha shivered and rushed out of the ward with regret...

At the entrance of the hospital, Tang Samantha saw Darren's back, downhearted, lonely, and a hint of sadness.

Ignoring everyone's eyes, she rushed up in slippers and grabbed Darren's sleeve before he got into the taxi.

"Darren, Darren, I am arbitrary, I was deceived..."

"I shouldn't have doubted you, but I really didn't expect that it was you who rushed into Caesar Palace to save me that night."

Tang Samantha herself wondered how convincing this kind of pale and powerless explanation was.

Darren did not respond. He just shook off Tang

Samantha's hand and continued to think about a taxi.

People were coming and going, and countless curious eyes were looking at them.

"I know that you feel uncomfortable in your heart. It's indeed a shame to be misunderstood by others."

"But you can't blame me for all this. At that time, my consciousness was not clear at all, and I couldn't tell who saved me, and Xareni also said that Yosef saved me."

Tang Samantha's brain went blank. She stumbled and caught up with Darren.

Darren still did not respond and grabbed Tang Samantha's hand again.

Tang Samantha couldn't hold her beautiful face anymore, and her voice was out of control and sharp.

"Darren, what do you want?"

"I know the truth. I don't blame you anymore. What else do you want?"

"What's more, you are also responsible for what happened to me. If you didn't blackmail me with 100 million yuan, how could I drink with Moses?"

Darren stopped and turned to look at Tang Samantha. "I thought that if you knew the truth, you would at least say sorry."

"But you refused to admit your mistake as always. The reason why you came here and said

nothing was to shirk your own responsibility."

"It's not that Yosef lied to you, but Xareni lied to you. She even pushed the blame to the blackmail."

"And you are a little white rabbit from beginning to end. The only self-blame is that you can't tell it apart after being drugged."

There was a hint of banter on Darren's face. He said, "Everyone is wrong, but you are the only one who is not wrong. Even if you blame me, you will beat me."

Tang Samantha was in a trance and speechless. "I..."

Darren sighed, "Tang Samantha, do you know where your biggest problem is?"

Tang Samantha stumbled and grabbed Darren's wrist. "Where is it?"

"The biggest problem is that you don't have me in your heart, so you never believe me. Even if you see what I did with your own eyes, you will also instinctively suspect me."

"This is also a matter of the palace of Caesar. You have a lot of ways to get to know the truth, but you prefer to believe in Yosef."

"Because in your heart, Yosef is more reliable than me."

Darren said with self-mockery, "I am always a good- for- nothing who betrayed myself for five

hundred thousand yuan."

Tang Samantha shook her head repeatedly. "It's not like this, it's not like this..."

Darren stared at this beautiful face, which had made him think for a long time and was accompanied by his countless dreams, at a close distance.

"Samantha, divorce. Let me go, let you go."

Darren reached out and touched the woman's pretty face. "Let me keep your last bit of happiness."

Hearing this, Tang Samantha felt as if she had been struck by lightning and lost her wits.

Darren broke free from her hand and got into the taxi.

"No---"

She grabbed the taxi with her wrist, but failed. Tang Samantha stumbled and could not stand firm. She shouted at the taxi,

"Darren, are you trying to torture me to death?"

She suddenly couldn't tell if she didn't want to divorce for the sake of her face or if she really didn't want to leave...

Chapter 120

Although the air conditioner inside the car was not cold, Tang Samantha still felt cold all over her body.

Sitting in the old Audi of Donald, she looked out of the window motionlessly, and the frustration completely swallowed her whole body.

She had never been so embarrassed before. She spoke softly to Darren and tried to persuade him to stay. Unexpectedly, Darren still left without hesitation.

The call was coming, and Darren would no longer exist.

Tang Samantha knew that she was in extreme emotion, and she also knew that she was wrong. Since they got married, she had never treated Darren as her husband.

But if she had to put down all her dignity to save it, Tang Samantha, who was used to being strong, couldn't do it, so she felt that Darren was going to torture her to death.

"Samantha, can you be a little promising? Can't you live without him?"

Rachel rebuked discontentedly when she saw that her daughter was in a state of loss.

"When did he become so important to you?"

Tang Samantha was very annoyed. "Mom, that's not true."

"So what? Look at him! Does he still look down on you? Do he look down on us?"

Although Zhou Wenjie's arrival had figured out the truth and it was Darren who rushed into Caesar Palace to save his daughter, he had also severely embarrassed Rachel.

In addition to being ashamed of herself, she was also angry and slandered Darren more and more.

"He is not a man. It was he who poked people, but he deliberately didn't tell the truth and set a trap for Yosef to sneak in."

"If not enough witnesses and videos, I'm afraid that Yosef will be imprisoned for three years this time."

"Darren, this bastard, killed people and wanted to kill them. He didn't show us any mercy at all."

For Rachel, right or wrong was no longer important. What was important was that Darren made her feel as if her throat was stuck in her throat. She wished she could get Darren out of the Tang Family as soon as possible.

"That's a little unreasonable."

The three nations of Tang hesitated for a moment and said, "Obviously, it was Yosef who took

the credit and distorted the truth in front of us. Why didn't he become Darren?"

"Moreover, Darren was so severely scolded by us that he didn't fight back. He is benevolent enough and kind enough."

He was rational. "We owe Darren an apology."

"Apologize? What apology? If I apologize to him, can he accept it? Isn't he afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Rachel unceremoniously rebuked Donald and the other two. "Also, Dongyang took credit for it because he loved Samantha too much."

"Now in this society, in order to make a woman like him, he doesn't hesitate to take the risk of losing his own reputation to grab credit. He is simply a peerless good man."

"I would rather betray all the people in the world than win the hearts of beauties. Do you understand?"

After a round of beautify, Yosef instantly became a spoony. What he did was not only not dirty, but also a role model of love-crazy.

Donald shook their heads and said, "Unreasonable."

"Shut up if you don't understand. Don't teach your daughter bad."

Rachel made Donald and the other two shut up directly. Then she looked at Tang Samantha and

said,

"Samantha, in my opinion, it's better to divorce. Darren is not suitable for you, but Dongyang is worth considering."

"Marrying to Dongyang, you will not only lose Darren as a burden, but also have the help of the Zhao's Group. In that case, you will have a chance to strengthen the Skytern Corporation."

"The Skytern Corporation has done a good job and has great financial power. The Mount Yun Ding may be re-open. At least, it can let us go to the Longteng."

No one noticed that there was a trace of coldness on Donald's old face, which was as cold as metal, but soon disappeared and returned to calmness.

"Mom, stop talking."

Tang Samantha was upset and said, "I won't divorce you."

"Why don't you divorce? Are you angry? Are you unwilling? It doesn't make sense."

Rachel was very dissatisfied. "There's no need for us to fight for the air of taking the initiative to divorce. Maybe this is a small trick that Darren wants to play with."

"We'll break up soon, and you'll be free."

"Don't forget. Half a year ago, you wanted to

divorce, but Darren pretended to be crazy and silly like a dog. He took advantage of your softheartedness and forced himself to eat more soft meals for half a year."

"Now he brought it up, directly satisfying him, and saved him a lot of money."

Rachel analyzed the pros and cons for Tang Samantha, hoping that they would separate as soon as possible, and then let Yosef be her son-in-law.

"Mom, don't say that."

Tang Samantha did not give her mother face at all. "You don't have to worry about me. I will handle it. If you persuade me again, I will move out."

Rachel frowned. She wanted to reprimand Tang Samantha for being ungrateful, but when she saw that Tang Samantha was at a loss, she finally sighed softly.

"Okay, I won't persuade you. In a few days, your sister will come back, and she will give you some advice."

Knowing a daughter is not like a mother. The behavior of a daughter clearly showed that she had some feelings for Darren that she should not have...

After coming out of the hospital, Darren leaned against the taxi and closed his eyes to calm down.

When he opened his eyes again, they were clear and clear.

Even if she had been impulsive and distressed for a moment just now, or even wanted to hold Tang Samantha in her arms, she forcibly restrained her thoughts.

He had been humble for this relationship many times. He didn't have the confidence to cover up the woman's heart, and he didn't have the energy to bear the contradiction that would come at any time next time.

After making the decision, Darren did not return to the clinic. He was in a bad mood and went straight back to the White Stone Continent to visit his mother.

"Darren, are you here?"

When Phoebe opened the security door and saw Darren, she immediately became happy and pulled Darren into the house.

"You came at the right time. I bought half a chicken. I'll make you three glasses of chicken that I like."

She even looked back a few times.

"Don't worry, I'll be quick. I'll go back after I finish eating. I won't delay you to go back to the Tang Family to cook."

Seeing his mother's spoiled look, Darren's heart softened. Everything disappeared. His mother was always the best shield for his son.

"Mom, don't worry. I'll stay here tonight and go back tomorrow."

He rolled up his sleeves. "You take a rest. I'll cook."

"Where's Samantha? Why didn't she come with you?"

Phoebe seemed to have caught something.

"Would you like to give her a call and ask her to come over to have dinner with me? I'll make the meat that she likes to eat."

Darren quickly waved his hand and said, "No, no, she's busy. She doesn't have time to come here for dinner."

"Son, you don't have to hide it from me. Did you fall out with Samantha?"

Phoebe saw through Darren's forced smile, but she did not blame him or reason with him. Instead, she held Darren's hand and smiled kindly.

"I don't understand young people's matters. I just want to say that mom will welcome you home at any time."

"Don't worry about my illness. I can support myself. You don't need to bear it."

She sighed deeply and said, "It's all my fault. It's my fault and your father's incompetence that I made you suffer a lot."

Darren smiled and said, "Mom, don't say that. I'm

fine. I can handle my own affairs. Sit down and I'll cook."

"Have you been doing well in the herbal tea business recently?"

He pulled on his daily routine to divert his mother's attention.

"It's okay. The rent is deducted and the water and electricity can be earned by more than 200 yuan a day. But once summer is over, it's estimated that it won't work."

Phoebe said with a smile, "It's okay. I can sell beancurd jelly when the time comes, and I can also make some money."

"As long as you like it, but remember, you can't be too tired."

Darren went into the kitchen while chatting. He opened the refrigerator and took out half a chicken, and then picked up a kitchen knife on the knife.

As soon as the life and death stone moved, a hot wave of fire burned one's hand.

Darren almost threw the kitchen knife out.

"Xiaofei, I found the kitchen knife when I cleaned up your father's stuff. When I saw it, I used it to cut vegetables."

Phoebe reminded him. "You have to be careful. It's very sharp. I used it to cut ribs last week, just like cutting winter melon."

Darren's eyes were slightly stiff.

Instead of talking about kitchen knives, this knife was better to talk about daggers. What attracted Darren's attention the most was that the knife was engraved with a line of wild grass.

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Chapter 121

"Mom, my father used to be a soldier?"

Dinner, four dishes, one soup, and a bottle of rice wine. It was not a sumptuous meal, but it had a perfect combination of color, aroma, and taste.

Darren picked up the food for Phoebe and asked casually, "I think the knife seems to belong to the team."

With such a good care, Darren could tell at a glance that it came from the army, but he didn't know if it was Danie's own or a collection.

"Really? I guess it's your father's knife. Your father has been a soldier for three years."

Phoebe enjoyed her son's dinner very much, so she didn't have much sadness when it came to missing Danie.

"But there's nothing to be proud of."

"I heard that he seems to be raising pigs in the army, even worse than the cooking class."

"At first, he could have worked for a few more years. I heard that the pig had crossed the border, so I let it be discharged in advance."

"After he was discharged, he went on a blind date with me. In less than a month, we got married. Your father's body couldn't bear to give birth, so he

picked you up."

"Then it's been more than 20 years."

Phoebe picked out a piece of fish from the bone and put it into Darren's bowl as usual. She picked up the fish and slowly ate it.

Darren was about to put the fish back to her, but Phoebe glared at him and gave up.

Darren had no choice but to pick up the fish to eat. "You can even take a fancy to a pig breeder. It seems that you really love your father."

Phoebe smiled gently and said, "The love between you and my father has nothing to do with death. It's one of countless ordinary family couples."

"The reason why I could fall in love with your father was that I thought your father was honest. He told me everything as soon as we met, and gave me all the salary cards and so on."

"You said that you'll be good to me for the rest of your life."

"I thought he was reliable and had a sense of security, so I agreed to be together."

"In fact, in the past 20 years, he has never let me down except for coming back with injuries from time to time and making me worry about his safety."

A glimmer of light flashed in her eyes. "If I can choose again, I will still choose your father."

Then, her face was gloomy again. It had been a

year, but the reliable man still had no message, and his life and death were still unknown.

Seeing his mother's low mood, Darren knew that she thought of Danie again, so he asked,

"Does Dad often come back with injuries?"

Although they had been together for 18 years, Darren did not know this at all. He went deep into the question and wanted to see if there were any clues to find his father.

"Ten or eight times a year is inevitable. Either the transport truck was robbed and shot, or it was shot by pirates when it was running."

Phoebe nodded. "The most serious time, your heart was almost stabbed. We were afraid that you would worry, so we kept it from you all the time."

Darren was slightly startled. He didn't expect that Danie had been injured so much. It was so serious. Should he say that he was unlucky or he was lucky?

But no matter what, a man who had narrowly escaped death every time was definitely not as simple as raising a pig.

After dinner, taking a shower and waiting for Phoebe to sleep in the room, Darren leaned against the sofa, reading through the photos of his adopted father and sending a message to Song Caroline.

He hoped that Song Caroline would help him

look for Danie.

The next morning, Darren left the White Stone Continent after breakfast and came to the Jy Ling Clinic to open the door for treatment.

As soon as he had just made a cup of tea and had a sip, a Ferrari roared and came over and stopped at the door of the clinic.

The car door opened, and Song Caroline, who was dressed in black, came out.

The woman had long hair, a knee-length skirt, a loose bat shirt, and a pair of sunglasses. She looked capable and fashionable.

"Your father's information can't find anything valuable."

There were no patients in the clinic, so Song Caroline did not hide much. She sat down in front of Darren gracefully, threw out a stack of information, and said,

"I used a lot of means, and what I found was no different from what I saw on the surface."

"She was picked up as a son by the Ye family at the age of three, went to college at the age of 18, joined the army at the age of 23 and raised pigs as your mother said."

"And then he chased the sow and was retired in advance, and then he married your mother on a blind date. Then he took you as his adopted son on the

street."

"I also investigated the company where your father stayed. There are indeed records of him following the car and ship, and there are also records of his injuries in the hospital."

"Anyway, everything can be traced down, but you can't go deep into it."

Song Caroline finished her sentence without hesitation. Then she picked up Darren's tea cup and took a sip, without avoiding the fact that Darren had just drunk it.

Darren glanced at the teacup and saw Song Caroline kissing him indirectly. There was a strange feeling in his heart.

Then, he read through the information and said with a trace of disappointment on his face, "It seems that there is no clue..."

"It's hard to tell whether your father is alive or dead, but your father has two possibilities."

Song Caroline took another two sips of tea. "First, it's normal. Just like what's written on the file, the thing on it is his life's track."

"There is another possibility, that is, your father is very awesome. The bull fork is in front of us, but he wants us to see what he wants."

"Since you are so powerful, I think that my father-in-law must be an awesome man."

She smiled and winked at Darren. It seemed to be a joke, but it actually gave Darren some comfort, which made him firmly believe that Danie was fine.

Darren's cheeks were slightly red. He pretended to be deaf and said, "I hope so."

"There's also a clue that isn't a clue."

Song Caroline crossed her legs in a flirtatious arc.

"That is to say, some big shot is a university classmate with your father. He is also a comrade-in-arms in the same military region and served in the same army."

"He has been following your father for an entire eight years."

When it came to a big shot, there was a hint of respect in her eyes.

Darren smiled disapprovingly and said, "What kind of clue is this? Tigger and I are alumni, but he doesn't know me."

"By the way, who is that big shot?"

Darren was still curious.

Song Caroline curled her lip and said, "It's none of your father's business. In short, there are only a few big shots."

"I'll go back and check it out again. I want to see if I can find some valuable clues."

Song Caroline looked at Darren with a hook in her eyes and said with a smile, "It's just that I'm so hard to work. What's the reward?"

Darren looked helpless. "What reward do you want?"

Song Caroline didn't say anything. She just stretched out her white fingertips and clicked her seductive red lips.

At the same time, he lifted his toes slightly and slipped on Darren's calf.

It was obvious that they were flirting with each other.

Darren pretended to be mad and silly. "What's wrong with your lips? Are you sick?"

"You're the one who's out of your mind."

Song Caroline reached out and knocked on Darren's forehead. "Kiss one quickly."

Darren smiled awkwardly and said, "Elder Sister Song, I have a family member."

Song Caroline smiled coquettishly. "You mean that when you divorce, you can be with me?"

Darren coughed and said, "You have always been my sister in my heart."

Song Caroline rolled her eyes at Darren. "Are you touching your sister's thigh?"

The woman was still in a state of mind when she

was touched and slipped during the car accident.

Darren almost fell down.

"It's boring."

"Wait and see, I'll take you down sooner or later."

Song Caroline reached out and glanced around. She grabbed a cup of tea and drank it up. Then she threw it on the table and walked to the door.

"I'll go first. I'll tell you if there's any news."

As usual, he moved in a swift and forceful manner.

Darren was worried that the woman would be angry, so he hurriedly got up and took her to the car.

"Crack!"

Just as Song Caroline was about to get into the car, her high heels stepped on a pebble, slipped under her feet, and her head slammed straight into the window.

"Be careful!"

Darren's eyes were sharp and his hands were quick. He held the woman in his arms and threw her into his arms.

He whispered, "Are you okay?"

Song Caroline raised her beautiful eyes. "I'm fine."

She suddenly found that Darren's embrace was also very comfortable and had a sense of security.

At the same time, a red BMW coming from behind quietly slowed down.

In the driver's seat, a woman stared blankly at Darren.

Anger, self-mockery, and sadness.

As Darren slowly let go of Song Caroline, Song Caroline glanced out of the corner of her eye at this abrupt car.

Although they were more than 20 meters away from each other and there were vehicles in the middle, Song Caroline could still recognize who they were at a glance.

Tang Samantha.

"Clap—"

There was a flash of light in Song Caroline's eyes. She suddenly held Darren's neck and kissed him hard. Then she went into the Ferrari and left with one foot on the accelerator...

Song Caroline never thought she was a good woman, nor did she mind breaking the relationship between Darren and Tang Samantha.

What's more, Tang Samantha couldn't give Darren happiness at all.

"This woman..."

Darren wiped the lipstick on his face and felt that something was wrong. When he turned around, he just saw Tang Samantha turn around and leave...

Chapter 122

Although he recognized Tang Samantha's car and guessed that she might misunderstand, Darren did not catch up.

The only thing left between the two of them was to gather together and separate. There was no need to explain anything at all.

After returning to the clinic, Darren put away his father's information, made another cup of hot tea, and then began to take the consultation.

Felix also arrived very quickly and quickly helped.

There were a lot of patients. The two of them were busy until ten o'clock in one breath. When Darren was about to rest, he heard a burst of firecrackers from the opposite side, which was very harsh.

Darren narrowed his eyes and glanced at it. He found that there was a new Chinese medicine clinic named the suspending pot residence.

The decoration of the door was very large and antique. There were seven or eight young women waiting for them at the door. They wore white uniforms and long legs. They were very cute.

And he would treat patients for three days for

free and send rice for buying medicine for a hundred times.

All of a sudden, the hang pot residence was bustling with people, and the door was like a city.

Felix curled his lip at Darren and said with a smile, "Little Grandmaster, someone is fighting for business."

"It's a good fight."

Darren stretched himself and said, "I hope that we can grab more, so that we can have more leisure time."

For Darren, the patient now was for the first time to practice for Felix, and the second was to accumulate white radiance for himself. He did not care how much money he earned.

Darren treated Hunter and others with tens of millions of yuan or a hundred million yuan. Looking at a house with at least one hundred thousand people, he didn't care about whether his business had been robbed or not.

Felix looked at the team in front of him and smiled. "That makes sense."

"Doctor, would you please show it to my wife?"

At this moment, a young couple stood in front of Felix and sat down. The husband with a square face said anxiously,

"I've been married to my wife for three years. I've

always wanted to have a baby, but I can't have one."

"We've gone to many hospitals, but we couldn't find anything."

"I heard that there are no incurable diseases and people who can't be cured in the old generation of Jinzhi Lin, so we want to invite you to have a look."

"Please, you must make my wife pregnant. Please, I really want a child."

The pretty wife echoed, "Great Kui, don't worry. Jin Zhilin's medical skills are first-class. He won't let us down."

Hearing this, Darren frowned slightly. It seemed that Felix was lifting up the Jy Ling Clinic, but in fact, he was forcing Felix into a desperate situation. He must cure them from hunger to hunger.

Otherwise, Jin Zhilin would be exaggerating, and Darren and Felix would be swindlers.

He also glanced at the young wife. She was about 30 years old, tall, with phoenix eyes, small waist, white cheeks, and long hair. She was very charming.

Especially when she bit her red lips lightly, it gave people a sense of electric discharge.

And the two bare stockings and long legs were full of the temptation of a young woman.

If this kind of woman was on the street, she would have a good chance to turn her head back.

In fact, many male patients and family members also peeked at this woman.

Even Felix looked at her from time to time. She was so beautiful.

But Darren always felt that something was wrong.

"Let me see."

Felix didn't think much and stretched out his hand to feel the young wife's pulse. Five minutes later, he frowned and looked unprecedentedly serious.

The husband hurriedly asked, "Doctor, how is my wife?"

"Let me have a look."

Felix exhaled a long breath and felt the pulse of his young wife again. After a long time, he shook his head with a wry smile and looked helpless.

His young wife's pulse was too complicated. He had been practicing medicine for so long, and it was the first time he had seen her.

He looked at Darren and said, "Grandmaster, my cultivation is too low. I can't feel the pulse."

Darren's mood was not ups and downs. He walked over and felt the young woman's pulse. In less than 30 seconds, he stopped.

Then, he looked at the young couple and said, "Get out of here."

"Get lost?"

The square-faced man looked dissatisfied. "Doctor, what's your attitude? If it can be treated, then it can be treated. If it can't, then just say it. Why do you insult us?"

The young wife also rolled her eyes and said, "Yes, Jin Zhilin is a gold-lettered signboard. Why does he have such a bad attitude?"

"Even if you can't cure it, you can't do such wicked words to hurt people."

The patient in line was also talking about it. They all blamed Darren for being rude to the patient, without the attitude of a doctor's parents at all.

Felix approached Darren and asked in a low voice, "Junior Grand Master, what happened?"

"Don't you want to get out of here?"

Darren picked up the cup of tea and took a sip. "I won't be able to get away even if I want to."

The square-faced man who was called "Big Kui" looked cold. He said,

"Doctor, what do you mean? Is there any doctor like this?"

"We're going to complain about you, complaining about you, and sealing up your clinic."

The young wife also shouted, "Jin Zhilin is too disrespectful to the patient. He has no medical ethics at all."

Felix wanted to go forward and persuade them, but Darren stretched out his hand to stop them, allowing them to shout, causing countless people to draw closer to him.

Soon, the onlookers and patients at the gate of the pot residence also came over to watch the scene of bustle. No matter how beautiful a beauty was, she was not as good-looking as a doctor and a patient.

For a moment, a large crowd of people crowded in the Jy Ling Clinic.

"Please judge. Our wife and I have come all the way from other places and sincerely come to the Jinzhi Forest to seek medical treatment."

"The doctor's medical skills are too shallow to be looked down upon. Not only did he not feel ashamed, but he also insulted us, the couple, and called us to get out of here in front of everyone."

Big Kui roared like a chicken. "Do you think it's necessary to go to such a clinic like this?"

There was another round of discussion in front of Jin Zhilin, and everyone expressed their disappointment at the old days. They also said that after the change of the person, the level of the clinic fell dramatically.

"You're wrong. I didn't insult your husband and wife. I beat them."

Darren walked forward slowly, and then slapped twice, which directly knocked the Big Kui and the

young woman down to the ground.

"Ah—"

The couple screamed, and then they covered their cheeks and roared,

"Dr. Jinzhi Lin hit someone. Dr. Jinzhi Lin hit someone. Everyone, hurry up and call the police."

Many people were angry at Darren's rudeness, and they even picked up their mobile phones to call the police.

"Call the police and bring the media here by the way."

Darren clapped his hands with a smile and said, "Tell them that there is a man who is going to be pregnant in the Golden Zhilin Medical Center."

Pregnancy? Men?

Hearing this, all the people present were subconsciously stunned.

The couple also trembled and looked at Darren in disbelief.

"Bastard, what are you talking about?"

Big Kui was aggressive. "You slandered us. We want to complain and seal up the clinic."

"Complain?"

Darren smiled noncommittally. He stepped forward and slapped the couple in the face, directly beating them to the ground.

"You brought a banshee here and forced us to let him have a baby. Do you have the face to complain?"

"Can your father be pregnant, or can your grandfather be pregnant?"

Darren stepped on the young woman, and before the Big Kui rushed up, he tore off the skirt of his young wife.

"Ah—"

The young wife screamed subconsciously and reached out to cover her sensitive part, but it was too late.

The bulging place had already been seen by the crowd.

Darren did not stop. He turned his hand and pulled her shirt off again.

It was a smooth road.

"Sh*t, he's really a man."

"It's really eye-catching."

"Son of a bitch, a man is going to get pregnant and have a baby. Isn't this making trouble?"

"It's better to force a doctor to make a man pregnant. It's better to let a doctor turn a dog into a woman."

A group of onlookers were talking about it and shouting at the couple. They almost rushed up to beat them, feeling that they had deceived everyone's

feelings.

Felix also came to realize that no wonder he couldn't feel the pulse. It turned out that the young wife was a demon.

It was just that she was too damn beautiful.

Big Kui hurriedly helped his 'wife' up, and then pointed to Darren and shouted, "You, you wait, I will not let you go..."

"Wait? Who's waiting for you?"

Darren stepped forward and kicked the Big Kui away. "Break his hands and throw him out."

The black dog, who had been watching the scene of bustle, rushed over with its men...

After the disturbance of the couple, the reputation of the Jin Zhilin became more and more famous. There were many patients at once, and even the patients of the Drunken Fairy Building also ran over.

Darren was very helpless. Originally, he wanted to take care of some patients in the Drunken Fairy Building, but the result was doubled. He and Felix didn't finish seeing the patient until six o'clock.

"Junior Grand Master, the two of them must have been instructed by someone else. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so full that they came to smash our cards."

Felix took the tea leaves and made tea. He

looked at Darren curiously and said, "Why don't you let the black dog judge them?"

"Even if you don't have to interrogate, you should know that it was sent by the pot residence."

Darren's mouth curved into a smile and said, "It's just that there is a slight gap between us so that we can meet again in the future."

He took out a check from his pocket, which he picked up when he took off his young wife's jacket.

Felix looked around and found that it was a check from the hang pot residence.

"Grandmaster, it turns out that Grandmaster has already had evidence."

Felix gave a thumbs-up.

"It's just that if we don't go back after being ruined by them, it will make us look like we are too vulnerable."

Darren's tone was very calm. "The first reason is to give them a chance. After all, they are also treating patients."

"Second, we'll have to break both hands of the Big Kui and the rest. We'll have to pay a lot of compensation for the pot residence. If we don't have at least three thousand and five hundred thousand dollars, we'll be able to give them a little punishment."

"But those who know what's good for them won't

look for trouble again."

He smiled and said, "Of course, if you insist on fighting with us, I don't mind letting the pot residence disappear."

Felix nodded slightly. "Thanks for your guidance."

He learned a lot from Darren. For enemies, Darren was cruel and merciless, but for ordinary people, Darren was extremely calm.

In the next three days, there was no change in the bamboo forest. On the contrary, there were several times more patients, and all of them were coming for Darren's medical skills.

Darren didn't boast. He was seeing patients with Felix. He received more than 50 patients every day, and he was so tired that his waist was sore and his back was painful.

However, as the number of patients increased, the white light of the Life and Death Stone quickly recovered to seven pieces.

Darren immersed himself in his work and tried to forget the unhappy things of the Tang Family. But when he thought of Tang Samantha, he still felt uncomfortable.

The marriage had not been removed, and Darren felt that there was always a line holding his hand.

"Ding—"

At this moment, Darren's mobile phone trembled slightly. He looked down and found that it was Tang Samantha.

He instinctively died.

But soon, the phone vibrated again, and it was still Tang Samantha.

Darren's expression was hesitant. Finally, he picked it up and answered, "I have something to tell you..."

"Darren, Darren, come to the hospital. Come to the hospital. I ran into your father..."

Tang Samantha's scream came to his ears.

"He's seriously injured."

Chapter 123

Hearing the news of his father, in less than half an hour, Darren rushed to Rongxi Hospital.

Rong'ai Hospital was a private hospital. It was not large in size, but it was luxuriously decorated and had all the departments in it. The streets and alleys, as well as the buses, were all promoted by it.

It wasn't a first-class hospital with excellent medical skills, but it was very famous in Middlesea. Even people like Darren, who didn't read the news, were sold and brainwashed.

Darren passed through the crowded hall and came to the emergency room corridor. There was no need to look for it. Darren saw Tang Samantha at a glance.

The woman was in a snow-white dress, with light makeup, but she did not reduce her charm.

It had only been a few days since they last saw each other. Tang Samantha had lost a lot of weight, and her pretty face was a little haggard.

At this moment, she was walking around the emergency room with the bill.

"Darren!"

When Tang Samantha saw Darren, her pretty face was slightly stunned. She wanted to say

something, but in the end, she just greeted him.

At this time, her mood was very complicated. She not only felt guilty for Darren, but also disappointed at Darren. Song Caroline's kiss made her angry until now.

Even if there was no future for the two of them, she hoped that both of them would be loyal to each other when their marriage continued.

"What's wrong with my dad?"

Darren was also full of thoughts and even a little resistant to meeting Tang Samantha, but at this moment, he could not care about this. He pulled the woman and eagerly asked,

"Where did you find him?"

He had been looking for Danie for a whole year, but he couldn't find anyone alive or dead. So he was surprised that he appeared in Middlesea and was seen by Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha's eyelids twitched. "I'm going to check the stock at the dock today. When I came back, I passed through the unloading area. Suddenly, someone rushed out."

"He's dirty all over and covered with blood. He knocked on my hood and fell down."

"I thought it was blackmailing, so I called the police and checked it out. But I found out it was your father, Danie."

Darren was a little surprised. "Do you know my father?"

In his impression, Tang Samantha had never met Danie before. It was after Danie disappeared that he became Danie's son-in-law.

"I can recognize your father. The last time I went to your mother's rented house for dinner, I saw you three taking photos on the wall."

Tang Samantha sighed faintly and said, "I have a deep impression of the scar behind his ear."

"So I sent him to the hospital. Seeing that he was in a serious condition, I called you..."

Tang Samantha also refused to call Darren. She had called more than a dozen days ago, but Darren did not answer. She was somewhat unhappy.

However, she also knew that it would be very easy to frighten her if she called Phoebe, so she finally contacted Darren.

"She's injured, she's injured again..."

Darren looked very anxious. "I don't know if he is in danger."

He was very ashamed in his heart. In the past, it was not a big deal for him to be concealed by his parents when he was young and naive. However, it was too unfilial for him to not find anything unusual about his father after he turned eighteen.

In the past few years, if the body and mind were

not focused on Natalie, how good would it be?

"Don't worry. He's seriously injured, but there shouldn't be any danger."

Seeing Darren fidgeting, Tang Samantha comforted him softly,

"When I sent him to the hospital, he could still breathe steadily."

She reminded, "Would you like to call your mother?"

Darren shook his head and said, "Don't worry. Wait until my father's situation is stable. Otherwise, she will be in a mess."

He was afraid of giving his mother hope and disappointing her. If so, she could not bear it in her heart.

Tang Samantha nodded gently. "You decide."

Darren hesitated and said, "Thank you."

The relationship between the two was at an ice point, but everything was the same. He really should thank Tang Samantha for her father's matter.

If it were anyone else, they would probably treat Danie as a beggar or blackmail him.

"You're welcome..."

Tang Samantha sighed faintly. "It's good that you're here. I have to go now..."

"Why is there no one in the emergency room?"

Before Tang Samantha could finish, Darren glanced at the emergency room window and said, "The doctors are saving people, aren't they?"

His eyes were very sharp and he found that there were three or four emergency patients lying on the bed separated by five or six blue beds, but none of them were medical staff.

"When I sent your dad over, the doctors happened to gather together to take photos."

Tang Samantha was slightly stunned. "The medical staff in the emergency room have also gone there. They also told me that they will come back soon and won't delay the rescue of the patient."

"They also reminded me to pay 100,000 deposit first."

"It took me more than ten minutes to pay the money. I thought they had come back early to save her."

She also looked out of the small window and found that the emergency room was as quiet as a chicken.

Darren couldn't help but scold, "Isn't this just a joke?"

"Don't be angry. I'll call them again."

Tang Samantha was worried that Darren would smash the emergency room, so she quickly pulled her arm to calm him down, and then quickly ran to

the hall to look for the doctor.

Not long after, Tang Samantha ran back and said, "They are coming."

Seeing Tang Samantha running around, Darren's restless heart calmed down a lot. "Samantha, thank you."

Tang Samantha shook her head gently. "I'm not trying to please you. I just want your father to be fine."

Darren nodded. He knew very well that although the relationship between the two had eased due to Danie, it had not removed the gap deep in each other's heart.

After another three minutes, the doctor had not come yet. Before Darren could make his move, Tang Samantha ran to the hall again.

She ran five times in succession. Every time the medical staff called her to come right away, it took half an hour for a female doctor and three nurses to come.

Nangong Qin was written on the female doctor's plate on her chest.

Darren recognized her at a glance. She was the enchanting woman on the scene of Bai Ruge's car accident, the girl with an aquiline nose who was the cause of the accident...

Enemies were bound to meet each other in a

narrow path.

"Boom, boom, why do you need to do that?"

However, Nangong Qin did not recognize Darren. As she slowly walked toward the emergency room, she shouted impatiently to Tang Samantha,

"Are you urging us to reincarnate? Didn't you see us taking a group photo?"

"Do you know how many things and how long it will take us if you urge us to do so?"

Several pretty nurses also looked at Tang Samantha impatiently.

Tang Samantha's pretty face sank. "The patient is in a serious condition. Why don't you save her but take photos in groups? Is there any medical ethics?"

"It's a big deal. Let's talk about it after we finish taking pictures."

"I've told you that we'll go back and continue to take pictures. Aren't you happy to take the patient and get out of here?"

Nangong Qin scolded him bitterly, "Doctor Rong Ai, you're not the only one I need."

Tang Samantha was so angry that she could not be rebuked. "I want to complain about you."

Complain?

Hearing this, the nurses burst into laughter. While looking at the transparent nail polish, they

didn't take it seriously. It seemed that Tang Samantha's complaints were very childish and ridiculous.

"Is Doctor Rong Ai complaining about something useful?"

"I'm here to complain. I'm at your service."

Nangong Qin also scoffed.

"The Industrial and Commercial Bureau, the Medical Bureau, and the police station. You can call anyone you want. Those people who come here can frighten us. I'll kowtow and call you master."

"Clap—"

Darren did not spoil her and directly slapped her...

Nangong Qin screamed and fell to the ground...

Chapter 124

After Nangong Qin fell to the ground, she rolled out a few meters. Her clothes were messy and her cheeks were red and swollen.

She was stunned at first, and it was hard to believe that Darren dared to make a move.

Then, she screamed, "Hit people, the family members of the patient hit people. Call the security guards."

Several nurses supported Nangong Qin while staring at Darren with their arched eyebrows.

"You're screwed. You're in big trouble."

Since they came to Rongxi Hospital, they had never seen anyone who dared to make trouble here. As a result, all the family members who dared to make trouble were sent to the psychiatric hospital.

"Bastard, there are people like you in Rongle Hospital. Just wait for the closed-off."

Darren glanced at them, then turned around and kicked open the emergency room door. He strode into the emergency room.

Tang Samantha was slightly stunned, and then she quickly caught up with him. "Darren, Darren."

Soon, Darren saw his father lying on the bed.

It was still that face, that kind and simple face.

Darren's eyes were full of tears, and he almost couldn't help bursting out of his eyes. His father was still the same as before, and he didn't change at all.

There seemed to be no one and nothing in the world that could change him.

He lay on the hospital bed with scars all over his body. He didn't move, but he was still straight like a javelin.

Darren suddenly found that his father not only had a kind face, but also there were a lot of pain and rich feelings hidden in the wrinkles on his father's face.

But compared to a year ago, Danie was obviously thinner. His face was pale, his body was stained with blood, and his eyes were closed. He fell into a deep coma.

Nangong Qin and the others didn't treat Danie, and they didn't even put an oxygen mask on Danie.

Darren felt that he could mention his father with one hand. Thinking of his kindness to him in the past, he felt very uncomfortable.

Darren grabbed Danie's wrist and the Stone of Life and Death turned around.

"His ribs were broken, he had a hemorrhage, he was shocked, and he had a loose brain..."

The situation was serious.

Tang Samantha ran over and shouted, "Darren, don't be impulsive."

Darren shouted without looking back, "Find me a wheelchair."

Then, he turned the life and death stone and seven white lights were absorbed into his father's body.

Danie's blood clot gradually subsided, the swelling also slowly disappeared, and his wounds and bones began to heal. In the blink of an eye, his face had a color of blood.

Darren could see that his father had survived the difficulties and had not yet woken up because it took him some time to repair.

Tang Samantha was stunned. She was worried that Darren would save her father. When she saw that he didn't take out the silver needle, she felt relieved and hurried to find a wheelchair in the corner.

When he turned around again, he saw that Darren had already picked up a patient's uniform, wrapped around Danie's body, and put it into the wheelchair.

At this time, there were noisy footsteps outside the door, and even the angry scream of Nangong Qin came.

Darren ignored him and took out a bottle of anti-inflammatory salt water and hung it on his father. Then he pushed the wheelchair and slowly walked to

the door.

"Darren, what are you doing?"

Tang Samantha grabbed Darren's hand and shouted anxiously, "It will be very dangerous to move your father like this."

"It's okay. I've taken control of his condition."

Darren's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light. "I won't let him stay in this hospital."

If he didn't arrive in time today, even if his father didn't die, he would become a vegetable. The loving hospital loved money more than human life.

"Control the patient's condition?"

Tang Samantha was confused. "When did you control his condition?"

Darren did not speak, but kicked the door violently.

With a loud bang, the door was opened, and more than a dozen people who were going to rush in all fell to the ground.

Nangong Qin, who was under the pressure of seven or eight people, kept whining.

"Ding—"

Almost at the same time, a group of people appeared at the end of the corridor. A middle-aged woman in a white coat appeared aggressively with eight men and women.

The woman was about 40 years old, wearing gold-framed glasses. She was tall and charming. Her uniform was very attractive, but her eyes were supercilious.

Several nurses shivered subconsciously when they saw her. There was no doubt that they were all afraid of this middle-aged woman.

The Director of Rong'ai Hospital, Bai Jiabin.

Bai Haixin was not angry but said with majesty, "Who is making trouble in my hospital?"

"Dean Bai, they said that we have no medical ethics, beat people, kicked the emergency room, and even removed the patient from the emergency ward."

Nangong Qin hurriedly got up and complained to the Bai family, with her fingers pointing at Darren and Tang Samantha, who were walking out slowly.

"Call the security guard over and tell them that there is a medical disturbance here."

Bai Haixin led a group of people to the front of Darren and Tang Samantha. First, he issued an order with a proud face, and did not take them seriously at all.

In her opinion, Danie was a poor and incompetent person at the bottom of society, and his son who came from the bottom of society would not be too high-class.

She looked at Darren and Tang Samantha

disdainfully and snorted,

"If you say that our skills are not good, our efficiency is not good, and the equipment is not good, I won't say anything. I will transfer you to the hospital."

"But you can't say that we don't have medical ethics."

"We graduated from Medical College and had all performed Heather's pledge, and Nan Dingger played the role model."

"Didn't you see that we are called Rong'ai Hospital? Didn't you see that we are the best white-robed angel this year? Didn't you see that we are wholeheartedly thinking for the patient?"

Bai Haixin was aggressive. "You slandered us. Who gave you courage? Who gave you capital?"

"What do you mean by slander? That's the truth."

Tang Samantha was furious. "After receiving the patient, we don't need to rescue him first. Let's go to take pictures. I invited him five times in a row, but he didn't appear."

"Let the patient lie in the emergency room and only care about taking pictures on his own. What medical ethics is this?"

She took out her mobile phone and said, "I will sue you at the medicine bureau."

Darren did not speak, but looked around. He was

thinking about how to protect his father from being hurt once there was a turmoil.

Probably because of the sharpness shown by Tang Samantha, Bai Haixin waved his left hand and let the eight security guards who rushed over to surround Darren and Henry.

She gave Darren a contemptuous look and spat a mouthful of water on the floor.

"If you want to admit your mistake, you have to admit it. If you are beaten, you have to stand straight."

"You've slandered Rong'ai Hospital. Kneel down and apologize. lick this spit and give Nangong Qin one million more compensation. Then we'll be done."

"I won't make things difficult for people like you who are as weak as ants."

"If you don't do as I said, you don't have to go home today..."

Bai Haixin proudly looked at Darren and Tang Samantha and said, "I will personally send you to the psychiatric hospital."

For disobedient people who disobeyed her, the Bai family would send them to the psychiatric hospital.

Nangong Qin and others also raised the corners of their mouths and gloated. It seemed that they were ridiculing Darren for knowing the iron plate now.

How could an inferior make a scene in Rong'ai Hospital?

Tang Samantha shouted coldly, "You are really lawless. I am going to call the police..."

"Clap—"

Bai Haixin suddenly slapped on Tang Samantha's face and shouted,

"Even Jesus can't protect you, what I mean — "

Tang Samantha, who was caught off guard, stumbled and almost fell down. Her beautiful hair fell down in a mess. She looked quite embarrassed.

"Bang!"

Without any stagnation, Darren kicked on the belly of Bai Haixin.

Bai Haixin screamed and rolled out with his hands and feet shaking...

Chapter 125

"Ah—"

This kick directly made the Bai Family's Xin fall four feet on the ground.

Several beautiful nurses screamed.

The security guard's face suddenly changed, and it was very difficult for him to accept this unexpected result.

Bai Haixin was the head of the Rongwe Love Hospital. He had always been high and mighty. The patients, nurses, and doctors could only please him unconditionally.

Moreover, she had a strong backer behind her. There was once a director's son who flirted with Bai Haixin in the hospital, but one of his legs was ruthlessly broken by Bai Haixin.

Such a strong style, such a strong background, and now being bullied by an unknown nobody, Darren, it was really unbelievable.

Not to mention the great power of Bai Family's Xin, even eight security guards were enough to make Darren and others feel good.

After a short period of pain and shock, Bai Haixin covered his face and looked at Darren angrily.

"Bastard, how dare you hit me?"

"Do you know who I am?"

She threatened Darren with a fierce look, but Bai Haixin clearly felt that Darren's reaction was very disdainful and disdainful.

The Bai family's anger turned into hatred. He pointed at Darren and shouted at the security guard, "I'll maim them. cripple them. Something happened. I'll bear it!"

The eight burly security guards surrounded him with a grim smile.

Tang Samantha's face turned pale. She didn't expect that the people in this hospital were so barbaric. She couldn't help shouting, "Darren, be careful."

Nangong Qin rolled her eyes and sneered. "He's done for!"

Several nurses also echoed with pride, "It must be finished."

However, the following scene quickly stunned Nangong Qin and the others.

The leading bald security guard looked at Darren with a grim smile and said, "Kid, you don't know how to make trouble here..."

Before he finished speaking, Darren punched him in the chin.

"Bang!"

The bald security guard fell straight to the

ground.

He passed out.

Overwhelmed!

Seeing this scene, Bai Haixin and Nangong Qin were stunned.

They didn't expect that Darren was so powerful that the eight Guardian Deities of the hospital couldn't even hold out for one round.

They subconsciously took a step back.

Bai Haixin was so angry that he could not be scolded. "Go, let's go together. Kill him for me."

She was really angry. Now that she was in charge of this hospital, she was a real queen. They all held her in their arms and respected her. No one dared to challenge her like this.

If she didn't trample on Darren today, how could she maintain her authority in the future?

The seven security guards shouted and besieged him.

"Take care of my father."

Darren let Tang Samantha look at Danie, and then rushed into the crowd instead of retreating.

He easily pulled out a two-hundred-kilogram body and threw it to the crowd. The four security guards were directly knocked over on the ground by him, and blood spurted out of their mouths and

noses.

In the chaos, Darren approached and made a knee kick in the air. With a crisp sound, the other person was knocked over a few heads.

Then, Darren pulled the last security guard's collar and slammed it against the wall.

Blood splashed everywhere.

In less than 30 seconds, the eight burly security guards all fell to the ground.

Darren looked at Bai Haixin and sneered. "These security guards are too useless."

"Don't... don't be arrogant..."

Bai Haixin first took a step back because of fear, and then he went forward angrily and shouted,

"Nangong Qin, call Chairman Zhou and tell him that someone is making trouble here."

Bai Haixin pointed with his finger and said, "No matter how powerful you are and how good you are at fighting, I don't believe that you can still shoot a bullet."

Hearing this, Darren frowned slightly. "This Bai Family's Xin really won't give up until he sees the coffin."

On the other hand, Bai Haixin interpreted Darren's expression as fear and fear.

"Are you scared? It's not too late to beg for

mercy now!"

Bai Haixin's confidence was rising. He held his neck high and shouted, "Otherwise, you'll have to wait for your bad luck."

While speaking, she also asked Nangong Qin to call a lot of people from the hospital, including doctors, nurses, and security guards. The whole corridor was crowded.

They all looked angrily at Darren and Tang Samantha.

There were too many people and too many of them were in the midst of power.

The Bai family was even more arrogant. "Boy, kneel down and kowtow to apologize, or you'll have to pay a heavy price today."

Tang Samantha's pretty face was tense, and she subconsciously stood in front of Danie.

Darren caught her movement and a complex feeling flashed through his heart. Then he calmed down again and looked at Bai Haixin with a sneer.

"There is indeed someone who wants to pay the price today, but it's definitely not me. It's Rong'ai Hospital and you, the Director."

"We only care about profit. We don't have medical ethics, and we don't care about human lives."

"The good days of the hospital are coming to an

end. Tell the people behind you that the hospital is going to close down."

Upon hearing this, Nangong Qin and the other nurses sneered at him.

They had seen a lot of small characters who had lost some money and talked wildly, but no one had brought them any surprise or accident.

Otherwise, Darren would not be surprised that the person who had come to support the sect was too useless. He had to either make a fool of himself or call on someone else to support him.

Bai Haixin also sneered and said, "The hospital is closed? Who do you think you are? The water here is able to drown a hundred of you."

"Do you think you can bring me down with you? The sun rises in the west."

Nangong Qin and the others nodded in agreement. They all held their heads high and puffed out their chests, and their faces were extremely proud.

"Ignorant boy, wait to cry."

Tang Samantha gently pulled Darren's sleeve and said, "Darren, let's call the police."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Tang Samantha looked hesitant, but in the end, she didn't persuade anything.

"Woo—"

Not long after, five blue-and-white cars drove to the door at a high speed.

As the car door opened, more than a dozen uniformed men came out of the car. They were armed with guns at their waists.

A round-faced man, with more than ten people, quickly rushed in with a murderous look. He quickly pushed away the crowd and came to Bai Haixin's side and shouted,

"Director Bai, is someone making trouble in the hospital?"

"Which blind guy?"

"I'll teach him how to respect the law."

Seeing the round-faced man and the others coming, Bai Haixin's face was full of joy. He hurriedly held the other party's arm and shouted,

"Chief Zhou, you came just in time. This pair of b*tch couple is too despicable. They not only slandered us but also hit us."

"I was also kicked by him."

"Take them back and let them reflect on their actions in prison."

The Bai family's Xin pointed at Darren with her fingers. She was so arrogant that she could not even look at a man in her own world.

Nangong Qin and others accused Darren of disturbing the hospital order and being unreasonable.

"What? Beat Director Bai? In broad daylight, do you still have the law to commit murder in public? Is there any law?"

Hearing this, Chief Zhou's eyes widened in anger. He looked up at Darren and said,

"Young man, have you thought about the consequences..."

Before he finished his words, his body stiffened and he looked at Darren in horror.

His mouth trembled uncontrollably. "Ye... Ye... Don't..."

Chief Zhou, who had just been coaxed by the bull fork, showed a look of anxiety at the same time when he was lowering his breath.

The group of people, including Nangong Qin, were in a trance again and again. They didn't understand why Chief Zhou, who was so powerful, was so nervous.

Chief Zhou was the one who stood out for Chen Guoran on Wangjiang Tower and was "Skinned Skin" by Darren, who was beaten black and blue.

Darren was also surprised to meet him again, and then there was a hint of ridicule in his voice. No wonder he was called Zhou Buping. It turned out that

he was supporting the evil forces everywhere.

Bai Haixin was stunned. "Mr. Zhou, what's wrong? Young Master Ye?"

She thought that Mr. Zhou had called him the wrong person.

"Come here."

Darren took off Zhou Bao's skin and crooked his fingers.

Zhou Bao tissue and braced himself to step forward. Darren was Joshua's brother, and Chen Zengzhen and his son were still dead after the dispute. How could he be able to make a name for himself?

What else could she do other than obey him at this moment?

In the shock of Nangong Qin and others, Zhou Bapi stood in front of Darren with an embarrassed smile.

"Young Master Ye, I'm sorry!"

"Clap—"

Darren slapped him on the left side of his face.

It was clear and loud.

Zhou Bao took a step back, covering his face with his skin. It was painful and red and swollen.

Darren hooked his finger.

"The right face..."

Chapter 126

Chief Zhou put his right face close to him.

"Clap—"

Darren slapped him again and beat him so hard that he fell three meters away.

His face was swollen.

How could this be possible?

Bai Haixin, Nangong Qin, and the others all showed confused expressions.

It was as if the sky had collapsed. This was something that was impossible. Today, it had finally happened!

Was this still the Chief Zhou who ate black-and-white food and ruled over the world?

"Is this still the man who keeps his money and takes his hair off Zhou Bao's skin?"

Bai Haixin and Nangong Qin had never thought that Executive Zhou, who was like cutting meat, would be as obedient as a grandson at this moment.

And he was slapped on the left face, and then moved to the right face.

"Where does this Darren come from? Why does he make Zhou Bao lose his temper?"

Tang Samantha also looked at Darren with a

complicated expression. She didn't expect that he had grown up to trample on Zhou Xiao's skin. But when she thought of Song Caroline, she showed a hint of banter.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

Darren slapped Zhou Bao four more times, causing him to bleed from the corner of his mouth.

"Didn't you want to educate me? Didn't you want me to respect the law?"

"Teach me now, and I promise I won't fight back."

"Come on..."

Zhou Bapi lowered his head as if he was a pig to be slaughtered.

"Teach Darren a lesson?"

Could he?

Did he dare?

"You don't dare?"

Darren patted Chief Zhou's face gently and said, "You really let me down. This shows that you are a person who bullies the weak and fears the strong thoroughly."

"I gave you two slaps last time. You didn't learn your lesson well, and today you came to give the new platform to the Bai family. You're really tired of living."

Darren's words were cruel and ruthless. "It seems that I want you to take off your clothes and go to the prison to reflect on what you have done."

"Young Master Ye, I'm sorry."

Zhou B tissue flopped and begged, "I promise you that I won't dare to do it again. Please give me a chance."

Thump, thump, thump, thump, he kowtowed to Darren, without even the slightest bit of dignity.

If he didn't beg for Darren's forgiveness, he was worried that he would die in vain just like Chen Glory.

Bai Haixin and Nangong Qin were very worried. "What is Darren's background? Why is he so afraid of Zhou Bapi?"

Then, Bai Haixin took out his mobile phone and quickly sent a message.

Since she couldn't suppress Darren with her skin, she would find a more powerful backer.

She didn't believe that a person with a surname of Yang, Du, Huang, Ma, Han, and Qian could turn the world upside down?

"Do you know you're wrong? Okay, I'll give you a chance."

Darren kicked Zhou Bapi down and said, "Take your people and seal this hospital for me."

"You've sealed it? How arrogant you are!"

At this moment, another disdainful but loud voice came from behind the crowd, "Who the fuck are you?"

"Master Ma!"

Hearing this voice, Bai Haixin's dignified face instantly brightened up, and he hurriedly turned to welcome a group of young men and women.

"Master Ma, you are so good. This kid is acting wildly and hurt people here. He will also be locked up in the hospital. You have to make the decision for me."

A young man with white hair appeared, wearing a pair of sharp leather shoes and narrow legs. He looked very heroic. He chewed on his toes and approached them, accompanied by more than a dozen companions.

Nangong Qin and the others cried out in unison, "Master Ma."

The white-haired young man gave Nangong Qin a pat and then kicked off Zhou Bao's skin. "What a useless thing."

Zhou Bapi retreated to the side with shame on his face. Usually he was unruly, but at the critical moment, he found that he was nothing and no one could afford to offend him.

However, he did not get out of the way. He retreated to the side and wanted to see which side he was from. In the future, it would be more

convenient for him to stand in line.

"Little bastard, I tell you, this is Master Ma, Ma Jiacheng's nephew, Ma Qianjun."

With his backbone in mind, Bai Haixin became full of confidence again. He arrogantly pointed at Darren and snorted,

"He is also the major shareholder of this hospital. If you call us Master Ma, we will call him Master Ma, and you will call him Mr. Jian Ma."

"What qualifications do you have to call the Ma family?"

Bai Haixin proudly said, "Why don't you kneel down and beg for mercy?"

Nangong Qin and others also raised their pretty faces, feeling that it was time to vent their anger.

In their eyes, no matter how good Darren was at fighting, he had a strong background. When he met one of the six hammers of the Ma Family, he could do nothing but run away.

They had seen several young masters from other places more than once. They were beaten like grandchildren by Ma Qianjun.

Zhou Bao also shook his head, feeling that Darren was going to lose this time. Although Darren and Joshua were brothers, Ma Qianjun and Ma Cheng were relatives.

"Master Ma?"

Darren looked at Bai Haixin and sneered. "Is he a major shareholder? And also your backer?"

"That's right. What's wrong? Are you scared?"

"If you're afraid, then kneel down and lick my shoes clean. If you break my leg and compensate me with another ten million dollars, I may let Master Ma give you a way out."

Bai Haixin stared scornfully at Darren. "Otherwise, you and your father will all be unlucky."

"Darren, the Ma Family is not to be trifled with."

Tang Samantha pulled Darren gently and said, "Would you like to talk to Song Caroline?"

She didn't want to mention the name of Song Caroline, but now she was involved in the Ma family, and the other side still had a large number of people, which made things complicated.

If one of them couldn't handle it well, not only would Darren suffer losses, but Danie would also be impacted.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "It doesn't matter. You are just a clown."

Tang Samantha frowned slightly, thinking that Darren was too arrogant, but she didn't persuade him in the end.

"The clown who jumped out of the beam?"

"Who gave you the courage to say this? Do you know who we are?"

"This is Young Master Huang, and this is Young Master Song. This is General Manager Liu of the Qinglan Kingdom and this is the beauty of the Qianjin District. Each of them is worth more than 100 million yuan."

"How do you have the confidence to say that you are a clown?"

Seven or eight men and women in luxurious clothes gathered around Darren and looked down on him with a forced smile.

"Boy, you've made a big trouble today. Just wait for your bad luck. Even if you can't take your life, you'll have to peel off a layer of skin."

Obviously, this group of people had already regarded Darren and Tang Samantha as lambs to be slaughtered.

Several beautiful female companions even shook Jiang Shidan's wrist and disdainfully looked at Darren, who was "frightening silly". He was just a loser, shouting at the rich second generation. He was over-confident.

Before Darren spoke, Ma Qianjun also smiled and scornfully stared at Darren.

"You're the one who's making trouble?"

"That's right, Master Ma, that's him!"

At this time, Bai Haixin also turned to Darren as if he was provoking him. He raised his eyebrows and

put his face close to Darren, saying,

"Bastard, didn't you kick me just now?"

"Come on, I'll take the initiative to come over and fight with you. If you have the ability, call me again. If you hit me, you have the guts. If you don't fight, you won't be a man."

With Ma Qianjun's support, Bai Haixin felt that he would be crushed to death by Darren.

"Clap! Clap!"

In the face of the Bai family's aggressive provocation, Darren raised his arm and gave two quick slaps.

"Ah—"

With a crisp sound, Bai Haixin stumbled back with his face covered by his hands, and his face was full of shock and anger.

It never occurred to her that Darren would be so rampant.

Darren smiled faintly and said,

"Am I a man now?"

Chapter 127

"Destroy this kid."

The Ma brothers wanted to besiege Darren with murderous intent. Darren's two slaps not only hit Bai Haixin, but also made them feel that they were provoked.

Bai Haixin took the opportunity to hold Ma Qianjun's arm and shouted sadly,

"Master Ma, did you see that this kid is so arrogant? Not only did he hit me, but he also dared to hit me in front of you."

"He didn't give you any face at all."

"He's too lawless. He looks down on the Ma family too much."

She fanned the flames.

Ma Qianjun waved his hand to stop the crowd from charging. Then he gave Darren a thumbs-up and said with a smile,

"Very good, very good, I have seen a lot of arrogant people, but the first person to provoke me like this is still the first one."

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore."

"The man broke one arm and another leg, and

the woman stayed with me for three days. This matter is settled."

"If you don't accept it, I'll give you an hour to call people and scare me and my brothers. I'll kneel down and kowtow to send you away."

"I can't bluff you. With one more hand, do you understand?"

Ma Qianjun's tone was neither warm nor angry, but it was full of self-evident contempt and arrogance.

It seemed that the whole of Middlesea had been trampled underfoot by him.

Nangong Qin and the others gloated when they heard that.

"One arm and one leg? I'll keep you company for three days?"

Darren's mouth curved into a hint of banter. "Who the fuck are you?"

Ma Qianjun's face turned cold. "I'm angry."

Nangong Qin couldn't bear to watch any longer and shouted at Darren, who was putting on a fake pose.

"You are so naive and ridiculous. Do you think you can mess with the power of Master Ma's family?"

"Move him!"

Ma Qianjun waved his hand.

The bodyguards behind him were standing in front of them.

Animal friends and dog friends also came to him aggressively.

Darren did not talk nonsense. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number, then pressed the hand-free key.

The other side of the phone was picked up quickly, and a hearty laughter was heard.

"Brother Ye, nice to meet you in the afternoon. Why are you calling me so deliberately?"

Hearing this voice, Ma Qianjun's smile froze instantly.

"Mr. Ma, I'm trampling on him. He's a white-haired man called Ma Qianjun. Does he have anything to do with you?"

Darren said lightly to the phone,

"If so, I'll break one of his arms and one leg, no, two hands and two legs."

Ma Guancheng immediately stopped smiling and said, "Brother Ye, he is my nephew—"

Before Ma Jiancheng could finish his words, Darren took a step forward and kicked Ma Qianjun over.

The next second, he broke the opponent's calf with a crack.

The whole place was dead silent.

"Ah—"

The sound of breaking calves could be heard throughout the entire corridor. Ma Qianjun's scream shook people's hearts.

Bai Haixin and others, who laughed at Darren for their lack of self-knowledge, were suddenly dumbfounded when they saw this scene. They didn't expect Darren to be so rampant.

Not only did he dare to fight against Bai Haixin, but he even ignored Ma Qianjun, who was of high status. He was looking for death.

They heard Darren's call, but they didn't respond for a moment, and they didn't expect that Mr. Ma was Ma Gucheng.

More than a dozen pigs and dogs were very angry. They had always bullied people, and they had never been bullied like this before.

At the moment, more than a dozen people surrounded Darren with their bodyguards, as if they were going to smash Darren's bones and turn him into ashes.

Darren didn't even look at them. He just stared at Ma Qianjun, who was extremely shocked and angry, and shouted,

"Master Ma, you will immediately take your people out of here..."

"Or do you want me to break your limbs again and get someone to carry you out of here?"

Darren was careless, but he showed a strong aura.

"Don't do it."

Ma Qianjun stopped his companions, then stared at Darren and shouted, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What you did is important."

Ignoring Ma Qianjun's resentful eyes, Darren walked up to him with his hands behind his back and said,

"Rong'ai Hospital almost killed my father. If you want to break my arms and legs, you need my woman to sleep with me. Isn't it too much for me to break your arms and legs?"

"If you don't accept it, I can beat you until you admit defeat."

He was slightly playful, but his tone was unquestionable. No one would think that Darren was bluffing.

"Master Ma, this bastard has gone too far. He doesn't take the Ma family seriously at all."

Bai Haixin's pretty face was frosty. "Let's kill him directly—"

The rest of his companions were also filled with righteous indignation, and they couldn't wait to cut

Darren into pieces.

Before Ma Qianjun could respond, his cell phone rang in his arms. He picked it up and answered it. Immediately, Cameron's ruthless rebuke came to his ears.

It was so severe that Ma Qianjun, who was angry before, looked embarrassed, and then became unprecedentedly serious.

After he finished listening, he once again stopped his tempted companion.

Ma Qianjun looked at Darren and struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "I'm sorry, I... I was wrong..."

"Was I wrong?"

Hearing these words, Bai Haixin and others almost fell down, and their faces were shocked. They had never thought that Ma Qianjun would bow to Darren.

Could it be that Darren had an extraordinary background? Could it be that the phone call he made was really a trump card that could suppress Ma Qianjun?

The arrogant Bai Haixin was also slightly absent-minded, and there was a hint of uneasiness in his heart.

"You know you're wrong?"

Looking at Ma Qianjun's ugly face, Darren's smile was not only playful, but also mixed with a strong

contempt. He said disdainfully,

"Is this leg so broken that you can't accept it?"

Feeling Darren's teasing eyes, Ma Qianjun's smile was stiff and uglier than crying.

The careful people noticed that Childe Ma's clenched fist had blue veins bulging, but he had to squeeze out a smile on his face.

Ma Cheng had already scolded him on the phone. If he didn't want to die or be driven out of the house by the Ma family, he would apologize to Darren immediately.

Ma Qianjun couldn't guess Darren's background for a moment, but he believed that his uncle who defended his men wouldn't lie to him. He squeezed out a smile and said in an unprecedented humble tone,

"Young Master Ye, I'm sorry, it's my fault."

"I shouldn't have bullied men and women. I shouldn't have bullied people by taking advantage of my power."

He forced himself to bear the pain and bowed to Darren. "This kick is a good lesson. I admit defeat, and I admit defeat."

"It's good that you admit defeat—"

Darren snapped his left hand again.

"Get lost!"

It was agreed that with one hand and one leg, it meant one hand and one leg.

Darren quickly left Rongxi Hospital with Samantha and Danie.

Looking at Darren's back, Ma Qianjun smashed the wall angrily. Then he pushed away several companions and made a phone call with his intact right hand.

"Uncle, I feel wronged."

"What on earth is that kid's background? Do you want me to obey him unconditionally?"

"He is not the nephew of Six Zhongzi of the Sea of the Middlesea, nor is he a disciple of a aristocratic family in Dragon City. Why should he press me like this?"

He was not convinced and aggrieved. If the Ma family didn't suppress him, he could crush a hundred Darren to death.

"He's just a doctor. He really doesn't have any background."

Ma Chengcheng said calmly, "Let's not talk about his medical skills. Let's talk about his connections. No one can compare with him in Middlesea."

"Is he Michael, Hayden's brother, Hunter's friend, Song Caroline's benefactor, and the Yang family's brother's guest."

Ma Qianjun's anger was reduced by half, but he still stubbornly said,

"So what? Darren is just their friend, and I am your nephew."

"Will Michael and others fight with you to the death for Darren?"

Compared to friendship, he believed in family affection and benefits more.

"The Meng family brothers offended Darren. One was in prison, and the other died in a car accident."

Ma Jiucheng said indifferently, "Chen Guoran and his son provoked Darren. One was beaten to death by a random gun, and the other was shot in the head."

"Do you think you're more ferocious than the army of the Meng army, or do you think you're more powerful than Chen Glory?"

"Uncle, I can tell you that if Darren kills you, the Ma Family can do nothing about it."

The last sentence instantly shattered Ma Qianjun's anger...

Chapter 128

After coming out of the hospital, Darren pushed Danie to the parking lot.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't expect Rongxi Hospital to be so heartless and leave your father alone in the emergency room."

Tang Samantha was very sorry for Danie. "If I had known this, I would have driven for another half an hour and sent him to the Middlesea Hospital."

"It's none of your business."

Darren's tone became invisible and soft. "It's the hospital's evil heart, but it's all over. My father will be fine now."

"I should thank you."

If it weren't for Tang Samantha's help this time, he might lose his adopted father forever.

"How is your father now?"

Although the relationship between the two of them was icy, Darren's gratitude still made Tang Samantha feel distant. She changed the subject.

"Do you want to change a hospital for treatment? Don't you want to go to my mother's clinic?"

Tang Samantha looked at Danie, who was in a

coma in the wheelchair, and asked worriedly, "It seems that he has lost a lot of blood. He should be treated as soon as possible."

Darren shook his head gently and said, "No, he's fine. He's no longer in danger of life. I'll take him back to the clinic to observe later."

"Darren, do you want to go to the police station and make it clear?"

Seeing Ye Bancheng's own idea, Tang Samantha didn't insist on it anymore. She looked back at the hospital and said, "Don't let Ma Qianjun and others accuse you of hurting people deliberately."

She hadn't come out of Ma Qianjun's arms and legs so far, which was more shocking than Darren beating Leonard's head in the Aegean Sea Restaurant.

After all, Ma Qianjun was Ma Jiawen's nephew.

"No, I'll be fine."

There was not a trace of emotion on Darren's face. "However, Bai Haixin and this hospital will soon be reorganized."

Tang Samantha asked, "Is it Ma Guancheng who called you just now?"

She stood next to Darren and heard the content of the phone. Together with Ma Qianjun's fear, she speculated that Mr. Ma was Ma Guancheng.

"That's right. He's Ma Clan's son."

Darren didn't hide anything, "I have some friendship with him, so I have to say hello to his nephew when I hurt him."

Tang Samantha's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "How do you know Ma Gucheng?"

She couldn't figure out how her husband, who was a wimp, had a relationship with the Ma Family which had tens of billions of yuan.

After all, it was difficult for her to see the Ma family come together, not to mention that they had a friendship.

"Woo—"

Before Darren could tell them, a motor car drove over and stopped neatly beside Darren and Tang Samantha.

When the car door opened, a beautiful woman in a red windbreaker and black sunglasses came out of the car. She was fashionable and capable, and even gave off a strong aura.

She slowly took off the mirror, revealing her charming face, which attracted people's attention.

She attracted a lot of people's attention in an instant.

"What a stunner!"

A lot of animals were swallowing hard.

This beauty was none other than Song Caroline, who brought calamity to the country and the people.

Behind her were several medical staff, who looked at the professionals and the old Taoist priests one by one.

"Quick, quick, carry my father-in-law into the car and have a good check."

Ignoring the eyes of Tang Samantha and the others, Song Caroline walked quickly to Danie and gave orders to the medical staff.

It was obvious that she had already known the ins and outs of the matter.

Before Darren could stop them, several medical staff quickly lifted the wheelchair and carefully put it into the limo.

At this time, Darren found that this limo was hanging with a hospital sign. There were several sets of medical equipment in it, which was comparable to a small mobile hospital.

It was a hundred times more advanced than an ordinary ambulance.

"God really loves us."

Song Caroline looked at Darren and smiled. "We were worried about his life and death two days ago. I didn't expect to see him in front of us today."

Darren looked a little embarrassed. Then he turned to Tang Samantha and said, "It's all thanks to Samantha that she met my father. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"Ah, Manager Tang, I'm sorry. I was just staring at my father-in-law and didn't find you. I'm sorry."

Song Caroline threw the sunglasses to Darren and then reached out to Tang Samantha. "Thank you for sending my father-in-law to the hospital."

"Darren and I will repay your great kindness."

Song Caroline was very generous. "Just tell me if there's anything you need. I'll be satisfied with what I can do."

Tang Samantha's pretty face instantly turned cold. "Mr. Song, please behave yourself. Do three little things that are not civilized. Don't call me father-in-law."

Darren's head suddenly ached.

"The Third?"

Song Caroline smiled gently. "Aren't you going to divorce Darren?"

Tang Samantha felt uncomfortable. "Whether we get divorced or not has nothing to do with you, but as long as we don't sign it all day, you'd better not come here."

Song Caroline smiled playfully and said, "Boss Tang, in fact, why do you have to gamble on this? If you don't like it, just let it go. It's good for both you and Darren."

"You don't have to teach me how to do things. I don't need you, an outsider, to interfere with the

affairs between me and Darren."

Seeing that Song Caroline seemed to be sure about Darren, Tang Samantha felt a strong sense of bitterness in her heart.

There was not only the unwillingness of being interrupted by others, but also the unspeakable disappointment to Darren.

She had been wondering why Darren could frighten Zhou Bizhi, how he could know Ma Gucheng, and why he dared to divorce her...

Seeing Song Caroline's attitude toward Darren, all doubts were answered.

It turned out that the photos taken by Yosef were not from mid-air.

There was indeed a leg between the two of them.

Darren's current strength and vigor were all supported and built by Song Caroline.

She once thought that Darren really had some great skills. Now it seemed that the real fact was that Darren was on Song Caroline's side.

"What's going on here?"

"Are you eating a woman's soft meal again? You used to eat mine, but now you're eating Song Caroline's?"

Tang Samantha looked at Darren exasperatedly.

Darren knew what she was thinking, so he didn't argue with her. He just smiled and calmly said.

"Boss Tang, you're right."

As Tang Samantha thought about it, Song Caroline smiled faintly. "It's a pity that I'm not an outsider. I'm Darren's good sister."

"Alright, stop arguing."

Darren interrupted their quarrel and said, "Mr. Song, please send my father to the clinic after checking him up. It's convenient for me to take care of him over there."

"Samantha, it's getting late. I'll take you back to the Tang Family's villa."

Today, Tang Samantha helped him a lot, so Darren had to give him some face.

"No, I'll go back by myself. You can continue to eat your soft meal."

Tang Samantha refused Darren without hesitation. Finally, she glanced at Song Caroline, then got into the red BMW and went away.

Looking at the car that was far away, Song Caroline's mouth curved up.

Tang Samantha was so childish and ridiculous.

Who was Darren? Whose soft meal did he need to eat?

A man like him, with peerless medical skills and

huge connections, would sooner or later stand at the tip of the golden tower. Why did he need a soft meal?

"Tang Samantha, you will regret it sooner or later..."

Chapter 129

Darren did not care too much about Tang Samantha's emotions. All his attention was focused on his unconscious father.

After Song Caroline and the rest checked on Danie to make sure that he was not in danger, Darren sent him back to the clinic so that it would be convenient for him to take care of his father every day.

Danie was fine and still in a coma. Darren felt that it was better for him to keep an eye on Danie.

For this reason, he forgot his usual routine of treating patients and began to sit down early to receive patients. He wanted to accumulate seven pieces of white radiance to treat his father as soon as possible.

For three days in a row, Darren looked at nearly a hundred patients. He was so tired that he was about to vomit blood, but there were only three pieces of white radiance. Almost all of them were patients with minor illness and minor pain.

Darren thought that a few difficult and complicated diseases would be cured.

On the way to rest, Darren also looked through the local news and found that Rong Ai Hospital was on the headline news.

A patient's family accused the medical staff of taking photos in groups, regardless of the patient's safety. In the end, the patient passed away because of two hours of delay.

The hospital was reorganized, and Xin Xin of the Bai family was put into prison. The relevant personnel were either arrested or suspended.

Jin Ning Ice had been sent to the hospital by the Medical Bureau to be the director.

Darren guessed that it was not possible to leave Ma Chengcheng alone. He eased the relationship between himself and Ma Qianjun through Jin Ning Ice.

When Darren put away his mobile phone with a smile, a thin old man ran over and shouted to Darren with his hands covering his abdomen,

"Dr. Ye, my name is Wang Samantha. My stomach hurts and I've been in pain for a few days. It's useless to take medicine no matter how hard I try."

Darren found that Wang Samantha was about 60 years old. He was very thin and weak, but his eyes were shining, and there were many calluses in his palms.

Was this a martial arts practitioner or a martial arts practitioner with extraordinary skills?

Darren made a judgment, but he didn't care. He reached out his hand to feel her pulse and then

smiled.

"It doesn't matter. It's just that my stomach is damaged and I have diarrhea."

He gave Wang Samantha a prescription and said, "Take it back to eat for three days and rest for three days. Then you will be fine."

"Dr. Ye, I'm going to move bricks to raise my family now. I'll have a good rest for three days. I'll smash my rice bowls."

The old man said with a bitter face, "They all said that you are good at acupuncture. Why don't you do acupuncture for me so that I can hurry up? I can get more money."

"Well, okay, I'll give you acupuncture."

Darren finally nodded and said, "I can make you two days better."

Wang Samantha thanked him with joy and then took off his jacket as Darren instructed.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Darren put nine needles in one breath, ready to force the patient to spit out.

"Ah—"

At this moment, the patient suddenly became stiff, with his eyes wide open. He held his abdomen with one hand and pointed to Darren with the other hand. His throat was full of anger.

"You... you... you've made me die."

Wang Samantha struggled to squeeze out a sentence, and then fell straight down from the stool with a clank.

After falling to the ground, he twitched a few times, and then he lost his breath and stood still.

"Ah—"

Seeing this, the patients present were shocked and retreated to both sides one after another. Not only that, but also the female patients screamed.

The crowd couldn't believe what they had seen. They stared at Wang Samantha, who was lying on the ground, with wide-eyed astonishment.

How could a living person, who was still alive and kicking just now, suddenly lose his voice and fall down?

"Is he dead?"

He didn't know who asked this question, which made the panic clinic quiet down instantly.

The air in the Jy Ling Clinic seemed to be frozen.

Death was a very serious matter. It was a major medical accident to die in the clinic.

Felix, who was next to him, was also shocked. Then he quivered and ran over. "How could this happen? How could this happen?"

He squatted down and trembled to feel Wang Samantha's pulse.

Half a minute later, Felix withdrew his fingers with a pale face. He shook his lips and wanted to say something, but he couldn't say it out loud.

Seeing Felix like this, how could everyone present not know what had happened?

Among the patients, Mr. Jia, who came to see the old policeman again, also came up to check Wang Samantha's mouth, nose, and arteries.

Then, he shook his head and said, "Dead, dead, hopeless."

Mr. Jia also looked at Darren, his eyes full of doubts and sympathy. If someone died, whether it was Darren's fault or not, the clinic would be doomed.

He really didn't want Jin Zhilin to close the door, nor did he want anything to happen to Darren. After all, it was Darren who saved him when he was poisoned three times.

Hearing that Wang Samantha was really dead, everyone was instantly depressed.

Some were sighing, some were crying, some were taking photos with their mobile phones, and more people were talking about it.

If the old man died, Darren's medical skills were too terrible, weren't they?

Many patients and families retreated one after another. A patient who lined up in front of Darren was even more panicked and stayed away from Darren.

Hearing the news, Howard, Francis and the others frowned and tried to figure out a solution to this matter.

It was easy to deal with the aftermath. They could also guarantee that Darren would not be injured, but his reputation would be deadly. There would be no more people coming to see him in the future.

This highly-skilled doctor, Darren, was about to come to an end.

Felix walked to Darren, whispered with his ears close to his ear, "Junior Grand Master, the patient... has no pulse."

When he said the last few words, Felix's face turned pale. It was as if this was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

"Got it."

Darren bent down and felt his pulse. His initial surprise soon turned into mockery.

Mr. Jia said softly, "Darren, inform the family of the patient. It's best to solve it privately. Otherwise, call the police and the medicine bureau will intervene. It's very troublesome."

He sincerely did this for Darren's sake.

Darren smiled and said, "Master, don't worry. The clinic will be fine."

"Father, Father, what's wrong with you?"

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, a van opened at the door. Five or six men and women came out of the door.

One of the middle-aged women shouted hysterically from a distance,

"Dad, you can't be in trouble. You're the backbone of this family."

Several companions beside him also looked sad.

"An incompetent doctor, pay for my father's life!"

When the middle-aged woman saw Darren, who was leisurely and self-assured, she howled and was about to rush up to beat Darren.

Felix hurriedly reached out to stop him.

"Let me go, let me go. I'm going to beat that quack to death."

The middle-aged woman roared, "Give back my father's life, give back my father's life."

Several companions were also filled with indignation. They raised their sticks and pointed at Darren, ready to rush up and beat him at any time.

"I'll see which one of you dares to attack!"

Howard stood up and glared at them angrily. His

face was red. If he hadn't felt that he was wrong, he would have beaten these people a long time ago.

"You didn't even look at your father. You all insisted that he was dead, and even shouted at me, instead of calling an ambulance to send him to the hospital."

"Also, your father has been dead for less than ten minutes. Before he has called the police and inform the family members, you have already appeared in a hurry..."

Darren did not care about the eyes of everyone. He waved his hand and wrote a note to Felix,

"Should I say that you should have known that your father would die, or did you deliberately send your father here to die?"

Chapter 130

Felix took a look at the note and was slightly stunned, but he did not say anything. He immediately turned around and went to arrange it.

"Bullshit."

The middle-aged woman was so angry that she could not be scolded. "You've cured the dead and poured water on us. Are you here?"

"That's right. Everyone saw it. My uncle was killed by you. Your medical skills are not good enough. Do you want to shirk the responsibility?"

"Don't call him the Golden Ganoderma Hundred-year Medical Fame Hall. Bullshit. I think he's a fraud who makes a name for himself."

"Uncle, you died so miserably. It was this bastard doctor who killed you..."

Several old relatives accused Darren.

"Oh, Dr. Ye, you should be careful when you acupuncture."

"Yes, we're all old neighbors. We only came here because we believed in you and Mr. Gongsun. But you're making a fool of yourself. Isn't that hurting people?"

"Moreover, the consultation fee is 30 or 100 yuan without moving, and I'll buy only 30 yuan for two

pounds of pork."

"Please apologize and compensate me. Otherwise, I will sue you. At that time, not only will you be sealed up in the clinic, but also you will be locked up in prison."

Dozens of neighbors also started to blame Darren when they saw the dead people. If Ru Fei or Wang Rulin died first, they would definitely be unlucky in the future.

They had already thought about it. In the future, they would no longer be greedy for cheap things. If they didn't believe in traditional Chinese medicine, they would just go to the hospital to treat them honestly.

The middle-aged woman said aggressively, "See, everyone said that you are wrong. You can't deny it. Hurry up and plead guilty to me."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "What do you want?"

"Let me tell you, I'll either compensate me with 20 million yuan or sue the medicine bureau to seal you up."

The middle-aged woman raised her neck and showed off to Darren, "I will give you ten minutes to think about it."

"I don't like both conditions."

Darren laughed loudly and said, "Well, I'll give

you a lively father."

The middle- aged woman's face turned cold. "What do you mean?"

The rest of the patients were also confused.

"Junior Grandmaster, the medicine is here."

At this time, Felix brought a bowl of Chinese medicine, which was steaming hot and could be seen that the medicine liquid was rolling. It could be seen that it had just been put out of the pot.

The middle- aged woman's face changed dramatically. "What are you doing?"

"Your father is dead, and I happen to have a dose of medicine that can bring the dead back to life."

Darren sneered and said, "I can promise in front of everyone that if this bowl of medicine is poured in, your father will be resurrected immediately."

"If he doesn't come back alive, I'll not only compensate you 20 million yuan, but also shut down the clinic on my own initiative."

He tilted his head and said, "Felix, open the patient's mouth."

"No, no, I don't agree."

The middle- aged woman quivered. "I can't let you desecrate my father's body. I can't let you desecrate my father's body."

Several relatives also shouted and rushed up to

stop Darren from drugging the old man.

Although Howard and the others didn't know what Darren was doing, they all blocked him tacitly. The two of them controlled one of them, who was entangled with the middle-aged woman.

"Bang bang bang—"

However, when Howard just touched the middle-aged woman, he was twisted to the left and right by her body and slammed out.

Howard was shocked.

Several workers instinctively blocked the way, but they were also easily thrown away by the middle-aged woman.

The rest of the workers were also defeated by a group of relatives.

His combat strength was extremely strong.

"It's 18 Wrestling Stances!"

Darren smiled and then waved his left hand, directly beating the middle-aged woman who was rushing toward him away.

The middle-aged woman screamed and fell backward, bringing down several accomplices.

She was extremely shocked. It seemed that she did not expect that Darren was so powerful that he could defeat her easily.

At the same time, Felix opened Wang

Samantha's mouth.

Darren bent his wrist and poured a bowl of Chinese medicine into the old man's mouth.

This bowl of Chinese medicine was not only boiling hot, but also carrying a large amount of beans.

The middle-aged woman shouted hysterically, "Don't—"

"Ah—"

Almost as soon as the Chinese medicine was put into the mouth, the old man's whole body trembled, and then he opened his eyes in panic.

He struggled desperately while spitting hot Chinese medicine.

"Ah—"

Seeing this, the patient screamed again and took a few steps back at the same time, as if he had seen a ghost.

They never thought that the dead patients would come back to life again.

Howard and others were also confused.

"The medicine hasn't been taken yet. It's root constantly."

Darren's left hand was steady like Mount Tai pressing the old man, and the Chinese medicine in his right hand was still pouring in.

That hot feeling not only made the old man's lips red, but also caused bubbles in his mouth...

The old man mumbled and screamed from time to time, which made the middle-aged women's hearts tremble, but they couldn't rush to save people.

After a bowl of medicine soup, Darren threw away the porcelain bowl. He clapped his hands and stood up.

"Well, not only did she come back to life, but she also cured her abdominal pain."

Darren turned to Felix and said, "Remember to charge 100 yuan."

"Bastard!"

Wang Samantha grimaced and stared at Darren angrily, "You are a murderer!"

The middle-aged woman and others rushed over and helped the old man with his teeth grimace. At the same time, they took out the powder and smeared it on him.

Darren glanced at the dozens of people present and said with a smile, "I've said that there is no disease that I can't cure and no living dead person."

"Dr. Ye is really good at it. Even dead people can be saved."

"Yes, a bowl of medicine soup can bring the dead back to life. I have never seen such a powerful doctor."

"I've made up my mind. From now on, I'll be a doctor in the Jy Ling Clinic. No matter how much money I need, I'll still be here to see it."

"Old man, you don't have a good heart. He died for no reason. When Dr. Ye saved him, he was not only not grateful, but also scolded the murderer. He really has no conscience."

"I'm too old to be respected..."

The neighbors saw the situation and praised Darren one after another. They also scolded Wang Samantha by the way...

Wang Samantha and the others were furious, but they couldn't do anything about it. Who told them to pick up the stone and smash their own feet?

"Let's go!"

The middle-aged woman glared at Darren with hatred, and then ordered him to take his men away.

"Let's go?"

Darren stepped forward and kicked the old man away. "Who let you go?"

The middle-aged woman was so angry that she could not be scolded. "Bastard..."

"Clap—"

Darren slapped the woman again.

"You're a dignified master of martial arts, but you used the tortoise's breath to smash my clinic.

Don't you need to give me an explanation?"

The old man's group completely changed their faces.

They looked at Darren in disbelief. They didn't expect that Darren knew the turtle-like breath skill.

Howard and the others had already realized that this group of people had come to the clinic to make trouble. They immediately whistled.

Soon dozens of construction workers rushed in from all around, one by one holding hammers, drill, and gun.

There was a murderous look in his eyes.

The neighbors and patients also came to realize that this group of people was making trouble. When they thought of that they were frightened just now, they were full of indignation.

They picked up the bricks one after another and picked up the stools.

"Bastard, Jin Zhilin dares to make trouble. I'll kill you."

"Just now, you pretended to be a dead dog and scared me. If you don't give me an explanation today, don't think about leaving."

"I almost made us misunderstand Dr. Ye. I must make a good deal of myself..."

The crowd was furious when they thought that they had been fooled and almost lost Darren, the

miracle-working doctor.

"Explanation?"

The middle- aged woman sneered and said, "Darren, don't you know who you have offended?"

"Clap—"

Darren did not talk nonsense. He slapped the woman again and said,

"You're a prisoner now, and yet you're still talking nonsense?"

Chapter 131

An hour later, Wang Samantha and his men were broken and thrown into the van. Before long, several policemen came over and drove the van away.

In less than three or five months, they couldn't get up or get out of the prison.

After Darren diagnosed the remaining patients, Howard ran up and told Darren the result of the interrogation.

"Darren, that old man's name is indeed Wang Samantha, and the middle-aged woman's name is Wang Xinya, who is sent by the Drasticon Medical Center."

"The pot residence failed to set up the Golden Ganoderma forest last time. Not only did it lose face, but it also let all the patients come to us."

"If you're so angry, just ask someone to make up and pretend to be dead. The purpose is to draw a lot of money from the bottom of the pot, cause death, and seal up the clinic."

"Who would have thought that he'll be able to live on his own..."

Felix sighed with emotion, "Last time, we shouldn't have let go of the Drunken Fairy Building and gave him a way out, but he felt that we were easy

to bully, and we had to take a inch to get what we want."

Darren said lightly, "Who is the boss of the hang pot residence?"

Howard hurriedly told her his name, "Nangong Chun."

"The bad old man is really bad."

Darren laughed and then shouted to Felix,

"Felix, let's go and kick the gym..."

Darren originally wanted to give the Drunken Fairy Building a way to live, but the Drunken Fairy Building was even used to pretend to be dead. Darren decided to destroy the other party.

What's more, he was Nangong Chun, who was obsessed with the benefits.

Felix heard that there was going to be a good show, so he immediately picked up the medicine chest and went to the opposite side of Darren. Many patients and families who had good business followed him excitedly.

There were not many patients in the suspending pot residence. When they saw Darren's aggressive appearance, they were so scared that they avoided everywhere and emptied the entire hall.

Seeing this, Nangong Chun's disciples and followers stood up.

A middle-aged doctor in a long gown shouted,

"What are you doing? What are you doing? Who gave you the courage to make trouble here?"

A handsome young doctor also widened his eyes and said, "Is this the place where you are acting wildly? Get out, get out of here."

A female doctor who looked like Lin Zhilin also frowned and said, "I'll give you 30 seconds to disappear from our sight."

"Don't talk, let Nangong Chun come out."

Darren came straight to the point and said, "Tell him that I, Darren, am here to defeat the club."

Felix echoed, "That's right. We'll come here to seek justice today. We've made trouble for the Goldenzhi Forest many times in the Drunken Fairy Building."

"Kicking the club?"

The middle- aged doctor pushed Darren's shoulder and said, "You are just a kid. What do you mean by 'suspended pot residence'?"

Darren opened the other party's hand and sneered, "You, an early vomited, don't you have the nerve to say that?"

"Who's the one who leaked early?"

The middle- aged doctor's face changed dramatically and he said incoherently, "Don't talk nonsense. You are slandering me. Otherwise, I can sue you for slandering me..."

Although the middle-aged doctor was stubborn, everyone could see that the middle-aged doctor panicked. Obviously, he had been stabbed in the sore spot by Darren.

"You're well aware of whether it's early morning or not."

"I also know that you have eaten a lot of whip-type tonics, but the effect is not only ineffective, but also makes your liver fire overly strong."

"You haven't had a good appetite recently, you've had abdominal distension and nausea, you don't like oil, you're weak and tired. Do you know why? You've suffered from Da San Yang of traditional Chinese medicine."

Darren's unceremonious blow shocked the middle-aged doctor, who was also shocked by the patient in his hand. Liu Feng's wife, Da San Yang, was contagious.

The middle-aged doctor was sweating profusely. "You—"

Darren interrupted the middle-aged doctor, "If you continue to talk about it, I will spread it out. The patient will know that you are pregnant, and no one will look for you in the future."

"Bastard, you are too shameless to threaten my Senior Brother like this."

The young doctor was so angry that he couldn't be scolded. "Do you have any medical ethics?"

"Medicine ethics?"

Darren looked at the young doctor and sneered. "Do you have the nerve to tell me about your medical ethics?"

"The cough patients in front of you only have wet fire, and there are sputum in your mouth. You can cure them as long as you want to cure them as long as they are like the almond, the Bei's mother, the puppet, the hairpin, the orange, and the ginger."

"In the end, you gave us some nutritious prescriptions, such as Lily, Ganoderma, merchants, and so on."

Darren didn't hesitate to slap his face and said, "Thirty yuan can solve the disease. You let the family spend three thousand yuan, and you tell me the medical ethics?"

The woman, who was coughing with the prescription, asked incredulously, "Dr. Liu, is what he said true?"

The young doctor's face changed dramatically. "He's talking nonsense. He doesn't know how to pretend to understand."

Darren aggressively said, "If you don't want to take medicine, acupuncture and moxibustion can be solved, and it's enough once."

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Darren smiled noncommittally and let Felix bring

the silver needles. He put nine needles into the patient's body in one breath. Not long after, he took back the silver needles.

The woman didn't feel anything at first, and then she jumped with joy.

"Oh, I really don't cough anymore, and my throat doesn't itch anymore."

"It's amazing. It's amazing."

She gave a thumbs-up to Darren and said, "Little doctor, you are the real magic doctor."

This cough was not a serious illness, but it tortured her very much because her throat was always itchy, which made her unable to stop coughing and very uncomfortable.

Now, everything was fine. She felt that the whole world was bright and charming.

"Little doctor, this is the consultation fee. Take all of it."

"Compared with 3,000 yuan, it's nothing."

The woman took out three hundred yuan and gave it to Darren, and then with a click, she tore off the prescription of the pot residence.

The young doctor's cheeks were burning and painful.

"If you make any more trouble, I'll call the police."

Seeing the patients of the suspending pot residence surrounding Darren, the pretty-faced female doctor couldn't help but shout, "Get out of here."

"He has a bad temper."

Darren looked at the female doctor with a smile and said, "If I don't guess it, you have been anxious and irritable recently. You have a bad appetite and often can't help but be in a daze."

"In the middle of the night, you will suddenly wake up, feeling empty, lonely and cold."

He said in one breath, "And when it rains, you are even more exhausted, and your hands and feet are cold, aren't you?"

"How do you know?"

The pretty doctor was shocked subconsciously. His symptoms had lasted for a period of time, but he had never mentioned it to anyone, and she did not take it seriously.

He didn't expect that Darren would say it out loud.

Then, she said with disdain, "Many young people are in this state. It's just that the work pressure is too high."

"You're wrong. You're not working hard."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "You are gay disorder. Your prescription is: find a boyfriend as

soon as possible."

"Otherwise, you will become more and more agitated and fierce to the patient."

"You don't have to deny it. The ring trace you took off with your ring finger and the hole behind your stockings all show that you haven't been with a man for a long time."

Hearing this, the people around laughed. Several patients secretly nodded. Darren's diagnosis was completely correct. The pretty doctor was really fierce.

The pretty doctor was furious and ashamed. "You bastard..."

"Nangong Chun, get out."

Darren ignored her and stood in the middle of the clinic and shouted,

"We can't let two tigers live in one mountain. Today, we have to either leave the Jy Ling Clinic, or leave the pot residence."

"Little bastard, if you want to die, I'll grant your wish."

At this moment, there was a strange laugh coming from the inside. Then Darren saw a short and fat old man with a red face and fierce eyes.

It was Nangong Chun, who he had seen in the ward of Bai Ruge.

Chapter 132

"Old punk, it's really you."

Darren's mouth curved into a hint of banter. "I thought that they were of the same surname. I didn't expect that it was really you, old bastard."

"It's fine that you take advantage of the benefits, but you dare to provoke Jin Zhilin again and again. It seems that you really don't want to get involved."

"If I had known it would be like this, I should have let Mr. Ma catch you, and I would have lost my life today."

Nangong Chun's medical skills were somewhat good, but unfortunately, his character was worse than Yoel's, so Darren did not give Nangong Chun face at all.

"Boy, don't be so angry."

Nangong Chun's face darkened and he said, "Don't talk about anything else today. Just one of them, doctor of traditional Chinese medicine."

"If you win, I'll give the pot residence to you. I'll get out of the middle sea."

"I won you. Jin Zhilin, give it to me, and you get out of the middle sea."

Nangong Chun hated Darren to the bone when he thought that a hundred million yuan had slipped

away from his hand and that he had been seriously injured by the Kui and Wang Samantha.

If this guy hadn't ruined his own good, he would have gone to the foreign club with a hundred million yuan. Why did he need to see patients every day to make money?

"Okay, that's exactly what I want."

Darren waved his hand and said, "I respect the old and love the young. You have the final say in how to fight."

Felix and the others were excited when they heard that the two of them were going to fight a doctor. They gathered around because they wanted to watch the fun.

"It's too common to compare the prescription, acupuncture, and save lives. It's boring."

Nangong Chun was overjoyed and waited for Darren to make the decision. "Let's fight the poison directly."

"I happen to have two golden retriever here. Let's choose one for each and then confect it on the spot. It's the antidote."

"Each has one poisoned prescription to feed the Golden Retriever. The one who can save his dog will win."

"If both sides can be resolved, then let's make the second prescription. What do you think?"

Nangong Chun looked at Darren provocatively and asked someone to take out two golden hairs, as if he was sure to win.

Darren should have some medical skills, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to see the incredible eighteen needles at a glance. However, Nangong Chun believed that Darren didn't know anything about poisons.

Felix's face changed and he said, "Junior Grandmaster, you can't do that. Nangong Chun is probably a master of poison."

The pretty-faced female doctor became proud. "What's wrong? Didn't you say that you were awesome just now? Why aren't you scared now?"

"That's right. You're here to make a scene. You don't dare to do anything to me."

"Go back to the Jinzhi Forest. Don't make a fool of yourself."

Several disciples and followers clamored.

"Let's compete!"

Darren was very happy and said, "But it's too innocent to use a dog to fight poison. It's too boring. Let's learn from God Farmer to taste a hundred herbs."

"Each of you and I will have a set of poison. If you exchange and eat it, the one who can detoxify himself will win."

He looked at Nangong Chun and smiled. "Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

"What? To test the medicine on his own?"

"Gosh, isn't this crazy?"

"Yeah, what if there's Frost Frost? It's going to be a disaster."

The busybodies on the scene instantly boiled with excitement. It was really shocking that they poisoned people in person.

However, no one came forward to stop him. Instead, they all took out their mobile phones to see if they could make a headline news.

Felix subconsciously shouted, "Junior Grandmaster."

Darren signaled for him to feel at ease. Then he looked at Nangong Chun and said, "Do you dare to fight?"

Nangong Chun and the others looked embarrassed. Although they were very confident, they still hesitated when it came to life.

Darren added, "If you are afraid of death, then add a premise, not to hurt your life."

"The person with the poison needs to figure out the antidote. Once the person surrendered, he will detoxify the person immediately."

"Whoever's poisoned to death will go to jail."

Darren reassured Nangong Chun.

"Okay, let's fight."

Nangong Chun patted the table to accept the challenge. "I'll take the antidote in front of everyone today. You have me, you have me, you don't have me."

Later, he no longer talked nonsense and invited Darren to enter the counter. He pointed to a large row of cabinets and said,

"Three hundred and sixty types of conventional herbal medicine are complete. Come on, let's go."

He said in a cold voice, "If you don't know how to do it, I can give you half an hour to get familiar with it, and I can also give you another pharmacist."

Darren's left hand was on one side. "Respected Elder, you go first."

"Childish!"

Nangong Chun snorted and said, "If I move, you don't even have a chance to fight."

After that, he walked around the drug cabinet, which was marked with the name of the medicine. There were dozens of short tables in front and behind, with dried herbs on them.

Poison-making and detoxification required a fast character, so there was no need to use fire to boil it. It directly smashed the medicinal materials and poured warm water into it, and then it could become

a bowl of poison.

It was the same for the detoxification process.

This way, it would not only be fast, but it could also suppress the effects of the medicine. It would not be too strong to take one's life.

Nangong Chun took a glance at Darren, and then quickly took out more than a dozen kinds of medicinal materials, and then jumped out several times with his back to Darren.

Several disciples even deliberately blocked Darren's sight to prevent him from seeing what kind of medicinal materials Nangong Chun had used.

Fifteen minutes later, Nangong Chun took out a bowl of powder and washed it with warm water. The smell of the medicine was so strong that it was as dark as ink.

He proudly sent it to Darren and said, "Drink it."

"Heartbroken Grass, Mandala, Half- Summer, Dead Leaf Plum, Wind- flower Grass, Chicken Tail Red..."

While walking on the cabinets, Darren slowly read out the name of the medicinal materials, "Nangong Chun, you are really ruthless."

"Huh?"

Upon hearing this, all the people present were shocked.

"Doctor Ye, do you think you can smell the

ingredients of the poison by just smelling it?"

"Isn't this incredible? It's even worse than a dog's nose."

"It shouldn't be possible. Dr. Ye just said it casually to frighten Nangong Chun. It's a psychological tactic."

"Don't listen to his nonsense. He's right. I'm going to eat mud in the live broadcast."

Nangong Chunren's disciples and followers also had doubts on their faces, believing that Darren was just talking nonsense.

"How... how could this be possible?"

Unexpectedly, Nangong Chun shook his hand and looked at Darren in disbelief. "How can you smell it..."

He had been immersed in medicine for decades and had not been able to smell the smell of medicine, but Darren could easily distinguish more than a dozen of them.

It was a big blow.

When the crowd heard Nangong Chun's exclamation, they were so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out.

They thought that Darren was just saying it casually. Unexpectedly, all of them were right. They stared at Darren as if they had seen a ghost.

The disciples and followers looked at each other

in dismay, thinking that they were a formidable enemy.

"I've said that I'm here to mess things up. If I'm not more powerful than you, wouldn't you be the one to abuse me?"

Darren replied casually. Then he took out seven or eight kinds of herbs and slowly fiddled with them. Then he also added a bowl of red poisonous soup.

He still did not attract attention and had a taste of it.

Then, Darren put the bowl in front of Nangong Chun with a smile and said, "I've also prepared it."

"Then let's do it."

Nangong Chun made up his mind and said, "After each of us finish the other's poisonous soup, we will turn around and prepare the antidote."

"Okay."

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He picked up the black soup made by Nangong Chun and gulped it down. Soon there was nothing left but soup residue at the bottom.

Nangong Chun also finished the red soup prepared by Darren in one breath.

This competition made everyone's heart skip a beat.

Chapter 133

"Darren, use three kinds of herbs, Heartbroken Grass, dried Toad, and Nine Mountains back."

Nangong Chun wiped his lips and sneered, "Heartbroken Grass is attacking the heart, and the toad is dry and bones are eroded. The return of the Nine Mountains will promote the blood flow."

"You hit me so hard that you went straight to my five viscera and six bowels. It's a pity that I can relieve the poison."

After that, he endured the pain and turned to prepare the antidote. Soon, he began to use the medicinal materials again.

"Lone with lotus seeds to remove toad dried, purple loquats to remove the poison of Heartbroken Grass, and also with chicken shit vine and Hundred-herb Bolus..."

While preparing the antidote, Nangong Chun read out the name of the medicine. It seemed that he was going to suppress Darren's arrogance and put pressure on him psychologically.

Darren did not pay attention to it or prepare the antidote. He just sat on the chair and drank tea. He also poured the hot water from the cup into the black soup's porcelain bowl.

He also hummed slowly, completely ignoring the competition, and did not put the poison in his heart.

"Grandmaster, Grandmaster, please quickly make the medicine."

Seeing Darren sitting steadily on the fishing table, Felix shouted anxiously,

"The longer we wait, the stronger the poison will be."

It didn't matter if he lost, but it didn't matter if he lost the clinic. He was worried that something would happen to Darren's body.

"Yes, little magic doctor, hurry up. It's not the time to pretend to be powerful."

The other spectators were also very anxious and advised Darren to prepare the antidote or admit defeat.

The pretty-faced doctor sneered,

"He must feel that he is bound to lose, so it doesn't matter to prepare the antidote."

"Darren, if you don't think of a way, when the poison comes out, you will feel so painful that you want to die."

Nangong Chun continued to attack Darren.

"At that time, every bone, every inch of skin, including the five viscera and six bowels, will be as painful as being cut by a knife."

"You will definitely spit out tears and snot mixed with blood due to the pain."

He was very proud and full of confidence in his poison.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Really? I'll wait and see how strong your poison is."

"Master, are you too kind to prepare such a small amount of poisonous soup?"

Seeing that Darren was free and unfettered, the pretty female doctor doubted the black soup and thought that Darren's leisureness might not be enough for the poison.

She picked it up and took a sip.

However, not long after she finished her words, she fell to the ground with a flop.

His face darkened and his mouth and nose were bleeding.

It didn't take long for her to roll on the ground, howl and cry. She was so painful that her tears and snot were mixed with blood and she vomited.

All symptoms were like what Nangong Chun had said just now. It could be seen how fierce this poison was.

"Junior... junior sister..."

The middle-aged doctors exclaimed and surrounded their junior sister to give her first aid. They panicked for a while before they stabilized the

poison.

Nangong Chun didn't even look at her. He hadn't detoxified himself yet, so how could he have time to take care of his disciple?

After another 15 minutes, Nangong Chun made a bowl of antidote.

At this moment, his face was already terribly dark, and even his breathing became rapid unconsciously. However, he still stared at Darren with a ferocious face and sneered,

"I've prepared the antidote. As long as I drink it, I'll be fine."

"You're waiting to lose..."

As soon as he finished his words, he spat out blood with a flop. His hands and feet were trembling and it was difficult for him to control himself.

Several disciples and followers were shocked when they saw this, and they hurriedly served him to drink the antidote.

However, after drinking up a large bowl of antidote, Nangong Chun did not get better, and his face became more and more gloomy.

Then, he threw himself into the air and spurted out two mouthfuls of blood.

The situation was worrying.

All the people present were shocked.

The disciples, disciples, and grandchildren were even more stunned. They did not expect that their master, who secretly claimed himself as the poison king, could not detoxify Darren now.

Darren drank a mouthful of tea and then leaned over to look at Nangong Chun. "Do you admit defeat?"

"I..."

Nangong Chun wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Darren in disbelief.

"It's impossible, it's impossible. I've already tested the main medicine. How can't I get rid of it?"

"Your antidote can really dissolve my main ingredients."

Darren replied calmly, "But you ignored that there is a licorice in their middle."

"Ginseng won't act on loquats or lilies alone, but once the three of them appear together, they will automatically compromise."

"The loquats and lilies have lost their efficacy. How can we get rid of the Heartbroken Grass and the dried toad?"

Darren looked at Nangong Chun with a playful look and said, "Stop struggling and admit defeat."

"I see. So that's what it is."

Nangong Chun was enlightened. He looked regretful. Why didn't he think of this?

Then, he remembered something and stared at Darren in shock.

"Why... why aren't you poisoned?"

Darren drank the poison ahead of him, and the black soup he made was comparable to frosted frost. According to reason, Darren should have been poisoned and fainted at this moment.

How could it be all right?

If he had watched Darren drink his poison with his own eyes, he would have suspected that Darren had cheated.

Felix and others also looked at Darren in surprise. "Yes, how could Darren be safe and sound? After all, he hasn't even prepared the antidote."

Darren gently blew the tea and said with a smile, "I have already detoxified you."

"Nonsense!"

Nangong Chun didn't believe it at all. "You haven't even prepared the antidote. How did you get the antidote?"

All the spectators were also at a loss. "When did Darren detoxify?"

"I've already told you about your medicinal materials. Is it not a matter of time before the detoxification detoxicate?"

Darren knocked on his own red poisonous soup,

"Before drinking your black soup, I had a taste of the red soup I made myself."

"In other words, I've been poisoned first, and then I'll use your poison soup to dissolve it."

Darren smiled and said, "This is called fighting poison with poison."

"No, it's impossible..."

Nangong Chun coughed and sputtered out another mouthful of hot blood. His body swayed and he was about to fall down.

"You failed to detoxify, and I'm safe and sound. I won this round."

Darren pushed Nangong Chunhui's black soup in front of him.

"Drink it. Our soup is poison, but it is also an antidote to each other."

"Are you kidding me?"

Nangong Chun was furious. He did not believe that the black soup was the antidote.

Darren did not talk nonsense. He picked up the bowl and poured the rest of the soup into his mouth.

Nangong Chun coughed desperately and spat out a pile of soup. He was very uncomfortable, but his face was obviously better.

Half a minute later, Nangong Chun returned to normal and no longer showed any signs of

poisoning...

Seeing this, the middle-aged doctor added hot water to the remaining soup residue, and then quickly gave it to his junior sister who was in a trance.

Not long after, the pretty doctor also coughed a few times and recovered.

It was indeed the antidote.

Felix and the others were all stunned, as if they had seen all this with their own eyes. They didn't expect that a doctor could fight like this.

Especially when Darren smelled Nangong Chun's medicinal materials, he made them into the antidote while preparing the poison. It was really incredible.

Master's level, master's level...

Countless people looked at Darren with admiration.

"Junior Grand Master won, Junior Grand Master won."

Felix cheered.

The audience also shouted in unison, "Dr. Ye, Dr. Ye."

The excitement even made the floor floor of the hanging pot vibrated.

Darren waved his big hand and said, "Somebody, take care of the shop..."

"Who gave you the courage to accept my

father's shops?"

At this moment, a cold voice came from the door, and then several people wearing white uniforms appeared...

Chapter 134

In front of them was a woman in her 40s. She was tall and slim, full of vigor, but full of femininity.

She was followed by four or five men and women, all of whom were arrogant. At first glance, it was obvious that they were held by others all the year round.

The pretty-faced female doctors' eyes lit up, and they all went up to greet him and shouted,

"Sister Lan."

Nangong Chun was also in high spirits, as if his daughter's appearance could keep his shop and reputation.

The middle-aged woman nodded and then came to Nangong Chun.

"Father, what's wrong?"

Nangong Chun pointed at Darren and said,

"Lan'er, it was him who kicked the restaurant and forced me to fight between medicine and poison. He wanted to take my shop and drive me out of the Middlesea."

"He even forced me to drink a bowl of poison. Fortunately, my life was resolved. Otherwise, I would be dead now."

Compared with his shameless face, Nangong Chun cared more about money. If he could save the clinic and medicinal materials worth tens of millions of yuan, he would not be scolded by others.

The audience burst into an uproar. They didn't expect Nangong Chun to be so shameless.

Felix wanted to say something, but Darren waved his hand to stop him.

Darren had already expected that Nangong Chun would go back on his word even if he lost because of his good character. Now that he saw someone running over to stir up trouble, he would wait and see.

If they stepped on it, they would step on it together.

"Kicking the club?"

"Poison fighting?"

"What a farce!"

Nangong Lan put his hands behind his back and said righteously,

"Medicine is used to save lives and heal injuries, not to fight for the strong and to win."

"What's more, the failure of the club is suspected of illegal behavior, and it's even more sinful to fight against poison."

"Young man, which clinic are you from? I'll punish you and issue your license."

"You're so reckless and impulsive. It's not suitable for you to be a doctor."

"If I don't teach you a lesson today, you will teach the patient a lesson tomorrow."

Not a single drop of water could be missed.

The pretty-faced doctor hurriedly pointed to the opposite side and said, "They are Jin Zhilin's. They come to provoke us."

"Check!"

Nangong Lan slightly tilted her head in a dignified manner, as if she was the queen of a generation.

Several companions took out their phones and were ready to ask people to join hands to enforce the law.

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "Are you willing to gamble but unwilling to admit defeat?"

"Are you willing to take the bet and not willing to lose?"

Darren's disapproval irritated Nangong Lan.

She felt that her authority was greatly challenged, so she sneered and stood in front of Darren and shouted,

"You are suspected of breaking the law. You are not qualified to say that."

"Also, it's not up to you to decide who will win or

lose. It's up to me to decide who will win or lose."

Nangong Lan looked up haughtily, as if she was going to suppress Darren.

Darren said lightly, "You don't want your face anymore. Aren't you afraid of being stabbed in the backbone?"

"Try poking me? Let's see if I can kill him."

Nangong Lan squinted at Darren with disdain. It was ridiculous that a helpless son of a bitch dared to play with them!

Many of the spectators were attracted by her cold smile, and they stopped talking and retreated.

Darren smiled and said, "It seems that you are going to take advantage of your power to bully people."

Darren's words did not irritate Nangong Lan, but made the woman sneer.

"I just took advantage of my power to bully others. What's the matter with that?"

"Let me tell you, you can't touch my father's shop today, and you can't drive my father out of the Middlesea."

"In turn, your clinic will be sealed up, and your certificate will be suspended."

Nangong Lan looked at Darren disdainfully and said, "If you don't want to be convinced, you can touch me."

Darren fiddled with his mobile phone and said, "His identity is very high."

Nangong Lan snorted contemptuously and said, "The eighteen director of the medical department."

"Not anymore."

A dignified voice came from behind.

Nangong Lan's pretty face darkened. "Who said that?"

"I'm Dominic!"

"Do you have a problem with that?"

"Me, Dominic?"

Hearing these words, Nangong Lan and the others subconsciously turned their heads and saw a few people walking in a wheelchair with a group of people.

In the wheelchair, there was a thin middle-aged man whose face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Dominic? Yang Hall?

Nangong Lan was stunned at first, and his whole person was scared out of his wits. He rushed forward and shouted,

"Yang Hall..."

"Clap—"

Dominic slapped her and sent her flying. "Kneel down and talk..."

Nangong Lan's heart suddenly skipped a beat. He knew that he might have caused big trouble, so he knelt down, regardless of everyone's eyes.

Several of his companions also knelt beside him, not daring to make a sound.

"Clap, clap—"

Dominic slapped him with two more slaps and scolded him sharply.

"As an official, he not only doesn't enforce the law impartially, but also bullies the common people in public."

"Is this the attitude of serving the people? Is this the act of being a parent or an official?"

"Do you know how many doctors and patients will be disappointed by what you are doing now?"

"Kneel down. Kneel down properly. When you wake up from kneeling down, and when you get up."

Nangong Lan's pretty face was hot and the corner of her mouth was still bleeding, but she didn't dare to refute anything and could only kneel down obediently.

As the director of this department, she was a hundred thousand miles away from Dominic. Just a word from Dominic could crush her to pieces.

Yang Yao didn't pay attention to them anymore, but slowly came to Darren. His eyes suddenly became sharp and soft.

"Brother Ye, I'm sorry. I didn't manage to discipline you properly. I've caused you trouble."

This was the second time that the medicine bureau had made trouble with Darren. Dominic was really sorry.

Darren greeted him with a smile. He held Dominic's hand and said,

"You're welcome, Yang Hall. There is Wang Ba in the depth of the pond, and there are many dead branches in the tree. There are a few scums in the medicine bureau. It's normal."

Darren changed the subject and said, "By the way, how are you now? Why are you free to come here today?"

"I'm in much better condition. I've been staying in the hospital for a long time, so I came to talk to you and thank you for saving my life."

Dominic's expression was sincere.

"I didn't thank Dominic for saving my life twice. I'm sorry that he didn't say thank you in person."

When they heard that Darren was Dominic's lifesaver, Nangong Lan and the others couldn't help but feel desperate. When they thought of the challenge they had just made to Darren, they regretted it so much.

"You're welcome, Yang Hall."

Darren smiled and said, "It's not a big deal."

Besides, Director Yang has helped me a lot."

"Yang department?"

Nangong Lan felt dizzy. This bastard not only saved Dominic, but also got along well with Joshua. It was over, it was completely over.

Dominic was angry. At most, they would take part in the job.

Unless there was nothing wrong with letting Joshua get angry, there would definitely be no good fruit to eat.

She started to complain about Nangong Chun. If he didn't ask someone to call her to save the scene, how would he get into such trouble?

The beautiful female doctors were also in a trance. They didn't expect that Darren had involved so many big shots...

"Haha, we are no longer outsiders. Don't be so polite."

Dominic patted Darren on the shoulder and said,

"Don't call me Yang lobby in the future. Just call me Brother Dong or Brother Yang for the sake of face."

Darren was also natural and unrestrained. "Okay, I'll call you Brother Dong from now on."

Dominic was very happy. He patted Darren's arm and was about to speak. At this time, a text message poured into Dominic's mobile phone.

He picked it up and glanced at it. Then he whispered to Darren,

"Brother Ye, there's one thing I want you to help me with..."

Darren was stunned and said, "Brother Dong, please tell me."

"Are you free this weekend? I want to invite you to visit my father..."

Dominic's father?

Darren was shocked. Yang Baoguo, the head of the invisible city of Middlesea, the official first man...

Chapter 135

Dominic came and went back quickly. He stayed in the hospital for less than half an hour, and then he went back to the hospital to continue to recover.

However, his appearance completely determined the result of the poison fight.

An hour later, Nangong Chun transferred the pot residence to Darren, and the medicine of the whole clinic was left for Darren.

Two hours later, Nangong Chun, along with a few disciples, Sun Hui, left the Middlesea under the stare of Heizi and the others, and went into the plane to Dragon City.

Nangong Chun was unwilling to give up, but he had no choice but to keep his promise since his daughter, Nangong Lan, had been suppressed by Darren.

And if he didn't leave, he was really worried that Darren would poison him to death quietly.

Nangong Lan and his men were supposed to be dismissed by Dominic, but Darren asked them to kneel down for only three hours.

This made Nangong Lan feel grateful to Darren. When he left, he nodded and bowed to Darren, telling him that if there was anything to do in the future, he

would give orders.

Darren personally sent them away to ease the relationship between the two parties. This was not because Darren was magnanimous, but because he wanted an extra bargaining chip.

Holding Nangong Lan, Nangong Chun didn't dare to sneak back, and he didn't dare to do anything in secret.

The crowd dispersed and the pot residence regained its calm. However, there was not enough manpower to open it, so Darren temporarily closed the door and let Felix check the medicinal materials.

There were a lot of medicinal materials, big and small, adding up to a thousand kinds, and the value was more than five million. Felix had to count for two days before he could complete it.

On the afternoon of the third day, Felix rushed to Darren with a box in his hand and shouted,

"Junior Grandmaster, good thing, good thing."

Darren, who was giving Danie a diagnosis, came out curiously and asked, "What good thing?"

"I found it when I counted the pot residence's medicinal materials."

Felix opened the box and a Red Ganoderma appeared in front of Darren.

Darren said in surprise, "The Red Ganoderma?"

Red Ganoderma, also known as Red Ganoderma,

was a rare species of ganoderma lucidum.

The ordinary ganoderma lucidum had a magical medicinal value, which could have magical effects on anti-aging, enhanced immunity, and protected the liver.

However, the biggest difference between the Red Ganoderma and the ordinary ganoderma was that it could repair and stabilize the internal organs.

The Red Ganoderma in front of him was crystal clear and his whole body was blood red.

Although they were half a meter away from each other, Darren could still feel its blood-red light and the unspeakable coldness.

Darren picked up the Red Ganoderma and looked at it carefully. He found that this was a real one, and it was quite old, at least hundreds of years old.

If he refined the Red Ganoderma into a pill, not only could he get rid of diseases, but also he could strengthen his spirit and consolidate his foundation!

For those who were injured in martial arts practice, this was simply a panacea, and Danie needed this kind of thing.

"This Red Ganoderma is a whole. It's flawless and has a transparent color without impurities. It's a spiritual body and its skin is smooth and smooth."

"What's more, it's cold and has a pure fragrance."

It's really the best of all the best. Its age may be from 500 to 1,000 years."

Felix spoke with fervour, and his voice was a little trembling. Many medical practitioners might never see this kind of best-grade Red Ganoderma in their whole lives.

Even in his grandfather's Spring Hall, there was only a 300-year-old Red Ganoderma.

"You're right. You're much better than before."

Darren gave a thumbs up and said, "Take it in. I'll write a prescription later. You can cooperate with a small piece of Red Ganoderma to make a pot of Chinese medicine for my father."

Although Danie was not in danger of life, he had been in a coma and could not wake up. Darren thought that he would try to wake up after he accumulated seven pieces of white radiance.

During this period, he would use the Red Ganoderma Ganoderma to strengthen Danie's foundation and strengthen his foundation.

"Okay!"

Felix nodded repeatedly. After receiving Darren's praise, he was as happy as a child.

He knew that with Darren's support, he would be a pawn in the younger generation of the Sun Family sooner or later.

Then, Felix patted his head again and shouted,

"By the way, little Grandmaster, I still found an account book in the hanging pot residence."

He handed a ledger of account books to Darren in his arms.

"Nangong Chun, this bastard, not only slaughtered patients on the surface, but also secretly developed all kinds of village prescriptions, and got tens of millions of dollars."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. "Really?"

"He bought the beauty products, blood-inoculated products, and weight-losing drugs sold in the market. With his talent and experience, he analyzed the preparation of the drugs."

Felix explained, "Then he will make a stockaded village. In order to achieve immediate effect, the dose will be twice as much as that on the market."

"If there's any profit in small pharmacy or clinic, I'll ask him to buy the stockaded prescription for production."

"This bastard, really should be found and buried in prison. Otherwise, many people will die sooner or later."

Darren did not speak. He just looked at the account book and then his eyes fell on a name.

White Bird Black Phoenix Pill.

Darren quickly thought of the Spring Breeze Clinic, and he felt a little pain in his head for no

reason.

He knew that Rachel and Third Auntie Ling were working together to produce this kind of medicine, and he also knew that Third Auntie Ling had bought the expired medicinal materials, which had poisoned Mr. Jia three times.

Coupled with Nangong Chun's account book, Darren was sure that once the Blood Condensation Pill was on the market, it would definitely bring a lot of trouble.

But Darren also knew that if he told this to Rachel, she would never believe it.

He called out Tang Samantha's number and tried to call her several times, but he finally loosened his fingers...

"Ding—"

Just as Darren leaned back on the chair, his mobile phone vibrated. He put on the plugged-in and answered the phone. Soon, the voice of his mother Phoebe came,

"Darren, didn't you start working? Why did you take the money from the Tang Family?"

"I'm well now. The herbal tea can also be sold for a lot of money. With the money you left last time, I'm enough to spend."

"Don't ask Samantha for money anymore. You can find a job with your hands and feet, and I can

also support myself."

With a sense of guilt in her tone, she said, "It's not easy for her to be a girl."

Darren frowned slightly and asked, "Mom, what's going on?"

"What's going on?"

Phoebe complained,

"Don't you know? Today is the 15th day. I received another bank text message on my mobile phone as before."

"Your wife Tang Samantha transferred me 10,000 yuan."

The old man said teasingly, "I know the Tang Family has money, but now our days are getting better. We can't ask for her money anymore."

Darren replied in a hurry, "Mom, I know. Keep the money. I have it, and I will return it to Samantha."

Phoebe urged again, "You must give it back to me. 10,000 yuan. It's not a small number..."

"Ding—"

Hanging up the phone, Darren held the phone thoughtfully. When he was about to call Tang Samantha, he received a WeChat call from her first.

Tang Samantha asked Darren to pick her up in the sales hall of Peach Island.

Her car was broken.

Darren was slightly stunned, and he was very surprised that Tang Samantha took the initiative to contact him. He thought that she did not pay attention to him after the dispute with Song Caroline last time.

Darren put away his mobile phone and thought for a moment. Then he drove the six-Eight Audi to the center of the peach island sales building.

With the two matters of father and mother, it was not appropriate for her to ignore Tang Samantha...

Chapter 136

The car drove very fast. In less than half an hour, Darren appeared in the center of the Peach Island sales building.

In recent years, the development of the internet was going to be smooth. Ma's Group had made an island for development. It was surrounded by water, and the island was full of peach blossoms.

When the wind blew, colorful flowers fell and looked beautiful, as if they had entered a fairyland. People called it a paradise.

The starting price of the Peach Blossom Island's house and the villa was 100 million, which was one of the few rich people in the Sea of Middlesea. Most importantly, Ma Jiancheng also lived on the island.

He also established a Peach Blossom College on the island, and recruited a large number of young entrepreneurs to communicate and study every year. In fact, it was to expand the network of friends with each other.

Therefore, Peach Blossom Island was very popular.

Ma's Group was rich. Not only was the sales hall extremely luxurious, but the sales girls also had white skin and beautiful long legs.

When Darren walked into the hall, he was dazzled by a row of big white legs, but he still could lock Tang Samantha and others.

Tang Samantha, Third Auntie Ling, and Xaria.

He ran over. "Samantha."

Tang Samantha glanced at him with a complicated expression. Then she pressed her lips together and said, "You're here? Let's wait a little longer."

"Yo, Darren!"

At this time, Third Auntie Ling, who was wearing a red coat, tilted her head, looked at Darren and reprimanded him with a serious face.

"It's been a few days since we last saw each other, and yet you're still behaving like this?"

"Why didn't you say hello to us when you saw us?"

"Are you blind?"

His mouth was as vicious as ever.

Last time when she was humiliated by Darren in Millennium Group, Third Auntie Ling found a hole to hide in. Therefore, she hated Darren to the bone.

But she was afraid of being ridiculed by Rachel, so she didn't go to the Tang Family's villa to scold.

Now that her relationship with Rachel had eased and they were working together to do business, she

naturally started to argue with Darren.

The man next to him also looked at Darren with great interest. His face was full of ridicule and ridicule, as if he knew the identity of Darren's son-in-law.

Xaria stared at Darren with her eyes wide open.

The reason why she was safe and sound was that there was only Bai Ruge in Madam Ma's heart. After giving her a few slaps, she was busy looking for a doctor to save her daughter.

Although Xaria was temporarily under control, Ma Gu Yicheng didn't make things difficult for her after Darren saved Bai Ruge.

Even Ma Gucheng didn't get the check of ten million yuan.

Therefore, Xaria was not only unscathed, but also made a lot of money. She regarded herself as a white-skinned, rich and beautiful woman, hateful and disdainful of Darren.

Darren nodded indifferently and said, "Hello, aunt, hello, Xaria."

He also glanced at the man. He was in his twenties, wearing a suit and in high spirits. His appearance was somewhat similar to Guo Qiancheng's.

It was just that he looked at her like a man, but his eyes were always looking at Tang Samantha's

thigh, shining with the heat and light of men.

Darren frowned slightly and stood in front of Tang Samantha to block her sight.

"This is my future son-in-law, Wang Wenfei. You can call him Young Master Wang."

Auntie Ling did not have a good attitude toward Darren, especially knowing the relationship between Darren and Luna. It was just because of Song Caroline's face, she disdained it even more.

"Young people should be more polite, otherwise you won't have the opportunity to move bricks in the future."

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly. "It doesn't matter if you move bricks, but you must be honest and stick to the rules. Otherwise, you will hurt others and hurt yourself."

Third Auntie Ling's face changed when she heard Darren's words. She felt that Darren was referring to something special.

"Bastard, what do you mean? You said I broke the law? What am I doing? Am I hurting others and hurting myself?"

On the surface, he was aggressive, but there was a hint of uneasiness in Third Auntie Ling's heart. She also felt that Darren could not know that she was hooked up with him. After all, she had done it secretly.

"Nothing."

Darren smiled and said, "I'm just warning myself that you can do stupid things, but you can't do bad things, and you can't cheat the people around you."

Third Auntie Ling said in a low voice, "Tell me clearly!"

"Mom, what's the point of arguing with a good-for-nothing?"

Xaria interrupted her mother impatiently, "Isn't this a waste of time?"

She was full of hostility toward Darren. She thought that Darren almost drove her to the bottom of the prison. If he didn't come back to life at the scene of the car accident, how could she be greedy for merit?

If she didn't covet credit, how could she almost kill Bai Ruge? And how could she be beaten up by Madam Ma and be arrested and locked up in the police station?

Xaria blamed all the unlucky things on Darren. As for how she came out and took ten million yuan, she didn't want to think too much.

Hearing Xaria scolding Darren like this, Tang Samantha frowned slightly and asked, "Xaria, what did you say?"

Xaria glanced at Tang Samantha.

"Samantha, you too. We asked you to help me

buy a house. In fact, the real purpose is to let you see the upper class."

"As a result, you called Darren here again. What's the matter..."

"The people who come and go here are all rich people. Doesn't Darren, such a good-for-nothing, feel out of place when he appears here?"

She looked at Darren with disdain and felt disgusted with him walking with her.

Only then did Darren know that the mother and daughter of the Lin family wanted to buy a house, and it was a high-end real estate building like the Peach Island. It seemed that they really depended on a large amount of money.

However, judging from Wang Wenfei's appearance, it was likely that he was fooled.

Hearing Lin's words, Tang Samantha was stunned, and then her face turned cold.

"Xaria, this is a public place. Anyone can come here."

"I came here with you because I missed my relative."

"Although we are not very rich, I don't know what the upper class is."

She pulled Darren and said, "If you don't like us, we won't follow you."

Xaria let out a soft humph.

"It's my mother's family affection that wants you to see the rich circle. Do you really think that you can help us?"

"The ones sold here are all first-class villas. You live in an old-fashioned villa. What suggestions can you offer?"

"Don't you know what's going on in your heart?"

The reason why she and her mother took Tang Samantha to buy a house was that they wanted to show off to Tang Samantha.

After all, it was meaningless to have a windfall without putting on an act.

However, she didn't expect that when Tang Samantha came over, the rich second generation Wang Wenfei, whom she just looked for, always moved closer to Tang Samantha, and his eyes were still shining from time to time.

Xaria didn't dare to be angry with Wang Wenfei, so she had to vent her anger on Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha was so angry that she almost died. "I want to see the rich circle. If you don't force me to come, I won't come..."

"They won't come? They can't come, can they?"

"The house here is about 100,000 square meters and one set is the top three of the Tang Family."

Xaria looked at Darren and Tang Samantha with disdain. "Can you afford it?"

Wang Wenfei also looked at Tang Samantha evilly. He thought that if the woman couldn't stand the stimulation and threw herself directly into his arms, he would make a lot of money.

"Well, Xaria, don't make trouble."

"I know what's wrong with your cousin, but you're still provoking her like this. You're so mean."

Auntie Ling also said, "A hundred thousand square meters. How many people in Middlesea can afford it? Only people like us can afford it."

"A hundred thousand square meters. It's really expensive."

Without waiting for Tang Samantha to speak, Darren said lightly,

"But we can afford it."

Chapter 137

"Pfft!"

Hearing Darren's words, Xaria scoffed.

"We can afford it? How can't we know what you're capable of?"

"The whole Tang Family only earned a few million yuan a year, and they can afford to buy this house. Aren't they afraid that they'll talk big and talk nonsense?"

When she spoke, she did not forget to secretly glance at Tang Samantha. When she saw Tang Ruolan's embarrassed face, she felt very comfortable.

Over the years, she had been suppressed by Tang Samantha. Last time, she begged her for help to find a job. Now, she was elated to see her raising her eyebrows and breathing.

"Alright, stop arguing."

Third Auntie Ling, who was in a luxurious and luxurious manner, tried to ease the situation.

"Darren was angry and bragged. It's normal. Since he can't afford it, he can't brag and comfort himself."

"What's more, what's the point of quarreling with your immediate son-in-law?"

"Hurry up and choose a house. We'll have to go through the formalities later."

She had already vented her emotions, so she looked at the sand table. There were a lot of complex houses and villas on it.

"Samantha, Darren, you two go back by yourselves later."

"We three of us are going to the club to have dinner. It's not convenient to take you with us on that occasion."

Auntie Ling felt good about herself. "I'll go to Tang Family to talk to your parents about the old days and talk about the cooperation ratio by the way."

Darren wanted to say something, but was gently stopped by Tang Samantha, so he didn't have to complain to Third Auntie Ling and others.

She had known the mother and daughter for a long time and didn't want to follow them to see the real estate. However, her parents asked her to help check it out. Tang Samantha was shy and had to accept the punishment.

Wang Wenfei also forced a smile on his face, showing his generosity.

"That's right. Xaria, make your choice. Which one do you like?"

He hoped to impress Tang Samantha with this.

"I want this villa number 33 by the port."

Xaria raised her head and pointed at him with her finger.

"Not only can my mother breathe fresh air every day, but also the convenient transportation will soon float over the bridge."

Wang Wenfei waved his hand and said, "Well, I want this villa. How much is it?"

"Sir, this is the No. 33 peach blossom villa. It's our cheap real estate house, and it's not expensive."

The beautiful saleswoman took the drawer and pressed the sixth eight times in one breath. She said with a smile, "This price."

"It's only more than eight million yuan. It's less than ten million yuan."

Wang Wenfei was very generous. "It's so cheap. I'll buy it. It's all for you."

"Sir, 88 million."

The saleswoman reminded him with a smile. Obviously, Wang Wenfei just lost eight yuan.

"How much... how much?!"

Wang Wenfei's face instantly turned pale. "88 million?"

His family did have a lot of money, but he had more brothers and sisters, so he didn't have much money. It was really stressful for him to have a villa

of 80 million yuan.

"Oh, Wen Fei, it's just 100 million yuan."

Xaria said in a pettish tone, "For you, it's just a drop in the bucket. I want this one."

She hoped to get this villa as soon as possible, so that she could hook up with Wang Wenfei, the golden son-in-law. At that time, it didn't matter if the identity of Bai, rich and beautiful, and the goddess's medical identity were exposed.

Although she was not the person who saved Bai Ruge after being exposed, she was only known by Madam Ma and the hospital. Many people on the Internet still mistakenly identified her as a miracle doctor.

Because the highly-skilled doctor's aura was added and Lin's appearance was somewhat beautiful, many rich second generations accosted her in various ways.

Xaria took the opportunity to choose Wang Wenfei, who was doing antique business, and took Ma Family's check to win her trust. Then she asked Wang Wenfei to send her a villa today.

"This villa looks good, and its location is good, but it still has flaws."

Wang Wenfei coughed.

"It's windy at the port, and the villa happens to be located at the wet settle entrance. It's easy for the

old man to wind up if he lives there, and it's very noisy to get close to the pontoon."

"Are there any other villas?"

"Is it about the same price?"

He had a hidden meaning that the price would be a little lower.

The sales lady smiled and said,

"Sir, this house is very cheap. Because it is located at the end of the bridge, the price is only 90 million yuan."

"As for the other Peach Blossom Villa, the price should be doubled."

"The price of peach blossom number one in the east of island is one billion."

She added, "Therefore, Villa No. 33 is the lowest price in the peach series. No one can be cheaper than it."

Xaria and the others were very injured when they heard that.

"If you can't afford it, then you can't afford it. It's disgusting."

Darren stabbed the knife mercilessly.

"I'm afraid of heights. I'm going to buy No. 8 and No. 9 from the Department of Back Wind, and the price is only 200 million yuan."

"Can you afford it?"

Darren couldn't bear to see their faces, so he provoked them directly.

Wang Wenfei's face looked terrible. "You—"

"Darren, what do you mean?"

Xaria's pretty face turned cold.

"My Wen Fei must be able to afford this villa. As for you, my son-in-law, what's your name?"

Third Auntie Ling also rolled her eyes at Darren and said, "Don't brag about the thing that costs tens of millions of yuan."

"If I don't disturb you, you can buy it."

Darren stimulated Wang Wenfei and said, "Buy all the money."

"I'll take it!"

Wang Wenfei gritted his teeth, then took out his bank card and clapped it, shouting, "Boss, I'll buy it. It's all for you."

The saleswoman immediately said respectfully, "Okay, sir, I'll swipe the card right away."

Soon, Wang Wenfei got the house purchase agreement.

"Wenfei, thank you, I love you."

Xaria hugged Wang Wenfei and kissed him fiercely. She was ecstatic, but she didn't know that Wang Wenfei was bleeding in his heart.

Nearly 90 million yuan was gone. The working

flow was gone, and the campus belle was gone. It would take at least a few months to recover.

However, thinking that Xaria was a highly-skilled doctor and had saved Ma Gu Yicheng's life, Wang Wenfei felt that the villa flowers were worth it.

After all, as long as Xaria introduced the Ma Family to him, he could let the Wang Family take the opportunity to fly away.

Auntie Ling was also very happy. It was really a villa with 90 million yuan.

Then she straightened her back, held her head high, and looked down upon the people in the hall.

"Boy, I bought a villa for my woman."

After Wang Wenfei felt Xaria's tenderness, he coldly looked at Darren, who was the initiator, and snorted,

"You're awesome. If you have the ability, you can buy a house for Samantha. You don't need a villa. It's enough to be double."

After knowing Darren's husband, Tang Samantha, Wang Wenfei began to hate Darren.

"He? In his next life!"

Xaria snorted and looked at the house purchase agreement with a sense of superiority.

"It's good enough to live in the Tang Family's villa. If he wants to live on Peach Blossom Island, he won't even be able to sell himself for a hundred

years."

At this moment, she was in high spirits and felt that she finally surpassed Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha said indifferently, "Congratulations to you."

In fact, she didn't care about material conditions, but in the face of such a big difference, she also felt uncomfortable.

However, she did not expect Darren to give her a gift. Song Caroline's kiss had already chilled her heart.

Darren's heart was no longer with her...

"Samantha, I also want to congratulate you."

Darren smiled, took out the smart door card that Ma Guancheng gave him and handed it to him.

"This is the Lord of Peach Blossom Island, the No.1 Peach Blossom."

"Happy birthday. It's for you."

Chapter 138

Peach Blossom No.1?

"Peach Blossom No.1 is worth 1 billion?"

Hearing Darren's words, everyone was stunned.

Third Auntie Ling looked at the room card and saw that it was motionless as if it had been struck by lightning.

Xaria pinched Wang Wenfei's arm and found that it was not a dream. Her eyes were full of jealousy when she looked at Tang Samantha.

Wang Wenfei, who came from a good family, also broke out in cold sweat. He really couldn't afford a present of one billion yuan.

Even Tang Samantha was stunned. She held the room card and said to herself, "Is this the No.1 peach blossom?"

Darren nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, it is the No.1 peach blossom."

Many customers gathered around and whispered to each other. Their eyes were shining when they looked at Darren.

Although he had seen a lot of local tyrants, it was the first time that he had bought the Lord of the building with a billion yuan.

Xaria forced a smile.

"Samantha, what's the foundation of Darren? Don't you know? Can he take out one billion yuan?"

Third Auntie Ling also came to her senses.

"Yes, yes, yes, Darren is only a son-in-law. How much money can he have?"

"It must be a trick to fool you with a card. I want you to show your face in front of us."

She reprimanded Darren. "Darren, it's not that I'm talking about you. It's meaningless to be so vain..."

"Sir, Miss, I'm sorry. I'm the sales manager here."

At this time, a tall woman in a black suit came over and nodded to Darren with a professional smile.

"Can I have a look at this room card?"

She stared at the room card in Tang Samantha's hand.

Tang Samantha handed it over and said, "Okay."

"This room card is real. It's from Prince Lou's No. 1 Peach Blossom Resort."

The tall woman looked around and took out the machine to scan it several times. Then she nodded heavily to confirm that the room card was real.

This made Third Auntie Ling and her daughter very disappointed, and her heart was getting more and more confused. She thought it was fake...

At this moment, the tall manager's pretty face

suddenly sank, and he shouted at Darren coldly,

"Sir, did you buy this suite in our headquarters or in any real-estate company?"

There was a flash of fierceness in her eyes.

Darren was stunned and shook his head. "I didn't buy this villa..."

"Ha, I knew it wasn't you who bought it."

The tall manager blocked the door in front of everyone and asked, "Did you steal this card?"

"Steal?"

The audience burst into an uproar.

Countless disdainful eyes looked at Darren.

Tang Samantha's pretty face also changed slightly.

Darren's voice was cold. "You should take responsibility for what you say!"

The tall manager waved to call two security guards.

"Peach Blossom No. 1 is the Tower Master of the whole Peach Blossom Island. He is also the most powerful villa in the project."

"It didn't sell it to the public, nor did it pledge it to the company. It's our chairman's Peach Villa."

"This room card should be in the hands of our chairman."

"You said it wasn't stolen, then where did you come from?"

"Did you pick it up? Do you think I would believe that Mr. Ma would drop something?"

The tall manager was arrogant and even scolded Darren with beads and cannons.

Today, not only did he pierce through a guy who pretended to be fat and swollen, but he also found the lost door card for Mr. Ma. It was definitely a great contribution.

"So it was stolen."

Xaria was the first to shout out, "I told you, you're a poor girl. How can you afford to buy a villa?"

Wang Wenfei also nodded. "Yes, one billion yuan. I can't even get it. Don't talk about him."

Third Auntie Ling was so excited that she hit the stone when she was down.

"Darren, Darren, it's not right to love vanity. It's even more shameful to touch a thief. Shame on you."

"How can you be so good to Samantha? How can you be good to your father-in-law and mother-in-law?"

"You're too embarrassing."

Her tone was full of bitter hatred, but her expression showed that she was gloating.

"Darren is definitely not stolen."

Tang Samantha was still confident in Darren, "Don't slander him."

Darren looked at the woman with complicated emotions in his eyes. It was rare for Tang Samantha to say something fair for him.

The tall manager scoffed.

"He didn't steal it. Did he pick it up? I've told you that Mr. Ma won't drop anything."

"I tell you, you'd better admit it honestly, or I'll ask the security guard to take you to the police station."

She scared Darren and said, "When the time comes, I will judge that not only will you lose your reputation, but you may also go to jail."

"Let's admit it, thief."

Xaria resumed her arrogant look.

"Samantha, we know what's going on. There's no need for Darren to play such a trick."

Tang Samantha almost lost her temper. "You—"

"Peach Blossom No.1 was indeed not bought by me, but it wasn't picked up by me."

Darren said lightly, "It's... Mr. Ma's gift for me!"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha was depressed again.

"What a joke. Will our chairman know you? Will he give you one billion yuan?"

The tall manager burst into laughter, with disdain and disgust all over his face. "You are really insulting our IQ."

More than a dozen beautiful saleswomen also looked at Darren with disdain. At such a young age, they really didn't blink to say big words.

Xaria curled her lips and looked disdainful.

Auntie Ling shook her head and said, "Darren, now that it's time, why are you still so stubborn? It's boring."

"What are you doing?"

At this time, a cold and majestic voice was heard,

"It's a mess. Do you think that the sales center is a vegetable market?"

Several figures appeared in front of the crowd. Darren looked up and was slightly stunned. The leader was Madam Ma, who was elegant and graceful.

Xaria's face instantly turned pale. She didn't expect to meet Madam Ma here.

"Mrs. Ma, it's good to see you in the afternoon. It's like this..."

The tall manager ran up in a hurry. After greeting, he pointed to Darren and shouted,

"This kid stole the Chairman's card..."

Madam Ma's pretty face darkened. "Who stole Mr. Ma's things?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "I..."

Madam Ma looked over and her delicate body trembled. Then she ran over with a smile on her face.

"Good morning, Mr. Ye. Why are you here?"

Mr. Ye?

The tall manager was shocked. "Mrs. Ma, do you know him?"

"Mrs. Ma, don't tell me you've mistaken me for someone else. He's just a son-in-law."

Wang Wenfei and Xaria were also stunned. It seemed that Master Ye was familiar with Mrs. Ma.

"I want to see the No.1 peach blossom that Mr. Ma gave me."

Darren said casually, "However, this manager said that I stole a door card."

"Clap—"

As soon as she finished speaking, Madam Ma slapped the tall manager backhand and directly knocked him down to the ground. She shouted,

"Are you blind? Mr. Ye is the most respected guest of the Ma Family. Do you think he is a thief?"

"Get lost!"

"Get out of here with your things."

Madam Ma's imposing manner was astonishing. "I don't want people who don't know who's right and who's wrong. I don't want an employee who looks down upon others."

Madam Ma was very angry.

Who was Darren? Bai Ruge's savior, the distinguished guest of the Yang Family, a master of martial arts, and even his nephew Ma Qianjun were interrupted by Darren.

The tall manager offended her like this, which was like using her to roast the fire.

She finally got Darren's forgiveness, and then made Darren angry. Ma Guancheng promised to divorce her.

The tall manager's face was pale, and he covered his pretty face with his hands in panic. "Auntie..."

"Clap—"

Mrs. Ma slapped him again.

"Get out! Didn't you hear me? Do you want me to say it for the third time?"

The tall manager didn't dare to refute anything, otherwise, the result would be more miserable, because she knew what Madam Ma's style was.

The whole place was dead silent again.

He didn't expect that the Peach Blossom No.1 was full of twists and turns, and he didn't expect that

Darren was really the owner of the villa, a gift from the Ma family.

Countless women looked at Darren with bright eyes. They wished they could hold him in their arms.

On the other hand, Third Auntie Ling's expression was unusually ugly.

Xaria couldn't help but ask, "Mrs. Ma, what's wrong with Darren? How can he ask the Ma Family to send him the No.1 peach blossom?"

Madam Ma's pretty face sank. "Mr. Ye's ability is beyond your imagination."

"Haha, isn't that what I can imagine?"

Xaria chuckled. "What's in his head that I can imagine?"

"He is a live-in son-in-law. He lives off a woman and relies on my cousin to support him. He can't do anything with a stick. What kind of ability can he have?"

Xaria really couldn't stand Darren stepping on her head. "Mrs. Ma, you must have been deceived by him..."

She was so angry that she forgot that Darren had saved Bai Ruge.

"Clap, clap, clap—"

Hearing this, Madam Ma slapped her six times.

"How dare you! A respected guest of the Ma

family? How dare you insult him?"

"Xaria, you fooled me into pretending to be a highly-skilled doctor and almost killed my daughter, Bai Ruge. Not only did you not know self-reflection, but you also dared to slander Mr. Ye?"

"You ungrateful thing. Let me tell you, it's Young Master Ye's good fortune that you can come out."

"Otherwise, you would have died in prison with my daughter."

"I'll give you two days to return ten million yuan immediately. Otherwise, I'll let the police intervene and let you be in prison."

"Get the hell out of here."

At the end of her sentence, she gave Xaria another slap, which made her face swollen.

"I'm completely screwed!"

Xaria instantly collapsed to the ground and covered her pretty face with her hands and cried bitterly...

Chapter 139

"What happened to Xaria?"

On the car back to the Tang Family's villa, Tang Samantha looked hesitant and asked Darren,

"Why does she owe Madam Ma ten million?"

Darren avoided the heavy and replied softly, "Bai Ruge, the daughter of the Ma family, was seriously injured in a car accident. I happened to meet her and saved her."

"What?"

Tang Samantha was shocked when she heard this. "You have medical skills to save people..."

Darren knew what she wanted to say. "Don't worry. I just transferred Bai Ruge from the driver's seat to the outside of the fence before the car exploded."

Tang Samantha's pretty face relaxed, and she was worried that Darren would show his medical skills again.

For this kind of thing, he had succeeded 99 times. If he failed once, he would be dead.

"Xaria is an ambulance ambulance emergency, and she took credit for herself, saying that she saved Bai Ruge from the explosion."

Darren's expression remained calm. "The Ma family is very grateful to her and even gave her ten million yuan."

"Later, Madam Ma sent the surveillance to check, and she exposed Lin's illusion of saving a life."

"It's just that Madam Ma cared about her daughter's injury, so she didn't argue with Xaria for the time being. Xaria took the opportunity to run away with the check."

"He even set up a trap for the one who saved Bai Ruge and 10 million to get the gold royal son-in-law."

Darren made his own guess and then turned on his mobile phone to show Tang Samantha the well-preserved car accident report.

"I see."

After watching the video, Tang Samantha suddenly realized, "No wonder Third Auntie Ling and the others spent so much money buying villas. It turns out that Xaria took the misstep money."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "It's a pity that I have to return it. The son-in-law of the Golden Turtle Family also ran away..."

Knowing that Xaria pretended to be a highly-skilled doctor and was hostile to the Ma family, Wang Wenfei immediately grabbed back the contract and ran away.

"Then you'd better avoid them in the future."

Tang Samantha said, "Otherwise, you will not be at peace for the rest of your life."

Darren was very calm and said, "Let's wait until they pay ten million yuan first. I suspect that Xaria has spent a lot of money."

"Give the key back to you."

Tang Samantha took out the key to Peach Blossom No.1 from her bag.

"I believe that you saved Bai Ruge, but I know that the contribution is not worth the Peach Blossom No.1."

"Madam Ma gave you this key, and she probably knew that you had a good relationship with Song Caroline."

"That's why I deepened the relationship between the two families through the help of the No.1 peach blossom."

"In the middle, it's just a tool. Instead of giving it to you, it's more like giving it to Song Caroline."

"It's a birthday present. I don't like it. And I suggest you give it back to Madam Ma."

She said, "You can't do anything without doing anything."

Darren was slightly stunned and wanted to explain something, but he found that Tang Samantha's pretty face was determined. Obviously, she believed that the Peach Blossom No.1 had

something to do with Song Caroline.

Today was Tang Samantha's birthday. Darren, who seldom sent gifts, wanted to express, but he also knew Tang Samantha's character.

In the end, Darren could only smile bitterly and took back this birthday gift.

Perhaps seeing Darren's disappointment, Tang Samantha said softly, "It doesn't matter. I'm happy that you have this heart."

Darren said with a hesitant look, "Last time, the thing happened in the hospital..."

"It's over. Don't talk any more."

Tang Samantha hurriedly interrupted Darren's topic and said, "Let's not mention this again in the future."

Seeing Tang Samantha's resistance, Darren had to stop talking.

"Darren, I gave you a call today to give each other a chance."

When Darren fell silent, Tang Samantha opened her red lips slightly.

"Whatever happened in the past, no matter who was right or wrong, we won't mention it."

"I won't mention anything about Caesar Palace. I won't mention anything about 100 million yuan, nor about the hospital. I'll try my best to avoid Yosef in the future."

"Can't we live in peace and quiet for a few days?"

Darren's reprimand at the entrance of the hospital had caused a great impact on Tang Samantha. Although she did not want to face and apologize, she tried to make concessions.

Her feelings for Darren were very complicated. She didn't know if she loved or didn't love Darren, but she didn't want to give it to Song Caroline.

And when she transferred money to Phoebe, she remembered Darren's filial piety and was willing to give Darren a chance.

Of course, there was still one last chance.

Darren didn't say anything. He knew in his heart that Tang Samantha was just unwilling to give up and didn't want to lose to Song Caroline.

As long as one day she was pissed off or triggered a conflict, the two sides would definitely break up again.

Before Tang Samantha let go of her strength and self, there would be no good results for them.

So Darren did not answer.

Tang Samantha was about to say something more, but the car had stopped at the gate of the Tang Family's villa.

Darren looked hesitant and said, "You can go in. I'll..."

"Get off the car!"

Tang Samantha walked to the other side of the car and pulled Darren out of the car directly.

"I'll stay here tonight."

Darren had to go in with Tang Samantha. When he entered the hall, he found that there were four people sitting at the dining table.

In addition to Donald and Rachel, Stephanie and Benedict were also there. They were having dinner with each other.

On the tea table, there were more than a dozen boxes of gifts, in which were the contents of the East Sun Group. Obviously, Yosef had been here today.

Seeing Darren coming back, Rachel's face changed slightly and snorted.

Donald's eyelids twitched, but he still shouted, "Darren, Samantha, are you back? Come and have dinner."

Donald and the other two still felt sorry about what had happened in Caesar Palace.

"Eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat,

Rachel snorted and said, "I don't know what to do all day long. I come back every day and can't even eat a bite of hot rice. Why do you ask me to cook?"

"Get out of here if you don't want to stay here..."

In the past few days, she had been meeting Yosef. Yosef's handsome appearance and expensive

gift made her more and more dissatisfied with Darren.

Moreover, it was clearly Darren who made trouble in the hospital. However, Tang Samantha told the whole family not to mention that matter again, which made her flustered in her heart.

Seeing Darren being scolded, Benedict and his wife gloated as always.

Tang Samantha interrupted her mother, "Mom, all right, Darren is looking for a job."

"And we haven't been eating at home for the past few days."

She said justice for Darren, "What's there to complain about?"

Rachel scoffed. "What kind of job can he find when he's looking for a job? Don't think he'll be so awesome just because he's acquainted with a few people."

"You are you, and they are them. No matter how powerful they are, you are not the tiger."

"Otherwise, why didn't you open a business for Samantha? Why didn't you buy a Peach Blossom Island villa for Samantha?"

Obviously, Third Auntie Ling had been a lot more arrogant with her before she bought the villa.

"Look at Dongyang. A phone call came out from the police station and brought tens of millions of

yuan to Samantha with a face."

At the thought of Darren blackmailing Yosef for a hundred million yuan and letting him enter the police station, Rachel was extremely angry. She couldn't help rebuking Darren.

"The Peach Blossom Island Villa?"

Darren said lightly, "I'll give it to you. No. 1 peach blossom, Samantha doesn't want it."

"Peach Blossom No.1?"

Rachel was stunned at first, and then sneered,

"You're a person who can't earn 1,000 yuan a month. Tell me about a villa worth 1 billion yuan?"

Benedict and Stephanie also sneered. The whole Tang Family had sold less than a billion yuan. Darren had sold the Peach Blossom No.1 easily.

Tang Samantha's pretty face fell. "Mom—"

"Alright, alright, let's stop arguing. What's the point of quarreling when we meet?"

At this time, Donald waved his hand impatiently and stood up to mediate the dispute. "Master Ye is an adult now. Why do you care so much?"

"Fenghua, go and bring out the Ganoderma lucidum soup and pressure the fire for everyone."

He also asked Stephanie to bring the soup.

Stephanie quickly brought over a large bowl of Ganoderma soup, which contained a few plates of

tonic drugs such as crabs.

The fragrance filled the air.

Stephanie went to take five more porcelain bowls and five bowls of Ganoderma lucidum soup. Each of the Tang Family had one bowl, but Darren didn't have one.

Tang Samantha frowned slightly and handed the bowl to Darren.

"Darren, drink."

Rachel's face took on a ghastly expression as she said, "You're wasting your precious items on me."

Darren narrowed his eyes.

"You can't drink this soup!"

Chapter 140

"Can't I drink it?"

Everyone was stunned and looked at Darren.

"The ganoderma lucidum is fake. It's man-made."

Darren explained, "It is mixed with a lot of harmful substances, and it will do harm to the body if you eat it."

"A fake ganoderma lucidum?"

Stephanie sneered and said, "You know a ball! This ganoderma lucidum was sent by Yosef and Childe Zhao. It's 300 years old, and it's a fake ganoderma lucidum..."

"He's worth billions of yuan. Is it possible for him to give them fake goods? Use your brain."

"That's right. You know a lot. Have you ever seen ganoderma lucidum? Shame on you!"

Rachel also stared at him with disdain and snorted disdainfully.

A guy who had never seen the world, let alone identify the ganoderma lucidum, he was afraid that he had never seen the real ganoderma lucidum in his life, but still dared to say such nonsense here.

"It's ridiculous."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and asked, "Is it from Yosef?"

Tang Samantha avoided his eyes and said, "Well, he was released by the police and ran to see his parents. After sitting for a while, he left a pile of gifts and ran away."

Darren said in a faint joking tone, "It seems that you are diligent in coming and going."

"No."

Tang Samantha didn't know why she explained, "I haven't seen him these days. If I want to see him, how can I let you pick me up?"

Darren felt a little relieved.

"Well, don't talk nonsense. Just drink if you want to."

Benedict knocked on the porcelain bowl and said, "Stop putting on an act."

Tang Samantha said gently, "Darren, this *Ganoderma lucidum* is not bad. Take a few sips."

"I can't drink it!"

Darren didn't care whether Donald and the other countries drank it or not, but he must not let Tang Samantha suffer, so he grabbed her bowl and then poured her into the sink.

Tang Samantha subconsciously exclaimed, "Darren—"

"Bastard!"

Rachel couldn't hold back her anger. She slapped the table and shouted, "Do you know how much this bowl of soup costs? Who gave you the right to ruin it?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't drink it. I don't want to give it to you either, but this is for Samantha. Did you lose your mind?"

"Samantha, ask him to get out of here. Get out right now, or don't recognize me as your mother."

Rachel's mood broke out completely. Tens of thousands of bowls of soup had been poured out by Darren like this. It was like cutting meat.

Donald also frowned at Darren and prepared to pay for the new and old accounts together.

"Ah—"

At this moment, Stephanie, who was engrossed in drinking, suddenly grunted and then fell to the ground with her hands on her stomach.

"My stomach hurts so much, my stomach hurts so much..."

Then, Rachel and Donald's faces also changed, and they bent down in pain...

Benedict, who had drunk the most, fell to the ground with a flop.

Tang Samantha's face was full of panic. "Dad, mom, sister, brother-in-law, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm food-poisoned."

Darren's eyes were calm, as if he had already expected it. There was not a trace of emotion in his eyes. "You will not die if you don't kill me!"

"Food poisoning?"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha was shocked. "Hurry up, call an ambulance!"

"It's too late."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly, and then asked him to take out the medical kit at home. He took out a needle box from it.

Tang Samantha held her mobile phone and shouted, "Darren, what are you doing?"

Darren squatted down and said, "Save her."

He didn't have any feelings for Donald, but he didn't want them to die in front of him.

"You don't know medical skills. Who are you saving? Don't dream of being a doctor."

As Tang Samantha called the ambulance, she stopped Darren, "Go upstairs and don't make trouble."

Darren did not pay attention to it. He turned around and opened the needle box. At the same time, he took out three scattered needles which were two inches long and pinched them in his hand.

He was extremely skilled at cleaning and

disinfection.

Then, he split his hands into two parts.

One on the left and two on the right.

He held the silver needle and dropped it on Donald and the other countries.

On his forehead, there was a rush of water.

Donald growled with difficulty, "Don't touch me..."

He would not let go of Darren if anything happened to his family.

"Puff!"

It was at this moment that Donald's back seemed to have been heavily punched by someone. With a splash, a pool of Ganoderma lucidum soup was spurted out.

Darren didn't even look at him. He turned to detoxify Rachel, Benedict, and Stephanie.

It didn't take long for the three of them to spit out a lot of medicinal soup, and their expressions gradually eased.

The treatment was timely. In addition, the four mouths of the Tang Family were not very deep, so after a short rest and taking medicine, they recovered half of their energy.

However, everyone looked embarrassed. There was no problem for them to shout out the

ganoderma lucidum just now. The things Yosef gave them were not fakes. In a blink of an eye, they were slapped in the face.

Tang Samantha was shocked that Darren had saved people just now. Not only was he very familiar with the technique, but also the confidence on his face had never been seen before.

Did Darren really learn medical skills from the lecture hall of traditional Chinese medicine?

"Dongyang..."

At this moment, Rachel broke the silence.

"He must have been deceived. How could such a big boss buy fake ganoderma lucidum to give us?"

Benedict and the others nodded.

"He must have been tricked. Dongyang isn't easy to deal with. It's hard to take care of everything."

In the blink of an eye, Yosef had become a victim. Rachel had forgotten about the fact that she had taken the credit of Caesar Palace.

Darren knew that they had different fates. If it was him who sent the fake goods, he would have been buried alive by Rachel.

However, he didn't think too much about it. While Rachel was in a good mood, he said lightly,

"Mom, did the Spring Breeze Clinic concoct a prescription recently to prepare pills to nourish the blood vigour?"

Rachel's eyes instantly became alert. "Where did you get the news?"

Tang Samantha was stunned. "Mom, are you selling Chinese herbal medicine in your clinic?"

Tang's party showed a hint of interest and said, "That's right. Third Auntie Ling gave us a partial prescription to cooperate with your mother to produce the Blood- quasiothing Pill."

"I've seen the ingredients, and I've also got the sample. The effect is not bad."

"What's wrong? The news spread so quickly?"

He laughed and said, "It seems that I can make a fortune from this pill."

Darren asked, "Who is responsible for this project now?"

"What are you doing?"

Rachel said with a vigilant look on her face, "Let me tell you, our clinic doesn't recruit you, and you don't want to get involved."

"Auntie Ling won't allow you to join this project, either."

She cut off Darren's thoughts and said, "You need to find a job and solve it by yourself."

The three nations of Tang turned to add,

"The prescription was provided by the Auntie Ling. Your mother also values her feelings and

loyalty. The clinic offers ten million yuan. The Auntie Ling is responsible for the project and the seventh profit is from the clinic."

There was still one more thing he didn't say. The clinic's ten million yuan was transferred from the advance payment of the Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce.

"Mom, I've received the news that the raw materials used to make the pills are all affected by the wind and mold."

"And Third Auntie Ling's partial prescription was bought from Nangong Chun. In order to be instant, the amount of the ingredients is far beyond the standard."

Darren reminded him, "You'd better let the professionals check it out, or it'll be very troublesome if something goes wrong..."

"Enough!"

Rachel banged the table angrily. "Do you know what you're talking about? You're accusing me, you're slandering me."

"Spring Breeze Clinic didn't let you down, so much so that you slandered others like that?"

"Why did you come at me when you were dissatisfied with me? Why did you frame up the Spring Breeze Clinic?"

"There's still a problem with the raw materials..."

Do you know where the medicinal materials came from?"

"I spent three million yuan, and my Auntie Ling personally checked it and bought it from the Shen Group of the medicine family."

"Where did you get wet? Where did you get moldy? Where did you get dirty?"

"Moreover, Nangong Chun is a highly respected old military doctor. How could he sell the illegal prescription to Third Auntie Ling?"

"I'm telling you, don't talk nonsense, or it won't end with you."

She swept away the weakness of food poisoning, and her momentum was enough to make Darren's head full of blood.

Tang Samantha also pulled Darren and said, "Darren, don't talk nonsense if you don't know the situation."

Based on her understanding of her mother, she must have put in a lot of effort to break ten million into the ten million-yuan-old pills.

Darren spread his hands and said, "I believe Spring Breeze Clinic won't take advantage of it, but it's hard to guarantee that Auntie Ling and the others will make up for it."

"Bullshit!"

Rachel was furious at his words. She didn't like

being scolded by the Lins the most.

"Although Auntie Ling is a hot-tempered person and I had a quarrel with her last time, she still has her bottom line."

"You said that the Auntie Ling was full of private money. Why don't you take out the evidence? If you don't have the evidence, don't talk nonsense."

Rachel said angrily, "If you hadn't helped me tonight, I would have slapped you for your mother!"

Donald also sat up straight and said, "Darren, you know that you blame Auntie Ling, but there is no evidence, so you can't talk nonsense."

"If Auntie Ling finds out that you said that to her, our entire family would not be at peace."

"Go upstairs and have a rest. Don't make your mother angry again."

He hurriedly let Tang Samantha take Darren away.

Darren was very helpless. He believed that Francis would not lie to him, but Rachel did not believe him at all.

Even if he used Francis to testify, Rachel would think that he was harboring evil intentions. Therefore, Darren could only persuade Tang Samantha.

"Samantha, you must find a way to persuade me."

"It's best if we can stop the cooperation. Even if

we can't withdraw the funds, we'll still have a clear relationship with Third Auntie Ling."

"Otherwise, once the investigation is done, not only does Third Auntie Ling want to go to jail, but also the Spring Breeze Clinic can't escape her punishment..."

Once the pill didn't reach the desired level or there was something wrong with the pill, it would be a disaster.

Tang Samantha nodded with a hesitant look.

"Okay, I'll test the pill tomorrow..."

Chapter 141

Although Darren was worried that Rachel would be implicated by Auntie Ling, he was busy with the clinic's decoration and patients. He reminded Tang Samantha not to say anything after several times.

The Tang Family didn't value this matter, so Darren didn't bother to pay attention to it.

"Ding—"

Three days later, in the afternoon, when Darren had just diagnosed and treated several patients, his mobile phone began to vibrate.

As soon as he answered the phone, Darren heard Tang Samantha's anxious voice,

"Darren, something happened to Mom."

Darren was stunned. "What's wrong?"

"She was caught by the police. I don't know the details. I'm on my way off work."

Tang Samantha asked, "Where are you?"

Darren avoided the heavy and said lightly, "I am also on my way home. I will arrive soon. Don't worry. Let's talk about it when we go back."

After hanging up the phone, Darren asked Felix to treat other patients. He called a taxi and left.

Half an hour later, Darren returned to the Tang

Family's villa, and Tang Samantha also happened to get off the car.

The two of them looked at each other. Without saying anything, they rushed into the hall.

The atmosphere was solemn. There were seven or eight people sitting in the hall.

Donald, Stephanie, Benedict, a few Tang Family relatives, and Yosef, who had straight hair.

Darren's expression froze when he saw Yosef.

The corner of Tang Samantha's mouth twitched. "Yosef, why are you here?"

"Samantha, are you back?"

Yosef's eyes lit up when he saw Tang Samantha.

"I heard that auntie had an accident, so I came to see if I could help."

Tang Samantha nodded and understood. Then she quickly walked to her father and said,

"Father, brother-in-law, sister, what's wrong with mom?"

She tried her best to keep a distance from Yosef.

Donald coughed incessantly, and their voices were a little hoarse. They couldn't speak for a moment.

"Mom was taken away by the police."

Stephanie said anxiously,

"The White Bird Black Phoenix Pill, which Auntie Ling and her mother worked with, has been trying to sell the first batch of goods in the clinic in the past few days."

"There is an old lady named Xie Suqin. She happened to pass by and took a box."

"Unexpectedly, after she took the food, she vomited and then fainted. The family members of the patient came over and called the police. They arrested her mother and her aunt."

"The medicinal materials and the pharmaceutical factory have also been sealed."

Stephanie told him the whole story and said, "She also said that she wanted to investigate this matter thoroughly."

"Poisoned?"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha's scalp was numb. This word was too far away for her.

"How could he be poisoned? That batch of medicine is my mother's painstaking efforts."

Darren said, "I have reminded you that there is something wrong with the raw materials of the medicinal materials. Didn't you say that you were going to take the pills for the test?"

"I don't think my mother will buy any defective products since she has spent so much money on it, and Auntie Ling won't dig her own grave. Besides, I've

been busy these days..."

Tang Samantha explained with an embarrassed face, "I didn't pay attention to this matter for the time being, but I didn't expect that something really happened."

Donald and Donald also looked embarrassed. Darren had warned them a few days ago, but no one took it seriously.

"Alright, is it the time to take responsibility now?"

Benedict snorted and said, "The most important thing is to save my mother."

"Have you done any medical identification?"

Darren didn't think about this problem anymore. He frowned and said,

"Was the poison caused by the mother's pill or by the patient's condition?"

Benedict hesitated for a moment and said,

"There are a few patients who don't feel well. I guess it's a matter of pills. Now the medicine bureau is testing the pills."

"Brother-in-law, you've been dealing with the government all the year round. Can't you deal with them?"

Tang Samantha looked at Benedict and asked,

"Even if you can't fulfill your mom's duty for the time being, you can bail her out."

"I'm locked up in various places and the environment is poor. I'm so old that I can't stand the pain."

She was very worried that Rachel would be punished inside.

Hearing this, Donald clapped their chests and stamped their feet. "I shouldn't have let her cooperate with Third Auntie Ling. I shouldn't have done that."

"I can't bail you."

"If it's an ordinary patient, I can operate it. But the patient is Mrs. Du, and she is Tigger's mother."

Benedict shook his head and said, "Tigger is staring at this matter, and the patient is indeed poisoned. Who dares to bail him?"

"Ah—"

Tang Samantha exclaimed, "Is the patient Tigger's mother?"

Darren was also extremely shocked. He didn't expect that Tigger was involved in this matter.

If Rachel bumped into him, he would be in big trouble.

"Yes, the old man is in a good mood today. He went back to the Old Spring Breeze District and happened to meet the Spring Breeze Clinic to promote the pills, so he bought a box and tried it."

"Who would have thought that such a big thing

would happen?"

At this time, Donald State sat up straight and told him what had happened.

"Your mom doesn't know her identity at all, or she wouldn't have sold it to me."

"Now that she was poisoned like that, Tigger was very angry and believed that it was us who killed her mother."

"He not only called the police to arrest your mother, but also asked the clinic to intervene in our clinic."

"It's not easy for your brother-in-law and the others to plead for mercy."

"If I run into Yosef and ask him for help, I'm afraid he'll arrest the Tang Family members and interrogate them."

Speaking of this, he looked at Yosef gratefully.

"Dongyang, thank you. You owe the Tang Family a big favor. I'm really sorry."

"Uncle, you're welcome. We are old acquaintances. We are a family. If I don't help you, who can help you?"

Yosef smiled and said, "Don't worry about Aunty's things."

"I'll go back and let my father operate it. I believe I can get a favor from Tigger."

Benedict also patted his head.

"Yes, yes, yes, Dongyang has this ability. Mr. Zhao is the chairman of the East Sun Group, and auntie is the old leader of the business and commercial team."

Benedict looked at Yosef and said, "They are easier to use when they speak. One sentence is better than ten sentences, and they have a lot of face."

Tang's State held Yosef's hand and said, "Dongyang, I'm sorry to trouble you."

Tang Samantha hesitated for a moment.

"Dongyang, sorry to trouble you. My mother came out smoothly. The Tang Family must thank you very much."

"Samantha, don't worry. Your business is my business. You don't have to be so polite."

Yosef's eyes sparkled. "After dealing with the matter, Samantha can treat me to a meal alone."

It was Sima Zhauxin.

"There's no need to eat, and you don't need to save her."

Darren interrupted Yosef without hesitation, "I will save my mother."

"Shut up!"

Tang's country slammed the table and shouted,

"It's not your turn to interrupt here."

"As long as you're useful, why would this family be in a mess?"

"As long as you are more competitive, how can your mother go to work at your age? How can it be so hard for Samantha?"

"I tell you, if you can't help, just shut up. Don't come out and embarrass me."

It was a matter of his wife. He had lost all his usual tenderness.

Benedict echoed,

"That's right. Do you think you can get Tigger's respect just because you know Michael and the others?"

"Don't dream about it. It's about mother. He won't give face to his subordinates."

He hit Darren and said, "Don't say Michael, even his father is useless."

"Apologize to Dongyang."

Donald pointed with their fingers, and they were full of anger.

Now it was a critical moment. Rachel would go to jail if she was not careful. If Darren offended Yosef at this time, wouldn't he be looking for trouble?

"Apologize?"

Darren looked at Yosef and said indifferently,

"He doesn't deserve it..."

Chapter 142

"You don't deserve it?"

Stephanie scoffed and said, "It's not the right time to make trouble here."

She could never forget the humiliation of Darren at Han Family's banquet, so she seized the opportunity to target Darren.

Tang Samantha hesitated and said, "In fact, Darren can also help..."

Before Tang Samantha could finish, Benedict interrupted impatiently,

"Samantha, don't put gold on Darren's face."

"My parents told me that at that night, it was you two who used Song Caroline's relationship and asked Howard and Leonard to fight for Darren's face."

"Darren saw a damn mouse saving Song Caroline's daughter. Does he really think he's a big shot? He's too self-righteous."

"I have clinked glasses with Mr. Du, Mr. Han and Mr. Qian. Have I been proud? Have I ever shown off?"

Benedict's face was full of disdain. "Don't think about asking for humiliation..."

At the Han family banquet, Benedict's family was humiliated. After that, Rachel knew that it was

Darren who had exhausted Song Caroline's favor.

Originally, she did not want Benedict to be in low spirits. However, Benedict took his words seriously and confirmed that Darren had no friendship with Zhang Dazhi and Leonard.

Darren rubbed his head. "In fact, I can..."

"You, you, you?"

Tang's country dropped their cups heavily. "It's all your fault. If it weren't for you, how could your mother end up like this?"

"Didn't you have an affair with Song Caroline? Now, call her right away and ask her to help Zhou Xuan rescue your mother."

"If I lose my face, I'll lose my face. I'll get Rachel out first."

"No way!"

Before Darren could speak, Tang Samantha said resolutely, "Darren, you can't look for Song Caroline."

If her mother depended on her husband's "the mistress" to rescue her, she would become her life's thorn.

Donald looked at their daughter and said, "Samantha, your mother..."

"Find a way to use all relationships, even if you sell your property as compensation."

Tang Samantha had no doubt, "But we can't let

Song Caroline help us. Darren, if you dare to beg her, we will be completely over."

"No need for Song Caroline."

Seeing Tang Samantha's frosty face, Yosef smiled proudly.

"I can handle it. Samantha, I'll go first. Go back early and tell my father to let Auntie come out early."

"Uncle, Samantha, take it easy. Auntie will be fine. The sky is falling. I'm here."

After that, he smiled warmly at Tang Samantha, got up and left the Tang Family's villa.

"Dad, which hospital is the patient in?"

Darren looked at Donald and said, "I want to go and have a look."

Although Darren could use his connections to solve this matter, he could treat the symptoms instead of the foundation. Only when the patient was cured, Rachel and the clinic would be completely fine.

Darren saw through the crux of the problem at a glance.

"What does it have to do with you who is the patient in the hospital?"

Donald glanced at Darren impatiently, and then held Benedict's hands with tears, saying,

"The Benedict, the Wind Flower, and Samantha,

you have to think of a way to save your life."

"She has been living a extravagant life. She can't bear the pain and can't stand it. She can't stay in detention."

"We have to save her no matter how much money we have..."

Tang Samantha hurriedly comforted him, "Dad, don't be sad. We are trying to find a way."

Benedict thought for a moment and said, "Dad, let's see if Yosef can let Mom come out."

"If we can't, we can only find a good lawyer."

"Then I'll find the medical department to see if it's because of my mother?"

"If it weren't for my mother's responsibility, things would have been easier to handle."

His words were easy to say, but everyone could feel Benedict's powerlessness.

Everyone knew that Tigger would not let Rachel off so easily, even if it had nothing to do with Rachel.

"I'll go to the hospital tomorrow."

Darren's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light. He wanted to see what happened to Tigger.

Benedict sneered and said, "What can we do in the hospital? Even if we kneel down and beg for help, it's useless."

Stephanie also said, "Yes, we have asked for it,

but the other party simply ignored it."

Darren landed on the ground and said with a deep voice, "I'm not going to beg for forgiveness. I'm going to see the patient's condition."

"There are so many experts in the hospital who can't be cured. What can you do if you go there? Do you think you are a miracle doctor? Do you know medical skills?"

Stephanie shouted angrily, "Don't make trouble again and let the Tang Family take the blame."

Donald also said angrily,

"You're such a good-for-nothing. You're a good-for-nothing. How can you pretend to be good at this crucial moment?"

"How can our Tang Family have a son-in-law like you..."

He cursed while banging the table...

The next morning, Darren got up early. After practicing for a while, he was surprised to find that the Tai Chi Scripture had already reached the second level.

He was at a higher level in both speed and strength.

He was very happy, hoping to enter the third stage as soon as possible. In that case, he could use the Book of Fate-controlling Needle of the bull fork.

After the meal, Darren was about to find out

where Xie Suqin was when he received a call from Hayden.

He asked enthusiastically, "Where is Darren?"

"At home."

Darren asked in reply, "Brother Qian, what's the matter? Is there something wrong with Velvet Pharma again?"

"No, no, Velvet Pharma is very good."

Hayden laughed and said, "The prescription you gave me has been tested and tested, and its effect has swept all the beauty products on the market."

"You don't dare to say that when you're ten years old, but it's not a problem for a five-year-old child."

"Your sister predicted that the appearance of this product will definitely cause a storm, and the high-end market will catch us all."

"Your sister is going to delay the baby for half a year. She wants to witness the magic of the product of the shy flower with her own eyes."

"It seems that when I transferred the company to you at that time, I still left 10% of my thoughts. It's an extremely correct choice."

"Darren, just wait for the money to be counted and pluck the tendons."

His laughter was very pleasant. It was an unintentional action, but it produced a peerless product. If one billion yuan was sent out, it could

welcome countless billion yuan in the future.

Darren thought that if he told Hayden that he still had the secret recipe to level up his beauty, such as Moon- washing, Fish- making, Yanluo, and so on, would Hayden laugh like crazy?

The two of them tacitly didn't mention Lincoln. It seemed that they had seen each other for a long time.

"Oh, when it comes to Velvet Pharma, I'm so proud of myself that I forgot to talk about serious matters."

Hayden said with a smile, "My brother, I came here to call you today. An uncle of mine encountered some problems. His mother was poisoned by taking medicine."

"Do you know how to detoxify?"

Darren's heart missed a beat. "Tigger's mother?"

"My brother, you are well-informed."

Hayden slapped his thigh and said, "Yes, it's him. He is now looking for a doctor everywhere. There's nothing the hospital can do about it. Doctor Sun and Yoel are secluding themselves for refining."

Darren was surprised that Hayden asked Tigger for help.

But deep in thought, the Du family and the Qian family were both people with two tigers and three God of Wealth, so it was normal for them to have a

close relationship.

"I'm thinking that you're good at medicine and that there's no difference between medicine and poison. You should have something to do with it."

He said softly, "Would you like to come over and help me have a look?"

Darren replied happily,

"I'll be right there."

Chapter 143

After hanging up the phone, Darren received Michael, Ma Guancheng, Bella and others' calls one after another.

They were all looking for Darren to treat Tigger's mother.

It could be seen that Tigger's popularity was quite good.

After Darren told him that he was going to treat him, he called a taxi and went there.

Half an hour later, Darren appeared in the First People's Hospital of Middlesea and found that there were a lot of luxury cars and more than a dozen cars from other hospitals in the parking lot.

"Dear brother, you're finally here."

Hayden, who had been waiting for a long time, came up and greeted him.

"I'm really sorry to trouble you."

Hayden put his arm around Darren's shoulder and said, "The clinic's decoration is so busy, and you're still here to make trouble. I'm really sorry."

"It's not a big deal."

Darren went straight to the point. "Is the patient very serious?"

"It's very serious. More than a dozen experts can't control the spread of the toxin even if they work together."

Hayden had a serious look on his face. "The patient was in a coma an hour ago."

"Now Mr. Du is as anxious as a hot ant."

"We also invited the national champion's medicine, Sheng Han, to come here."

He only knew that Xie Suqin was poisoned and didn't have much time to know more about things, so he didn't know it had anything to do with Rachel.

Darren frowned. "Is the toxin so tricky?"

He remembered that Mr. Jia was poisoned three times. Although it was serious, it was not very tricky.

Hayden shook his head and said,

"The toxin is not very strong, but it is not clean anyway. The patient can't wake up. The police have interrogated the suspect, and she can't say anything."

Hearing the suspect, Darren's heart skipped a beat. He didn't know how Rachel was.

He didn't have a good feeling about Rachel, and his feelings for the Tang Family were getting thinner and thinner. However, he still didn't want anything bad to happen to Rachel because of Tang Samantha.

"With your relationship, say hello to the police and treat the suspect well."

Darren said to Hayden, "I will detoxify the patient as soon as possible."

Hayden was stunned. "Do you know the suspect?"

Darren said lightly, "My mother-in-law."

"Ah—"

Hayden was shocked and then quickly made a phone call.

Ten minutes later, Darren followed Hayden to the third floor of the hospital, a large special care unit.

There were a lot of people standing inside and outside the ward, and they all looked sad.

When Michael saw Darren, his face was full of joy. He welcomed him with his men and said, "Brother Ye."

Darren nodded and did not say anything. He walked quickly and leaned against the crowd to listen to the patient's condition.

"I've washed my stomach, taken the medicine, and used theye blood. I didn't find anything after the test."

A gray-haired hospital leader said to an old man in a Tang suit,

"But I don't know why the situation of the patient is getting worse and worse, and he is in a deep coma."

"Maybe something leaked out and failed to be tested, or some drugs reacted."

"I will continue to arrange experts for consultation. I believe there will be results soon."

He spoke cautiously. Obviously, the old man in the Tang suit was Tigger.

Tigger was short and thin, and his face was full of wrinkles. However, standing there, he was like a spear, which made people feel unshakable.

In the hearts of Middlesea people, Tigger was not only an underground emperor, but also a great kind person.

When he was angry, he could raze more than a dozen chambers of commerce to the ground. When he was kind, he could tell a story about leukemia children for three days and three nights at the bedside.

He didn't know martial arts, but there were countless masters working for him. He lived a secluded life, but he was still at the peak of Jianghu.

These famous names, which had been heard for many years, were meaningless in Darren's heart at this moment.

Because Tigger, who was angry enough to bleed thousands of miles, was as nervous and out of control as a three-year-old child.

"A good-for-nothing! A good-for-nothing!"

At this moment, hearing the serious-looking Tigger, he pointed at the doctors who could not be scolded.

"Yesterday, it was just a drug poisoning, and today's life is hanging by a thread?"

"The patient is still in a coma and can't wake up."

"Should I say that there is something wrong with your medical skills? Or are you not paying attention to it?"

"They're always pampered, but at the critical moment, they're making me lose my life," said Gu Shenwei.

"I don't care. In two hours, you must give the diagnosis results and treatment methods."

"We must come up with a plan, and we must have a good result."

"If my mother has something to do, I will definitely not let go of you quack doctors."

"He's dead. I want you to die with him."

Tigger roared like a devouring tiger.

Michael and others were all quiet and still in a trance. Mr. Du, who usually was calm when the sky fell down, didn't look calm today.

However, Darren showed some appreciation. He knew in his heart that Tigger was really filial to his mother.

It was really because of care and concern that they could not suppress the fear of loss.

The hospital leader wiped his sweat. "Yes, yes."

The others all broke out in a cold sweat on their backs.

Everyone knew that Tigger was decisive and decisive. If something really happened, his career would come to an end.

"The old herb is here."

At this moment, there was a noise in the elevator, and then five or six people walked out.

In front of them was an old man in a suit. He had white hair and a ruddy complexion. His eyes were bright and he looked very graceful.

The doctors immediately shouted and then greeted him.

Tigger restrained his emotions and strode to the front of the medicines.

"Elder medicine, Elder medicine, you're finally here. I'm so sorry. I asked you to fly back from the capital city early."

He stepped forward to hold the old herb's hand and shook it hard.

Hayden saw Darren's curiosity, so he explained in a low voice, "An old herb, a cold pill, a master of elixir, and also a consultant of Velvet Pharma."

"It's just that he wants to meet you and ask about the source of the secret prescription of the guilt flower."

"It's just that you don't want to see him, so he doesn't dare to bother you."

"In his early years, he, together with Doctor Sun and Yoel, claimed to be the three kings of the Middlesea Country, namely the King of Medicine, the King of Acupuncture, and the King of Medicine."

He smiled and said, "Mrs. Du was poisoned, and Mr. Du invited him back overnight. With his help, he might be able to dissolve the poison."

Darren nodded and said, "It seems that his cultivation is really good."

"Mr. Du, everyone, let's not talk about it."

At this time, the cold-blooded doctor waved his hand neatly and said, "Let me see the patient first."

Tigger said repeatedly, "Okay, okay. Please, Herb Elder."

drug cold led people into the ward, and the door and the corridor was suddenly filled with people.

It took Darren and Hayden five minutes to reach the front.

Before he could stand firm, he saw the cold-blooded doctor standing up from the side of the bed.

"Mr. Du, I can cure him."

"But... there's a slim chance that he'll die!"

Hairbreadth Escape?

The atmosphere sank, and the whole ward and the corridor were dead silent.

Darren, who was at the front of the room, was also shocked. Then he focused his eyes on the situation in the room.

They saw a eighty-year-old man lying on the large bed in front of them. He was dressed in a luxurious manner and looked calm.

After Zhao Hua's death, she had not experienced too much of the vicissitudes of life.

Although she was asleep, she was elegant and dignified.

However, the old man was in a coma at this moment, and his face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

"What?" Su Mo was surprised.

Darren frowned all of a sudden.

"The Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena?"

He saw clearly that there seemed to be a black circle at the edge of Xie Suqin's forehead.

Ordinary people could not see this black gas at all.

Darren also carefully observed before he learned about it.

"Could it be the 'Giant Skill' of the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena?"

Darren took a deep breath. If that was the case, he had no chance of winning, not to mention he had a slim chance of survival.

Chapter 144

The Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena was one of the five strange signs that had appeared after the human body's life essence had run out.

Black gas appeared above Zhang Ruochen's head. It was one of the black gas. It was called "dying on the head."

Once the image of the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena showed up, it usually meant that one's life was running out. It was really hard to save an immortal.

Even if seven rays of light were injected into it, it would not last long for a patient of the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena.

"I can't believe it's the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena. Could it be that the old man's fate is already here?"

Darren muttered to himself, "Rachel is going to be in trouble."

"No!"

"It's not the 'dumbness on the head' of the Great Five Decrepit Phenomena, but the 'dumbness on the head' of the Great

"It's more like the 'light flickering' in the weak state of Xiao Wu!"

As he continued to observe, Darren found that there was something different. His eyes opened imperceptibly.

The Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena were divided into five parts: the Great Five Decrepit Phenomena and the Small Five Decrepit Phenomena.

It was hard to save the Immortal of the Five Decrepit Phenomena, and no one could change his fate against the will of Heaven.

If Xiao Wu declined, there was still a slim chance of survival!

The black gas above Xie Suqin's head didn't always exist, but looming. This was the "body light flickering out of the weak state of Xiao Wu.

With Darren's ability, there was still hope for him to be cured.

When Darren made the final judgment, the drug Shenghan also attracted everyone's attention.

Tigger looked at him in disbelief.

"Doctor of Medicine, you're going to have a narrow escape, aren't you?" Su Mo asked seriously.

Doctor Han was decisive. "That's right. The poison is too deep. I can only fight poison with poison. I'm only 100 percent sure that I can save her."

Tigger couldn't accept this result. "It's impossible! It's impossible! How could this happen?"

The atmosphere sank, and the hospital leaders' foreheads were sweating.

No one would have thought that he would be helpless even if he had won the cold.

They wanted to express something, but they didn't dare to get involved. After all, Tigger's illness couldn't be delayed.

At this time, it was easy for those who stood out to get into trouble.

And if the amputation was wrong, the medicine that made the decision to cure the cold would be responsible for it.

In the face of Tigger's anger, Bingsheng Han was not afraid at all. On the contrary, his straight and thin body was:

"Yes, the patient must be treated immediately."

"The poison in her is not very strong, but it has destroyed the organs of her body. Ordinary drugs can't be suppressed at all."

"It doesn't attack fast, but it's hard to control."

"I observed the patient's injury, and compared with some test data, I found that the toxins are slowly spreading."

"And each of its spreads will cause damage. It slowly corrode the patient's vitality like sulfuric acid."

"The patient will be exhausted and dead in at most twelve hours."

"Only by fighting against poison with poison can you have a slim chance of survival."

"Mr. Du, I know that you are very difficult to accept, but now you must have the courage to fight."

"Otherwise, your mother won't be able to survive until today."

The tone of drug Shenghan was neither too hasty nor too slow, but it showed a strong authority, which made people believe what he said subconsciously.

"Only a tenth chance of success? Can we only fight poison with poison?"

Tigger clenched his fists subconsciously.

He looked at the silent doctors and experts and cursed with exasperation,

"There are so many doctors and experts. Can't they detoxify the poison?"

"What are you doing? You always get what you want, but it's of no use at a critical moment."

He punched on the wall.

He was thin, but he had great strength. When he punched down, cracks appeared on the walls.

"Mr. Du, I know you are very angry, and you know it's very difficult for you to accept."

Hector didn't care that he was the scapegoat, so he gave his official approval,

"But it's meaningless to scold them at the moment."

"Even if you bury all of them alive, you can't take the patient's life."

"At this time, what you need is a decision."

"Whether or not you're going to let me fight poison with poison, I hope you can make up your mind as soon as possible."

"In this way, the patient will have a greater chance of survival. Otherwise, after noon, I don't even have ten percent chance of success."

The words were very cruel and difficult to accept, but no one questioned it.

It was related to Xie Suqin's life. If she was not absolutely sure, who would dare to raise any objections?

"No, no, there's still a way."

Tigger shouted,

"That suspect is the one who poisoned her. She must know the poison, and she must know the antidote."

"Somebody, somebody, interrogate her suddenly and ask her to hand over the antidote at all costs."

"Otherwise, I want her to die with me. Die with me..."

The mother and son had been dependent on

each other for many years. Tigger had a deep feeling for Xie Suqin. He would never want her to get hurt, even if he had to exchange his life for hers.

"Mr. Du, it's too late."

"We don't have much time."

drug Sheng Han shook his head and said, "Make up your mind."

Several doctors also agreed and said, "Mr. Du, please believe in the professional of Herb Geezer."

"In fact... it's not necessarily possible to fight poison with poison..."

At this moment, a sudden voice sounded beside the bed.

"In my opinion, the patient can still be saved. He can at least live for five years."

As soon as he said that, the whole ward went silent.

Everyone looked over and saw a kid standing next to the hospital bed, holding Xie Suqin's wrist and feeling her pulse decently.

"Who are you? Which department are you from?"

The leader of the hospital's face turned serious. "Can you move the patient?"

"If he dares to make trouble at this time, doesn't he want Tigger to kill me?"

Another doctor also shouted, "Who's your man?"

Get him out of here quickly."

He was worried that it was an intern who didn't know how high the sky and how thick the earth was.

Tigger's face also darkened. At this time, who dared to make trouble?

Hayden hurriedly stood up and explained,

"Mr. Du, he is a doctor I brought with me. His name is Darren. His medical skills are very good."

"My wife, President Wong, Yang lobby, and Old Master Han were all treated by Dr. Ye."

Money was more important than fire, so everyone's expression eased a lot.

Tigger was also stunned, and then his eyes lit up. "Brother Ye, can you save my mother?"

By this time, Darren had already figured out the situation. "Okay!"

Tigger repeated,

"Magic Doctor Ye, how sure are you to cure my mother?"

Darren nodded gently and said, "Absolutely."

"Ten percent?"

All the people present were shocked.

"What a farce!"

"We, a group of experts, can't cure them. What can you do?"

Doctor Sheng Han shouted to Tigger with a serious face,

"Mr. Du, are you willing to believe in a kid and don't believe in us, old bones?"

"If you decide to let him treat you, OK, we will respect your decision and let him give it a shot."

"It's just that I need to remind you that time is vitality. The longer you delay, the less vitality you will have."

Doctor Sheng Han said seriously, "As a doctor, I don't want to see this."

Tigger's expression was slightly startled. He knew that medicine was better than coldness, so he couldn't help looking at Darren.

Obviously, he wanted to gain more confidence.

Hector looked at Darren scornfully and said, "I don't believe in this kid."

"Of course, the patient is Mr. Du's relative, and your life and death are up to you."

Darren's hand, which was holding the medicines in front of him, smiled and said,

"Elder Yao, you've been refining the medicine to increase your Spiritual Blood recently, right?"

"How do you know?"

The smile on Yinsheng's face suddenly disappeared, and he looked at Darren in disbelief...

Chapter 145

It was true that the medicine had been refining the medicine to nourish the blood.

When a man reached old age, he needed to make up for his blood vigor, which was also the reason why he had always been younger than his peers.

However, this matter was extremely secretive, and he had always concealed it very well. He did not know how Darren knew about it.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Have you always felt that your body has been hollowed out recently? How can you take the Blood Coagulation Pill not as effective as in previous years?"

"And after the big nourishment, it will always cause fatigue, and it will take a week of rest to recover?"

His face was full of shock. "How did you know that?"

"I can smell it from the smell of the medicine elder."

Darren smiled and said,

"I also know that you have been trying to refine the Tendon- Changing and Bones- Improving Pill recently. It's a pity that you haven't been able to

condense it into a pill."

The drug Sheng Qing kept silent for a long time. He had countless medicinal herbs on his body. Judging from this, he knew what he was going to refine. This only showed that Darren was too incredible.

He looked at Darren and said, "Sir, you can see the symptoms, but do you know why?"

"The Blood Coagulation Pill has no effect on you. It's your body that has resistance. You can replace the Red Ganoderma in it with Mandala."

Darren looked calm. "In this way, the medicine will calm down and boil. It will not only make your blood flow against the current, but also activate your former stasis."

"Spark Fire, re-burning the prairie. Don't say you're ten years younger."

"The Muscle-bone Strengthening Pill can't be condensed into a Pill. It's too light for you to put in the Immortal Grass."

"Once I add one third of it, I'll be able to master it."

At first, he was confused, then his body shook violently, and his eyes lit up.

He was known as the First Medicine Buddha of the Middlesea, and he was not an empty name for being a playboy. When Darren pointed out the two

herbs, he suddenly realized something.

Hector bowed to Darren repeatedly.

"Little friend Ye, you're really extraordinary. I'm the one who asked you to do this. I apologize to you. I'm sorry."

Darren waved his hand and said with a smile, "You're welcome."

"I want to ask you something. The patient's poison has spread throughout his body. How are you going to cure her except for using poison to fight against poison to make a bet?"

drug cold is very modest: "I am not questioning you, I am just curious."

Darren said lightly, "The patient is indeed poisoned, but her vitality will be extinguished and the five internal organs will fail, not because of poisoning."

"It's not because of the poison?"

drug cold, "Is it other diseases? But it is confirmed that there is no serious illness."

Darren sighed softly. "The Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena."

The Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena?

As soon as these four words came out, the whole place fell silent in an instant. The faces of the old doctors, including medicine, Sheng Han, and so on, changed.

"The old man's life is coming, and he happened to be poisoned again."

"So it seems that she will be killed by poison."

Darren lit the medicine better than coldness. "You fight poison with poison. Not to mention that it's hard for your body to bear it, even if you can bear it, it's meaningless to just detoxify."

"I got it. I got it. Life is the root, and poisoning is the sign."

Hector suddenly realized. Without any hesitation, he threw himself at Darren and said,

"Sir, you are so talented that you deserve to be my teacher!"

The whole house fell into absolute silence.

Tigger, Hayden, and the others were all struck dumb by this scene.

"What's going on here?"

Previously, the drug was better than the cold bull and looked down on Darren, but in the blink of an eye, he did not avoid his identity and called Darren as his teacher. This was really incredible.

Tigger rubbed his eyes hard and looked at the Dafei who was kneeling on the ground. He only felt that it might be an illusion.

"Elder Medicine..."

drug cold shouted to Tigger: "Cure, let him treat,

let him treat!"

Although he didn't know what method Darren used to cure people, after all, the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena had already been counted. His life was at its end, and it was hard to save the immortal.

But at this moment, Hector had absolute trust in Darren. Darren said that when the sun came out of the west, he estimated that he would also make a sound of agreement.

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I'

Tigger was also a decisive person. "Younger Brother Ye, thank you for your hard work."

"As long as you save my mother's life, I will owe you a big favor, no, a life."

He was a rough man, but he was also a man of words. He would be responsible for every word he said to the end.

Darren didn't talk nonsense and took it to the silver needle.

Although drug Shenghan was confident in Darren, many people still didn't take it seriously. They thought that Darren, who was young, couldn't be so powerful.

After all, the medicine elder couldn't do anything about it. Where did Darren come from to save the old man? Or was he in the state of the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena?

After Hayden and Michael learned about the Deva's Five Decrepit Phenomena, they both had a worried look on their faces.

This was no longer saving people from the jaws of death, but a change of fate in defiance of the natural order.

"Swoosh—"

Darren passed the silver needles over and closed his eyes slightly to familiarize himself with the acupuncture method.

The next second, Darren opened his eyes, shooting two rows of light with a strong majesty.

In the eyes of Bbahan Hanguang and others, Darren suddenly exuded a great momentum, with a heavy and vicissitudes of life, as if he had experienced years of cultivation.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Darren's hands were like the wind. He drew the bow with both hands, and the silver needles fell down rustlingly, hitting the acupuncture point.

In the last shot, Darren pinched out a five-inch silver needle and nervously stabbed it into the Shenjue acupoint, leaving only the handle outside.

Many people almost exclaimed.

A five-inch silver needle had all entered the Shenjue acupoint, which had basically penetrated the body's front and back. Even if the medicine was cold,

it would not dare to do so.

Both Hayden and Michael were shocked.

Tigger, on the other hand, fell silent and calmly watched Darren make his move.

"Open!"

As the silver needles fell behind, Darren turned the Life-and-Death Stone, and seven white lights shot in.

By doing both things, he was once again able to survive.

Many of the people at the scene were waiting to laugh at him, but their eyes soon became stiff.

As Darren's silver needles gradually fell down, Xie Suqin's face was as black as the sea, which was like a receding tide, and slowly dissipated.

Black liquid slowly flowed out of his Seven Apertures.

The white hair that was giving off a deathly aura added a touch of darkness to the root of the white hair.

"Oh!"

When Darren's fingers moved away from the silver needles, Xie Suqin suddenly let out a cry of pain.

She coughed and opened her eyes...

He woke up!

Hayden was shocked.

Tigger was shocked!

Even the doctors were shocked!

Hector clenched his fists tightly and couldn't help but feel excited. He said,

A needle to hold the eight meridians!

Two Needles for Three Souls!

Three needles condensed seven souls!

Four needles were enough to determine life and death!

The Yin-Yang Seal was broken by five needles!

The six needles were against the heaven and the earth!

The whole world was shocked by the seven needles...

Hector was so excited that he knelt down on the ground.

"It's 'Yin-Yang Needle' – "

The old doctors' faces changed dramatically. They were extremely shocked and unbelievable.

The Yin and Yang Needle was a supreme Chinese medicine needle technique. In the Lonely Book, it was noted that this needle technique had Yin and Yang changes and could borrow one's life from heaven.

Compared with the long-term extension of the original body of the Seven-star Life-ending Skill, it was more overbearing because it took the Spiritual Qi from heaven and earth to extend its vitality.

It was rare to see a person who knew the needle technique in a hundred years. The person who could use it successfully could not be seen in hundreds of years.

Unexpectedly, a nameless little doctor was able to use this magical needle technique, which had been lost for many years.

At the moment, all the doctors looked at Darren with great admiration.

Tigger walked up to Darren with a serious look on his face and stood straight. Then he bowed deeply and said in a trembling voice,

"Divine Doctor Ye, please accept my bow..."

"From now on, Doctor Ye's business is my business."

"Magic Doctor Ye's words are my words, Tigger's..."

Chapter 146

By the time Xie Suqin's condition had stabilized, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon.

Tigger and drug Shenghan had to invite Darren to dinner no matter what. Darren had to agree to go home and change his clothes to attend the banquet.

He wanted Michael to call him when he arrived.

Then Darren called a taxi back to the Tang Family's villa.

When Darren walked into the hall, not only the Tang Family, but also Benedict and Yosef were there.

One by one, they looked worried. Obviously, they had no idea what to do with Rachel.

Darren looked surprised. Why hasn't Rachel come back yet?

At this time, Donald had already seen him. They blew out their beard and glared at him to vent their anger.

"After such a big thing happened to my family, I not only didn't help, but also wandered around all day long."

"I don't know what evil Tang Family committed in their last life, so they recruited you as their son-in-law."

Benedict said with a cold face, "That's right. Even Dongyang came up with an idea, but you're so carefree."

Stephanie shouted angrily, "Ye piece of trash, let me tell you, my mother has something to do, and I will never let you go."

Tang Samantha did not say anything, but she was in a bad mood. Obviously, she thought that Darren had been playing outside for a whole day.

Darren frowned slightly. When he was about to speak, there was a burst of vuvuzela at the door.

"Who's coming?"

Donald and Yosef stood up subconsciously.

Then a police car opened. The door opened, and Rachel came out.

She walked into the hall with a smile.

"Hey, everyone is here."

The crowd burst into an uproar.

"Mom, you're back?"

Tang Samantha greeted him and asked, "Are you really back?"

Stephanie and the others also gathered around. "Mom! Mom!"

Benedict laughed heartily and said, "Mom, it's good that you come back safely. We're so worried about you."

Yosef was very surprised at this scene. Last night, he asked his parents to help him, but he was scolded and asked him to avoid this pool of water.

Could it be that his parents had helped him secretly after thinking for a while?

In any case, Yosef quickly laughed.

"Congratulations to your mother for coming back. I thought your mother would come back tomorrow morning."

Benedict praised, "That's Dongyang's your ability. The Zhao family has a lot of face."

Donald, Stephanie and others all cast their grateful eyes.

Tang Samantha asked in a low voice, "Mom, you didn't get beaten in there, did you?"

Stephanie also took her mother's hand and asked, "Yes, mom, did you suffer?"

"No, no, I'm fine."

Rachel's smile was bright. Although her face was haggard, it was covered by happiness. She waved her hand repeatedly and said,

"In the beginning, I was really a little scared. The police were too fierce."

"Later, I found out that it had nothing to do with me. The police not only let me go, but also apologized to me one by one."

"In the end, the deputy director also came to apologize to me and said that Mr. Du misunderstood me in a moment of impatience."

"They also compensated me with ten million yuan, which just made up for the loss of my opening of a pharmaceutical factory, so I didn't come back until now."

"I wanted to call you, but my phone was dead, so I came back directly to give you a surprise."

She was very happy. Not only did she have nothing to do this time, but she also took back ten million yuan to invest. She knew a lot of big shots and benefited from the misfortune.

"It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back. But you have to thank Dongyang very much."

Tang's three countries were also very happy. They talked about the recent situation in recent days. Then they pulled Yosef and said to Rachel,

"You don't know. This time, it's all thanks to Yosef's help that you can get out of here smoothly."

"If it were someone else, it would be impossible for you to get out of here before the matter is cleared."

"Look at Auntie Ling. She's still locked up. Don't think about getting a blessing from a misfortune."

He patted Yosef on the shoulder and said, "Good boy, good boy."

Benedict nodded in agreement.

"Yes, yes, Yosef has done his best. He even invited his parents."

"Yeah, Dongyang has spent a lot of money and relationship."

Stephanie also praised Yosef. "It wasn't easy for you to find the leaders of all parties while driving yesterday."

"Isn't it?"

Rachel also reacted. She held Yosef's hand and said with a smile,

"Dongyang, thank you. The Tang Family owes you a big favor."

"I knew it. If there's something wrong with the Tang Family, you'll definitely help, and you'll definitely be able to help."

The more she looked at Yosef, the more she liked him.

"I don't want to talk anymore. This is your home from now on. Just let me know if you need help."

"Uncle, aunt, Brother Feng, it's not a big deal. It's not a big deal."

Yosef's eyelids twitched, but his face became proud.

"It's really a piece of cake. My parents said hello to me, and Mr. Du gave me face."

"What's more, Samantha's business is my business. If I don't help her, who can I help?"

Darren sneered. "Yosef is really thick-skinned. It seems that I haven't learned from the incident in Caesar Palace."

He didn't say anything. The higher he stood, the heavier he fell.

"Look, how modest Dongyang is! You don't need to be greedy even if you have made great contributions."

Stephanie was also full of enthusiasm. "If only my brother-in-law was you."

Tang Samantha's expression was very complicated. "Sister, be careful. I'm married."

She tried her best not to have anything to do with Yosef, but the Tang Family still owed her a big favor.

"Marriage? Are you married? Are you married to a man?"

Stephanie said with a cute voice, "He's not a person who can't help at all. I don't know what you're doing here."

"Of course, I'll stay here to wash the toilet."

Benedict said mockingly and ironically, "Besides, I know Song Caroline."

"Perhaps Dad came out this time because Darren used Song Caroline."

Stephanie and others burst into laughter.

"Hmph, I don't know what kind of evil Tang Family has done to find such a good-for-nothing son-in-law."

The more Rachel looked at Darren, the more dissatisfied she was with him.

One was a good-for-nothing who couldn't help him and only cared about his own happiness, and the other was a rich kid who got him out of the police station...

Rachel really regretted that she didn't let Tang Samantha choose Yosef.

"Mom, don't say that."

Although he didn't know why Darren disappeared for another day at the critical moment, Tang Samantha, who had decided to come back again, tried to ease the relationship as much as possible.

So she gritted her teeth and interrupted her mother's words, not letting Darren continue to feel embarrassed.

Then, she said to Yosef, "Yosef, thank you so much this time."

Zhao Fangyang cleared his throat and said,

"It's a piece of cake. My dad has connections, and my mother's old leader, Tigger, has to give him face."

"Besides, in the case of Caesar last time, I lost

my mind because of love, but after all, I was wrong. So I have to make up for it this time no matter what."

Rachel admired it very much. Yosef was still single, and Tang Samantha divorced Darren, and then married Yosef. The Tang Family was perfect.

Donald also smiled and said, "Dongyang's background is good. Please take care of Samantha in the future."

Yosef greeted politely,

"Uncle, aunt, you're too serious."

"No matter how promising I am, we are all family."

"We're a family. Of course, we need to support each other. How can we get rid of the chain at the crucial moment?"

"No matter how the Tang Family thinks of me, in my heart, I always regard myself as the half son of the Tang Family."

Yosef's words were so dignified that no one could find any fault with him. Benedict and his wife gave him a thumbs-up.

Donald and Rachel were also very happy and satisfied, as if Yosef was really their son-in-law.

"Alright, alright, let's stop talking."

The three nations of Tang played their authority as the head of a family.

"Benedict, immediately set the wing room of Drunken Fairy Building, the best wing room."

"Be happy tonight."

"Congratulations to your mother for coming back safely."

"By the way, thank Yosef very much."

"Order one more table, and then call Third Aunty and Sixth Aunty. Besides, order the dishes at an expensive price. I'm in a hurry with you if it's cheap."

Benedict immediately made a phone call.

"Darren, don't go there. It will be embarrassing if you go there."

Rachel looked at Darren and said, "I have been locked up here for a few days, and no one cleaned up my house. You should clean it up tonight. We will pack it up and bring it back to you."

Tang Samantha shouted, "Mom, if Darren doesn't go, I won't go either..."

"What's there to say if you don't go?"

Rachel directly dragged Tang Samantha out of the door, leaving no chance for her to resist at all.

"I have something very important to tell you."

Stephanie echoed.

"That's right. Darren has only been playing for fun these days, and he didn't help. He can stay at home to reflect on his work."

Benedict and the others also left with Yosef in their arms.

Soon, only Darren was left alone in the large villa...

"Ding—"

At this moment, Darren's cell phone rang. He picked it up and answered it. Soon there came Michael's hearty laughter,

"Brother Ye, my name is Michael. Mr. Du has booked the entire Drunken Fairy Building and is honored to see you here."

Chapter 147

At 7:30 p.m., at the gate of the Drunken Fairy Building, the lights were on, and people were coming and going.

Yosef and the Tang Family drove the car into the parking lot, and then they walked to the entrance of the restaurant in a familiar way.

A welcome lady politely stopped Yosef and the others. "Hello, are you Mr. Ye?"

"Mr. Ye, I'm Benedict. I've made a decision."

Benedict raised his head and snorted, "It's still a wing room with the lowest consumption price of 8,000,000."

"I'm sorry, Drunken Fairy Building won't hold a banquet tonight."

The receptionist smiled brightly and said, "Please go back. I can't welcome you today. I'm sorry again."

Rachel and the others were a little surprised. "Don't you want to welcome me?"

"What is it that you don't want to invite guests?"

Benedict's face suddenly darkened. He was trying to embarrass him in public.

"I'll give you a chance to say it again?"

"I am a frequenter or a distinguished guest. If I spend less than 100,000 yuan here, I will be at least 80 thousand yuan. Why don't you tell me that you don't want to have a banquet?"

"Who gave you the courage not to welcome me?"

Benedict said in an aggressive manner,

"Believe it or not, I'll call your manager and let you get out of here."

Rachel also put on a serious look and shouted,

"He opened the door to do business, but you didn't open the door to welcome guests. Are you crazy?"

The family rushed over to have dinner and invited a lot of relatives. If they were blocked by the door by the door, it would be embarrassing.

"I'm sorry, the Drunken Fairy Building has been booked tonight."

The receptionist said word by word, "Anyone who has had a meal or has been ordered must be cleared out unconditionally."

"Of course, we'll compensate for the customer in a few days."

"But tonight, if you don't have an invitation, you can't go in unless you're Mr. Ye."

She turned her hand to the side again and said, "Please go back, everyone."

Tang Samantha hesitated and said, "Brother-in-law, mom, it's not a big deal to be booked. Let's go to another place."

"Let's go?"

Stephanie's face was full of dissatisfaction. "If we go like this, where will Tang Family's face go?"

"You've been wrapped up?"

Benedict's face darkened and he shouted,

"I don't care if you are wrapped up or not. Anyway, if I want to eat here, you must welcome me."

"Don't forget, it's you who said that the customer is God, and it's you who said that the guest will come back as soon as possible."

With so many relatives watching him, he felt as if he couldn't handle this matter. It was estimated that Rachel would scold him like a dog with its head full of blood.

The receptionist smiled faintly and said, "I'm sorry, I can't receive you. Please go back."

"I'm Yosef, young master of Zhao's Group."

Benedict was about to lose his temper when Yosef patted him on the shoulder and walked up with his head held high and his chest puffed out. "Ask your manager to come out to see me."

The receptionist said humbly, "The manager is preparing a banquet for Mr. Ye and the others. We don't have time to come out."

"Bastard, who gave you the courage to talk to me like this?"

Yosef raised his hand and slapped her. With a bang, the receptionist screamed and stumbled backward with his hands covering her pretty face.

Rachel and the others raised their eyebrows and exhaled. They all shouted that the slap was good.

As the saying goes, a snob should be beaten when he sees a person's weakness.

Tang Samantha frowned slightly and felt that there was no need to make things difficult for an attendant.

The waiting lady stared at Yosef and shouted in a low voice, "How did you hit people?"

"I hit you because I want to give you face. I also want to remind you that I am not a push-over."

Yosef's voice was cold.

"Get out of the way or ask the manager to get out of here. Otherwise, I'll tear you down in no time."

Yosef's image in the eyes of the Tang Family was very good. If he lost face today, how could he raise his head in front of the Tang Family in the future?

"Master Zhao, you're so awesome."

At this moment, a few people came out of the hall. There was a beautiful woman in front of them. Tang Samantha knew her, Sister Rong.

When he borrowed money from the owner of the club with Hibert, one of Darren's hands was broken.

She didn't expect to meet him here again.

Sister Rong was wearing professional black clothes. Although she was not elegant, she was also attractive. She smiled and walked to Yosef and the others.

"It's not good to beat people in public, isn't it?"

Sister Rong smiled and said, "Anyway, you are the young master of the Zhao family."

"I know who it is. It turns out to be Sister Rong."

Yosef narrowed his eyes slightly.

"What? Michael gave you courage to call us old customers?"

There was a hint of disdain in his eyes. A woman who had rolled around in the club also scolded him. She was too arrogant.

He also knew that behind Sister Rong was Michael. Yosef thought that Michael did not need to be afraid.

Sister Rong smiled unhurriedly and said, "President Wong and I are both nobody. We don't deserve Master Zhao's attention."

"It's just that Mr. Du booked the restaurant tonight. He wants to invite the most distinguished guest, Mr. Ye."

"If he knows that you are making trouble here and making trouble for his distinguished guests, I think he will be angry."

His voice was soft, but his words made Yosef and the others tremble.

"What? Mr. Du made a block booking?"

Yosef broke out in a cold sweat. "Mr. Du, it's your treat, isn't it?"

Sister Rong still smiled gently and said,

"Do you think that I will use Mr. Du as a cover?"

Yosef and others didn't say anything. Everyone knew that Sister Rong didn't dare to show off her power. That was to say, they were slapping Tigger in the face just now.

Benedict regretted that he didn't have to take over the Pacific Corporation' business in the future.

Yosef was also sweating, but he still forced himself to say, "Don't put Mr. Du down on us. We have a friendship with him."

"Yes."

Stephanie echoed, "Younger Brother Zhao's mother gave him a call, but Mr. Du still let my mother go obediently, didn't he?"

Hearing this, Sister Rong looked at Yosef and said with a smile, "Is that so?"

"Idiot!"

Yosef couldn't wait to strangle Stephanie, but he still snorted.

"I can't believe it's Mr. Du who booked a banquet for us. Let's give him some convenience."

"Uncle, aunt, Samantha, let's go to another place."

Yosef pretended to be calm and said, "Let's go to the Five Lake Restaurant. I'll treat everyone tonight."

Donald and Rachel were unwilling to give up, but they also knew that Yosef could not afford to offend Tigger.

Although Tigger apologized to Rachel and gave back ten million yuan as compensation, it was still because of the old face of Yosef's parents.

"Woo—"

Just as Donald and Rachel turned around, lights lit up and a line of cars drove over unhurriedly.

In front of them were three white bullet-proof Hummer, behind them were six modified off-road vehicles, and in the middle was a lengthened Lincoln.

The car body was shining, and the wheels were slow but full of killing intent.

Sister Rong and the others trembled. They quickly restrained their emotions and went up to greet him.

"Mr. Du and the rest are here."

Yosef and others subconsciously stood aside and looked at the motorcade with curiosity.

Everyone could see that it was Tigger.

They all wanted to see who the guest of Tigger's high-end banquet was.

The car was very good soon. The door opened. At first, 12 men in black came out of the car, and they were alert around.

Then four gray-clothed men came out and looked around the crowd with sharp eyes.

After making sure that there was no danger, the extended Lincoln door slowly opened.

"Swoosh—"

First, a foot reached out and stepped on the ground. Then, people in the car jumped out.

His whole person instantly appeared in front of Donald, Rachel and others.

He hit everyone's heart like a bullet.

Stephanie screamed,

"Darren—"

Chapter 148

"Darren?"

How could this be possible?

Rachel, Yosef, and the others were all shocked.

The crowd squeezed their heads and did not expect that the person who got out of the Tigger car was Darren.

Being respected by Tigger, they had thought of high-ranking officials in the Dragon Capital, foreign barons or the Royal Family of the Middle East, but they had never thought of Darren, who was a coward.

How did a son-in-law who depended on his wife become a guest of Tigger?

Benedict couldn't figure it out, Yosef couldn't figure it out, and Rachel couldn't figure it out either.

Why?

Tang Samantha was even in a trance. She wanted to think that he was not her husband.

Donald muttered to themselves, "How did he get together with Tigger?"

Benedict shook his head hard, hoping that it was just an illusion. He couldn't stand the fact that Darren had a good relationship with Tigger.

Even if Darren got on this big ship through Song

Caroline.

At this moment, another old man in a Tang suit came out of the Lincoln car. It was Tigger, who was less and less exposed on TV.

He walked to Darren's side and said with a kind smile, "Brother Ye, please."

Sister Rong hurried over with her men and greeted them respectfully.

"Mr. Du, Young Master Ye, the Drunken Fairy Building has been cleaned up. Please come in."

A group of burly and fierce men came over and blocked the irrelevant people so that Tigger and Darren could pass.

Darren nodded with a smile, and then followed Tigger, followed by Hayden and Michael.

The group of people were talking and laughing, pointing at the mountains and rivers, and they were in high and vigorous spirits.

This scene made Rachel and the others stunned. They couldn't accept that Darren joined hands with Tigger, and they couldn't accept that Darren was superior to them.

For the first time, Tang Samantha found that Darren was so strange.

"Darren, did you deliberately make trouble so that the Drunken Fairy Building won't receive us?"

Compared to the stunned Rachel and the others,

Stephanie had more than one vein. After a short moment of astonishment, he rushed forward angrily.

"We're not going to scold you. You have to take your mother seriously. It's fine if you don't listen to her. You still have hatred in your heart and deliberately let outsiders make trouble for us."

"Do you have this kind of person? Your belly is too small, isn't it? Or are you a man?"

"And it's your fault. My mother had an accident. You didn't care about it and offended Dongyang. What if I punish you to clean up at home?"

"Don't think that you're amazing. You're just holding on to a woman's thigh and barely enter the upper-class circle to hang around."

"Without Song Caroline, you are nothing. If you can fight with me on your own, I may respect you."

Stephanie scolded Darren in quick succession. In her opinion, Darren had embarrassed Benedict today, so she had to get him back.

As for Tigger and the others, she ignored them unintentionally.

Moreover, with Yosef's help, when his parents called him, Tigger would let him go. How could he dare to do anything in front of Yosef?

"Who are you?"

Tigger's face turned cold. "Who gave you the courage to speak to Brother Ye like that?"

As these words came out, several bodyguards took a step forward in unison and raised their right hands, and a short gun appeared.

The muzzle was dark and the killing intent was fierce.

As long as Tigger gave the order, they would shoot Stephanie mercilessly.

Stephanie was so scared that she took two steps back, and her face became pale.

"I taught Darren a lesson, not you..."

Benedict's soul was scattered and he pulled his wife back.

"Mr. Du, I'm sorry. My wife is brain-dead. She didn't do it on purpose. Please forgive her."

Rachel also quickly waved her hand and said, "Yes, yes, the flowers of the wind are not intentional."

She was worried that Tigger would be angry with her daughter, and her life would be in danger.

"Mr. Du, this is my wife and sister. The people next to them are my father-in-law, mother-in-law, and wife."

Without waiting for Tang Samantha to look at Darren, Darren explained indifferently,

"She didn't mean to offend you. Please give them a lot of opportunities."

Although he didn't like Stephanie, he didn't want

her head to blossom.

"So you're from Brother Ye's family. You've brought shame upon the temple of Dragon King."

Tigger hurriedly motioned his men to lay down their weapons, and then apologized to Donald and Rachel personally.

"Excuse me, I'm sorry to have offended you earlier."

His attitude was more sincere than ever before.

Benedict quickly waved his hand again. "It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter."

Michael came up from behind and shouted at Sister Rong and several waitresses,

"Bastard, how did you do this?"

"Brother Ye's family is here. If you don't welcome them, why don't you let them stand in the air?"

"You are so rough to do things. Get out of here and wash dishes in the kitchen for three months."

He didn't hesitate to scold Sister Rong and the others to give Donald and Rachel a step so that they wouldn't lose face.

Sister Rong apologized profusely. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

"Mr. Du, President Wong, you're welcome."

Tigger gave him such a face, but Donald and Donald couldn't all accept it.

"In fact, it has nothing to do with the ushers. We didn't communicate well and broke into the Drunken Fairy Building recklessly, which led to this conflict."

"Don't blame them, don't blame them."

Donald interceded for Sister Rong and the others. "It wasn't easy for them either."

"They're really hard to deal with!" Su Mo thought to himself.

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at the swollen and swollen face of the receptionist.

"Who hit the wound on your face?"

He could tell at a glance that it had just been left behind for a short time.

Yosef's eyelids twitched.

The waiting lady looked hesitant.

Michael couldn't help shouting, "Are you dumb? Darren asks you, answer truthfully."

Sister Rong lowered her head to respond to her. "She stopped Childe Zhao from entering. Childe Zhao was angry and slapped her in the face."

"Go and call them back."

Darren slightly tilted his head and said, "Two."

Sister Rong and the others were stunned. It did not occur to them that Darren would still be the father-in-law of her father-in-law after getting justice for the doorman.

Donald and other countries were furious when they heard this. It was obvious that they wanted to humiliate them. This bastard, he was really a big wolf. He was so arrogant when he was proud.

Rachel shouted, "Darren, that's enough. Dongyang is a respected guest of the Tang Family. How can we let the receptionist humiliate us like this?"

Tang Samantha shook her head gently. "Darren, don't target him..."

"When you insult her, you should have thought that you will also be humiliated."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and did not give her face at all.

"If I'm against him, he won't even have a chance to live, and I'll just slap him in the face."

The waiter was quite straightforward. Biting his teeth, he took a step forward and slapped Yosef twice.

Fast and fierce.

There were finger marks on Yosef's face in an instant. He was so angry that he couldn't wait to strangle Darren and the waiter, but he could only endure it in the end.

Darren, just wait.

"Remember, next time someone will beat you, and you will be called back on the spot."

Darren glanced at the door waiter and said, "I'll cover you if there's anything."

He remembered the name of the guest, Ling Yan.

Ling Yan looked grateful.

"Well, it's all over. Don't mention it anymore. Forget about the unpleasant past."

Tigger let out a hearty laugh and then waved his hand.

"Mr. and Mrs. Tang, come with me."

He sent an invitation to Donald and the other countries.

"Let's go in together?"

Donald and Rachel were all very embarrassed. They couldn't wait to find a crack in the ground and sneak in.

They invited their relatives to the Drunken Fairy Building for dinner, abandoned Darren, and didn't want him to make a fool of himself. As a result, they couldn't even enter the door with arrogance.

On the contrary, Darren, who they had been looking down on all the time, not only became a guest on Tigger's seat, but also helped them to show off their faces.

This kind of difference, this impact made Rachel and the others very uncomfortable.

She hoped that now the awesome person was Yosef, not Darren. Otherwise, her heart would not be so uncomfortable.

In the face of Darren's invitation, Donald and Rachel looked very hesitant.

They wanted to maintain a little dignity and integrity, but they didn't want to miss the great opportunity to curry favor with Tigger.

It should be noted that Tigger could save them three or five years of hard work with just one word.

But if he went in, it would be equivalent to Darren's charity, and he would feel uncomfortable in his heart.

"You've been stopped by others and slapped twice. You've lost your face. What are you eating? Are the Tang Family so spineless?"

Tang Samantha's pretty face suddenly turned cold. She stared at a slow Ferrari and said,

"If you want to eat, then eat. I'm leaving."

After that, regardless of everyone's confusion, she turned around and left.

"Samantha, Samantha..."

Donald shouted a few words, but in the end, Tang Samantha did not stop. He had to shake his head at Darren and then turned to chase his daughter.

Rachel's pretty face changed slightly, unwilling

to give up, but she left with her husband in the end.

Benedict and the others ran even faster...

Chapter 149

Seeing Song Caroline and Luna coming out of the Ferrari, Darren knew why Tang Samantha left angrily, but he did not take it to heart.

He was worthy of Tang Samantha and the Tang Family, but they owed him a lot.

Tigger and others could see that the two sides were in an awkward relationship, but they did not ask curiously. They just smiled and pulled Darren to the Drunken Fairy Building.

The parking lot was only dozens of meters away from the door, but it was crowded with bodyguards, waiters of all parties, waiters of the restaurant, and many passers-by who were watching the fun.

When Darren walked halfway, he slightly raised his eyes and looked at the waiter of a restaurant not far away.

The waiter was petite and silent. He seemed to be unremarkable. She was not excited or nervous about the appearance of Tigger and others.

He was unusually calm.

But it was this calm mood that made Darren couldn't help looking at him for a few more times.

Darren found that the petite waiter's hands were very steady, and the flower baskets in his hands were

very calm, like a very patient hunter.

When Darren followed Tigger more than ten meters away, Darren saw the petite waiter slowly lift the flower basket.

The next second, the sound of "Chuu Chuu Chuu" rang out.

Fine needles!

Darren, who was familiar with the silver needles, made a judgment. Without any hesitation, he threw Tigger to the ground like a cheetah.

At the same time, he shouted, "Get down."

He also rolled twice with Tigger in his arms.

Tigger subconsciously clasped Darren's hand, but when he saw that Darren had no next move, he immediately dispersed and struggled.

"What's going on, brother?"

Darren said briefly, "Killers!"

"What are you doing?"

Seeing Darren press Tigger to the ground, the faces of several Du bodyguards changed dramatically, and they rushed up to control Darren to rescue Tigger.

However, as soon as they rushed to the road, some clues appeared. Sister Rong and several security guards swayed and fell to the ground.

They happened to be in the direction where

Tigger fell down.

Michael rushed to the front of them in an instant. When he saw that there was a thin needle on them, his face changed dramatically.

"Killers! Killers! Protect Mr. Du!"

Song Caroline also locked the sudden and delicate waitress. "Yes, it's her."

The bodyguard of the Du family was shocked. He didn't expect that there were killers in the crowd, and he didn't expect that someone dared to kill Tigger.

Everyone knew that once they found out that Tigger wanted to kill him, he would be killed without mercy.

So in the past ten years, they didn't kill Tigger together.

This also made Du's bodyguards relax a lot. Now they were more confused by the changes, but they were professional after all, and their brains quickly reacted.

A group of people retreated to protect Tigger, and a group of people pulled out their weapons and surrounded the killer.

"Boom!"

However, before the bodyguards of the Du family could close the door, the small attendant moved his feet and slammed the wall into a gap.

The seven or eight bodyguards groaned in an instant and fell out with their weapons.

Some of them even broke their hands and feet. It could be seen how powerful the enemy was.

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. He could feel the strength of the other party, so he pulled Tigger and took a step back.

Then, he moved a few more steps and stared at Song Caroline who was not far away.

He once wanted to make a move, but he was worried that there were still killers in the crowd. If the other party killed Song Caroline in troubled waters, he would regret it.

Unconsciously, Song Caroline had a weight in his heart.

Song Caroline also pulled Luna back while shouting at the bodyguards of the Du family.

"Shoot."

More than a dozen people pulled out their guns at the same time, pointing at the petite waiter with a fierce look.

The small waiter remained calm, but the murderous look in his eyes made people uneasy.

She seemed to have been waiting for an opportunity for a long time, so she attacked fiercely.

With a wave of his hands, two steel arms appeared and he clenched his fists.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

A large area of silver needles poured down like a river.

"Swoosh!"

Nearly a thousand silver needles instantly lit up everyone's eyes.

The next second, more than a dozen bodyguards of the Du family screamed and fell to the ground with their hands covering their throats.

It was too fast. It was too fast. It was too fast. These bodyguards couldn't respond to it.

"Pearflower Storm Needles!"

Song Caroline shouted again, "She's the green snake! The bamboo leaf green!"

She couldn't identify the face under the heavy makeup, but when she saw the use of the hidden weapon, she immediately recognized the identity of the other party.

The bamboo leaf-green was one of the four golden flowers under Levi.

Compared to the white snake and the black snake, the bamboo leaf-green was more powerful and cunning. In addition to its extraordinary skills, it was also good at killing people with concealed weapons.

And the Pearflower Storm Needles was her most powerful weapon. Many masters were killed by

her and died with their eyes wide open.

"Kill her!"

Michael and the others roared and raised their guns to point at the bamboo leaf-green liqueur.

Ye Ziqing stretched out his hands, clenched his fists, and another pair of silver needles shot out.

More than a dozen bodyguards still couldn't dodge. They all fell to the ground with muffled groans, and the guns in their hands also fell out.

However, the silver needles of the bamboo leaf-green liqueur had also run out.

Michael didn't have time to pick up his gun and directly rushed over with his men.

"Bang—"

However, before they had surrounded the bamboo leaf-green liqueur, the bamboo-leaf-green liqueur appeared in front of them, and almost collided with the tips of their toes.

Michael's eyes were as wide as copper gongs. He only felt the emergence of brute force, and his whole body was in a sharp pain.

Michael spat out blood and flew backward, leaving a trace of four or five meters after he fell on the ground.

Ye Muqing didn't even look at his opponent. He raised his left hand and grabbed the left foot of another person.

His five fingers were like iron pliers, and there was a dull sound as they were closed.

His calf was broken and he let out a scream.

Then, Ye Muqing threw this body into the other bodyguards of the Du family. Immediately, some of them were knocked down and rolled over.

The two men roared and took the opportunity to pull out their knives to attack the back of Ye Ziqing.

Ye Muqing didn't even look at it. He turned his body instinctively, and his hands turned into fists to meet the fist head-on.

"Bang!"

The two men were hit in the chest and fell to the ground with a scream.

His momentum was as strong as that of a broken bamboo.

The two circles surrounding and protecting were instantly defeated by the bamboo leaf-green, and Tigger's figure reappeared.

"Kill—"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Muqing slipped to close the distance between himself and Tigger.

She stretched out her left hand and stabbed at Tigger mercilessly with a dagger in her hand. She wanted to stab Tigger's heart with a knife.

"Clang!"

Just as the dagger was about to stab Tigger, a white light flashed in front of everyone, and the dagger was instantly swung out.

The next second, only the sound of fast footsteps could be heard. Darren rushed over, landed on the ground, and caught the fish intestines bouncing back.

Zhang Ruochen slashed out with his sword.

The bamboo leaf-green leaf was unwilling to show weakness, but it was also a thunderbolt strike.

The two of them saw the decision in each other's eyes and met at this moment.

They ran into each other like fierce tigers and lions, and the winner was finally decided with only one move.

Darren's sword fell.

The face of the bamboo leaf-green man changed dramatically. He felt the weight of a Mount Tai pressing down, which was so heavy that it made people feel desperate.

The bamboo leaf-green leaf wanted to retreat, but it couldn't move its feet. It wanted to seal it, but it couldn't stop it.

"Dang—"

The fish intestines, accompanied by the night wind, cut off the dagger, and then went down to cut

into the neck of the bamboo leaf.

With a sound of "pfft", his head was in a different place...

Chapter 150

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Darren returned to the Tang Family's villa.

A token appeared in his hand. The token was black and made of hard materials. There was a tiger carved on the front and the character "Heaven" on the back.

Heavenly Tiger Order.

This was a precious gift from Tigger to Darren.

In the battle tonight, Darren killed Ye Muqing with one sword strike. Not only did he win the respect of everyone, but also he got Tigger's sincerity.

His mother's life and his own life made Tigger and Darren drink and talk happily, and he also gave the Heavenly Tiger Order to Darren.

With this token, Darren could not only use the funds of the Pacific Corporation Group, but also mobilize any of his forces at any time.

He had the right to kill Michael and other high-level officials.

Darren's status in the Pacific Corporation Group was almost the same as Tigger himself, which meant that Tigger would protect Darren unconditionally.

Although Darren didn't like fighting and killing in the Jianghu world, he felt that he had one more bargaining chip and one more self-protection, so he finally accepted the Heavenly Tiger Order.

But his high spirits suddenly cooled down when he saw Tang Samantha.

"You're back?"

Tang Samantha did not hide in her own room, but sat on the sofa in the small and small hall of the suite, staring sharply at the indifferent Darren.

Darren answered, "What's the matter?"

"I thought you were holding Tigger's thigh and looking down on us to come back."

Tang Samantha looked at Darren coldly, "Why, Tigger didn't keep you, Song Caroline didn't?"

Darren frowned slightly and said, "Can you talk well?"

"He deliberately blocked us from entering the Drunken Fairy Building, threatened my sister with a gun in public, and slapped Yosef twice."

Tang Samantha still said in a cold tone, "If you join hands with outsiders to bully the Tang Family, how can I have a good talk with you?"

In fact, she had thought through many things and knew that it had nothing to do with Darren. But when she thought of Song Caroline, she wanted to stimulate Darren.

"There's nothing to say. I'll take a shower and go to bed."

Darren rubbed his painful head and said, "I have something else to do tomorrow."

At the banquet, Luna pulled his arm and asked Darren to go to the Antique City with her tomorrow. She wanted to tell Darren personally which piece of land belonged to him.

Darren couldn't bear the carrot and stick of the little girl, so he had to promise to go shopping with her tomorrow.

He could see that Luna wanted to be alone with him.

"Do you think I'm tired of it? It seems that there are new people and old ones."

The corners of Tang Samantha's mouth lifted with a hint of banter. "Okay, I won't stimulate you anymore. Now explain it to me."

Darren was slightly stunned. "An explanation? An explanation?"

"Tell me..."

Tang Samantha said blandly, "How did you let Hayden and the others suck up to you? And how did Tigger value you so much and treat you like a guest?"

Thinking of Darren being surrounded by the stars and being flattered by Michael and others, Tang Samantha was a little absent-minded and felt very

unreal.

However, she soon became playful again.

"There's nothing to explain."

Darren looked at the woman in front of him and replied, "Besides, I've told you that you won't believe me."

Tang Samantha's pretty face darkened. "Speak!"

Obviously, she had to listen to Darren's explanation tonight no matter what. Although she had already had an answer in her heart, she still wanted Darren to tell her.

Seeing that the woman was so stubborn, Darren pulled his collar and stepped forward to stare at her beautiful face.

"Well, if you want to explain, I'll explain it to you."

"My Prime Art is superior to others. I'm first-class in Martial Arts, and my medical skills are even more exceptional."

"I'll bring Cici back to life."

"I defeated the chamber of commerce of the Pacific Corporation by myself..."

"I took out the centipede in Hunter's belly."

"I have opened the channel for Mrs. Qian to breed the Imperial Palace."

"I saved Yang Zhendong who was shot."

"I have kept Bai Ruge's youth."

"I'll change my fate to let Old Mrs. Du live for another five years."

"I accepted the three doctors as my disciple in one breath, and I even forced Nangong Chun to leave after a round of poison fighting..."

"I'm a powerful man in the Middlesea. I'm most likely to owe you a favor. Please respect my medical skills and sincerely make friends with me..."

Darren's eyes were like lightning, his body leaned forward little by little, and he looked straight at Tang Samantha's cold face.

"So Yang Zhendong gave me the six-Eight Audi, so Hunter gave me a fall-out love, and Ma Family gave me the No.1 peach blossom..."

"And Tigger's Heavenly Tiger Token..."

"Now, I am not the first person in the sea, but I can do whatever I want in the sea. Whether it is money or contacts, I can get it easily."

"Even the Mount Yun Ding is just around the corner."

"Are you satisfied with these explanations?"

As Darren smashed one thing after another, Tang Samantha's pretty face became colder and colder, and finally became a thousand-year-old frost.

"Enough!"

She patted the sofa, stood up and shouted, "Darren, I hope you can explain it well. I don't want

you to be so open-mouthed."

"What do you mean by accepting three great doctors as disciples? What do you mean by being the first person in the Zhongzhou Sea? Don't you think you're self-righteous?"

Tang Samantha really couldn't help it. She didn't expect that Darren was so arrogant.

"Don't say that you've only seen the big talk hall of traditional Chinese medicine. You're only a dabbler in medical skills. Even if you're more talented than others, how can you compare with Doctor Sun and others?"

"Do you think that I will believe that the things you've studied on TV are more powerful than the ones you've been studying on a few decades ago?"

"Do you think that I don't know that Song Caroline's death is the only reason why you can squeeze into the so-called upper circle?"

"Doesn't Hayden, Hunter, and Tigger treat you as a guest for Song Hong's sake?"

"See if they don't care about you without Song Caroline's support?"

"You should wake up. There is no free lunch in the world."

"Especially Song Caroline, you have received so many favors from her, and you still rely on her resources to make friends with powerful and

powerful people. Do you think you don't have to pay them back?"

"I don't know what Song Caroline wants to do with you, but I know that once you have no value, what you have enjoyed will be ten times more than what you have vomited."

She believed that something bad would happen to Darren sooner or later. The means of Song Caroline and others were not something that Darren could compete with.

Darren's mood did not change. It seemed that he had expected that the woman did not believe him. He smiled faintly and said, "Look, I told you. If you don't believe me, you want me to explain."

"I want you to explain. I don't want you to talk nonsense."

Tang Samantha was exasperated and said, "Besides, even if it's a lie, it's more reliable."

"You said that you saved Tigger's mother. Do you mean that my mother can be released and take ten million yuan as compensation? Is it because of your face?"

"Isn't that bullsh*t?"

"My sister and the others all know that it was Yosef's parents who pleaded for mercy, so mom was able to come out safely. It had nothing to do with you."

"That's enough proof. What you just said is just a piece of cake."

Tang Samantha glared at Darren.

"It seems that you don't have the heart to explain. Okay, I won't force you. I'll do what I like."

After that, she turned into the room and slammed the door shut.

Darren was not angry. He just sighed and said,

"The light of a bird..."

Chapter 151

He was unhappy with Tang Samantha, so Darren got up early.

He didn't even cook breakfast and went to the clinic, so that he wouldn't feel awkward again when they met.

After breakfast in the clinic, Darren began to treat the patients. He hung up the pot, and more patients came to the Jin Zhilin Forest.

Darren and Felix were so busy that they didn't even have time to go to the bathroom.

Darren had no choice but to capture the strong man who came to visit him. He promised to take him as a disciple and let him see patients for a month.

With the medicines under his command, Darren felt much less stressed, but he was still busy in the afternoon and breathed a sigh of relief.

He suddenly thought of going to the Antique City with Luna at three o'clock, so he took the time to drive the Audi over. However, as soon as the car stopped, Luna said something different.

Her period was coming.

"There are too many things to deal with."

Darren scolded with a smile and said nothing more, but he didn't go back to the clinic. It was rare

for him to come out. He was ready to walk around the Antique City.

The Middle-sea Ancient City was very famous and historical. It was said that it existed hundreds of years ago.

The whole street was more than 500 meters long, and the front was 100 meters. They were almost all fixed stalls, mainly engaged in new or high-quality crafts.

In the middle of two hundred meters, there were antiques that were difficult to recognize. The stall owner who came here to set up a stall came from all over the country.

Because the stalls were not fixed and the first thing to do was to arrive first, so many stalls had different faces every day.

Ancient items from all over the country, such as pottery and jade, antique ornaments, stone carvings, old and new calligraphy and paintings, and the four treasures of the writing room, were gathered here.

The two hundred land stalls were crowded with players every day. It was a place that both the old and new players had to come.

Another 200 meters later, it belonged to an antique store with a marked price.

After two rounds of shaking, Darren did not find any good treasures, so he casually bought a few pieces of jade back and made several amulet for the

people around him.

Darren walked into the largest antique store, the Wang's antique store.

This shop covered a large area. It covered an area of 3,000 square meters and could not run away. It had a wide gate and simple beams and pillars. It was full of vicissitudes of life and historical sense.

When Darren walked in, the hall was crowded with nearly 100 people.

On the racks on both sides, there were hundreds of antiques, all of which were ready for the opening of the morning and the evening. A lot of people were studying it with a magnifying glass.

On the empty ground, thousands of raw stones were well-arranged.

Many people were excitedly gambling on stones.

The whole antique shop was as popular as the big market. It was obvious that it was a store that earned a lot of money every day.

"It's against the law for you to cheat me."

When Darren walked halfway, he suddenly heard a fierce quarrel coming from the southeast corner.

And the sound was somewhat familiar.

As the shouting became louder and louder, the Southeast corner attracted a lot of people's attention. Darren also walked over curiously.

"The Donald?"

In the center of the incident, Darren saw the figures of Donald and Donald at a glance, with Stephanie by his side.

Donald, Donald and Tang Plum Blossom were surrounded by several staff members, and both parties were quarreling fiercely.

There were also a lot of busybodies on both sides who started to brag and watch the show.

Then, a woman in a suit walked over. She looked like the manager of an antique shop.

The woman was in her thirties, with a delicate appearance and a tall figure.

Under her dignified clothes, there was a beautiful curve of maturity. She wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on her white cheeks, which showed her intellectual and elegant temperament.

However, the contempt between her eyebrows showed her arrogance.

Darren could tell that Donald and Donald had encountered a lot of trouble. Otherwise, they would not have quarreled so fiercely.

He hesitated for a moment. It was fine if he didn't see her, but it was inappropriate for him to turn around and walk away. He ran over and asked,

"Father, what's going on?"

Donald did not respond. They just stared angrily

at the several shop assistants, and their faces were red with anger.

Stephanie despised him habitually, but when she thought of his relationship with Tigger, she held back her contempt.

If Darren was angry, he was likely to be dealt with by Tigger.

Before Donald could make a sound, the cold and beautiful woman sneered.

"I am the on-duty manager of the Wang's antique shop, Xiao Samantha, you came just in time, hurry to persuade your father."

"Your dad broke our Ming porcelain. We thought he was too careless. We just need to compensate him with five million yuan."

"But he didn't admit that it was him who broke it."

"If that's the case, we'll have to call the police to deal with it."

She stared sharply at Darren.

"And I can assure you that your father doesn't have to stay in the Antique City anymore. All the merchants will seal him up."

Her tone was calm and maintained strong. Obviously, she had been experienced in dealing with this kind of things.

"I'll say it again. I didn't touch this porcelain at

all. It fell down by itself."

Tang's State shouted at Xiao Samantha and others angrily,

"It's broken like this, it has nothing to do with me. You can't frame me."

He was so angry that his face turned red and he couldn't wait to punch him.

"My father won't lie."

Stephanie also believed in Donald. "Did you misunderstand?"

She was going to buy clothes in a nearby shopping mall, but when she received a call from Donald, she rushed over in a hurry.

Darren did not speak. He just squatted down and looked at the broken porcelain on the ground.

The porcelain was at least half a meter high, and its workmanship was very delicate. Now, in addition to the intact base, the body of the porcelain had fallen into dozens of pieces.

When Darren reached out to touch the fragments, he felt that it was a little harsh. However, when he touched the thick base, he inexplicably couldn't let go of it.

The life and death jade did not emerge in his mind, but Darren felt attracted...

"Misunderstanding? Is there any misunderstanding?"

At this moment, Xiao Ruolan knocked on the ground with her high heels. She was cold and indifferent.

"In this corner, only your father passed by. As soon as he walked away, things fell down. Who else could it be?"

Several shop assistants also echoed,

"That's right. If he didn't do it, how could it fall down?"

Darren glanced at the woman and found that there was banter in her eyes. Obviously, this was a trap.

"This woman wants to play some disgusting tricks on me."

"Bullshit."

The three nations of Tang were tough to the end.

"I need to adjust the monitoring. If I touched it, I'll be responsible to the end. It's not me who touched it. Don't try to frame me up."

Stephanie also nodded and said, "Yes, we need to adjust the monitoring."

"There's no camera installed in this corner."

Xiao Ruolan sneered,

"But there is no material evidence, but the witness is with us. Our clerk and several guests all saw that you touched it."

Several shop assistants and busybodies nodded one after another, all saying that Donald and Donald would drop the porcelain once they passed by.

Donald was so angry that they vomited blood.
"You—"

"Don't talk nonsense. Just one sentence, do you want to admit it or not?"

Xiao Ruo said coldly, "If you admit it, then take out the money. If you don't admit it, then call the police."

Donald shouted angrily, "I didn't break it. What's the point of taking out money?"

"Yes, before the investigation is clear, you can't push it to my father."

Stephanie echoed,

"What's more, this porcelain costs five million yuan. It's too expensive. Who knows if it's true?"

At this time, Darren stood up with the porcelain base,

"The porcelain is real!"

Chapter 152

There was a dead silence.

Tang's country trembled with anger. "Bastard, what are you doing in this?"

Stephanie also shouted, "Darren, don't speak if you don't understand."

"This porcelain is called the Cosmos within the universe."

"There's a blue-and-white pattern on the inside, a foreign-style color on the outside, a vase color, and a pink color on the outside. It's metal-drawing, hollow, heart-changing, and relief process."

Darren said calmly, "It was made by Governor Tang Ying. It is a fine product of the Qing Dynasty's Qianlong Porcelain."

"The icing on the splendor produced in the same era. Three years ago, he made a 30 million-yuan-high price in Hong Kong."

"There is a Heaven and Earth in this world. Although it can't be compared to the icing on the cake, five million is worth it."

He spoke out the knowledge he had judged.

Xiao Ruo Bing crossed her arms over her chest and said,

"That's right. It's the Heaven and Earth in the Qing Dynasty. We took it back from abroad with three million yuan."

"Five million yuan now. It's not high at all."

"Mr. Tang, your son-in-law has said that it's worth this price. You'd better pay him as soon as possible."

She looked at Donald with a playful smile and said, "Don't ruin your reputation in the antique world."

"Bastard."

Donald wanted nothing more than to slap Darren down with one slap.

"You really disappoint me."

Although Darren didn't say that Donald and Donald were defeated, 5 million was worth it. It was equivalent to invisibly standing on Xiao Samantha's side.

"Darren, can you die if you don't speak?"

Stephanie was also very angry. The family had two hearts. Not only would they lose five million yuan, but it would also make people laugh at them.

However, she was also surprised in her heart. "Why is this waste getting more and more powerful? Even antiques can be said to be reasonable."

"Dad, you don't have to pay for this porcelain. I'll buy it."

Holding the porcelain base in one hand and

taking out the bank card in the other, Darren handed it over, "Five million, I'll give it to you."

Donald's facial expression changed dramatically. "Where did you get the money? Did Samantha give it to you?"

Stephanie was also nervous. "Do you steal Samantha's money?"

"Let me tell you, I don't allow you to unlock Samantha's card."

Donald's eyes widened with anger. "If you dare to touch my daughter's money, I will sue the police for your theft."

Darren said lightly, "When did Samantha have five million?"

Donald and Stephanie instantly shut up. This was true. Even Tang Samantha's salary card was held by Rachel. How could it be possible to give Darren five million?

"I borrowed this money from Song Caroline to do business."

Darren casually made an excuse, and then looked at Xiao Samantha and said, "Quickly swipe the card. If there is no problem, sign the transaction contract quickly."

The three nations of Tang thundered,

"Let me tell you, the money you borrowed is your personal debt. You are not allowed to implicate my

daughter, or I will fight with you."

"Also, you paid for these pieces of porcelain on your own initiative. It has nothing to do with me."

He simply cut himself out of the way.

Darren nodded and said, "Okay, I'll take care of it myself."

Xiao Ruoing quickly swiped her card, then asked someone to bring the contract and sign it. She also swept the debris into the bag and gave it to Darren.

Both the money and goods were cleared.

"What a good-for-nothing."

Seeing Darren holding a bag of fragments, Donald's brain almost spilled with blood. Although it was not the money of the Tang Family, he still helped him out of the predicament, but he felt wronged.

Moreover, Darren borrowed five million yuan from others. How could he be able to repay it? In the end, his daughter would be able to deal with it.

What a burden.

Donald and Donald also despised Darren very much.

Although Stephanie felt that Darren had helped her, she felt that he was reckless and impulsive.

If it involved five million dollars, he would take the responsibility. It was not because he was responsible, but because his brain was out of his

mind.

The rest of the people around also shook their heads and mocked Darren for not knowing the rules. For this kind of bullshit, even if they wanted to compensate him, they could still give him a 30% discount.

Now, he had to pay the money directly, which was simply a big injustice.

"Alright, we've got all the money and goods. You can leave now."

Xiao Samantha said proudly, "It's just that you should be careful when you walk in the future. The things here are too expensive. Any one of them will cost millions of yuan."

"You're so useless! You're a good-for-nothing! You idiot!"

Donald clasped their hands behind their back and poured their anger on Darren.

Stephanie also scoffed.

"Dad, don't say that. He can decide on Darren's own money. Let's go back."

In the last banquet, the four members of the Han family, including their husband, were all slapped in the face by Darren, which made Stephanie hold a grudge all the time.

"Don't hurry back."

Darren smiled and said, "Let Dad have a look at

the peerless treasure before leaving."

A peerless treasure?

Donald and the other countries were stunned, and they subconsciously stopped.

Xiao Samantha narrowed her eyes, and then sneered, "You're trying to make a scene for me."

"Crack—"

Darren did not talk nonsense. He grabbed the base directly. With a crisp sound, the base became two circles.

As soon as Darren opened the door, he saw a piece of jade inside.

When they saw that there was really something hidden in the base, they all looked over.

It was a bloody jade the size of a palm. Its appearance was unremarkable, and its color did not look good, and its luster was even more dull.

Donald's eyes were also wide open, but after looking at it for a while, he lost interest. The jade was too rough, and it was obvious that it was a cheap goods stall.

Xiao Samantha smiled and said, "I thought you were lucky enough to earn three or five million yuan by picking up the chance."

"It's a pity that although there's something hidden in it, it's not worth it."

"You don't understand, do you?"

"Let me tell you, this jade seems to carry blood. It's a blood jade that can be sold at a high price. In fact, it's a dead jade."

"It's rough, dull, and round. It's a year, ten years, and a hundred years. It's like a bird without any spirituality."

"I don't know which one is bored and uses the base mechanism to hide it. It's probably used to make fun of people."

Several beautiful shop assistants also burst into laughter.

Stephanie originally thought that Darren would be lucky, but she didn't expect that Darren still didn't reverse his luck.

The three nations of Tang snorted again.

"You've suffered a great loss, haven't you? You're so self-righteous! Let me tell you, five million. Give it back to yourself. Don't drag Samantha down."

Darren didn't say anything, but he turned the life and death jade around and felt the breath of this blood jade.

After this turn, the jade suddenly tightened, as if it was going to be sucked in, which almost threw Darren out. Fortunately, he held it in time and didn't fall to the ground.

Through the rough surface, Darren vaguely saw a

touch of red light.

"Don't make a fool of yourself."

Tang's State waved their hands impatiently. "Breeze, let's go, let's go. I can't stand it anymore."

"Did you borrow it with a carving knife?"

Darren did not care about the discussion of the crowd. He borrowed a knife to cut the jade.

"Do you think there's something else in it?"

Xiao Samantha scoffed and said, "You've watched too many TV shows, haven't you?"

"Is that so?"

Darren smiled gently. The life-and-death stone had a great reaction to this jade stone. He had to bet on it anyway.

Then, under everyone's gaze, he gently scratched the surface of the jade with a carving knife.

He was very careful, very slow, and every cut was very focused.

"Ah—"

Just as Darren scraped off a large number of rough jade scraps, a hoarse voice sounded in the crowd,

"This is Blood Jade!"

An old one-eyed man in a Tang suit rushed up with a few people excitedly,

"This is jade bag jade."

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"I didn't expect that there was a real blood jade in this rough fake jade. This skill is amazing."

"This is the famous jade-plating technique, which can only be mastered by skilled craftsmen in ancient royal court."

"This is definitely something that came out of the palace. It's very likely that it's a gift from the emperor."

"I was worried that someone might steal it or pick it up, so I wrapped it up with fake jade."

"I used to think that ancient books were deceptive, but I didn't expect it to be true."

The old man in the Tang suit shouted incoherently with excitement.

Hearing these words, the audience around shouted like a boiling pot,

"What? A fake jade?"

"There's a real Blood Jade inside? How's that possible?"

"Don't tell me I've seen it wrong?"

"Bastard, this is Master Ghost Eye, the first person in the treasure appreciation. How could he be wrong?"

Donald and Stephanie also stopped.

He didn't expect that there was really a heaven and earth in it.

Darren ignored everyone's discussion and continued to brush the jade stone slowly.

Xiao Ruoqing frowned slightly, but she didn't rest assured. Blood Jade was only worth more than a million yuan.

"Tock, Tock, Tock!"

The broken pieces of jade kept falling to the ground, drawing everyone's attention. Ghost Eyes hoped that Darren could hurry up, but they were also worried that he would destroy the blood jade.

Ten minutes later, the jade stone, which was as big as a palm, became the size of two fingers.

However, the surface was no longer rough. On the contrary, it was smooth, plump, and bright.

As the lights lit up, blood-red blood-red, like a figure who stood up again in a bloody battle. He was domineering and exciting everyone's eyes.

Ghost Eye's eyes lit up. "General's Jade?"

The three nations of Tang were also excited. "This is the General's Jade, the best Blood Jade."

Stephanie was stunned. "What's a general's jade?"

"General, you have died on the battlefield for a

hundred years, and the brave will return in ten years."

Tang's countries' eyes lit up as they explained,

"Rumor has it that generals who led troops to charge in ancient times would all wear a Stone of Ping'an when they went to the battlefield."

"I hope that I can protect myself on the battlefield, but the battle between the two armies is cruel. Many generals will die or die on the battlefield."

"The blood that flowed out of their bodies when they were injured or dead will flood the jade stones on their bodies."

He explained the origin of Blood Jade to his daughter. "As time goes by, blood will flow through and flow straight into the center of the jade's heart. Then, a magnificent Blood Jade will be formed."

"That's right!"

Master Ghost Eye smiled and took over the topic.

"The general's blood is particularly hot, so the blood jade formed by it is incomparable to that of the other corpses."

"The emperor is used to finding the blood jade and carving it into the general's appearance. Then, he will give it to the general's descendants."

"First, let them collect the blood jade and recall their ancestors. Second, guide them to be loyal to the

country like their ancestors."

"The Blood Jade is as red as blood, but I can tell that it's filled with blood streaks and it's still full and warm. It's obvious that it's a long time ago."

"It can be said that the owner of this Blood Jade is a big shot. He must be the general."

"As for which dynasty..."

Master Ghost Eye was going to study it carefully, but when he was about to say it, he saw the shadow of Blood Jade falling down.

There was not only a figure on it, but also a lot of runes and patterns, which looked very mysterious.

"Marquis's Prime Minister, Peerless National Warrior!"

Master Ghost Eye rushed to Darren, looked at General Yu and shouted excitedly,

"This is Han Xin's general jade, this is Han Xin's general jade."

Hearing this, all the people present were surprised.

Stephanie was extremely surprised. "Han Xin? It's impossible, isn't it? Are you dazzled?"

Darren picked up a slip randomly, and he also picked up General Han Xin's jade? She felt it incredible.

"Fenghua, what are you talking about?"

Donald shouted, "This is the Master Ghost Eye, the first person in antiques. He never makes a mistake when he sees things."

Xiao Samantha's heart trembled. "Master Ghost Eye, is this really General Yu of Han Xin?"

Master Ghost Eye did not respond. He just looked at Darren and said, "Little brother, can you let me have a look?"

Darren smiled and said, "Master, look at it."

Master Ghost Eye wiped his clothes with his hands and then took it with trembling hands.

He looked carefully at every interface, every rune, every pattern, and every interface. He had seen them over and over again.

In the end, he heaved a long sigh. "He's really General Han Xin, the most powerful general of the Han Dynasty."

Stephanie asked, "Is it valuable?"

"Han Xin's general's jade is made of white marble. It's invulnerable and impervious to water and fire."

There was a burning heat in the eyes of the Master Ghost Eye. "It was given to Han Xin by Liu Bang."

"Rumor has it that it can not only protect us from danger but also defend against evil schemes. It's a real treasure of the highest grade."

"I also knew about this thing from records. I thought it was destroyed when the army was in chaos. I didn't expect to see it here today."

"It's an honor. It's an honor."

There was a hint of joy on his face.

Seeing the situation of Ghost Eye, Donald and the other two countries were also very excited and they all went to the front to appreciate the jade.

Stephanie asked feebly, "How much is it worth?"

"A priceless treasure."

Master Ghost Eye said resolutely, "But there is a general's jade, which was sold at 30 million yuan in Hong Kong City last August."

If possible, he was willing to buy a hundred million yuan, but Ghost Eye felt that raising money was blasphemy.

This material, this pattern, and this rune were all top-grade treasures.

He worshipped him from the bottom of his heart.

"30 million?"

Hearing Ghost Eye's words, the whole Wang's antique store was boiling with excitement.

Countless players praised the General's Jade and then gave Darren a thumbs-up.

"What a pair of smart eyes!"

Donald and the other countries almost fell to the ground, shouting "good son-in-law" happily, as if he had cultivated Darren.

Everyone was excited, but Xiao Samantha's face was gloomy and her heart was filled with regret. She wanted to strangle herself.

Compared to this piece of General Jade, five million dollars was not worth mentioning at all. It seemed that 30 million dollars was not enough to buy it.

Thinking that the general had slipped away from her, Xiao Ruoqing felt as uncomfortable as if she had been cut by a knife.

She looked at Darren, who was showing off. She couldn't wait to rush over and grab it back...

As soon as they came out of the Wang family, before they got into the car, Donald held out his hands and shouted,

"Darren, quick, give me my General's Jade."

The jade, worth 30 million yuan, was worn by Han Xin. Donald was very excited when they thought about it.

In the past two days, he had been thinking about forming a dinner party to invite his old friends to come over and show them off.

Moreover, he believed that he could make a big noise by virtue of the general's reputation, and he

might become the appraiser of Millennium Group.

Stephanie pulled her father's sleeve and said in a strange tone,

"Dad, this is what Darren bought. You can't rob it by force..."

"What do you mean by Darren?"

Tang's country was usually a reasonable person, but when it came to their hearts, they started to mess things up.

"That was taken out of the broken porcelain I broke. It completely belongs to us Tang."

"Give it to me, give it to me, don't break it."

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The Donald stared sharply at Darren's hand, worried that Darren would destroy his jade general.

Darren did not pay attention to it. He just looked at the patterns and symbols and found that these things were more valuable than jade.

Then, he raised his eyes. From the reflection of the glass of the opposite car, he saw that there were two people behind them staring at them secretly.

Although Roland could not see her face clearly, he could tell from her body shape and movement that she was not easy to deal with.

Darren quickly made a guess. These two people were likely to be sent by Xiao Ruo Bing to keep an eye on them. It seemed that the way back was not peaceful.

He didn't care about being targeted, but he was afraid that something bad would happen to Donald and Stephanie.

Seeing that Darren did not make a sound, the Donald urged him again,

"Darren, what are you waiting for? Give me my General's Jade."

If they were not worried that Darren would break into pieces, Donald and Donald would rob him.

Stephanie's mouth curved into a teasing smile, and she raised her head to sow discord between them.

"Dad, first, you didn't admit that you broke the porcelain, second, you didn't take out the money to buy the fragments, third, you didn't find Xuanji on the base."

She said, "It's too unreasonable to say that you're the general's jade now."

Stephanie was extremely jealous of this jade general, but he knew that he couldn't get it, so he simply didn't give it to Darren.

No matter how powerful Darren was, it was impossible for him to make trouble for his father-in-law.

Tang's country was at a loss for words for a moment. Then, they blew their beards and glared at him. "Don't talk nonsense."

"Anyway, this incident started with me. Without me, there wouldn't be this piece of jade."

"Five million. No problem. When I go back, I'll give it back to Darren. No, I'll give him ten million yuan to earn double. Is that okay?"

"What's more, he's my son-in-law and I'm his father-in-law. What's wrong with him giving me a piece of jade?"

Tang's three countries were very unhappy. "What

are you talking about? How can a son-in-law have no human rights? Good things should be handed over quickly."

"Dad, I'm sorry. This piece of jade is of great use to me."

Darren chuckled and said, "You like Blood Jade. I can wash a few pieces for you later."

He originally wanted to say that if Tang's three countries liked money, he could give them 30 million. As for the Jade of General, Darren used it for a very important purpose.

As long as he kept it for a few days to make a Jade Charm, the general's jade would become a sacred object of the Evil ridic Purgatory.

In the meantime, countless evil spirits, evil spirits, and evil spirits were wiped out by the general Yu.

In this way, Darren had another sharp weapon in his hand.

"Can't you give it to me?"

Hearing Darren's words, the Donald and the other two countries were angry.

"This is what I picked up. Do you want to keep it for yourself? Won't your conscience hurt?"

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "Dad, this jade stone really has a great effect."

He glanced at the glass again and found that the

two people were still there.

"played a big role? What role do you have?"

Tang's three countries were very angry. "I don't even want ten million yuan from you. Don't you just want thirty million yuan?"

"I was happy that you've changed a few days ago. I didn't expect you to be so greedy and shameless."

"I really think too highly of you."

"Your mother is right. You are an ungrateful person."

He had thought that the general's jade would belong to him, but Darren's action made him really annoyed.

"Okay, this jade is yours. I won't fight for it as long as it's on Samantha's side."

"Let me have a look at this jade for a few days. Is this okay?"

The three nations of Tang looked like they were begging for second best, but in their hearts, they were determined not to return the favor once they got it.

He didn't believe that Darren dared to hurt him if he didn't pay back.

Darren shook his head without hesitation.

"Dad, I really can't give you jade. You can go

back first. I have something else to do."

He knew in his heart that the general's jade would definitely bring bloody disaster to the Tang and the other two countries.

The two of them must have come for the general's jade.

"Haha, your wings are really hard. You can't even show me for two days?"

"Are you worried that I will swallow this jade? You think too little of us."

Donald was so angry that he blew his beard and glared at Darren. He really did not expect Darren to be so unkind. He pointed at Darren with his finger and sneered.

"I've taken a new look at you last night. I didn't expect you to be so arrogant as a Chinese tunic wolf."

"Darren, I'm so disappointed in you, too disappointed."

He cursed and then rushed away in anger.

"Dad—"

Stephanie hurried to catch up with him and shouted at Darren,

"Bastard, do you have a son-in-law like this? Let's see how angry you are with your father."

"When I tell my mother and Samantha, I will

drive you out of our Tang Family."

Darren smiled indifferently. He thought that the chickens and dogs would be uneasy again.

But he didn't care about it. He and Tang Samantha were in such a mess, so he didn't care about the extra anger of the Tang Family.

He glanced at the glass again and found that the two people did not leave with Donald.

This made Darren let out a sigh of relief.

Then, Darren took the car and went straight to Mount Yun Ding.

The mountain was high and the forest was deep. It was a place to kill.

Just as Darren had expected, the general jade was being targeted.

As soon as the Audi left the Antique City, Darren found that there was an extra tail behind him.

A black business car was tightly biting him, unscrupulous, with undisguised killing intent, as if to tell him that it was following him.

Darren smiled faintly and raised the gas pedal.

The Audi flew out in an instant.

The black business car was stunned when it saw this. Then it reacted and speeded up to catch up with Darren, biting the taillights of Darren's car tightly.

Darren gave up the bustling main road and went

straight to Mount Yun Ding, which was exactly the road he had taken last time.

The black business car did not notice. It just stared at Darren and did not give him a chance to run away.

In a twinkling of an eye, the two cars drove into the gloomy Yun Ding Mountain one after another.

Ten minutes later, the Audi came to the place where Darren fell last time.

Stepping on the brake, Darren opened the door and got out.

Almost as soon as they stood, the black business car rushed over and then stood in front of Darren.

Seeing Darren leaning lazily against the car, the people in the business car knew that their whereabouts had already been revealed, and they secretly exclaimed that Darren had some ability.

However, they did not take it to heart. As the door opened, three men and a woman came out.

They all carried a fire ax in their hands.

Although they were different in size and height, they had the same cruel temperament.

At first glance, it was obvious that he had seen a master who had killed a man with blood.

The leader was a fat middle-aged man, 1.8 meters tall, weighing more than 100 kilograms. He

was full of rage.

He looked at Darren and sneered, "Kid, you really know how to choose the land for yourself."

"It's a good place to hide the wind and water, and the environment is quiet."

He tut-tutted and said, "I will definitely choose a good position for you."

Darren said lightly, "Don't you come here to rob the general's jade? Why do you still want to kill people?"

"Even if the general wants to steal the jade, he'll kill him too."

The fat middle-aged man smiled and said,

"We have no choice. In the middle of the night, we, the butcher, always don't like to keep anyone alive..."

"The Butcher at Midnight?"

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly and then smiled faintly.

"He escaped from the base of the Meng army. If he didn't raise his tail, he would cherish his life and run out to die?"

Chapter 155

Last time, Joshua eradicated the base of the Green Mountain and captured dozens of fugitive prisoners. Only the four of them ran away at midnight.

After the incident, the police also gave them a comprehensive arrest, but they did not find their whereabouts.

Darren almost forgot their existence, but he didn't expect that they would take the initiative to find him.

For these remaining evils, Darren was full of killing intent.

It should be noted that dozens of young women had been killed by them.

"The base of the Meng army?"

Hearing Darren's words, the fat middle-aged man's expression was tense.

"Do you know we escaped from there?"

He re-examine Darren, knowing their identities and hiding places, which showed that Darren was not an ordinary person.

At least, it was not as simple as the son-in-law that Xiao Samantha investigated.

"Of course I know."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "I also know that you are finished today."

"Boy, you surprised me."

The fat middle-aged man looked around and found that there was no ambush. He sneered and said,

"But it's a pity that you're destined to die here."

Darren did surprise them, but now it was four to one. They were still people who killed people like grass. They believed that they could easily kill Darren.

Darren smiled and said, "Killing is a capital crime."

"To put it bluntly, the reward of the four of us is ten million yuan in total."

The fat middle-aged man smiled brightly.

"Do you think we'll feel any pressure if we kill you after killing so many people?"

The three companions burst into laughter, with contempt and cruelty in their eyes.

For people like Darren, they had killed seven or eight people a year ago.

Darren asked again, "Did Xiao Ruobing call you here?"

The fat middle-aged man twisted his neck and

said with a smile, "The answer is, go to ask the King of Hell yourself..."

"Remember, my name is Slaughter, the big one, the big one, the big one, the big one, the big one, the big one, the big one."

He said with a grim smile, "When I die, I have some thoughts in my mind, but I can't be so wronged."

"Swoosh—"

The fat middle-aged man's voice stopped abruptly, because a knife had somehow pointed at his throat.

Darren stood in front of him, holding the fish intestines in his hand.

All of a sudden, the audience became quiet.

No one expected that Darren was so powerful that they didn't even have a chance to see through him.

The fat middle-aged man was also stunned. Then he sighed and said, "I made a mistake."

Darren looked at the fat middle-aged man and said with a smile, "I'll give you a chance to live, do you want it?"

The fat middle-aged man's mouth corners were slightly teasing,

"I have four people here. Do you think you can give me a chance to live? Are you sure?"

While they were talking, the three companions took out their weapons, such as daggers, crossbows, and an earth spear.

"Kid, how dare you touch my big brother? I'll kill your whole family..."

A agile and fierce woman reacted, pulled out a military hedgehog and roared,

"Let him go..."

"Swoosh—"

At this moment, Darren's figure flashed. With a wave of his right hand, he directly pierced through his opponent's throat.

The agile woman's voice stopped abruptly, because her whole body was in great pain, and her throat was bleeding.

Darren said in a flat tone, "Did I allow you to speak?"

The fat middle-aged man and his fellows were all silent.

The agile woman covered her throat and shook. She looked at Darren in disbelief.

She didn't die immediately, so she was so angry that her eyes almost popped out.

He didn't expect Darren to be so overbearing.

Darren glanced at him and then looked at the fat middle-aged man.

"Da Tu, do you want to say something?"

The moment the experts made their moves, they knew if there was any. Theantu Sword looked at its stiff companions and then at the sharp knife that had returned to its throat. In the end, it gave a wry smile.

"I admit defeat."

Darren nodded gently and said, "It's good that you admit your defeat. Without me, I'll cut off one leg by myself and give you a way to live."

If he used four people for ten million yuan, it could be counted as a income.

A one-eyed man was so angry that he could not be scolded. "Boy, don't be too arrogant..."

"Swoosh—"

Before he finished his words, his voice stopped abruptly, because the Yuchang Sword had also been nailed into his throat.

He didn't have the strength to fight back!

The next second, he fell flat on the ground and died with his eyes closed.

"Bastard!"

The other bandit brother had a deep affection for Darren. When he saw his two companions die, he was filled with passion. He raised his crossbow and shot it at Darren.

Darren stretched out his left hand, reached out,

and threw it.

Darren grabbed the bolt and reflected it back.

"Puff—"

With a sharp sound, the bandit's throat was splashed with blood, and the crossbow arrow pierced through.

"You... you..."

He pointed at Darren and shouted angrily, but only heard the sound of the lotus in his throat.

Wasn't he just going to kill a son-in-law? How did he end up being wiped out?

He was unwilling to die...

Darren said lightly, "I told you not to talk too much, but you didn't listen..."

"Swoosh—"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the fat middle-aged man moved his body as flexibly as a loach and floated back four or five meters in an instant.

At the same time, he grabbed with his right hand and a dirt spear appeared in his hand.

At this moment, the fat middle-aged man's movement suddenly froze, and there was a sharp Fish Intestine Sword between his eyebrows.

"So, so fast..."

It was really too fast.

The fat middle-aged man looked blankly at Darren.

At this moment, he was extremely shocked. This Darren in front of him was not a good-for-nothing at all, but a real master of martial arts.

His strength should be beyond the Yellow Realm. After all, several Yellow Realm experts he had learned were not as horrible as Darren.

Thinking of this, his face was as white as a sheet of paper.

"It's over!"

All of them were wiped out!

This was the only thought in his mind!

"Ten million. I don't know if it's worth it or not."

Darren took out his mobile phone and called the police. Then he walked to the front of the slaughter.

"Now tell me who sent you here, right?"

"Of course, you don't have to tell me."

Darren smiled and said, "It's just that this is decided. I will kill people and leave them to the police."

"That's right. It was Mr. Xiao who gave us five million yuan and asked us to take the jade back."

The Great Khan knew the situation was over. "It's up to us to decide whether to kill you or not. We're used to leaving no survivors alive..."

Darren asked, "Who is Xiao Samantha? How does she have the guts to take you in?"

"On the surface, she's the manager of the antique shop. In fact, she's a leader of the stolen goods. She's specially responsible for the tomb robbers."

The slaughter finished in one breath. "She stole and sold her skills and killed people. It's not enough for her to die ten times. I used to have a fling with her."

"So after the incident at Green Mountain Base, I sought refuge with her. There is a secret room under the Wang's antique shop. We have been hiding there for the past few days."

Anyway, he was going to get into trouble, so he didn't mind pulling a few more people to be his scapegoats.

"Thank you."

After he finished speaking, Darren nodded and then kicked down, causing the slaughter to faint.

Then he tied up the slaughter and put it into the car to lock it.

"Woo—"

As soon as Darren cleared his hand, he heard the sound of sirens.

Darren didn't stay. Although there was a reward of ten million yuan, Darren felt that it was too

troublesome to deal with the police.

He sent a message to Yang Jian Xiong, and then clapped his hands to get ready to go back.

When he closed the business door, Darren saw a small Buddha Tower pendant hanging on the back mirror of Butcher Rong at midnight.

At first glance, it was almost the same as the small process of a stall.

In fact, the butcher and his gang didn't care much about each other at midnight. The place was full of dirt and mottled.

However, the life-and-death jade was ready to move. Darren stretched out his hand and pulled it fiercely. He took the tower with him...

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Darren returned to the Tang Family's villa.

As soon as Darren parked the car and walked into the hall, a cup of tea splashed to his feet.

Rachel burst into curses. "Are you blind? You won't escape even if you see me splashing water?"

Darren looked up and found that many people were sitting in the house...

It was time to make a break...

Chapter 156

In addition to Donald, Rachel, and Tang Samantha, Benedict and his wife, as well as Yosef and his sister, were also present.

"How dare you come back?"

However, before Darren could look at Yosef, Benedict patted the table and cursed,

"Look at how angry you are with your father. You almost have a heart attack."

"If it weren't for Stephanie's timely treatment, you would have become a murderer now."

Although Benedict ate with the help of Sihai City and was afraid of Tigger's friendship with Darren, he hated Darren to the core when he thought of the fact that he had been repeatedly stepped on by Darren.

"I'm so pissed off, and he won't care about it."

Donald sneered, "I don't deserve 30 million. That's 30 million. It's the money he has never seen in his whole life."

"I don't want this jade anymore. I just want to borrow it for two days and he won't accept it."

He was full of anger.

In the view of the Donald and the other countries, Darren lived in the Tang Family with the

Tang Family and even paid for the Tang Family's pocket money. If Darren had anything good, he should take the initiative to please himself.

However, Darren refused to accept it. General Yu not only didn't give it to him, but also didn't let him see it, which made him very annoyed.

Subconsciously, he knew that the general's jade was his.

"Darren, it's not brother-in-law who is talking about you. Why are you so greedy?"

Benedict said with excitement, "Dad picked up the missing blood jade, and you just paid for the card. What's wrong with taking it for your own use?"

"And didn't Samantha give you five million? Otherwise, where did you get so much money?"

"Do you really think that we will believe that Song Caroline lent it to you? Is she insane enough to lend you so much money?"

"Five million as a gigolo boy?"

Tang Samantha opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but when she heard Song Caroline's words, she became silent again.

"Samantha took 100,000 yuan to your mother to make medical expenses, and also bought 300,000 yuan as a slaver. She also gave you five million yuan as a backup..."

Rachel also said in a cold voice, "She treats you

so well. How did you treat her and her father? Darren, do you have any conscience?"

"Moreover, 30 million belongs to the Tang Family's assets. You don't have the right to take it away."

"You have to hand over the jade."

Tang Samantha still did not speak. Her pretty face was cold. Obviously, this matter made her upset.

Yosef and Yasmine leisurely drank tea, with a gloating smile on their faces.

They had been beaten up by Darren in the past, but at this moment, they had been thoroughly vented.

"My parents, brother-in-law, sister, and Samantha, you all misunderstood."

Seeing that everyone was blaming him, Darren exhaled a long breath and tried to make himself look as calm as possible.

"I have two reasons to argue with you in the Ancient City."

"First, I do have a great use for the jade. I will tell you about its value in a few days."

"Second, I want to protect you."

"At that time, I had discovered that someone was targeting us. If I gave you the jade of General, you might get into trouble."

Darren explained, "So I deliberately argued with you so that those gangsters would transfer their attention to me..."

"Ha ha, it's not bad to make up a story."

Tang's country scoffed, "If we didn't know you, we might really be fooled by you. You don't think you are an ungrateful person, but you are willing to sacrifice yourself to save others."

"Darren, just lie to a child."

Rachel crossed her legs and teased, "How can there be any fierce bandits in broad daylight?"

"Even if there are fierce bandits, there are tens of millions of gambling skills in the Antique City. As for General Yu, who has wasted manpower and material resources to target at 30 million yuan?"

Benedict echoed, "That's right. If there are really fierce bandits staring at you, can you still come back alive?"

"The fact is that they blocked me, and they have knives and guns in their hands. By the way, they were killed by God at midnight, and they have been on the news..."

Darren looked serious and said, "But in the end, I knocked him down and I called the police to catch him. If you don't believe me..."

"Enough!"

At this time, Tang Samantha could not help but

stand up. "Darren, if you don't want to give it to me, just say it directly. There is no need to make up lies to cover it up."

"What are you talking about? Everyone knows that if you brag too much, you will only embarrass yourself."

She thought it was ridiculous. She had been targeted by the bandits and robbed them of their treasures. There was still a butcher with a knife and a gun in the middle of the night, and then she knocked them down.

Darren really thought that he was Shi Tai Long?

In her opinion, no matter how powerful Darren was, it was impossible for him to fight the middle-aged butcher with his bare fists.

Darren looked at the woman and sighed softly. "Samantha, you don't believe me at all?"

"For some time you treated Mrs. Du, for another time you accepted the medical king as a disciple, and for another moment, you fought with the butcher at midnight."

Tang Samantha hated that her words were not as good as her steel. "You're so open-lipped. How can I believe you?"

Yasmine echoed, "That's right. The butcher moved out at midnight. They are killing devils. Ten of you can't beat them."

Rachel and the others all looked at Darren as if they were looking at a cheater. The butcher had made the news in the middle of the night, and the police were very difficult to deal with. How could Darren fight against them?

"I don't want to talk about you lying. I don't want to talk about it anymore."

Tang Samantha stopped Darren and said, "I now hope you can take out the general's jade and give it to Dad."

"Don't worry, 30 million. I'll give it to you. I don't have so much money, but I'll give it to you. I'll pay you back in three years."

She knew that her father was a little unreasonable. General Yu Che was obtained by Darren, but she couldn't see her father's depressed look.

So she hoped that Darren would hand over the general's jade.

"Samantha, 30 million. I don't want it. I can't give it to my father either."

Darren shook his head and said, "Because I'm of great use."

The Jade Charm made by the general could kill enemies and kill demons. It was 100 times more valuable than it was now.

"It's of great use. In addition to selling money,

what's the use of it?"

Rachel slapped the table and asked, "Do you want to use it to dispel the evil spirits?"

Oh, you're right...

Darren glanced at Rachel and then said to Donald and the other countries,

"Dad, you can't give the general jade to you, but I can give you other treasures."

"It's worth more than the general's jade."

Speaking of this, Darren took out the small tower hanging in the car of the butcher at midnight and placed it gently in front of the Donald and the other countries.

Because Darren left in a hurry, he didn't wrap it with any bag or wipe off the dirt, so it was very primitive for everyone to see.

"Bastard!"

It was fine if Darren did not take it out. As soon as he took it out, Donald and the other countries were even angrier. He swept the tower on the ground with his palm.

"Are you blind as a father?"

"How dare you fool me with a piece of scrap metal? How dare you say that it's more valuable than the general's jade?"

"You don't put me in your eyes at all."

"Samantha, this kind of person is not worthy of nostalgia. We must divorce."

"Get him out of the Tang Family immediately. I don't want to see him anymore."

Donald of Tang were completely disappointed with Darren.

"I don't want the jade, either. Let him get out of here with you."

Rachel, Benedict, and the others also widened their eyes in anger.

"Darren, look at how angry you are with your father."

Tang Samantha walked over and patted Donald on the back. Then she stared sharply at Darren and said,

"Is General Yu more important than Father? Or is it more important than me?"

Chapter 157

"Which one is more important to me? Father or jade?"

Darren wanted to explain again and tell the value of the tower, but when he saw that his family was full of murderous intent, he was also in a good mood.

"Do you want it or not? Believe it or not."

Darren said in a low voice, "I won't give you the jade anyway."

Rachel shouted, "Get out."

Stephanie echoed,

"Anyway, your wings are tough, and the people who come and go are Michael or Tigger. There is no room for you in the temple of the Tang Family."

"Let's go to your upper circle to make a living right now."

She said with sarcasm, "Don't worry, we will bypass you when we see you in the future. We dare not block your way."

Darren ignored her and just stared at Tang Samantha and said, "Do you want me to get out?"

Tang Samantha said coldly, "I've told you, the jade is for Dad, and I'll give you money."

"That's not about money."

"Okay, I'll get out of here."

Darren roared angrily and felt disheartened. He turned around and walked to the stairs, ready to pack up and leave.

"Get out of here and tell uncle and aunt and Samantha that I'm sorry."

Yosef, who had been watching the show, stood up and said righteously, "The Tang Family is not a place for you to act wildly."

At the gate of the Drunken Fairy Building, he was slapped twice by Darren's waiter, and his heart was full of anger.

Darren pushed him away. "Get out!"

"You're a good-for-nothing. How dare you do something to me?"

Yosef pretended to be very angry and went up to teach Darren a lesson.

"Bang!"

Darren kicked Yosef's belly, and he suddenly curled up on the ground like a small shrimp.

"Dongyang, Dongyang, what's wrong with you?"

Donald and Rachel ran over.

"Darren, you are too lawless. Who gave you the power to beat people?"

"Dongyang..."

Tang Samantha also went forward to apologize,

but Darren grabbed her arm and brought her back.

Darren asked in a cold voice, "Didn't you hate him? Didn't you stay away from him? Why do you turn your Divine Soul upside down now?"

"That's right. My spirit has been reversed."

Tang Samantha struggled.

"He has at least helped me and loved me sincerely. And you, for 30 million yuan, don't even recognize me and my father."

Darren's palm was slightly pressed, "Didn't I help you?"

"Let go of Samantha. Come to me if you have something to do."

Yosef, who was supported by the crowd, rushed to Darren with righteousness again.

"Bang—"

Darren kicked him away again.

Yosef screamed and smashed Benedict to the ground, looking like a drowned mouse.

Yasmine screamed and rushed forward, but Darren pushed her down.

"Bastard—"

Tang Samantha was in a hurry and slapped him in the face. "You are a violent madman!"

There was a loud snap.

Darren had five more fingerprints on his cheek.

He could not feel any pain. He felt the pain in his nerves as if he was in a mood. He was numb.

"He hit me, but you didn't say anything. Why are you so anxious when I kicked him?"

Darren said with a playful smile, "It seems that Yosef is much more important than me in your heart."

"Get out! Get out!"

Tang Samantha had never expected that Darren had no regret and dared to question her.

In order to get 30 million yuan, he even quarreled with his father and made up a story to prove his innocence. What's more, he lied to his father with useless copper and crappy iron.

Now he had beaten Yosef and her brother in public. Once Yosef and her brother investigated, Darren would probably go to jail. Tang Samantha felt that Darren could not be saved.

Moreover, Darren didn't listen to his advice, which meant that he didn't have Tang Samantha in his heart.

It seemed that her temperament had changed after she had Song Caroline's support.

The good impression he had accumulated a few days ago, as well as the thought of coming back again, all disappeared in Tang Samantha's mind.

She cried at Darren,

"Get out of here! Get out of here! Never show up again!"

"Aren't you going to divorce?"

"I'll help you. I'll help you."

She directly pulled out a stack of paper from the TV cabinet. In order to divorce half a year ago, the Tang Family had prepared a lot of agreements.

Tang Samantha casually took out a copy and signed her name on it. Then she threw it to Darren and shouted,

"Divorce. Divorce. From now on, we'll go to different places..."

Darren's face was calm, and he looked at Tang Samantha coldly.

"I thought that after a year, I should have some weight in your heart. Now it seems that I'm really willing to do it."

Darren said with self-mockery, "I can't even compare with Yosef."

"Dongyang is ten times better than you, a hundred times better."

Tang Samantha deliberately stimulated Darren.

"After I divorce you, I will choose to be with him."

Darren's hands and feet trembled as if he had fallen into an ice bank.

He wanted to slap the face in front of him, but the memory 18 years ago told him not to hit a woman, not to hit a woman.

"Okay, Li."

Darren laughed wildly, picked up the signature pen and signed the name. Then he opened a copy and kept it.

He threw away the pen in his hand, turned around and left. When he left, he kicked a chair.

"Crack—"

With a loud noise, the chair was broken and wood chips were everywhere.

All the people of the Tang Family were stunned and looked at Darren's back as he left.

No one had expected that Ye Fang had such a great strength.

Donald frowned slightly. Did Darren really defeat the violent bandits?

Tang Samantha's tears became more turbulent, and she only felt heartbroken.

She didn't understand why Darren didn't regret it at all. What did this punch mean?

"Are you dissatisfied? Or are you showing off?"

She was completely desperate for Darren and did not want to see him again!

She rushed to the door and shouted,

"Goodbye..."

"Goodbye!"

Darren didn't look back, and he left without hesitation...

"Woo—"

Almost as soon as Darren left, there was a blue-and-white police car outside the door.

The door opened and three capable police officers came out. They walked into the villa unhurriedly and asked the crowd politely,

"Hello, my name is Li Jianxing. I'm from the criminal investigation team of the Zhongzhou Police Station. Would you like to ask if Darren lives here?"

"Police?"

Rachel shouted coldly, "He was driven away by us."

"Yes, he's no longer from the Tang Family. If there's anything, just call him."

Benedict echoed, "He is responsible for his own trouble, and it has nothing to do with my father-in-law and the others."

Yosef also coughed.

"That's right. He will solve Darren's crime by himself. Don't harass the Tang Family, or I'll keep it..."

"His phone has been turned off. Do you have any other contact information about him?"

Li Jianxing interrupted Yosef's nonsense. "He knocked down four wanted criminals. We're going to ask him to make a record..."

"Four wanted criminals knocked down?"

Rachel, Yasmine, and the others were dumbfounded. "Did he really encounter a gangster?"

"Yes, four fierce bandits carrying the lives of many people on their backs are the butcher on the wanted list."

"According to their orders, they originally wanted to rob General's Jade, and then killed Darren and threw him out of the field."

Li Jianxing's voice was very clear. "However, Darren knocked him down..."

The whole villa was dead silent...

Chapter 158

Li Jianxing's words had a great impact on the Tang Family.

No one expected that Darren really fought with the Butcher on that rainy night.

"I didn't expect that the bad-hearted guy was so lucky that he knocked down five fugitives."

In Stephanie's eyes, there was only the reward that Li Jianxing had mentioned. "The reward is more than 10 million."

Tang's side looked a little embarrassed.

"Did he really mean to quarrel at that time?"

Thinking that the butcher was the one who killed the whole family in the rain, Tang's country felt a chill in their hearts.

If the other party really stared at General Yu, Stephanie and he were afraid that they would die in the suburbs at this moment. Donald felt a little guilty for Ye Bancheng.

"What do you mean by doing it on purpose?"

Rachel snorted and said, "That's his real reaction. He's the one who cares about money for 30 million."

"It was just a coincidence that I met the butcher

in the rain, and then I used it to cover up his greed."

"For the sake of 500,000 yuan, how can a poor boy, who came to celebrate, resist the temptation of 30 million yuan?"

Rachel belittled Darren as always. She was reluctant to admit that Darren was quarreling for the safety of her husband and daughter.

"That's too much of a slap on her face."

"Mom, don't say that."

Tang Samantha was very annoyed. "Stop talking about Darren, stop talking about him..."

She was very uncomfortable, but she was more afraid. She didn't expect that Darren really fought with the Butcher in the rain. It meant that he was not lying about this.

She was afraid that she would blame Darren wrongly.

"What's wrong? What did he do? I can't say it out loud."

Rachel's eyes widened. "The truth is that he didn't take you and your father seriously just for 30 million."

"Even ridiculous to fool your father with a piece of scrap metal."

Speaking of this, she kicked the tower with disdain.

Seeing the dirty tower, Donald and the other two countries were angry again. They also threw a foot with hatred and said, "What a bastard."

Darren really thought that he was an antique idiot. He just took a rotten pagoda to fool himself.

"Mom and dad, forget it. Don't mention him. Anyway, he was driven out by us."

Benedict said with a smile, "Samantha also divorced him. He has nothing to do with us."

"You don't have to care about whether you're dead or alive."

When Rachel and Yosef nodded happily, there were a few Mercedes-Benzs outside the door. The door opened, and five or six old men in their 50s emerged from it.

They were all dressed in gorgeous clothes with extraordinary momentum. It seemed that they came from rich families.

Donald looked at it and was stunned. It was the Master Ghost Eye who took the lead.

He immediately squeezed out a smile and greeted them.

"Master, Mr. Wang, Mr. Zhang, and Mr. Chen, why are you here?"

They were all top-notch appraisal masters in the antique world, three levels higher than the Donald and the other countries.

"I heard that you've gotten the jade of the general, so they brought me here to have a look."

Master Ghost Eye laughed and shook hands with Donald and the other two countries. "I haven't seen enough either, so I'm interested in it."

The other old men also greeted Donald and the other countries.

Rachel asked everyone to sit down.

"Master Ghost Eye, Old Wang, Old Zhang, I'm sorry, you're all empty."

Donald of Tang were embarrassed, and they were even angrier and more resentful of Darren. If they did not take away the jade of general, they would be able to make a name for themselves now.

"My son-in-law has made money. He refused to give it to me no matter how hard I tried to persuade him. He even refused to lend it to me for two days."

"I drove him away in a fit of rage, and General Yu was also taken away by him."

As he spoke, he felt as if he was going to vomit blood. As long as the general was in his hands, he would raise his head and be elated today.

Rachel echoed, "It's true."

Yosef and Yasmine looked at each other with a proud smile in their eyes. It seemed that Darren was completely doomed.

Master Ghost Eye said in a fair tone, "Old Tang,

although Darren's approach is not close, in fact, the general jade is his."

"After all, he paid for it, and he found Yu Zhongyu. It's a bit too much for you to force him to give it to you."

"Think about it. If there is no general jade at the base, will you give him five million for compensation?"

Several masters also nodded.

Donald was silent.

"Even if the jade is his, why can't we talk about the family?"

Rachel said to her husband, "Besides, my daughter gave him 30 million yuan, but he refused, saying that it's of great use."

"What's the use of him other than selling money? He doesn't want to lend it to Old Tang for two days. In fact, he wants to see Old Tang make things worse."

Rachel made a conclusion and said, "His heart is bad."

Master Ghost Eye was stunned and said, "I don't think so. I think Darren is also a decent man."

"That's because you didn't see it, master."

Rachel kicked the tower to the side of the ghost's eye and said, "In order to occupy the jade of the general, he even used the wasted copper and iron

to fool us."

"They said that it's more valuable than the general's jade, and it's more valuable."

Tang's three countries were annoyed. "Don't mention this tower. It's a complete insult to our IQ."

"Buddha Tower? This tower?"

Master Ghost Eye glanced at it casually, and then his body shook. He picked it up and wiped it hard, and his expression soon became excited.

Several masters came over to have a look. After a while, they reached out their hands one by one and their eyes lit up.

"Let me see, let me see."

"Let me have a look, too. Give it to me, give it to me..."

Tang's party was a little surprised. "This pagoda is just a street vendor. What's there to look at?"

Master Ghost Eye ignored him and tore off the red rope. Then he wiped the red rope with his sleeve and wiped the traces on it with force.

Then, he put the pagoda on the tea table and poured a cup of hot water for her.

Tang Samantha and others looked confused.

"Crash—"

Master Ghost Eye threw it at the tower.

"Boom—"

As the cold water splashed on the tower, a crisp sound was heard, and then the tower lit up, and the hot water instantly turned into vapor.

The mist was vague, and the light was flowing. Many Buddhist towers of different shapes flashed like fleeting shadows.

In the ears of Tang Samantha and others, they also vaguely heard the sound of Sanskrit coming from the tower. It was elegant, pure, and touching.

"There are so many brothels in the Misty Rain in the 480 temples of the Southern Dynasty..."

Master Ghost-eyed knelt down and shouted, "This is the Yanyu Buddhist Tower, this is the Yanyu Buddhist Tower..."

"What? This is a national treasure of the South Dynasty?"

Donald's body shook violently. "Is it the Yanyu Buddha Tower worth 50 million?"

"That's right, that's right. This is the Yanyu Buddha Tower."

The other masters also roared and approached one by one as if they had been injected with chicken blood. They wanted to reach out to get the treasure, but they were worried that it would desecrate the treasure.

As they wiped their hands on the expensive clothes, they walked around the stupa, and all of their

excitement was revealed on their faces.

"Old Tang, if you sell this tower to me, I'll pay you 60 million."

"60 million? Ignorance, I'll give you 70 million."

"80,000,000!"

"I'm responsible for the Buddha Tower. I'm dedicated to studying the Southern Dynasty."

"Get the hell out of here. You're doing your hair. What does it have to do with the south court?"

"Old Tang, we were once armed with guns, went to the countryside, and stole dogs..."

"Don't talk nonsense. I'll give you one hundred million..."

Master Ghost Eye and the others lost their former harmony and fought for the Yanyu Buddha Tower one by one with Donald.

Rachel and Benedict were stunned. They didn't expect that the dirty Buddha Tower was worth 100 million.

Donald of Tang suddenly felt ashamed. He really wanted to apologize to Darren. He didn't expect that it was really a treasure more valuable than the general's jade.

Tang Samantha's body also trembled, her hands and feet were cold, and her heart inexplicably ached...

"Brother-in-law, brother-in-law!"

Before Rachel and the others could speak, another person appeared outside.

Xaria rushed into the hall with her hair dishevelled. She hugged Tang Samantha's thigh and cried bitterly.

"Sister, please ask brother-in-law to help and let him tell Tigger to give my mother a chance to live."

"She's so poor in the detention house. She doesn't sleep well if she doesn't eat well or wear well."

"Darren, no, if brother-in-law can save Aunt Ling, he can also save my mother..."

She said sadly, "I beg you. As long as brother-in-law tells me, my mother can come out."

"Xaria, what are you talking about?"

Rachel frowned and said, "Darren didn't save me. I was sent out by Yosef's parents."

"Isn't it? Dongyang?"

She also shouted to Yosef to show her confirmation.

Benedict echoed, "Yes, Darren can do nothing to help you..."

"Bullshit!"

Without waiting for Yosef's response, Xaria was furious.

"If you don't want to help, just say it directly. Don't talk nonsense with Yosef."

"Is it Yosef and the others who can deal with Old Mrs. Du's poison?"

"I just happened to be treated in the hospital yesterday. Their parents went to the hospital to plead for mercy and their faces were swollen due to Michael's left and right bows."

"It was Darren who saved Old Madam Du. That's why Aunt Ling came out safe and sound."

"Darren also gave ten million yuan to let Mr. Du become compensation for Aunt Ling. Otherwise, who would be crazy enough to compensate you for your Black Heart Pill?"

The whole place was dead silent again.

Xaria's words hit the Tang Family like a knife.

Rachel was completely dumbfounded. She didn't expect that Darren had saved her.

Donald turned around subconsciously, only to see that Tang Samantha had already burst into tears...

Chapter 159

While Tang Samantha was crying, Darren was sitting in the restaurant of Five Lake and drinking alone.

He divorced Tang Samantha and finally got his freedom. He no longer needed to be despised and despised by the Tang Family, but it also meant that he wanted to destroy the desire in his heart.

When he was six years old, he was suffering from hunger and cold. When he got Tang Samantha's help, he swore that he must repay Tang Samantha well.

Later, he got married to Tang Samantha by chance. Not only did Darren not feel happy, but also treated it as a God's love for him.

How honored he was to marry the goddess in his heart when he was a child!

Darren entered the Tang Family with gratitude and love. He was willing to be a slave and join the big family. He wanted to be sincere and finally become a family.

Unexpectedly, after a year, the two sides broke up unhappily. Darren didn't expect this to happen.

His cold eyes and the agreement that he signed made Darren laugh at himself, and then he poured a

few glasses of red wine.

He ordered a handful of red wine in one breath. Six bottles were offered to him, and six bottles were given to him tomorrow.

Darren hoped that when he woke up tomorrow, he would forget about Tang Samantha and he could live a new life.

Not far away, Leonard and Francis, while smoking, looked at Darren and shook their heads.

They didn't know what happened to Darren, but they could see that Darren was upset and knew that they couldn't persuade him, so they finally made a number.

In less than half an hour, five or six cars came from the outside of the restaurant. The Ferrari in the middle opened, and a charming woman in red came out.

Ling Long's graceful figure and her face that could bring calamity to the country and the people instantly attracted many people's attention.

The woman in red threw her sunglasses into the car and then stepped into the restaurant. She looked around indifferently and went straight to Darren by the window.

When she saw Darren, her eyes softened and her heels knocked on the ground. Soon, she stood in front of Darren with a fragrant breeze.

"There's good wine and beautiful women."

The woman in red gave a lazy and sexy smile. "Otherwise, it's too boring."

When Darren heard this voice, he couldn't help but be moved.

A faint fragrance wafted from the tip of his nose. When he raised his head, it was the face that was enough to make all men in the world feel excited.

Song Caroline.

Darren was about to pick up the last bottle of red wine when Song Caroline pressed it down with her slender hands. Then, she grabbed the bottle and gulped it down.

The six hundred milliliters of red wine, with the woman's throat squirming, was quickly drunk up.

Song Caroline asked directly, "Divorce?"

"How do you know?"

Darren was stunned, and then he smiled and said, "Is my face very obvious?"

"It's not obvious, but the divorce agreement in your pocket has been exposed."

Song Caroline picked up the divorce agreement, but she did not open it. Instead, she folded it and put it back into Darren's pocket.

"Why? You don't want to give it up?"

Darren gently shook his head. "No."

Song Caroline smiled playfully.

"How to dispel your worries with the help of alcohol? You should be happy to be free. Don't you want to divorce all the time?"

She understood Darren in her heart. There were some things that could not be put down easily.

Darren leaned against the seat and smiled.

"No one will support me in the future. If I don't have any allowance, how can I be happy?"

"I'll support you."

Song Caroline was as domineering as ever. "Come to my Song family to be my son-in-law-in-law."

"A son-in-law?" Hearing these four words, Darren gave a wry smile.

"If you don't answer, I'll take it as a yes."

Song Caroline threw the bottle on the table and grabbed Darren's hand with a gentle smile.

"Remember, from now on, you will be my person."

Darren staggered slightly and then looked at Song Caroline. "I'm fine."

"Of course I know you're fine."

Song Caroline smiled like a flower. She raised her arms and circled around Darren.

"I'm just taking you to a better place to drink."

Darren hesitated for a moment and finally followed Song Caroline.

On the way, a lot of diners who knew Song Caroline looked around curiously, and several big bosses who had close business contacts asked about the situation.

"Mr. Song, who are you? Your brother?"

Hearing everyone's jokes, Song Caroline was not angry. She still smiled faintly.

"My man, Darren, everyone, please take care of me in the future."

"Tell me, are you my man?"

Song Caroline's red lips were still gently attached to Darren's earlobe. She breathed out like a orchid, and her voice was full of charm as always.

Everyone was extremely surprised to hear that. They had never heard of a man from Song Caroline. She had once thought that she was joking, but judging from the degree of intimacy she had with him, they knew that she was indeed very close to him.

Darren wanted to explain but did not know how to open his mouth. He could only let the woman introduce, and then he was pushed into the Ferrari by her.

"Bang—"

During the staggering, Song Caroline's head accidentally knocked on the window, and a small bag appeared on her forehead.

She did not take it seriously and then slipped into the driver's seat.

"Don't move!"

Darren grabbed Song Caroline's wrist mysteriously and stared at the scar on her forehead with blurred eyes.

For some reason, his heart softened. He pulled the woman into his arms and lowered his head to kiss the scar.

Song Caroline was stiff all over and wanted to struggle, but Darren held her tightly with great strength.

Darren's strong alcohol smell and masculine breath made her very confused.

In the sluggishness, Darren had kissed her. He kissed the scar on her forehead, and most of the pain disappeared in an instant.

Song Caroline's current mood was very contradictory. She wanted to enjoy the thrill of Darren's hug, which was similar to a thief's, and also hoped that the hug could end soon.

It was like being watched in public. As a black widow, she didn't care, but she had to worry about Darren's reputation.

After all, Darren was the first highly- skilled doctor in the sea.

She didn't want to tarnish Darren's reputation because of her.

"Well, Darren..."

In the thought, Song Caroline soon found that something was wrong. The strength of Darren's arm was getting stronger and stronger, and their bodies were closer and closer.

It could be said that she had a comprehensive contact with Darren. Her pride was deformed by Darren's body through his thin clothes, and she felt that she was about to suffocate.

Just as she opened her mouth to take a breath, Darren lowered his head and pressed it against her attractive mouth with an overwhelming force.

They kissed each other crazily.

Song Caroline's brain went blank in an instant, and her body was completely stiff and unable to react.

This was her first kiss. Except for the kiss between her adopted daughter, Cici, no one had taken advantage of her.

The end of the kiss was as abrupt as the beginning. Just as Song Caroline was worried that Darren would go too far, Darren suddenly let go of her.

Then, he sat back in his seat, slightly tilted his head, closed his eyes, and fell asleep with a slight sound.

Song Caroline's face turned red and white. She pressed her palm on her chest and gasped for air...

"Bastard!"

After a full three minutes, Song Caroline calmed down, complained, and then stepped on the gas pedal and left...

Thirty minutes later, a Ferrari drove into a residential area of Jiangjing. When it was about to drive in, Song Caroline stepped back for dozens of meters.

The car stopped at the gate of a convenience store. Song Caroline opened the door and went out. Then she lowered her head and rushed into the store.

"Swoosh—"

Her pretty face turned red and she threw out a hundred yuan. Before the cashier could react, she grabbed a bag and ran out of the store.

The cashier was stunned at first, and then he subconsciously chased after her, only to see Song Caroline sneaking into the Ferrari and leaving.

She could only mutter and run back to the cashier to pick up 100 yuan and then count the goods.

Soon, the cashier found that a box of Durans

was missing...

Chapter 160

"Water..."

At six o'clock the next morning, Darren's biological clock woke him up in a daze. He cried out in a low voice because his mouth was dry and his tongue was dry.

Then, he saw a glass of water on the small table beside the bed.

Darren instinctively took it and drank it all in one gulp. After drinking a glass of water, he became much more sober.

He suddenly realized that he was not in the rental house, nor in the Tang Family. He was in a strange environment.

It was a big bed of 1.8 meters, a simple sofa, a fascinating scent, and his naked body that made him feel very confused.

"Thump! Thump! Thump!"

At this moment, the door was knocked a few times, and then a tall figure walked in. It was Song Caroline in her pajamas.

It was as if she had just washed her face and hadn't put on any makeup yet. Her face was pure and white, and her facial features were clear and charming.

There was a clip on her smooth forehead and she put her hair behind her head. She was not as charming and strong as before, but more refreshing and casual.

The seductive arrogance, the slender and soft white waist, the slender and straight white legs, and the wriggling charm...

Everything made Darren, who was in the morning, couldn't help pulling the quilt aside to cover his naked body.

"Ah, Darren, are you awake?"

Hearing the sound, Song Caroline raised her head slightly, and then she shouted with a happy face,

"I thought you were going to sleep until noon."

Her smile was full of anger and resentment, which made Darren understand that beauty was dangerous. Since then, the king had not looked at her in advance.

The woman was as gentle as water, and she could easily bury any man's ambition.

However, Darren soon calmed down again. He rubbed his head and asked, "Where am I?"

"The west bank of the red tree."

Song Caroline smiled faintly.

"It's a single apartment under my name, and it's also a place where I hid my beauty in a gold house."

"Last night, you were drunk and pestered me to take you in. In addition, you wanted to be the son-in-law of the Song family. In the end, you even tried to force yourself against me."

"My sister is a weak woman. She is not as strong as you, and she likes you very much. She can only be bullied by you with a push or a push."

She sat down at the bedside and teased Darren.

"But remember, you have to be responsible for my sister in the future."

"Ah—"

Darren opened his mouth wide. "Elder Sister Song, are you kidding?"

He completely forgot about what happened last night. He had no impression at all, so he was in a panic. If he really slept with Song Caroline, it would be troublesome.

"What joke?"

Song Caroline went over to him and said in a soft voice,

"Look at my mouth. Is it a bit tattered? This is what you bit out."

"I have photos here."

Song Caroline took out a few photos of the two kissing passionately, which were taken by a Ferrari camera. She took a few pictures to keep them in mind.

"Did you see that? You're forcing me to fight against the Overlord."

Looking at the photos and his confused appearance, Darren's scalp tingled. It seemed that he was really drunk and did something he shouldn't have done.

Although he had a good impression of Song Caroline, he was not prepared for the kiss on her skin at all, so he was a little caught off guard by the relationship between them.

The most depressing thing was that he didn't have any impression at all.

Song Caroline took out a box of things from the drawer and threw it in front of Darren.

"Do you see this box of Durans?"

"There are ten new ones, and now there are only nine left. If you didn't use them, could it be that I brought them for fun?"

"Also, you took off your clothes and left them in the bathroom, but I have already washed them."

"There are traces of dog bite on your calf, a knife mark on your shoulder, and seven black mole on your back in the shape of the Big Dipper..."

Darren quickly waved his hand to interrupt Song Caroline and said, "Elder Sister Song, don't say it, don't say it..."

Song Caroline's words could fully prove that

there was a skin relative between them. Otherwise, how would they know these secrets?

Darren's whole body was almost cold.

"There is a mistress agreement here."

Song Caroline bit her lip and smiled.

"In the future, you will be my mistress. I will give you 100 million yuan a year."

"I don't restrict your work and life. You only need to accompany me for more than three meals and shopping three times a month, and you will definitely be loyal to our relationship."

She put an agreement in front of Darren, on which there were not only the crooked name of Darren, but also the red print of his thumb.

Darren opened his mouth slightly. He didn't expect that he really signed the agreement, but he really couldn't remember any details.

"Wine to screw things up..."

Darren swore that he would never drink again, or he would not know even if he sold himself.

"What do you think? My agreement is much better than your one with a son-in-law, isn't it?"

Song Caroline changed a chair and sat down. She gently swayed her legs and gracefully crossed her legs.

But Darren knew that there was nothing under

her very short pajamas.

Darren felt that he was about to faint. "Elder Sister Song, I'm sorry. I drank too much last night..."

"An adult doesn't need to say sorry."

Song Caroline sent the scattered show to the side and lifted it.

"Just say, are you responsible for what you have done? Are you going to admit it or not?"

She looked at the man in front of her with great interest.

"I'm... I'm..."

Darren breathed out a long breath and nodded repeatedly. Just as he was about to take the responsibility, his phone suddenly vibrated.

He quickly diverted his attention to pick it up. Soon, a sweet and crisp voice came to his ears,

"Darren, I'm going to take my flight at 5:30 p.m. You come to the airport to pick me up."

The other party said, "I remember. Don't be late."

"Okay, okay, I'll pick you up."

In order to avoid Song Caroline's questioning, Darren did not listen carefully to who the person was and agreed to the phone.

"Elder Sister Song, I have something to deal with. I'll see you later..."

Darren said to Song Caroline, then wrapped

himself in a blanket and rushed into the bathroom to change clothes.

"Don't worry, I'll be responsible."

It didn't take long for him to escape from the apartment in a mess.

Darren needed some time to calm down.

Behind him came Song Caroline's sweet laughter...

When he ran to the door, Darren suddenly remembered something and turned to look at the woman who had brought calamity to the country and the people.

"That's not right. I drank a broken piece last night. I didn't buy that box of things."

If he didn't buy it, then Song Caroline took the initiative to buy it. That was to say, she was ready.

Darren's smile became playful. "Mr. Song, it turns out that you are the overlord..."

"Get out—"

Song Caroline blushed instantly. She grabbed a pair of slippers and threw it at Darren.

Song Caroline could play any joke, but the embarrassment brought by being poked through her mind still made her face turn red with shame and resentment.

Darren hurriedly closed the door and then ran

into the elevator.

Coming downstairs, Darren calmed down and took out his mobile phone to have a look. Suddenly, his body stiffened.

The phone call just now was from Tang Qiqi...

Chapter 161

Darren didn't expect that it was Tang Siqi who answered the phone in a hurry just now. He was even more helpless that he promised to pick up the phone in the afternoon.

He tried his best to get rid of the Tang Family and forgot about Tang Samantha. However, he was entangled with Tang Qi again.

However, after thinking for a while, Darren decided to pick up the phone, which meant that he had a good start and a good end with the Tang Family.

Looking at the time, Darren was going to call a taxi back to Jin Zhilin. Judging from yesterday's situation, there must be many patients today.

He was worried that Dafei's and Doctor Sun's hands would be exhausted.

"Woo—"

Before Darren went to the gate of the community and called for a car, an old-fashioned Mercedes stopped in front of Darren.

When the car door opened, Osmond came out with a big smile.

"Brother Darren, I'm here to pick you up."

"Qianfu, what are you doing here? How's your

injury?"

Darren looked at Osmond in surprise, staring at his legs that had been shot.

"Why don't you stay in the hospital?"

" hospital's care is very caring, the best medicine, the best doctor, and the best care, so my injury is cured very quickly."

Osmond smiled and said, "I'm so idle in the hospital that I'm going to be moldy. Mr. Song asked me to leave the hospital and be your driver."

"Don't worry. My legs are really fine. I won't be a street killer."

He even massaged his foot to show that he was fine.

Darren turned his head to look at Song Caroline's building, and a touch of emotion flashed across his face.

The woman must be worried that he would get drunk like last night, and she refused to accompany him all the time, so she let Osmond leave the hospital and keep an eye on her.

Moreover, Osmond had a good relationship with Tang Samantha. With Osmond's guidance, he could get rid of the shadow of divorce faster and better.

Women really had a heart of their own.

She was the second person to make him feel warm, except for his mother.

Darren came forward and held Osmond's hand. He knew that Osmond was fine, so he patted him on the shoulder with a smile.

"Okay, drive me back to the clinic."

Osmond immediately opened the car door. After Darren entered, he stepped on the gas pedal and left.

Along the way, Osmond talked about trivial things in the hospital with Darren while driving and said that he had fallen in love with a nurse.

Then, a sincere look appeared on his face.

"Brother Darren, you're so good at martial arts. Can you teach me a few moves?"

"I want to practice for self-defense."

The conflict in the hospital made Osmond feel that he was small. He couldn't even protect himself, so how could he protect others?

"Do you want to practice martial arts?"

Darren looked at Osmond with interest and said, "It will be very hard."

"I'm not afraid."

Osmond puffed out his chest and said,

"Compared to other people's supercilious eyes, it's nothing to endure hardship. I'm really afraid that I won't come out to work even if I'm at a disadvantage."

The Liu family's rise and fall made Osmond

clearly aware that strength was the real kingly way and was also a chip of respect for others.

"If I don't make myself stronger with some bitterness now, I'm afraid that I will be bullied every day in the future."

Seeing Osmond digging out his heart and lungs, Darren gently nodded,

"Okay, when you go back to the clinic, I'll get you a set of Chinese medicine to heal your body, and then I'll teach you a set of boxing skills suitable for you."

"If you don't say that you're fighting against a hundred people, it's absolutely not a problem to fight against ten people by yourself."

He decided to bring Osmond with him, so he had the obligation to train Osmond. Otherwise, how could he fight against a man like Thunder Tian Bao?

Moreover, there was a pile of cultivation methods and punching skills in his sense of perception. Any of them would be enough for Osmond to practice for ten or eight years.

"Thank you, Brother Darren. Thank you, Brother Darren."

Osmond's eyes lit up and he was very grateful. "I won't let you down. I'm going to be the second in charge of fighting in the Middlesea."

He waved his fist.

"Creak—"

While speaking, Osmond suddenly took a glance at a Porsche and turned around backward to block in front of him. He quickly stepped on the brake.

The old car stopped, but the Porsche's size was too large. After the car had been wiped off the Mercedes-Benz's headlights, the Porsche got a few more traces in an instant.

At the same time, the Mercedes-Benz's car light was also broken.

As soon as the Porsche saw that it was scratched, it also stepped on the brake.

Osmond frowned slightly, then opened the door and got out.

The Porsche door was also opened, and a tall woman came out. She was wearing a bat shirt, a pencil pants, and a red hat on her head.

The makeup was very delicate and beautiful, but the whole person seemed to be domineering.

Before Osmond opened his mouth to speak, she stepped on high heels and came over. She pointed at Osmond and shouted angrily,

"How did you drive?"

"Do you know how expensive my car is? Don't you know how to dodge when you see it?"

Osmond was not willing to show weakness. "Obviously, it was you who turned around, but how

did you become me?"

"I drive a Porsche, and you drive a rotten Mercedes. What qualifications do you have to challenge me?"

The woman with the red hat scolded,

"I never care about the violation of the rules. In my world, I don't deduct the value of the two words."

"I only know that if I want to turn around, you must avoid it. If I don't hide well, it's your responsibility."

"I'll give you three minutes to think about it. You have to pay me 100,000 yuan, or I'll ask someone to smash your car."

She took out her phone and threatened him fiercely.

Osmond couldn't help shouting, "Can you tell me some truth?"

"Reason?"

The red-hat woman sneered and said, "I'm right."

Osmond was speechless to this woman.

"It doesn't make sense to you. Call the police. Let's wait for the traffic police to deal with it."

"Clap—"

As soon as Osmond finished his words, the red-hat woman slapped on Osmond's face with her

mouth.

"You son of a bitch. Who do you think you are? You're using a police officer to threaten me..."

Osmond staggered. "How did you hit people?"

"Clap—"

The woman with the red hat slapped him again. "What's wrong with hitting you?"

"Clap—"

"Can't I beat you?"

"Clap—"

"Do you know who I am?"

"Clap—"

"How dare you drive a flower-decorated car?"

While she was scolding and scolding Osmond, she also slapped him one after another, which made Osmond completely unable to respond.

"Clap—"

Before the woman with the red hat finished scolding, Darren, who came over, also slapped her in the face.

"Clap—"

"I don't know if the reversal turns around, it will kill people?"

"Clap—"

"How dare you shout about it when you're in the

wrong?"

"Clap—"

"Do you really think you're a queen when you're wearing a hat?"

"Clap—"

"Do you think about the consequences of hitting my brother?"

Darren also scolded her while whipping her mouth. In an instant, the woman's cheek was swollen, and even the red hat flew away with a whoosh.

The arrogant woman with a red hat was confused by Darren. She gasped and could not respond at all.

She could not accept this scene at all. After all, she had always been the one who bullied others. When had she ever been bullied like this?

"As for this kind of shrew, don't talk too much about it."

Darren said to the stunned Osmond, "Let's go. Don't waste your time on her."

"Bastard, how dare you hit me..."

The woman with the red hat reacted. She covered her pretty face and roared, "Do you know who I am?"

"Clap, clap—"

Darren did not talk nonsense. He slapped him

twice, beating him so hard that he shouted,

"Tell me, who are you?"

The woman with the red hat was full of grief and indignation. She wanted to continue shouting, but she was worried about Darren's arrogance.

She shouted angrily, covering her face with her hands,

"Give me ten minutes, and I'll call someone to crush you, don't you believe me?"

Chapter 162

Ten minutes? Did he just lie on the ground?

"Clap—"

Darren turned around and gave him a slap. "Call someone, call someone for me. If the person called here today doesn't want to beat me, I'll ask someone to beat you."

Darren didn't mind wasting half an hour teaching such a self-righteous woman who didn't take human life seriously.

This was also a pot that could save the world.

Being hit on the cheek by Darren, the woman with the red hat screamed again. She covered her pretty face and stepped back four or five steps. She looked at Darren angrily.

She really couldn't figure it out. How could an old-fashioned guy dare to challenge her, a superior person?

Although she came to the Middlesea from another place, she was still a man of tens of millions of dollars. There were a bunch of relatives who were either rich or powerful in the sea.

If Darren challenged her, there was no difference between him and asking for death.

Therefore, she glared at Darren a few times, then

took out her mobile phone and shouted with grievance,

"Fourth Aunt, I am Lin Bei'er. When I first came to Middlesea, I was hit by someone and bullied."

"Call more people. They said they would kill me."

"Yes, he is a bandit. He slapped me more than a dozen times, so I must call him more."

After the red-hat woman finished the phone call, she pointed at Darren with a ferocious smile.

"Bastard, you're screwed. My fourth aunt and the others will bring people here right away."

"Just wait and see. You'll be finished soon."

"My fourth aunt is a rich family, and my brother-in-law is the boss of the construction company."

"There are hundreds of people on the phone."

She felt that she was going to raise her eyebrows and breathe out soon. "You're going to get into trouble soon."

Darren ignored her and asked Osmond to buy two sets of breakfast. Then he waited for her to come while eating.

"Woo—"

Lin Bei'er's efficiency was still quite good. In less than ten minutes, she drove five leather trucks, which were parked around the Porsche.

Inside and outside the car, there were a lot of

workers, all wearing black suits and holding shovels in their hands. They were aggressive.

Then, three more construction cars came over and stopped at the roadside. More than a dozen strong men came down.

This was not over yet. Not long after, there was another cage, which seemed to crush Darren to death.

Finally, five or six high-end cars rushed over.

Darren locked the familiar license plate with one look.

The car also stopped near the Porsche, and more than a dozen men and women in luxurious clothes came out in a hurry.

Osmond's mouth grew up in an instant, and he thought that the world was too small.

The people who came were Rachel, Stephanie, Benedict, and other Tang Family members.

Osmond never thought that Lin Bei'er was Rachel's relative.

"Bei'er, what happened?"

Rachel got off the car first. She stared at Lin Bei'er and then approached her with Benedict and the others. "Who bullied you?"

"Don't be afraid. Fourth Aunt has brought a lot of people with her, and she also asked your brother-in-law to pull a few carriages of people."

Rachel was as strong as ever. "No matter who she is, I won't teach her a lesson today."

"Fourth Aunt, brother-in-law, sister, you are so kind. If you don't come, I will be bullied to death."

Lin Bei'er pointed at the painful pretty face and said, "Look, my face has been swollen."

"Bastard, who bullied my sister?"

Benedict stood up and roared, "Come out on your own, don't make me angry."

"It's him, it's him, it's this kid."

Lin Bei'er quickly took a few steps forward, pointed at Darren and shouted,

"It's him who hit me."

"Bastard, didn't you say that you want me to call for help? I'm calling for help now. There are more than a hundred people. Are you afraid?"

She was domineering. "Right now, kneel down and slap yourself ten times. Please give me a slap."

She also took advantage of the large number of people and slapped Osmond next to her again.

There were five more red marks on Osmond's face.

"Clap—"

Darren didn't spoil her, and he directly opened his mouth.

"Ah—"

Lin Bei'er screamed and stumbled back two steps.

"Why don't you ask them? Aren't I afraid of them?"

"I asked you to call for help, not every dog or dog."

"If they're your backing, then you'll have to wait and see to cry..."

While Darren was talking, he slapped her six times in one breath. He would not be kind to such an arrogant woman.

"You—"

Lin Bei'er stepped back repeatedly and pointed at Darren with grief and indignation.

"Fourth Aunt, please make the decision for me."

"Darren—"

At this time, Rachel, Benedict, and the others recognized Darren, and their faces instantly became extremely embarrassed.

Yesterday's slap on their faces made them feel ashamed, but also made them treat Darren as a thorn. They didn't want to see Darren think of his childishness again.

But he didn't expect that Lin Bei'er had a conflict with Darren as soon as she came to Middlesea.

"And they even made a big fuss."

The expressions on Rachel and Benedict's faces were very complicated. No one knew what role they were playing to talk to Darren.

"Darren, you're so bold."

Stephanie was also stunned, and then she said angrily, "Do you have the nerve to beat up a woman in public?"

"This woman reversed and turned around. She knew that she had done something wrong, but she didn't change her mind. Instead, she beat him."

Darren said noncommittally, "I slapped her a few times because I wanted to do it for her, in case she will be killed in the prison in the future."

"What's good for her? Don't talk nonsense. You're just looking for trouble on purpose."

Stephanie was full of anger.

"Samantha, you are not happy to divorce you, so you took action as soon as you caught a relative of the Tang Family. You are not a man at all."

Benedict echoed,

"If you can't bear to part with Samantha, you'd better make up for it. Why are you making up for it?"

"deliberately looking for trouble?"

Darren said indifferently, "You think too highly of yourself."

At this time, there were more than a dozen cars

at the end of the street, all of which were sent by Howard. In an instant, they suppressed the group of workers of Benedict.

In fact, it didn't matter what they did. Benedict knew that Darren had something to do with Tigger, so no matter how many workers he brought with him, he wouldn't dare to touch Darren.

"I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. Either I call the police to detain her and sue her for breaking the rules and hurting people, or she will kneel down and kowtow to apologize for her compensation."

Darren said briefly and powerfully, "Of course, if you are not happy, you can go up to bully me together."

"So you are Darren, my useless brother-in-law. No, the former brother-in-law who was driven out."

At this moment, Lin Bei'er learned about Darren's identity from Benedict's brief narration. Her original panic and panic became full of confidence, and she was extremely angry.

She once thought that she had met a young master, but she didn't expect that he was driven out by the Tang Family.

"Well done. Otherwise, my sister's eyes would be blind."

"Darren, you have nothing to do with the Tang Family, so you have nothing to rely on. What's more, I

won't give face to my fourth aunt and the others about what happened today."

Lin Bei'er pretended to say, "Aunt, I don't want to deal with you. I have a lot of friends who can deal with you."

While speaking, she also picked up an iron shovel and threw it at Darren.

Darren's kick sent him flying.

"All right, Darren, let's call it a day."

Rachel stepped forward and stared at Darren, saying coldly,

"Anyway, we are a family, and you are still missing Samantha, give me some face..."

"Sorry."

Darren slapped Lin Bei'er again and said,

"You... don't have the face to do this to me."

Chapter 163

"Bei'er!"

Seeing Lin Bei'er being slapped away by Darren again, Rachel was very angry. She stood in front of him to stop Darren and shouted,

"Bastard, you've gone too far."

"Even if Bei'er is not right, she is still a woman, a child."

"If you slap her like this, you'll bully her. Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Darren smiled and said, "Don't be afraid."

Children? Women? The number of people he bullied was probably not less than that of the butcher in the rain night.

"You are so awesome that you dare to beat me up. I don't believe that you dare to kill me."

"Do you know why I look down on you and hate you?"

"It's not that you're weak and incompetent. It's because you're too young."

Rachel was enraged by Darren. "You're a reckless villain."

"The face of Luo Jianfeng at the birthday party and the face of Dongyang at the hospital. If you are a

little capable, what can you do? You don't know how to tolerate humiliation and bear the overall situation at all."

"What's wrong with real paintings and fake paintings? What's wrong with exchanging credit for someone else? Only when you've suffered a lot can you become a better person. Didn't your mother teach you?"

"I scolded you every day because I wanted you to grow up. I don't care about anyone I don't care about. I don't care about whether he lives or dies."

"And what's the result? But you don't know how hard I tried. You're always against me, and you've made the Tang Family upset."

"You have contributed to the Tang Family, but you have brought more harm to them. In the past few months, all the people of the Tang Family have been lost face by you."

"You still seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Didn't Samantha divorce you yesterday? Why did you take advantage of the matter of Lin Bei'er to make use of it?"

"If you like Samantha, you can make it up to your brother-in-law and your brother-in-law. What's the point of making it up?"

"If you do this, it will only make us hate you more, hate you, and despise you even more."

"In my heart, you will never be as good as

Yosef."

Rachel spoke eloquently, venting her emotions to Darren. No matter whether it was black or white, or whether it was right or wrong, she had to push the blame on Darren.

She never faced reality, refused to face her mistakes, and refused to admit Darren's excellence and value.

Especially Tang Samantha's crying and remorse made her unwilling to admit that she had missed a good son-in-law.

In Rachel's view, antique appraisal and medical skills could save people. It was like a blind cat encountering a dead mouse. Darren was more dependent on Song Caroline to enter the upper-class circle.

"Also, don't forget that the Tang Family has done you a favor."

"At first, the Tang Family didn't give you 500,000 yuan to let your mother treat your illness. They also gave you 10,000 yuan per month. Your mother died in the hospital long ago."

"You have already starved to death. Now you have a hard time. Is it worthy of your conscience to repay kindness with ingratitude?"

Stephanie also looked down on Darren.

"What's the point of saying all these?"

Darren smiled and said, "You think that if I am a good-for-nothing, I will always be a good-for-nothing. No matter what you do, you will not change your opinion."

"Even if the shining light spot is in front of you, you'll feel that it's stabbing your eyes."

"You know exactly how I'm doing in the Tang Family."

"As for conscience and old scores, that's even more ridiculous..."

"I got the two million dollars from the Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce. I'm in charge of the shortage of money for Tang Samantha. I'm the one who broke Moses's trump card."

"I'm the one who nodded in agreement with Benedict. I'm the one who set up all the blackmail plans of the three nations of Tang. I saved you when you were arrested and put in prison..."

"And 10 million for compensation, and 100 million for Yanyu Buddha Tower..."

"Which one doesn't want to pay a great debt of gratitude from the Tang Family?"

Darren's face was full of sarcasm. After he let go of his obsession with Tang Samantha, he became indifferent and relaxed to the Tang Family.

"I owe you, and you remember clearly. But what you owe me, you don't remember to pretend to be

crazy and stupid."

"How dare you look down on what I've done for you? Then I'll take them back one by one."

"That's all for Benedict's project. He's going to spit out a one-hundred-million-yuan-yuan Yanyu Buddha Tower. Also, we're going to re-open the matter of the White Bird Black Phoenix Pill..."

"Didn't you say that you don't like it? Then give it back to me!"

Darren's tone was calm, but his words were very damaging.

Benedict and the others' faces changed dramatically when they heard this. Darren directly poked them in the ribs.

Especially Rachel, her face was pale.

Stephanie shouted, "Darren, aren't you afraid that we'll tell Samantha what you've done?"

"Once we tell these things to Samantha and let her know that you don't have any affection for her, you will never be able to get together again."

She threatened Darren, "When she really marries Yosef, it will be too late for you to cry."

"Who told you that I'm going to mix with Tang Samantha?"

Darren said with a faint sarcasm, "I have already divorced her. In the future, the bridge will return to the bridge, and the road will return to the road..."

Rachel shouted in a low voice, "Darren, don't go too far."

Darren said in a calm tone, "I'm not going too far. I just want to satisfy you. After all, I've neglected the contributions to the Tang Family."

"Darren—"

Just then, a familiar low cry came from behind.

Darren's heart trembled and he turned around. He found that there was a red BMW behind him. The person who shouted at him was Tang Samantha, who was dressed in black.

She was as beautiful as ever, but with a gloomy look on her face.

Darren did not respond. He just looked at her calmly.

Tang Samantha's pretty face was pale. She looked at Darren and said in a dull voice,

"Darren, don't make any more trouble. Give my brother-in-law and the others a way out."

"I thought you would say sorry..."

Darren said with a self-deprecating smile, "It seems that I'm still naive. In your dictionary, I never let you down."

"Darren!"

Tang Samantha's face suddenly turned red.

She had never imagined that Darren would be so

shameless.

Then she said with a soft face,

"Darren, let them go. We won't divorce. Let's live a good life in the future and understand each other, okay?"

Darren's eyes were in a trance for a moment, and then a touch of self-deprecation flashed across his eyes.

He had dreamed of living a good life with her and understanding each other, but he didn't want to listen to her at this moment.

He did not respond, but turned and walked to the Mercedes.

Osmond rushed into the driver's seat and started the car.

Tang Samantha's rising hope slowly faded away.

"I'm wrong. There's something wrong with my personality. I can change it. We can still try to go on."

Darren shook his head. He didn't want to try again. He was too tired and too painful.

Tang Samantha could not listen to any words.

"Do you really want me to put down all my dignity and beg you not to leave the reunion? I really can't do it."

She was on the verge of breaking down. "Let's stop torturing each other, okay?"

"You can do it yourself."

Darren walked past her and said, "In fact, you are just unwilling..."

Tang Samantha was stunned. "Do you really like Song Caroline..."

Then she quivered and stood in front of Darren, saying, "Don't go."

Darren walked around her and got into the Mercedes.

Tang Samantha did not have the strength to resist. She cried out in tears,

"Darren, do you want me to hate you forever?"

Darren's hand, which was closing the door, paused for a moment and then slowly closed its eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, they were clear and clear.

The things that he had decided to do would never be turned back.

"Drive..."

Chapter 164

He didn't hesitate to do anything!

This was what Tang Samantha felt after she used all her strength to persuade Darren to stay.

It was also the first time for her to find that Darren would be so cruel. After making the decision, no matter how she compromised or humble, she was not moved at all.

She always thought that the obsequious Darren had no temper.

Only now did he know that it was not because Darren was born weak, but because he cared about himself.

It was because he cared more about himself that he and the Tang Family could look down on him, despise him, and hurt him.

When Darren was extremely disappointed and his heart no longer belonged to himself, she and the Tang Family could no longer hurt him and retain him.

Having figured out this point, Tang Samantha lacked the courage to continue chasing him.

She leaned against the red BMW and slowly fell to the ground.

"He's gone, he's gone..."

Tang Samantha murmured to herself. She used to look down on women who used to die because of love, but now, she seemed to be beginning to understand them a little bit.

She didn't know whether she was used to Darren's kindness to her or not, she didn't want Song Caroline to take Darren away. In short, she felt very uncomfortable.

"This bastard is really ungrateful. He shouldn't have helped him in the first place."

Rachel walked over and held her daughter with her heart aching. She gnashed her teeth and said,

"He gave me so much money and took care of me for a year. As a result, he became ungrateful."

"But it doesn't matter. After all, you're free."

"Everything in this world is missing except for men. You have to think it through. At least you won't be laughed at by that bastard."

"Samantha, don't be sad. I know that you don't love him. It's just that you can't live up to your reputation. Don't worry, I will find a better man for you."

"If you don't like Dongyang, I will find Childe Long for you."

"Your Aunt Wan called me a few days ago. After a few days, Young Master Wang will come back and set foot in Middlesea. Then I will introduce it to you."

"Young Master Wang is one of the four masters in the Dragon Capital. His background is not as good as that of the Tang Sect, but it's much better than that of Michael, who is richer than fire."

"Once you marry a wealthy family like the Wang Family, not only will you make Darren regret it, but you can also trample him into the abyss at any time."

"What the hell are you talking about? I've got what I want..."

Rachel comforted her daughter. "It won't last long if we rely on women to eat."

Stephanie echoed.

"Yes, Samantha, don't be sad. Darren is just a weak man. He is not capable."

"If we are not pushed to the edge of the Tang Sect, we can crush Song Caroline and the others with just a little bit of resources."

"Sister, it's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge ten years later."

Benedict was also looking forward to it.

"Don't worry. Song Caroline just wants to have a taste. Darren will soon get bored of her."

"Let me tell you. At that time, he was abandoned and cried back to the Tang Family. You are not allowed to accept him."

He put on an act and said, "Otherwise, I won't be done with you."

"Wait and see, sister. I'll avenge you first."

Lin Bei'er covered her pretty face with her hands and said indignantly, "I don't care who he is hooking up with. I will definitely get my sixteen slaps back."

"I'll see Master Huang later. He's my buddy for many years... friend... no, friend, I'll let him teach that good-for-nothing a good lesson."

As a model who had been in the circle of rich and young people all the year round, she had a lot of men who were angry for her in Middlesea.

Of course, he would have to pay a high price.

"Mom, sister, brother-in-law, stop talking."

Tang Samantha waved her hand in depression and said, "Don't look for Darren any more. I don't want to see the Tang Family in turmoil anymore."

Her feelings for him were already in a mess. If the Tang Family continued to make trouble for her, she would probably die without a place for her to stay.

"Okay, okay, I won't make any trouble. I won't look for him anymore. I'll just pretend that I don't have this person."

Rachel doted on her daughter and then said softly,

"The annual assessment of the Tang Sect is coming again. Can the Skytern Corporation pass this time?"

"If you can't reach the goal set last year, the Tang Sect will definitely send someone to replace you in the name of Middlesea."

"Your cousin wants to drive you away for a long time."

"By then, your father's pulse will be completely ruined. It's impossible for him to return to Longdu. Nearly all his assets have nothing to do with us."

There was a hint of worry in her eyes.

"If you don't have the confidence to complete the task, you have to tell me. I'll introduce Young Master Wang to you..."

She tried to find a way out. "He can help us get through the difficulties."

"There won't be any problem."

Tang Samantha was upset and left with a sentence, and then she went into the BMW and left...

Too many expectations and worries overwhelmed her.

Almost as soon as Tang Samantha left, Rachel's and Benedict's mobile phones rang one after another. After answering the phone, their faces became very ugly.

The Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce terminated Benedict's co-operation agreement for the project of stealing work and reducing the amount of information. They also launched a legal

investigation against Benedict.

At the same time, Michael announced in a high-profile that the Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce had completely banned Benedict, and that all the companies under his jurisdiction could not cooperate with Benedict.

This did not mean that Benedict would lose his investment, compensate a lot of money, and face the entire company's bankruptcy.

The Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce had been completely banned from killing him, so how could the other companies dare to cooperate with Benedict?

Benedict's painstaking efforts over the years had gone down the drain...

Rachel's situation was not much better. Because of Third Auntie Ling's testimony, the case of the white bird Black Phoenix Pill was re-carries out a further investigation.

Although Rachel didn't know it, she was also a real shareholder who relied on the Spring Breeze Clinic for sales.

Because of the lack of supervision, she failed to issue a certificate, and the Spring Breeze Clinic was faced with a huge amount of fine and rectification...

This was how his reputation was destroyed.

Even the Yanyu Buddha Tower in the hands of

Donald were taken back by the police because it involved the case of the Tu family in the rainy night...

Then, the traffic police also transferred a rescue car to drag the Porsche away from the scene and punish Lin Bei'er.

Darren really took back all the things he had given. Of course, Darren didn't kill them all, leaving Rachel and the others with a way out.

At this point, Rachel and Benedict finally realized that Darren's contribution to the Tang Family was unparalleled...

While the Tang Family was in a mess, Darren was returning to the Jy Ling Clinic.

He was not very depressed.

After he made up his mind, he would not regret it.

Seeing the black mass of patients, Darren didn't even have time to be disconsolate. He went into the clinic without stopping and began to treat them.

At noon, Darren and the others only treated 70% of the patients. He felt tired after seeing the medicine. So he asked him to go to the next room to have a rest and have a meal.

And Felix and he continued to treat the remaining patients.

Darren wanted to treat a few more people, so that his life- and- death stone could recover seven

pieces of white radiance. In this way, he would be more confident to treat Yang Bao Country on the weekend.

As soon as Darren finished a group of patients, there was a loud noise in front of him, and then more than a dozen patients were pushed away.

"Get out of the way, get out of the way..."

A group of people came in aggressively, and they were all dressed in tight clothes. It seemed that they were all martial arts practitioners.

Several patients argued for a while and rebuked them for cutting in line, but were pushed away mercilessly and rudely by them.

Darren narrowed his eyes and looked over. He saw a young woman pushing a wheelchair up.

There was an old man in gray sitting in the wheelchair. He looked haggard and his legs were thin. He seemed to have suffered a lot of injuries.

Felix stepped forward to stop them. He said,

"Who are you? What are you doing? Get in line for seeing a doctor?"

The young woman raised her eyebrows. "I heard that you have Red Ganoderma here?"

Felix was stunned and replied instinctively, "That's right."

The young woman knocked Felix down with one palm and shouted,

"Why are you still talking nonsense with the Red Ganoderma? Take it out and give it to my father to eat..."

Chapter 165

"Oh, how can you push me?"

Felix staggered and almost fell to the ground. After he steadied himself, he looked at the young woman angrily.

"What's wrong with pushing people? If you continue to talk about it, I'll beat you."

The young woman's imposing manner was so strong that she did not put Felix in her eyes at all.

"Hurry up, take out the Red Ganoderma. My father is injured and needs to use it."

"Is this the attitude of treating a patient and begging for help?"

Felix was furious. "So what if we have the Red Ganoderma? Why should we give it to you?"

"Shut up—"

The young woman patted Felix's palm with a cold face, and the latter fell to the ground unsteadily due to the heavy force.

Darren stopped the acupuncture in his hand and looked at the young woman.

Felix struggled to get up and said angrily, "Did you do it again?"

Seeing this, the patient also felt unfair and

reprimanded the young woman one after another.

"Yes, this is a clinic. How can you act wildly?"

"Mr. Sun is Doctor Sun's grandson. You hit him in the face of the Sun family."

"As soon as Mr. Sun gets angry, I'm afraid that no one in the whole of Middlesea will be able to treat you."

Although Felix's medical skills were not as good as Darren's, he was diligent every day, so the patient had a good impression of him.

Howard and the others came over. Darren waved his hand to stop them from being impulsive.

"What's wrong with you, Mr. Sun?"

The young woman let out a humph and said,

"Don't say that he is only the grandson of Doctor Sun's hand. Even if Doctor Sun's hand is present, I, Huang Tianjiao, will not hesitate to beat him."

She didn't care about whether a highly-skilled doctor was a highly-skilled doctor or not. In her world, fists were the kingly way.

Several companions also pointed at the patient and shouted,

"Get out of here if you're sick. If you're not sick, you'll get out of here. If you're nosy again, you'll be beaten as well."

"The people of our Martial Alliance's Xuanwu

Martial Arts Club are not people that you can provoke."

One by one, they were all tsundere.

"If you don't accept it, come out and compete with me."

Hearing that it was from the Martial Alliance's Xuanwu Martial Arts Club, the patient was shocked at first, but then he fell silent subconsciously. Obviously, he knew what kind of person the other party was.

Felix's anger also decreased by half.

There was a hint of fear in Howard's eyes.

The four major guild halls of the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance were all guarded by Hudson's right-hand men. They were all unruly and skillful, and no one dared to provoke them.

Of course, the most important thing was that Hudson was extremely protective of his men. No matter if his men were right or wrong, he would spare no efforts to protect them.

Hudson represented the highest level of force in Middlesea, so few people dared to have a fight with the Martial Arts Alliance.

He might lose his life if he was not careful.

Howard recognized that the old man in gray sitting in the wheelchair was Hudson's favorite general, Huang Xuan Wu. He was also the head of the Xuanwu Club House.

He remembered that Huang Xuanwu was an expert who fought against a hundred people at one time, and his disciple had also won many championship martial arts champion of Middlesea. So he was surprised that he was in a wheelchair.

He quickly told Darren what he knew.

"Hudson? Interesting."

Darren nodded slightly, wrote the prescription for the patient in front of him, and then took a tissue to wipe his hands.

"I'll say it again. Take out the Red Ganoderma."

Seeing that the patient did not dare to speak, Huang Tianjiao became proud and pointed at Felix with more arrogance.

"Don't make me angry again."

Several of his companions also stared at Felix with murderous intent.

"My qi and blood, meridians, and internal organs have been damaged, my waist nerve has been damaged, and my leg meridians have been sealed."

At this time, Darren had already walked to the side of Huang Xuan Wu. He patted Huang Xuan Wu on the shoulder and made a diagnosis.

"If I guess it's not bad, you were injured in the chest and suffered an internal injury."

Darren said lightly, "You not only need to rely on wheelchairs to act now, but also have a severe pain

in your lumbar spine every late night. What's more, it's very difficult for you to talk."

"How do you know—"

Huang Tianjiao and her fellows looked at Darren in shock. They had never thought that Darren could tell Huang Xuanwu's condition without even feeling Huang Xuanwu's pulse.

Huang Xuanwu was also stiff and stared at Darren in disbelief. He was surprised that he could identify him so accurately.

Darren remained as calm as water and said, "I am a doctor. Of course, I can see it."

"If you can see it, can you cure it?"

Huang Tianjiao's eyes were sharp. "If you can cure her, hurry up and do it. Don't worry about your mother-in-law."

Darren smiled noncommittally.

This kind of injury, an ordinary medical treatment, could not be used at all.

Of course, this was not difficult for Darren.

Seeing that Darren did not make a sound, Huang Tianjiao thought that Darren could do nothing. After all, many hospitals and famous doctors had the same expression.

Moreover, in Huang Tianjiao's opinion, Darren's appearance was not very powerful at all. She had never seen a Saint hand of Chinese Medicine at her

age.

"Get out of here if you can't cure it. You don't need to pretend to be a miracle doctor."

Huang Tianjiao scolded impatiently, "And, quickly take out the Red Ganoderma. With the Red Ganoderma, we can cure my father by ourselves."

Darren smiled and said, "The Red Ganoderma can indeed dredge the blood lineage, which has a great effect on your father."

"It's good that you know it's useful. Hurry up and take it out. We're in a hurry. Otherwise, my father will be disabled. Can you bear the responsibility?"

Huang Tianjiao stared steadily at Darren and said, "Don't deny that there is no Red Ganoderma. Your accomplice has admitted it."

"You don't have to take any one of them. We know that you have more than 500 copies of Red Ganoderma in your hands."

She thought that Darren wanted to go back on his word and not give them the Red Ganoderma, so she gave a warning to Darren.

Several of his accomplices were also looking at Darren with sarcasm, as if they were going to tear down the clinic if they didn't hand it over.

"Yes, Red Ganoderma."

Darren sneered, "But why should I give it to you?"

"Rubbish. If the Red Ganoderma can save my

father, it means that it is fated to be with my father."

Huang Tianjiao was so angry that she said, "You took my father's thing. How dare you say that you should give it to me?"

"You're really thick-skinned. If you say that you're destined to be your father, we'll give you the Red Ganoderma."

Felix couldn't help but say, "Do you know how much the Red Ganoderma is worth? It's worth no less than 50 million yuan."

"You've been talking nonsense for such a long time. It turns out that you want money."

Huang Tianjiao snorted disdainfully, "I can give it to you, but don't think about opening a big mouth of a lion."

"Things that are destined to be with my father, I won't be silly enough to spend tens of millions of yuan to buy them."

Wasn't it crazy to use his own money to buy his own things?

"I'll charge you ten times and one thousand yuan according to your highest payment."

She took out 1,000 yuan and threw it on the table. "Take out the Red Ganoderma."

"Is there something wrong with your brain? A thousand pieces of Red Ganoderma for fifty million?"

Felix scoffed. "Why don't you grab it?"

"It's too noisy!"

Huang Tianjiao's face turned cold when she heard that. She kicked Felix and sent him flying.

"Bang!"

Felix grunted and fell down on the spot, knocking over many tables and chairs behind him.

Howard, Black Dog and the others rushed over to help up Felix.

Darren's eyes were cold. "Hit people?"

"What's wrong with hitting people? If you don't take out my father's Red Ganoderma, I'll beat you too. Do you believe me?"

Huang Tianjiao didn't notice the change of Darren. She still looked at Darren with her accomplices.

"I don't have the Red Ganoderma, but I'll give you a slap."

As soon as he finished speaking, Darren slapped Huang Tianjiao on her mouth.

"Clap—"

Huang Tianjiao was too late to dodge and fell to the ground with a scream...

Chapter 166

"Bastard, how dare you hit me?"

Huang Tianjiao struggled to get up and pushed away her companion who came to help her. She stared at Darren angrily and said,

"You don't know how high the sky is when you attack me."

She sent out a sharp momentum, like dark clouds, constantly surging from her body, which made the people around her seem to be much shorter.

"I'm telling you, you've provoked a big trouble."

"If you don't hand over the Red Ganoderma and kill yourself today, I'll destroy all of you and tear down your clinic."

A group of accomplices were also very angry. They rolled up their sleeves and showed a pair of broken sticks. They snorted and were about to take action.

The onlookers spread out in an instant, worried that it would harm the fish in the pond.

"You've committed three crimes. First, you're here to seek medical treatment, but you're wrong with your attitude."

"Secondly, it's rude to disturb the order."

"Thirdly, you're so arrogant that you're going to beat him."

Darren was not afraid of Huang Tianjiao and the others at all. He walked to them with his hands behind his back.

"Although the Jy Ling Clinic isn't a sacred place, it's not a place for you to act wildly."

"I slapped you in the face just to seek justice."

He looked at Huang Tianjiao and said, "I won't make things difficult for you because of your father's serious injury, but I won't treat him. Let's go."

"You want to make things difficult for me? You don't deserve it? Ten people are not enough for me to beat you."

"And you think that I will believe that you can cure my father? You haven't run out of milk yet, so you don't know any medical skills at all."

Huang Tianjiao laughed angrily. "I'll give you one minute to hand over the Red Ganoderma. Kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences."

While speaking, she kicked a consultation table away.

The table hit several patients with a bang, causing them to scream and fall to the ground with a bloody nose and a swollen face.

"Then I'll make things difficult for you."

There was a cold light in Darren's eyes.

The next second, he slipped his feet and hit Huang Tianjiao like a cannonball.

His aura was astonishing.

"You're courting death..."

Huang Tianjiao frowned. It was ridiculous that Darren dared to hurt her.

She was one of the few masters in the Xuanwu Club House. How could a nobody like Darren compete with her?

In the midst of her thoughts, Huang Tianjiao quickly raised her hand to block Darren's collision.

"Oh, no..."

Just as her palms touched Darren's body, Huang Tianjiao felt a destructive aura.

All the defense around her fell apart.

The palm that she threw out was forcibly pressed back by Darren, and then all hit back on her body.

Huang Xuanwu shouted in a low voice, "Watch out!"

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Huang Tianjiao's body shook and she fell to the wall behind her.

"Boom!"

With another dull sound, Huang Tianjiao crashed against the wall, leaving a spider-like crack on the wall.

The sand, which was about to be decorated at the foot of the wall, fell down one after another under this vibration.

A bucket of paint was poured on Huang Tianjiao.

It was shocking.

In the surprised eyes of Huang Xuanwu and others, Huang Tianjiao's body was full of gravel, blood stains, and bruises.

This scene made people gasp, and made people feel extremely shocked by Darren's strength.

No one expected that Darren's casual collision would have such great lethality.

"Junior Sister! Junior Sister!"

When the disciples of Huang's Family realized what had happened, they were all shocked and stepped forward to help up Huang Tianjiao, who was covered with scars.

Huang Xuanwu looked at Darren with gloomy eyes. He was very surprised that the little doctor had collected such an expert. He estimated that Darren was only a little inferior to him.

A trace of worry flashed across Howard and Felix's faces. If Darren hurt Huang Tianjiao, it was

difficult to guarantee that Hudson would be angry and tear down the Jy Ling Clinic.

"I'm fine!"

Huang Tianjiao, who had been helped up, pushed her companions away. With a ferocious and angry look, she stared at Darren, who dared to hurt her seriously.

"How dare you attack me? Do you know who I am? Do you know who my master is?"

Although she was surprised that Darren had injured her, she thought that she had been attacked by Darren when she was at a disadvantage. It was Darren who had hit her when she was unprepared.

And there was Hudson behind her. She had the confidence to call him Darren.

Darren sneered when he heard this,

"I don't care who you are. I'll hurt whoever dares to act wildly in the forest. Not to mention you, Hudson is the same."

"If he doesn't reason with me, I'll beat him up if he comes here to act wildly."

Howard secretly exclaimed that it was not good. It was a provocation to Hudson. It might cause big trouble, but he didn't advise Darren.

Hearing this, a group of disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance were very angry and pointed at Darren to fight.

"You have guts, you have balls. Since you are so awesome, I will let you know what is more awesome today."

Huang Tianjiao laughed angrily and said, "Come on, break this guy's hands and feet, and tear them down here. I'll see if you still dare to be tough on me."

"You, Tie Tiexin, are against me. If I show any mercy to you, I'll be too merciful."

There was a flash of light in Darren's eyes. The next second, he struck out with his palm again.

"Phew—"

"What?"

Huang Tianjiao let out a cry of surprise and subconsciously took a few steps back, trying to avoid Darren's attack.

"Bang!"

However, although Huang Tianjiao tried her best to avoid it, she was still faster than Darren's palm, and no one could stop her.

With a loud noise, Darren hit the other party's Elixir Field with his palm.

A stream of brute force poured in, injured her internal organs, and even destroyed her elixir field.

His Dantian was the engine of a martial arts practitioner. Once his Dantian was destroyed, his martial arts skills would be ruined.

"Puff!"

Huang Tianjiao screamed again, but she didn't fly out this time. Instead, she stumbled back three steps, and then knelt on the ground with a terrified look.

She wanted to stand up and fight with Darren, but she found that she had no strength at all, and a touch of blood still flowed out of her mouth.

She was shocked and angry. "What did you do to me?"

Darren put his hands behind his back.

"I didn't do anything. I destroyed your Elixir Field. You're a waste now."

Anyway, both sides were like fire and water. Darren did not mind directly defeating the other side, so that he would not have any more trouble in the future.

"You dare to destroy me? You dare to destroy me?"

Huang Tianjiao's expression was distorted. She was about to fight Darren to the death, but her body shook and she fell back to the ground with a splash.

She looked sad and angry. She did not expect that her God's favored son, who was expected to be the next headmaster, would be beaten to be disabled here.

"Bastard, you're too arrogant!"

A group of companions were completely angry and rushed to Darren one after another.

"Bang bang bang—"

Darren didn't talk nonsense. One kick, one kick, one kick. In less than a minute, he kicked off more than a dozen people.

When their leg tendons were kicked by Darren, they not only felt extremely painful and lost their fighting capacity, but also made them unable to practice martial arts for three or five months.

Huang Tianjiao clenched her fists and wanted to beat Darren to death, but she could do nothing about it.

Huang Xuan Wu was also angry and struggled to squeeze out a sentence,

"Young man, you are so ruthless. Have you thought about the consequences?"

Darren said noncommittally, "The consequences? Did you think about the consequences when you came here to act wildly?"

He didn't like Huang Xuanwu at all. He could clearly stop his daughter's behavior, but he allowed her to do whatever she wanted.

This showed that Huang Xuanwu was also a person who was used to being overbearing.

"That's not the same."

Hearing Darren's words, Huang Xuan Wu said

noncommittally,

"You're just a small clinic. You're not qualified to compare with the Xuanwu Club House."

"You don't even have the right to talk about the consequences."

"You maimed my daughter and hurt so many of my disciples. Even if I can't do anything to you, my master will get justice."

"Young man, think about how to settle this matter."

His face was full of killing intent. If he couldn't stand up on his own, he only had half of his strength. He had already killed Darren.

Darren smiled and did not answer the question. He stepped forward and looked at Huang Xuan Wu, saying,

"In fact, you have made a big mistake..."

Chapter 167

"Did he make a big mistake?"

Hearing this, all the people present fell silent. They all looked at Darren with confusion in their eyes.

The angry faces of Huang Tianjiao and the others were also puzzled.

Huang Xuanwu stared at Darren and said, "What big mistake?"

"The internal injuries on your body are indeed a big problem for other doctors, but for me, it's easy."

Darren's mouth curved into a teasing smile. "I can help you stand up in one minute."

"Bullshit!"

Huang Xuanwu snorted and said,

"I've seen dozens of famous doctors and dozens of hospitals, but none of them dare to say that they can cure my injury."

"Not to mention that no one dares to say that I can stand up."

"One more minute..."

"Boy, you're good at martial arts, but you've got great medical skills."

"Don't try to distract your attention. You disabled

my daughter and hurt my disciple. This can't be done."

Huang Xuanwu looked proudly at Darren and said, "You must give us an explanation, or we will give you an explanation."

Huang Tianjiao and the others also looked at Darren with contempt, thinking that he had reacted after he was impulsive. He knew that he couldn't cure the disease with his medical skills.

"Then I'll show you my magical medical skills."

Darren's face flashed a smile. He took a step forward and flashed a silver needle.

Before Huang Tianjiao and the others could scream, they plunged into Huang Xuan Wu's body.

Huang Tianjiao and the others roared, "Don't hurt my father!"

Huang Xuanwu also wanted to fight, but he couldn't be faster than Darren.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xuanwu's body was stabbed with a lot of silver needles. At first, there was no movement, but soon, his eyes began to tremble.

Then, his hands and feet began to tremble, as if he had been stabbed by a high-pressure electric force.

"Bastard—"

Seeing her father being tortured like this, Huang

Tianjiao was extremely angry and vowed to kill Darren.

However, she could not go to Darren at all, let alone attack him.

The rest of the patients also looked at Huang Xuanwu. They were very surprised at his symptoms, which were almost the same as swinging.

"Boom—"

In the same surprise of Felix and the others, Huang Xuanwu straightened his abdomen, turned over, and directly fell out of the wheelchair.

When his body touched the ground, a lot of silver needles were inserted into it. Huang Xuan Wu screamed and then got up from the ground.

"Bastard, if you dare to harm me, I'll kill you."

Huang Xuanwu felt hot in his head and punched Darren.

He was aggressive and aggressive.

"Bang—"

Darren ignored him and directly kicked him in the abdomen.

"Clang, Clank, Clank—"

Huang Xuanwu felt a pain in his abdomen. He groaned and took a few steps back, spitting out a mouthful of black blood.

Huang Xuanwu suddenly felt that his chest was

light and his whole body was much more smooth. He was about to step forward, but he stopped all his movements.

He realized something.

"I... I can stand up?"

Huang Tianjiao and others were also stunned for a moment, and then they also reacted and looked at Huang Xuan Wu in disbelief.

He really stood up.

Huang Xuanwu couldn't believe it. He moved his hands and feet, feeling very flexible. Then, he adjusted his Qi and breath, and no longer blocked his qi and blood.

Now, he had recovered 60 percent of his strength.

Felix and Howard were also shocked. They had never expected that Darren could really cure Huang Xuanwu.

The patients looked at Darren with admiration.

"All right, all right, I'm really all right."

The yellow Xuanwu Tiger Wind made a few punches, sweeping away the situation of depression and death, and its face was full of vitality and vitality.

"Don't be happy too early."

Darren took a wet tissue to wipe his hands clean and disinfect them. He looked at Huang Xuan Wu

and smiled playfully.

"I'm just helping you to relieve your symptoms. I haven't completely cured your internal injuries. After 24 hours, you'll be back to normal, and you'll still be half dead."

"I'll give you acupuncture. I just want you to know that I can really cure you."

"And I only need 100 of them. I don't need any Red Ganoderma Lucidum."

"Think about it. A hundred yuan was enough to cure the wound, but because of your arrogance, it ended up in a mess now."

"Your daughter is disabled, and your disciple and granddaughter are injured. You can only jump for one day..."

"Do you think it's a big mistake?"

Darren could directly beat the Huang Xuan father and daughter away, but this was not enough to teach them a lesson. When there was a chance in the future, he would bully the men and bully the women.

Therefore, Darren showed his medical skills to give them to Huang Xuan Wu, and then he put them out.

Killing people and killing the people's hearts.

Sure enough, after hearing Darren's words, Huang Xuanwu and others' faces instantly turned pale, and their smiles, which had just burst out, were

all stiff.

Then they all revealed a look of regret. Yes, a hundred yuan was enough to solve the problem, but now it turned out to be like this.

If their attitude had been better when they sought medical treatment, Huang Xuanwu would have returned to the guild hall alive and lively. There was no need to worry about turning into a waste tomorrow.

Huang Xuanwu managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Young man, you're too cruel..."

"Am I cruel, or are you cruel?"

Darren was tit-for-tat. "You can totally stop your daughter from doing evil things, but you sit in the wheelchair without saying a word and let her do whatever she wants."

"It can be seen that you are always arrogant."

"After planting the cause, you have to bear the corresponding fruit."

"Get out. Go back and feel the freedom of this day."

"It's time to eat, drink, and have fun. Otherwise, I won't have another chance tomorrow when I'm in a wheelchair."

Darren smiled faintly and said,

"But before you leave, don't forget, 100 yuan, the consultation fee."

Huang Xuanwu's breathing was getting heavier and thicker, and his eyes were full of anger. He wished he could punch away the nasty boy in front of him, but he knew that he was no longer Darren's opponent.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and endured.

Huang Xuanxuan put down 100 yuan, and then left with Huang Tianjiao and the others...

Huang Tianjiao didn't forget to turn back when she left. She didn't know whether it was hatred or regret. In short, she was unforgettable to Darren.

After Huang Xuanwu and his fellows disappeared, Howard approached Darren and whispered,

"Brother Darren, Huang Xuanwu is one of Hudson's four generals in the war. How can you deal with him like this..."

Felix also nodded.

"All the people in the Martial Arts Alliance are very overbearing. They claim to be the protector of God in the Middlesea while often bully people."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry. Huang Xuanwu absolutely doesn't dare to take revenge."

Howard asked curiously, "Why?"

Darren smiled and said,

"He is angry and unwilling now, but after feeling

the freedom of this day, he will be afraid and afraid to sit back in the wheelchair."

"This fear will make him forget his disciple's injury, his daughter's being disabled, and all the grudges between me and him."

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly. "Wait and see. He will soon kneel at the door."

Howard suddenly understood. He gave a thumbs-up and praised,

"It's high."

Felix didn't say anything. He just ran to the front yard's decoration office and dragged a pile of pebbles at the door...

"Ding—"

At this moment, Darren's mobile phone vibrated. When he opened it, he saw a message from the aircraft power grid:

"Brother-in-law, don't forget to pick me up..."

Chapter 168

At six o'clock in the evening, at Middlesea Airport, at the exit of the international flight area, Darren waited casually.

He hesitated for a long time in the afternoon and finally decided to pick up Tang Siqi.

On the one hand, he promised Tang Qiqi this morning. On the other hand, Tang Qi had a good attitude toward him. Darren could not alienate her just because he left the Tang Family.

Of course, the relationship between the two was relatively harmonious. In addition to Tang Qi's innocence and sweetness, there was also a study abroad. They had only met for less than ten days a year.

For more than ten days, it was a little difficult to make contact with each other.

Stephanie was slim, Tang Samantha's legs were long, and Tang Qiqi's chest was big. The remaining impression in Darren's mind made him feel a little hard to breathe.

While Darren was thinking, a large group of travelers appeared at the exit of the airport.

Two young girls walking side by side were particularly eye-catching.

The woman in black on the left was in her twenties. She had a oval face and was more than 1.75 meters tall. Even though she was wearing flat shoes, she still made her stand out in the crowd.

A pair of valuable sunglasses and her casual bound black hair outlined the image of this woman from a level to a three-dimensional one.

He was tall and strong. Ordinary men would not dare to stand beside such a woman.

The woman on the right was about the same age. Her eyebrows were as delicate as a painting. She was tall and slim, and her long legs were wrapped in tight jeans.

The bottom of her pants was narrow, revealing her white and slender ankles. She also wore a string of silver bells on her left foot.

There was a pair of white sneakers on her feet, with a pair of thrilling pride, and her whole body was full of youthful beauty.

That kind of beauty, without any decoration, shone on her body and was covered with a layer of golden light.

At this moment, the girl was breathtakingly beautiful.

It was the youngest daughter of the Tang Family, Tang Qiqi.

Although their temperament was different, their

beauty was aggressive. They stood among the crowd, attracting a lot of people to take photos and praise them.

However, it also made countless people feel ashamed and dare not get close to him. Even if he was a playboy, he would also weigh his own strength.

"What about you, Si Qian and Middlesea?"

Arriving at the outside of the airport, Tang Siqi smiled at the black-clothed girl while breathing in fresh air.

The girl in black, dragging the suitcase, looked around and frowned slightly.

The girls in Longdu, who had received a complete western education, were so arrogant that they always looked a little picky no matter who was looking at them or what they were looking at.

If it weren't for the need to bargain with the Velvet Bank Corp., she might not have had any contact with Middlesea for the rest of her life.

"The high-rise buildings are very bright."

The girl, who was called Si Qi, smiled proudly, and the picky expression on her face was extremely strong.

"I'm just a little bit impatient, but I've lost some of my inner strength."

"The economic development is fast, and it is

inevitable that it is a little imperfect."

Tang Siqi smiled and said, "If you give me another ten or eight years, Middlesea will definitely be more mature."

In Si Qi's noncommittal smile, Darren ran over with the car key in his hand and shouted to Tang Qi, "Qiqi, did you get off the plane?"

"Brother-in-law!"

When Tang Qiqi saw Darren, she immediately screamed and then hugged Darren's neck with a swoosh, entangling Darren like a sloth.

"Long time no see."

Although Tang Qi was already a college student, she had always been careless. In the Tang Family, she often wore pajamas and rushed to the door of Darren and Tang Samantha.

Even when she could not pull the zipper or button of her underwear, she would ask Darren for help, so Darren was not surprised to see her flying up.

However, seeing everyone's eyes, Darren still pulled Tang Qi down.

"Qiqi, don't make trouble. There are too many people. It will be very troublesome to be photographed."

"Trouble? What trouble do I have with you? I didn't do anything improper."

Tang Siqi rolled her eyes at Darren and said, "I know. It must be my sister's request. It seems that you are really a wife-in-law."

"That's true. With my mother and my sister's top-grade suppression, even Monkey Sun has to accept it."

"Were you insane at that time? Did you sign the contract of selling your body? You didn't even see me go abroad to study, just to avoid my mother and the others."

Tang Siqi spat unscrupulously.

Damn it, I'm going to divorce your sister. I'm afraid of him.

Darren muttered in his heart, but he didn't say it in front of Si Qian, "I'm fine. It's mainly because it has a bad effect on you."

"You are so young and beautiful. If you can match me and be posted on the Internet, you will be marked as a beauty and a beast."

Darren smiled and said, "Doesn't it mean that your taste is too strange?"

"Although I know this is not your heart, I like to hear this. I am indeed young and beautiful haha."

Tang Siqi praised herself, and then she saw her best friend next to her, so she patted her head.

"Oh, I forgot to introduce it to you."

"Brother-in-law, this is my best friend who I've

met abroad. He's also a bank manager with both talent and appearance in the financial circle. He's an extraordinary talent, Zhao Sige."

"Siege, this is my brother-in-law, Darren."

Hearing this, Darren reached out his hand to Zhao Siqu and said with a smile, "Hello."

Si Qian glanced at Darren and saw that Darren was plain-looking, dressed in ordinary clothes, and had a plum blossom watch from the eighties on his wrist. His eyes were instinctively disdainful.

She did not reach out to hold Darren's hand, but just raised her wrist to look at her.

"Siege, let's do it today. I'll have dinner later."

"I've made an appointment with the vice president of the Hundred Flowers to have dinner. I'll get 5 billion this week."

"When I'm done with my business, let's make an appointment to drink tea another day."

She responded to Tang Siqu in an indifferent way, completely ignoring Darren's existence.

She looked down on Tang Siqu's brother-in-law from the bottom of her heart.

A person who lived off a woman was not worthy of her respect. In her eyes, only Young Young Master Wang was a real man.

There was also a hint of banter in Darren's eyes. It could be seen that this woman looked down upon

him, but he was not angry at all. He had long been accustomed to their attitudes.

"You have a meal plan, don't you?"

Tang Qi showed a hint of disappointment. "I still want to play with you tonight."

"Why don't you come to me after you've finished your business? I'll hang out with a few friends later. You can join in the fun."

"By the way, let's get to know a few more friends."

She sent an invitation to Zhao Siqi. She was worried that her friend, who was unfamiliar with her life, would be bored in Middlesea. She also wanted to do her best to be a host.

"No, I really don't have time today. After dinner, I still have some reports to deliver back."

Zhao Siqi shook his head and said,

"What's more, all your parties are small. You only know how to eat, drink, and have fun. It's not interesting at all."

Tang Qiqi said one more sentence,

"Well, let's get down to business first. By the way, aren't you going to the downtown area? Let my brother-in-law see you off."

"No, I'll call a taxi."

Zhao Sige shook his head and glanced at

Darren. He was sure that he was driving a vegetable shopping cart, or maybe it was a Wuling Sunshine.

She was not used to sitting in a low-end car.

"All right, let's do it this way. We'll contact each other another day."

After that, she walked a few meters away and waved a taxi.

"Qiqi, it's okay. She can take care of herself."

Darren did not have a good feeling about Zhao Si's chess. Then he pulled Tang Siqi into the car.

"Woo—"

Darren stepped on the gas pedal and the car drove away from Zhao Sige.

Zhao Sige glanced at him instinctively, and his disdainful smile froze instantly.

Audi, six eight...

Chapter 169

"Brother-in-law, I'll tell you something. I'm back this time. It's considered that I'm back secretly."

Tang Siqi did not pay attention to Darren's car. After sitting in the passenger seat, she turned on the talking mode and confessing mode.

"You know, I'm going to graduate soon. The foreign economy is not good, and it's hard to find a job, so I invest in Middlesea for more than a dozen copies."

"Hey hey, what do you think of the result?"

"Seven or eight companies stretched out their olive branches to me and let me participate in the interview this week."

"One of the companies called Hundred Flowers Pharmaceutical Company is the most suitable for me. They recruited a president assistant with an annual salary of five hundred thousand dollars."

She said in a serious tone, "I can only be a manager if I don't have good skills or contacts."

Darren was slightly stunned. "Baihua Pharmaceutical Industry? Are you going to enter this company?"

"Of course, I have to come in. Otherwise, why did I come back for an interview from thousands of

miles away?"

Tang Siqi crossed her legs and said, "Let me tell you, although this Hundred Flowers Pharmaceutical Company's plate is small, in fact, it is backed by the Velvet Bank Corp. and can fly at any time."

Darren smiled and said, "You have inquired enough."

"I'm determined to get it."

Tang Qiqi replied lazily, and then she changed the topic.

"My parents have always wanted me to go to Tian Skytern Corporation after graduation and help my sister take care of it, but I'm not interested in it at all."

"I don't want to waste my youth as a wedding dress like my sister. The Skytern Corporation is just a tool for the Tang Sect to take away my blood essence."

"That's why I'm going to work in another company after graduation."

"I've dated a few friends tonight. They're all employees of Velvet Pharma. I heard that their positions aren't low."

"I came to them as soon as I got off the plane. I just hoped that they could help me."

"The reason why I asked you to pick me up is that I want you to cover me up so that my parents

won't let me interview and catch me to Tian Skytern Corporation."

She confessed her purpose to Darren.

"Qiqi, I'm sorry. I don't think I can help you..."

At the intersection in front of them, there was a red light. Darren stepped on the brakes and shook his head gently. "I and your sister..."

"Don't refuse me."

Tang Qiqi pouted and leaned against Darren.

"If you don't help me, I, a great beauty, will be hanged to death by them."

Although Darren only regarded Tang Siqi as his little sister, he still couldn't help looking at her.

"Youth is so good."

Darren sighed in his heart, as if he had smelled the breath of green apple.

However, Darren still shook his head and said, "I really can't cover you."

"Why can't I cover it?"

Tang Siqi blinked her eyes and said, "I'll send a text message to Mom later, saying that I've already returned to Middlesea. I'll drink with my friends in the bar. I'll go back after I finish my drink."

"My parents will definitely be furious. At that time, I will say that you are watching me by my side. If you say a few words, they will not be angry."

"Although they look down on you and often make things difficult for you, with you by their side, they can rest assured."

She also took out a stack of banknotes and stuffed it into Darren's pocket. "Brother-in-law, please help me."

Darren refused without hesitation, "No, I can only send you home."

Tang Siqi pouted and said, "Brother-in-law..."

Then, Darren saw that a small hand reached out and grabbed his left wrist. He paused for a while and shook himself pitifully.

Darren's heart trembled. He turned his head and saw Tang Qiqi staring at him with her mouth puckered and her eyes shining...

Darren smiled helplessly and said, "I can send you to the party tonight, but I must go back to the Tang Family before 11 o'clock."

"Thank you, brother-in-law."

Tang Qi jumped up, stuck her two fingers on her red lips, and then pressed on Darren's face.

"I'll give you a kiss..."

Darren smiled bitterly, then stepped on the gas pedal and left.

The road back to the city was very packed. It took Darren about two hours to reach the bar street along the river, and then he stopped at the gate of a

bar named Glory Bar.

"Let's go, brother-in-law. Let's go in together. It's my treat tonight."

After sleeping for two hours, Tang Qi heard the passionate music coming from outside the window. She immediately opened her eyes and dragged Darren to the Glory Bar.

It seemed that she was familiar with the road. It could be seen that Tang Qi had been here many times before.

As soon as Darren entered the bar, the deafening music stimulated his ears. To be honest, Darren didn't like this kind of environment very much.

At half past eight, it was the time period when the bar's business was booming, so there were a lot of people coming and going in and out of the bar.

Tang Siqi held Darren's arm and went to the table area to scan.

"Qiqi, Qiqi, here!"

As soon as Tang Siqi appeared, she attracted a lot of people's attention.

Then, a tall girl stood up from the east side of the table and waved to Tang Siqi excitedly.

Tang Qi hurried to hold Darren's hand and ran over.

There were four or five young fashionable girls sitting on the crescent-shaped table. They were all

very beautiful in dress, and their bare legs were very attractive.

Tang Qiqi leaned into Darren's ear and laughed in a low voice,

"It's a pity that you are married to my sister. Otherwise, I can introduce a few beautiful women to you."

"Tingting, Feifei, Yanran, hello, long time no see."

Tang Siqi let go of Darren, first hugged with a few girls, and then smiled and introduced Darren to everyone.

"This is my brother-in-law, Darren."

"Brother-in-law, let me introduce him to you."

"This is Jiang Tingting, this is Sun Yanran, this is Zhang Feifei, also known as the Three Flowers of the Public Relations Department of Velvet Pharma. She's worth millions of yuan."

Tang Siqi introduced the girl in front of him to Darren in one breath.

Hundred Flowers Pharmaceutical Company again?

Darren thought it was a coincidence. Although he didn't like this scene very much, he still held out his hand out of courtesy.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Darren. Nice to meet you."

Jiang Tingting looked Darren up and down. After seeing Darren's clothes, she curled her lip and a trace of disappointment flashed across her pretty face.

"My name is Jiang Tingting."

Sun Yanran answered casually, but she did not choose to shake hands with Darren at the same time.

"Qiqi, is there a mistake?"

Zhang Feifei shouted directly,

"I thought you would bring a ghost or a rich second generation, but you brought your brother-in-law here."

"Did you hide it well that you didn't want us to know?"

Jiang Tingting and others echoed, "Yes, good resources should be shared. What, are you afraid that we will rob them?"

Darren smiled faintly and withdrew his hand at the same time.

He could tell that Jiang Tingting and the others looked down on him, so they didn't even shake hands with him.

Tang Siqi shrugged her shoulders and said, "I'm going to die of reading every day. How can I have no time to have a boyfriend?"

She explained while holding Darren's hand. It seemed that she was apologizing to him or comforting him.

smooth and soft.

Darren thought of a word.

"Thank God I asked Brother Jun to come."

Jiang Tingting smiled and said, "Brother Jun is here. It won't be boring for us to have dinner tonight."

Speaking of this, she waved to a few people not far away, "Brother Jun, I am here."

Then, a tall and handsome man came over.

Jiang Tingting's boyfriend, the director of the Public Relations Department of Velvet Pharma, was also Jiang Tingting's boyfriend.

Hong Jun!

He was wearing famous brands and his face was full of oil, which made him look pretty like a beer belly.

Behind him, there were several men and women in luxurious clothes.

Surrounded by stars and moon, he seemed to be a successful person.

"Brother Jun!"

"Brother Jun!"

Sun Yanran and others all got up to greet him with a smile. Even Tang Qiqi also called Brother Jun.

Darren also greeted Tang Siqi with respect, "Please take care of me."

"Are you Qi Qi's loser brother-in-law?"

After the greetings, Hong Jun looked at Darren and sneered,

"If you have anything to do in the future in Middlesea, you can tell me my name."

Chapter 170

If Middlesea had something to tell him, he would tell him his name.

Hong Jun was so arrogant that it seemed that he was in charge of the whole Sea of Middlesea.

Jiang Tingting and Sun Yanran cheered in unison, "Brother Jun, you're awesome."

Darren said calmly, "Thank you for your kind love, Brother Jun, but you don't need it."

He also held Tang Qi's hand, indicating that she should not be angry.

"Wow, you don't need it? You seem to be capable, don't you?"

Seeing Darren holding Tang Qiqi's hand, Hong Jun's eyes burst with anger. Although he had a girlfriend, it didn't mean that he had no evil thoughts about Tang Qi.

"For a son-in-law like you, I can crush a hundred people to death with one hand."

"If you weren't Qi Qi's brother-in-law, you wouldn't even have the chance to drink with me at the same table."

"A person who eats a soft meal has a temper. Your mother is used to it."

He scolded him without hesitation and embarrassed Darren in public in order to let Darren know that he was a coward.

He knew nothing about Darren, and he didn't want to know too much. As long as he knew that Darren was his son-in-law, he would be a good-for-nothing.

As long as he was a man with some ability and backbone, who would be a son-in-law and rolled his eyes at him?

"That's right. It's your honor to be protected by Brother Jun. You don't need it. What the hell?"

"You don't know how to appreciate favors. You can only hide at home and eat soft meals. You will be educated in minutes when you come out of the society."

"Brother Jun is the only one who has a good temper. If it were someone else, he would have been slapped twice a long time ago."

Jiang Tingting, Sun Yanran, and Zhang Feifei also despised Darren and were not used to his calm look.

It should be noted that when those men saw beautiful women like them, they all fawned up and licked dogs.

Therefore, when Darren saw the look of the Mortal World, they disliked him and were very angry.

"Brother Jun, what are you doing?"

Tang Qi's pretty face darkened.

"What's wrong with my brother-in-law's visit? Do you want to eat your rice or spend your money? Do you want to ridicule them one by one?"

Zhang Feifei and the others frowned slightly. They didn't expect that Tang Qiqi would protect Darren.

Hong Jun's face became more and more ugly, and he was more and more dissatisfied with Darren.

"Qiqi, you don't have to be angry."

Darren took a sip of soda, looked at Hong Jun and said with a smile,

"I'm just a nobody. You don't need to take me seriously."

Tang Qiqi snorted and said,

"My brother-in-law is just not satisfied now, but it doesn't mean that he can't develop in the future. Anyway, he graduated from famous university."

Seeing that Tang Siqi was not happy, Sun Yanran spoke to ease the situation.

"Well, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's drink. Li Dan, get a bottle of good wine to get the finale."

She turned her head to play with a young master.

Nodding, Li Dan, who was called Li Dan, he got up and walked to the bar.

"What's the point of studying in this era?"

Hong Jun snorted and said,

"Even if they come from the capital city, they still sell pork. Even if they can find a good job, it's not as good as one of our fingers."

"Tell me, Qiqi. If you go abroad and read a book, you'll get one million yuan a year."

"Can your brother-in-law earn this money in his whole life?"

He looked at Darren provocatively and said, "Kid, don't you think so?"

Anyway, it was Tang Qi's turn to ask them for help tonight. He was not worried that Tang Qi would break up with him.

Darren didn't want Tang Siqi to be in a dilemma. He smiled and said, "You're right. I'm incompetent. I'm a fool."

"Brother Jun, don't waste time on this kind of loser. Come on, let's drink."

Jiang Tingting smiled and picked up the bottle to drink with Hong Jun.

Zhang Feifei and others also followed Hong Jun to drink. During this period, they kept acting coquettishly to ask Brother Jun to take care of them so that they could give more good clients in the

future.

Hong Jun was the Public Relations Department Director. With just a little amount of resources, he could make Zhang Feifei and others' income rise a lot, so he was very popular.

Hong Jun, who was surrounded by the stars, was in a good mood. He invited several disreputable friends to drink with him.

The atmosphere was warm.

Later, they pulled Tang Qi into the battlefield again, intentionally or unintentionally pouring her with wine.

White, beer, and red mixed together.

Sun Yanran glanced at the bar from time to time. "Why hasn't Li Dan, who is holding a bottle of wine, come back yet?"

Although Tang Siqui pushed it with all her strength, she couldn't resist the persuasion of the crowd, so she could only drink it one by one.

Darren found that there was evil light flashing in Hong Jun's eyes.

Obviously, they had some intentions on Tang Qi, which was why they instinctively rejected Darren, an outsider.

Darren tried to dissuade her several times, but Tang Qiqi waved her hand to show that it was okay.

"Come on, Qiqi, I've asked around for you."

After three rounds of drinking, Hong Jun smiled mysteriously and said, "You have a good resume, but you lack some experience."

"But it doesn't matter. I'm familiar with the personnel department. I'll say hello to the interview the day after tomorrow. You'll definitely be able to enter Velvet Pharma."

"I secretly told you that Velvet Pharma is going to do a big job. Not only did it swallow Overlord Pharmaceutical Industry, but it also developed a new product."

"The name of the product is temporarily kept secret, but the development department said that the effect is very good. Once it comes out, it will definitely monopolize the high-end market."

"If you can get into Velvet Pharma smoothly, you'll make a lot of money if the company falls into the sky by then."

During the conversation, Li Dan finally came back with a bottle of red wine, with a slight smile on her face, as if she had gained some advantages.

Sun Yanran complained, "Why did you come back so late? I'm just waiting for your wine."

As soon as Tang Siqi put down the glass, Hong Jun opened the bottle and poured it for her. Then he smiled and picked up the glass and said,

"Come on, Qiqi, this cup of wine, I wish you good luck."

Tang Siqi waved her hand and said, "Brother Jun, I can't. I'm almost drunk. I can't drink anymore."

Hong Jun forced a smile and said, "Just a few glasses of wine."

"Okay, if you can't drink it, then don't drink too much. After drinking this bottle of rations, let's stop fighting, okay?"

"I've raised my glass. You can't let me put it down, can you?"

"And this is a bikini from Boonson. It costs more than a hundred thousand yuan for one bottle. It'll be bad if we put it back."

"Qiqi, my friends are watching me. If you don't give me face, I'll be embarrassed."

He raised his glass high.

Jiang Tingting's three daughters and Hong Jun's companions also followed.

"Qiqi, it's okay. Let's have another drink."

"You are going to become the president's assistant soon. How can you not practice drinking capacity?"

"Don't worry. We'll keep an eye on you. You'll be fine even if you get drunk."

Darren frowned slightly.

"Qiqi, come here. After drinking this glass of wine, I will protect you in the future in flowers, in

Middlesea."

Hong Jun patted his chest, looking like a cow's fork that was shaking in Middlesea. Then he deliberately lowered his voice and said,

"I can even make a decision now, Assistant President, it's up to you."

"I'm very familiar with Mr. Shen and I've had a life-long friendship with him. I'm the first assistant of the president, Qiana, and I'm the one who'll greet him."

Hearing this, Jiang Tingting and Zhang Feifei exclaimed.

Their eyes were full of admiration. "Brother Jun, your relationship is so hard."

Tang Siqi was also stunned. "Hong Jun is so awesome? Even the first president and assistant can decide secretly?"

Although they were all president's assistants, with the first two words, it meant that the higher-ups, core figures, President Shen's contact personnel, and the assistant department were also in charge.

"Or else?"

Hong Jun breathed out a mouthful of alcohol and said,

"If it wasn't for me to say hello, what right does a little girl have to be Mr. Shen's popular lover?"

Chapter 171

"Qiana is my only distant relative. She seldom interact with me, but I can't leave her alone if she asks me for help."

"I think she has a lot of potential, so she just casually mentioned it to Boss Shen."

"As you all saw, Qiana is now in full swing. Boss Shen has always let her do anything. She is going to be more than ten thousand people under one person."

"Don't worry, you guys. We'll all have opportunities in the future."

Hong Jun was in high spirits and showed his ability to Tang Qi and others. Those who didn't know him would think that he was the boss of Velvet Pharma.

Darren almost laughed and hurriedly drank a mouthful of soda water to suppress it.

His original disgust for Hong Jun had dissipated a lot, and what's more, he was watching a fool's performance. He really did not expect that someone could blow the bull to the sky.

"Brother Jun is so awesome."

But Jiang Tingting and the other girls looked at Hong Jun like anthomaniacs.

"Brother Jun, if there is a chance, you must help us. It's not much. An annual salary of three million yuan is enough."

While speaking, Jiang Tingting was still clinging to Hong Jun, as if she wanted to integrate herself into this man.

The man's arrogance, thigh, fragrance, and charm made him thirsty.

But Hong Jun looked at Tang Qiqi more.

Jiang Tingting knew what the man was thinking, so she looked at Tang Qi with a smile.

"Qiqi, Brother Jun will treat you like this. You must drink this wine."

"Otherwise, you won't give me face."

Sun Yanran and Zhang Feifei also nodded in agreement. "Qiqi, drink it. It's just a glass of wine?"

In the face of the urge of the crowd, Tang Qi's eyelids jumped up and down. Finally, she gritted her teeth and her fingers trembled to get the glass.

"Qiqi is about to get drunk. Don't drink with her anymore."

Darren exhaled a long breath. He could see that Tang Qi had reached her limit, so he picked up Tang Qi's glass and said,

"Let me have a cup of wine."

Tang Siqi couldn't bear to drink wine with a

temperature of 48 degrees.

"Get out of here. We're friends when it comes to millions of years old. What do you have to do with us? Who do you think you are?"

Hong Junheng's face suddenly changed. He patted the table and looked down on Darren. "You are not qualified to drink with me."

Seeing Hong Jun's anger, Tang Siqi said in a hurry, "Brother Jun, don't do this..."

"That's all I've got after drinking. Let's see who's not pleasing to the eye. If I don't hide anything, there's no need to say anything."

Hong Jun stared at Darren and shouted, "If you are dissatisfied, you can leave immediately. We don't welcome you here."

Tang Siqi tried to ease the situation. "Brother Jun, this wine, I'll drink..."

"Qiqi, nothing to do with you."

Hong Jun didn't allow Tang Qi to interrupt, so he continued to borrow Darren's questions.

"Kid, I tell you, if you can sit here and be on an equal footing with us, it's all up to Tang Qi's face."

"Otherwise, you will never know me, Hong Jun, and it is even more impossible for you to sit in front of me and pick up a glass of wine."

"You don't have this qualification, and you don't have this identity. Do you understand?"

"Don't you know what you're capable of?"

Hong Jun scolded Darren angrily. "What the hell? How dare he spoil my plan? If it weren't for Tang Qi here, I would have slapped her in the face."

Darren's eyes were cold. "Did you really take yourself seriously?"

"Bang—"

At this moment, a bottle was smashed to the table with a whistling sound.

Darren reached out his hand and held Tang Siqui to avoid it.

The next second, the bottle hit the table with a bang, the wine splashed everywhere, the fruits rolled over, and the whole place was in a mess.

There were still a few wine glasses smashed and the fragments hit Hong Jun and the others, which made them groan and jump out of their seats.

Several women were also sprinkled with wine, and their expensive clothes were instantly ruined.

Sun Yanran and others were so angry that they could not be rebuked. "Which bastard smashed the bottle?"

"Do you think about the consequences if you act wildly and blindly towards my Hong Jun?"

Hong Jun also looked around and roared, "No matter who it is, I'll give you a minute to come forward, or I'll find out and kill you..."

"I'm a little confident. No wonder I dared to flirt with Yaoyao..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of arrogant young men came along the aisle, accompanied by seven or eight beautiful female companions.

At the head of the group was a bald young man with a sinister smile on his face. However, his voice was even fiercer and more frightening.

Then he saw that not far away, there were more than a dozen black-clad fierce men following him.

Everyone could see that this bald man was definitely not easy to deal with.

Hong Jun, who was full of anger, suddenly gave up and his expression became dignified.

When Li Dan, Hong Jun's companion, saw the girl in a tie dress, his face couldn't help changing.

When he was going to pick up the rations, he happened to meet the girl in the sling dress who was making a phone call in the corridor. She was attracted by her hot figure and gave him a massage.

The girl gave him a slap with her backhanded. He kicked her in anger and then touched her face a few times.

Li Dan thought that the other party was weak and easy to bully, but she didn't expect that the girl had such a strong background.

"Who are you?"

Although he was a little scared, Hong Jun, as the leader, still forced himself to ask,

"We don't seem to have offended you, this bottle..."

"You're pretending to be deaf? That's interesting. You're just pretending to be deaf in front of me."

The bald-headed youth forced a smile and said, "Yaoyao, come over and find out who's the one who did this to you."

The girl in the sling dress walked up to Li Dan and slapped her six slaps, which made Li Dan's cheeks red and swollen.

Then, she kicked him in the crotch with a bang.

Li Dan was in great pain and embarrassed, but he did not dare to resist at all.

"Bastard, do you still know me?"

The girl in the Hail dress was also a tough character. Her cold and beautiful face was full of fierceness.

"I said that you would regret it, but now do you believe it?"

Hearing this, Hong Jun and others all looked at Li Dan. It was no wonder that Li Dan took wine to grind. It turned out that he had eaten others' tofu on the way.

This guy had caused a lot of harm to everyone.

Li Dan's body trembled, and she struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "I'm sorry, that's a misunderstanding..."

"You're mistaken!"

Before he could finish, the bald young man came up and slapped him in the face.

Then, he picked up another bottle and smashed it on Li Dan's head.

With a loud bang, the bottle was broken. Li Dan screamed and fell to the ground with his head bleeding.

Jiang Tingting and others were so scared that they screamed and hid behind Hong Jun subconsciously.

Tang Siqi was also a little scared. Darren held her hand to show that he was at ease.

The bald young man didn't stop until he kicked Li Dan a few more times.

During this period, neither Sun Yanran nor Hong Jun dared to rush to save her.

"Bro, Li Dan is a bastard. He has done something wrong. He deserves to be punished."

Hong Jun's eyelids twitched and he shouted, "But he has been punished now. Let's put this matter aside."

In any case, Li Dan was brought here by him. Hong Jun had to say a few words, or he would not have to live in the circle in the future.

"Clap—"

The bald-headed man did not waste any more time and directly slapped Hong Jun in the face.

Hong Jun covered his face with his hands and snorted, "You—"

"Clap—"

The bald young man slapped him again.

Hong Jun screamed again, "Don't push me too far..."

"Clap—"

The bald young man slapped him in the face again.

"You're going too far?"

"What the hell am I going to do to you? Are you still going to challenge me?"

"Whether you have taken it off or not, it doesn't count if you said it or not, it doesn't count if he said it."

"I'll be the one who said it."

"I didn't even open my mouth to speak. What kind of person have you told me to let go of it?"

While speaking, he slapped Hong Jun again and again, which made him dizzy and step back again

and again.

Hong Jun's cheeks were red and swollen. He was furious but did not dare to make a fuss. He could only lower his head and say,

"Brother, I'm Hong Jun, Velvet Pharma Manager. Please give me some face..."

"Clap—"

The bald young man slapped him again.

"Dignity? Who do you think you are? Do you dare to make me, Emperor Du Qing, respect you?"

"What?"

Hong Jun's body shook, and his face was full of shock.

"Are you Master Du?"

Chapter 172

Emperor Du Qing.

Tigger's son.

Sun Yanran and others didn't have any feelings for Du Qing Emperor, but they were familiar with Tigger, who was the underground emperor of Middlesea.

When he heard that the man was Tigger's son, he felt cold all over his body.

It not only meant that he would have a hard time today, but also meant that he would lose his life here if he was not careful.

At the moment, her pretty face became extremely nervous.

Tang Qi also clenched her fist.

Darren remained calm and looked at Emperor Du Qing with great interest. Compared with Tigger's self-restraint and low profile, Emperor Du Qing was much more arrogant.

At this moment, Hong Jun was trembling and saying, "Are you Mr. Du's son?"

"I didn't expect such a small role like you to know my existence."

There were no emotional ups and downs on the

face of Emperor Du Qing.

"It's a pity that it's too late for you to know. You've offended my friends and me, so you have to pay the price."

Hong Jun begged for mercy,

"Master Du, you have a lot of adults. Give us a chance, and it's Li Dan's fault. It has nothing to do with us."

Sun Yanran and others also nodded repeatedly and sold Li Dan without any loyalty.

"I still don't know how to behave properly."

"I've just said that it's not up to you. I'm the only one who has the final say."

Du Qing Yi didn't even look at Hong Jun at all. He kicked Hong Jun to the ground.

Hong Jun moved out his backing and said, "Mr. Du, my father is Hongfu, who used to be the vice president of the Union of Commerce and Commerce..."

"If you don't want your father to be unlucky, you'd better not mention him."

Emperor Du Qing slapped him in the face again. "Or else you can ask your father to come over and see if he dares to come and support you?"

Hong Jun's body was stiff and his face was full of despair. He didn't expect that he would have a hard time tonight.

At this moment, Emperor Du Qing's eyes suddenly lit up. He looked at Jiang Tingting and the others.

The beauty was so drunk that she could turn the world upside down.

He stopped and waved to Hong Jun.

"I'll give you a chance. The man gets out of here, and the woman stays with us..."

Zhang Feifei and the others were in a panic and felt the smell of a hot hand that could destroy flowers.

"Don't go too far."

One of Hong Jun's companions stood up subconsciously. He, who was interested in Zhang Feifei, couldn't help shouting,

"We are not easy to be bullied."

"Clap—"

Before he could finish his words, he was smashed by a bottle of wine from the Emperor Du Qing, and he was beaten to death.

The other Hong Jun companion just opened his mouth and was kicked away by a follower of Emperor Du Qing.

Hong Jun instinctively went forward to protect the beauty, but he was also hit by a knee and curled up on the ground like a shrimp.

He was unscrupulous and extremely arrogant.

"Not bad, not bad. I'm very happy to see you half-drunk and half-awake."

Without looking at Hong Jun and the others, Du Qing stretched out his hand to pinch Jiang Tingting's face.

Jiang Tingting shook her face in panic and leaned back. At the same time, she was angry and looked at Hong Jun, who fell to the ground.

In the face of this situation, women who couldn't get rid of their weak nature could only depend on men's arrogance to get angry.

Hong Jun, who had blown the bull to the sky, was in a dilemma. His face was red and he wanted to get angry, but he couldn't fight against Emperor Du Qing.

The only thing he could do was to hold his fists tightly and stay where he was.

The expectation in Jiang Tingting's eyes gradually turned into disappointment and helplessness.

Hong Jun was still indifferent. Compared with a woman who had slept a few times, his life was more important.

When Hong Jun just touched Jiang Tingting, he saw Tang Qi behind Darren, and his eyes lit up even more.

Compared with Jiang Tingting and her friends, Tang Qiqi was much better. Her temperament and appearance were far better than Sun Yanran's.

He walked over with an evil smile and shouted to Darren, "Get out of my way."

Then he looked at Tang Qi, who was nervously dodging, and said with a smile,

"These men around you are all good-for-nothing. Accompany me tonight. I'll let you know what a real man is."

Emperor Du Qing gave a sinister smile and looked extremely wretched. He kissed Tang Qi's face as if no one was there.

"Clap—"

Darren raised his hand and slapped on the face of Emperor Du Qing.

"Get lost!"

"I don't mind if you touch someone who has nothing to do with me. You can do whatever you want."

Looking at Emperor Qing, Darren sneered, but he was not angry. Instead, he showed a momentum of coercion.

"May my friend, do you know how to write the word 'death'?"

All the people present were shocked.

Tang Siqi was stunned at first, and then she smiled slightly. Although she was worried, she was more touched.

In such a situation, even Hong Jun was a coward, but his brother-in-law still protected her like this, which was enough to show his loyalty.

In the past, she only cared about Darren and hoped that her brother-in-law would not feel inferior to her. But now, she found that Darren was a man.

"You hit me?"

At this moment, Emperor Du Qing was in a daze. He touched the blood stain and did not realize what was going on.

Hong Jun and the others thought that they were seeing things.

Jiang Tingting and Zhang Feifei rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

When he looked again, he found that the person was still that person.

Their surprised and complex expressions were full of confusion.

A few minutes ago, Darren was still obsequious, cowardly and incompetent. He hid behind the crowd and did not move. At this time, he showed his sharpness, which made him look like a completely different person.

Was this... Darren they knew?

"Who are you?"

Emperor Du Qing spat out a mouthful of blood to stop his companions from fighting. Then he looked coldly at Darren and said with a smile,

"You're the first one to beat me, Emperor Du Qing. You should give me your name as a souvenir."

He was arrogant, but not stupid. Those who dared to slap him in the face were either madmen or awesome people.

Darren looked like he was out of his mind, so he asked one more question.

"Master Du, he is Darren, a son-in-law. He has no connections or background."

"I came here with my sister-in-law tonight to get some food and drink."

Hong Jun got up and betrayed Darren, which made him lose face. Naturally, he hoped that Darren would be unlucky with him. He couldn't stand Darren to show off.

"Darren, do you know who Master Du is? He's Mr. Du's son. You can't afford to provoke him."

"If you don't want to die, kneel down and apologize to Master Du. Don't implicate us innocent people."

Hong Jun put on a shameless look.

Hearing this, Tang Siqi was very angry. "Hong Jun, you bastard—"

Sun Yanran and Zhang Feifei looked complicated. They hoped that Darren could protect them, but they didn't like Darren's arrogance.

"A son-in-law?"

Emperor Du Qing's eyes were filled with anger. Damn it, the vilest young master of the Sea of the East, had been beaten up by a person who had gone through a lot of trouble.

It was simply a great shame.

He stared fiercely at Darren and said,

"Boy, do you know what kind of trouble you've made?"

A group of followers twisted their necks and approached Darren, ready to besiege him at any time.

Yaoyao and several other beautiful female companions also looked at Darren playfully. They wanted to see how the boy with the fake cross would end up.

"Clap!"

Darren slapped him again. "Tell me, what kind of trouble did you make?"

Emperor Du Qing's body shook and he took two steps back. He stared at Darren with his mouth agape.

The rest of the people were also in a trance. They didn't think that Darren was awesome, but they

thought that he was so silly.

Hong Jun and Sun Yanran were even more frightened. They moved away from Darren one after another.

Only Tang Qi kept tugging at the corner of Darren's clothes.

The first slap could be said to be reckless and impulsive, but the second slap was full of provocation and trampling.

Not to mention Emperor Du Qing, if it were anyone else, they would have been in a rage.

Darren was over. He was over!

Emperor Du Qing touched his cheek and laughed angrily. "Boy, did you hit me again?"

"Does it not hurt?"

Darren said lightly,

"Do you want to slap me again?"

After that, he slapped on the face of Emperor Du Qing again...

It was clear and loud.

Chapter 173

"Master Du, we are really not familiar with this kid."

"He's brought here by Tang Qi. It has nothing to do with us."

Seeing Darren slap him for the third time, Hong Jun was so scared that he was scared out of his wits. He quickly spoke out his relationship with Darren.

"If you want to kill me, you can do whatever you want."

Zhang Feifei and others also waved their hands and said, "Yes, yes, we are not familiar with him, and we hate him very much."

Jiang Tingting pointed at Tang Qiqi and said, "He's Tang Qiqi's brother-in-law. He really has nothing to do with us."

Even Li Dan squeezed out all his strength and climbed a few meters away from Darren's feet.

Everyone knew that Darren's three slaps not only blocked the space between the two parties, but also pushed him into the death situation.

Emperor Du Qing would definitely take Darren's life.

Tang Siqi was very angry when she saw this.

"How can you do this?"

Although she felt that Darren was a little impulsive, Darren stood up for them after all. At this time, she needed a heart to solve the problem.

As a result, Hong Jun and the others got rid of the relationship and let Darren fight alone. This was completely asking him to die.

"He offended Master Du. If he wants to die, we don't want to die."

Hearing Tang Siqi's words, Hong Jun's face was hot and shouted,

"Qiqi, hurry up and get rid of him. Don't get him involved."

Sun Yanran also advised,

"Yeah, Qiqi, if you don't leave Darren, you will be destroyed by the hot hand."

Emperor Du Qing did not make a move immediately. Instead, he waited for Sun Yanran and the others to make a statement. They wanted to kill him and kill him so that Darren, who stood out, could feel the pain of betrayal.

"Leave your brother-in-law, I won't make things difficult for you."

Emperor Du Qing smiled playfully at Tang Siqi and said, "Otherwise, you'll get into trouble with him."

Tang Siqi bit her lip tightly. "I... I..."

Darren suddenly looked at Tang Siqi with interest.

Tang Qiqi's face was pale. When she saw the companion of Emperor Du Qing and the fierce man in black, she felt inexpressible pressure and despair.

But she did not run away from Darren, but moved closer to Darren.

Tang Siqi's expression was firm. "I won't abandon my brother-in-law."

"That's interesting. Brother-in-law and sister-in-law are going to have a hard time together."

"Okay, I'll help you."

Emperor Du Qing felt very regretful, and then he picked up a bottle.

Darren looked at him noncommittally and said, "Do you have this ability?"

"Do you have the ability to do that?"

Emperor Du Qing laughed out of anger. "What's wrong with you today?"

"A son-in-law with no background slapped me twice in the face of so many people. How dare he ask me if I'm capable?"

If the news of what had happened today was spread out, where would Emperor Du Qing put his face? How would he be able to live in the Middlesea in the future?

It seemed that he had to do something practical to let others know that he was not easy to deal with. Otherwise, the title of the first evil young master would be changed.

"It's over. It's over. Things are getting bigger and bigger..."

Seeing Darren offend Emperor Du Qing again and again, Hong Jun and Zhang Feifei felt even more desperate.

"Nowadays, I'm really disappointed. All kinds of cats and dogs are called Shaoai."

Darren was not afraid of Emperor Du Qing at all. Instead, he sat down in the seat and poured himself a glass of wine.

"Your father is so low-key, but you are so arrogant. Aren't you afraid of cheating your father?"

He glanced at Emperor Du Qing carelessly.

"What the hell? You're still pretending? You're going to fly into the sky with your forked arms!"

Seeing this, Jiang Tingting and her friends were completely pissed off. Darren, this bastard, was really good at putting on an act.

"Let's clear out the enemies!"

Master Du did not talk nonsense and shouted at his subordinates.

The whole bar was moved in an instant, and all the guests were driven out. The waiters and

managers also knew the situation and went to the lounge.

Hong Jun and Zhang Feifei were also sent to guard outside.

Because they shouldn't and couldn't see what was going to happen next.

When countless people left, they shook their heads secretly and shouted that Darren was going to be disabled tonight.

Everyone knew that Emperor Du Qing was going to make a serious move. The best result for Darren was to break his limbs.

When Jiang Tingting was pushed away, she kept shouting at Darren angrily,

"Bastard, you killed us, you killed us."

Emperor Du Qing did not let them go. It was obvious that he wanted to kill them after he dealt with Darren.

Darren patted Tang Qiqi's back and said, "Qiqi, you should go with them."

Tang Siqi shook her head without hesitation and pulled Darren's clothes tightly. "I won't go. I want to be with you."

"Let's go. I'm fine."

Darren whispered close to her ear,

"There's no signal here, so it's useless for you to

stay here. You still have a chance to ask for reinforcements when you go out."

Tang Siqi was moved by Darren's words. She knew that Darren's words made sense. She could not help Darren. If she ran out, she might call the police for help.

Seeing that Tang Siqi did not speak, Darren looked at Emperor Du Qing while the iron was hot.

"If you want to deal with us, deal with me first, and then deal with Qi Qi."

Darren reminded Du Qing Emperor, "Don't make a scene that you can't bear."

"Interesting."

Du Qing Emperor smiled and waved his hand to ask someone to take Tang Qi away.

In addition to not worrying about Tang Qi's escape, there was such a beautiful person buried with her. It was a pity.

Soon, the bar quieted down. There were no more outsiders except for Darren and Emperor Du Qing.

"Boy, let's have another drink."

Emperor Du Qing did not immediately take action. He let Darren drink wine, and then put on a fake smile and played with the Pure Du Hoping lighter.

"After that, I'll send you on your way."

Several men brought four big boxes of wine bottles from the bar counter, and all of them were empty.

Two for each person.

There was no doubt that they were going to blow Darren's head.

"Little brother, I advise you to kneel down and beg for mercy when no one is around!"

"Yes, you're kneeling in place. Maybe Master Du will let you go."

"Don't be ungrateful. If you don't bow to Master Du, it will be too late."

Seven or eight beautiful women, including Yaoyao, looked at Darren with disdain.

At this time, they still didn't kneel down to beg for mercy. They thought that Darren had to face his death and accept his punishment.

As for Darren, they didn't see him and didn't think that anyone was better than Master Du.

Darren said noncommittally, "A month ago, I didn't kneel here anymore."

He gulped down the wine in one gulp.

"You're still pretending..."

Yao Yao pinched her shoulder strap skirt and curled her lips. She completely despised Darren.

"Have you finished?"

Du Qingfei smiled and dropped his lighter. He picked up a bottle of red wine and approached her.

His leather shoes were so sharp that they knocked on the ground, and there was a great sense of fierceness in his eyes.

"Darren, don't fight back and don't hide. Just smash a hundred bottles. Whether you die or not, I won't make things difficult for you."

"But if you dare to fight back or dodge, then I will smash the whole bottle of wine in the bar."

"Do you have any opinions?"

His smile was strange and cold.

Yaoyao and the other women admired him very much. "Childe Du is really domineering and domineering."

"Swoosh—"

When more than a dozen people approached Darren, Darren gently raised his left hand.

An object was thrown on the table.

Clank, clank, clank!

More than a dozen fierce men looked together, and their bodies instantly froze.

The malicious smile of the Emperor Du Qing also froze, as if he had been struck by lightning...

Heavenly Tiger Order!

Chapter 174

Heavenly Tiger Order?

"It's the Heavenly Tiger Order?"

Emperor Du Qing and the others stared at Darren in shock. They could not accept this scene at all!

The people of Pacific Corporation Group knew that the Heavenly Tiger Order was the same as the will of Tigger. It could not only mobilize money and food, but also have the right to kill.

Even he, Emperor Du Qing, was not as powerful as the Heavenly Tiger Order.

No matter how high his status was, he would not be able to defeat the authority of the Heavenly Tiger Order, the rule of the Pacific Corporation.

Emperor Du Qing and others also knew that the Heavenly Tiger Order had been following their father. There was no possibility of losing it, which meant that Darren really had a friendship with Tigger.

Moreover, he could feel that Darren attached great importance to Tigger, otherwise, he would not have let an outsider take charge of the token.

How could this be possible?

It was hard to believe that a son-in-law was on equal terms with a middle-aged man.

Emperor Du Qing asked Darren with a serious look, "Who are you?"

"Who am I?"

Darren poured another glass of wine, picked it up and took a sip.

"I saved your grandmother and your father. Who am I?"

"My grandma... My father... was saved by you?"

Emperor Du Qing repeated the words, and then his face changed dramatically.

"Are you Darren? Doctor Ye?"

Although he was careless and drunk every day, he knew what had happened at home, so he knew clearly about the lifesaver of his grandmother and father.

Tigger had also warned him that no matter who he was, he could not bully Darren. Otherwise, Emperor Du Qing would think that he was unlucky.

Emperor Du Qing didn't expect that the guy who was going to explode tonight was Darren.

Before Emperor Du Qing and the others could react, Darren took out his mobile phone again, pressed the speaker button, and dialed a number.

Soon, the phone was connected, and a hoarse and harsh laughter sounded.

"Brother Ye, good evening. How can you call me

when you have time?"

As soon as the voice came out, the face of Emperor Du Qing was as pale as death.

A group of companions also fell down the bottle, and the cold sweat instantly penetrated their backs.

They all knew that this was Tigger's voice.

"Brother Du, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have bothered you so late."

Darren smiled and said a few words, and then he changed the subject.

"It's just that I met a man at the Glory Bar. He claimed to be Emperor Du Qing and said that he was your son. He brought a lot of people with him."

"He also took a fancy to my female companion and asked her to accompany him for a night."

"I said a few words to him and slapped him three times, and then he asked people to clear out. If you want to use a bottle to blow my head, you have to be a hundred."

"I'm thinking. Brother Du is so wise. How could he have such a rich son?"

"I'm suspicious of his identity, so I'll give you a phone call to verify it."

"In case our hands slip and injure or disable them, we'll lose our friendship."

Not a single drop of water could be missed.

Emperor Du Qing's eyelids twitched and he clenched his fists tightly. He was angry, but most of it was fear.

Although he was arrogant and domineering outside, he was still instinctively afraid of his father. The pressure for more than 20 years was as heavy as Mount Tai.

Therefore, Darren's accusation made him feel uneasy. His left leg, which had been broken by his father, began to hurt inexplicably.

A group of followers also began to tremble.

"Is that so?"

At this time, Tigger's voice became indifferent and dignified, and then spat out a sentence without emotion,

"Young Master Ye, if it's convenient, let him come over and have a talk with me."

"If you are really my unfilial son, I will give you an explanation."

The last sentence was "I hate the iron but it doesn't make the steel". At the same time, it also brought with it a sense of bleakness and cruelty.

"Okay."

Darren held his mobile phone and smiled faintly. He looked at Emperor Du Qing who was not far away and said,

"But it's better for me to go."

"He is the awesome Young Master Du. How dare I ask him to come over and talk to you. I'll call him."

"Mr. Du, wait a moment!"

As Tigger laughed helplessly, Darren got up and walked toward Emperor Du Qing.

Dozens of fierce men in black and their companions were scared of giving way, as if Darren was holding a sword of Shangfang in his hand.

Unfortunately, Darren did not let go of those who were going to kill him.

Wherever he passed, he would either turn left and right to make a bow or lift his foot to kick him hard.

Dozens of people were all knocked down to the ground by Darren. They were full of grief and indignation, but they did not dare to have any complaints.

Let alone fight back.

Yaoyao and her beautiful companions retreated in panic.

What shocked them even more was that when Darren walked to the front of Emperor Du Qing, he did not pass the phone to him, but kicked him to the ground.

How could Darren not teach a lesson to those who wanted to kill him?

Emperor Du Qing could not be blamed for his

anger, but he could only endure it.

"Young Master Du, it's a phone call!"

The monstrous anger of Emperor Du Qing was extinguished in Darren's mobile phone.

He took the phone and hid in the corner to talk, and his expression could be seen clearly in the bright light.

Not long after, Emperor Du Qing returned to Darren. There was no arrogance on his face, but more helplessness and unwillingness.

But he still handed the phone back to Darren.

Darren picked it up and answered. He heard Tigger's hoarse voice,

"Master Ye, although Emperor Du Qing is my son, he was wrong."

"For tonight's matter, you can do whatever you want to do. Even if you sink into him, I will never say no."

Tigger did not turn around, nor plead for his son. He let Darren deal with it directly.

"Mr. Du, you're too serious. Let's make this call to prove it."

Ye mortals smiled innocently,

"It's really your son. It's easy to deal with this matter."

Tigger laughed loudly.

"Young Master Ye, I don't want to talk much. Come to the Du family some other day. I'll treat you for a hundred years, Du Kang. Don't go back until you're drunk."

As soon as Darren hung up the phone, Emperor Du Qing approached him and said,

"I'm sorry, Dr. Ye. I'm sorry to have offended you today, but I'm sorry for what I did to you."

"That's all for today..."

"You and your friends won't be in trouble anymore. I'll compensate them with one million."

Tigger did not scold Emperor Du Qing on the phone, but just confirmed his identity. Then he let him apologize to Darren and let him deal with him.

Otherwise, he would have punished the imperial family law of the Du Qing Emperor.

Emperor Du Qing was afraid of his father, so he compromised. But he was also dissatisfied with Darren in his heart, thinking that his father only cared about the value of Darren's medical skills.

In other words, Darren bullied himself with his father's power.

Darren could see that Emperor Du Qing still had resentment, so he smiled noncommittally and stretched out his hand to pat on his face.

"You don't seem to be convinced?"

He laughed mockingly and said, "In your eyes,

I've benefited from your father?"

Emperor Du Qing stepped back and avoided Darren's hand. Then he suppressed his anger and replied, "Doctor Ye, it's just right."

He always thought that Darren's backer was his father.

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He grabbed a bottle and spat out the strength of his palm.

"Bang!"

The wine bottle burst in an instant.

Darren glanced around.

The glass pieces flew out in all directions.

"Ah—"

More than a dozen screams were heard at the same time.

The more than a dozen hatchet men of Emperor Du Qing shook their bodies and retreated with their hands on their wrists.

There was a piece of glass on his wrist.

The blood was dripping and shocking.

Yaoyao and several other beautiful female companions screamed and tried to dodge.

Shock!

Stiffen!

Stunned!

Emperor Du Qing's mouth was wide open like a horse, and the last trace of anger collapsed without a trace.

He didn't expect that Darren could grab the bottle with one hand and shoot the fragments and hurt more than a dozen people in succession.

Hudson might be the only one who could do it.

Too powerful!

He was too powerful.

In this way, his father asked him to bow his head and admit his mistake. It was not to protect Darren, but to save their lives.

Otherwise, they would have been trampled to death by Darren one by one.

"Bang—"

Darren picked up another bottle and smashed it directly on the head of Emperor Du Qing.

The wine bottle was broken, and the blood was flowing.

Emperor Du Qing let out a muffled groan and stumbled back a few steps.

It was painful, but she didn't dare to complain any more.

"Bullying Tang Qiqi, I'll blow a bottle of wine for you..."

Darren said lightly, "Do you have any opinions?"

Emperor Du Qing covered his head with his hands and shook. "No..."

"Bang—"

Darren picked up another bottle and smashed it.

Emperor Du Qing grunted again, and the bleeding in his head was even more cheerful.

"Be clear and kill me, and I'll blow up a bottle of wine for you..."

Darren wiped his hands with a tissue. "Do you have any opinions?"

For people like Emperor Du Qing, if he didn't beat him up once and for all, there would be a lot of problems in the future.

Hearing Darren's question, Emperor Du Qing managed to squeeze out a sentence, "No...no problem."

Seeing this scene, Yaoyao and the other female companions were in a trance. It was incredible.

In their impression, when had Emperor Du Qing become so weak?

His disdain for Darren had now turned into admiration.

"It's good that you don't have any objections."

Darren smiled and patted on the shoulder of Emperor Du Qing. "Did you just let it go like this?"

Emperor Du Qing bit his lip. "You have the final

say..."

Darren smiled and slightly tilted his head. "Okay, then I'll take it off. Go, let go of Tang Siqi and the others!"

Emperor Du Qing immediately sent someone to deal with it.

Darren looked at the dead Emperor Du Qing and said with a smile,

"Don't feel wronged. Tonight's shame is good for you, not bad."

"Think about it, if you didn't meet a good person like me, but an expert like you who is as bad as you, you are already lying on the ground."

He tilted his head slightly and said, "Get out."

"Understood, understood."

Emperor Du Qing took a group of people with him and left in a mess...

Chapter 175

After Emperor Du Qing and the others left in a mess, Darren did not go out immediately.

He took a swig of soda water, released the alcohol, and left the bar.

It was a little quiet outside the bar after the chat, but there were still a lot of busybodies stuck their heads out, as if they wanted to see Darren's miserable ending.

Around the security guard's watchhouse, there were seven or eight people. Darren glanced at them and recognized that it was Tang Qi and the others.

Hong Jun and Jiang Tingting were very happy. With the excitement of surviving a disaster, they also advised Tang Qi from time to time.

However, Tang Siqi shook her head stubbornly. She tried several times to get rid of Sun Yanran's pull, but she was blocked by Zhang Feifei and others.

She could only argue fiercely while looking at the entrance of the bar, apparently worried about Darren's safety.

"Darren?"

All of a sudden, when Tang Qi saw Darren coming out, her delicate body suddenly shook, and then she ran to him with joy.

"Brother-in-law, are you out?"

"Are you all right?"

She was very surprised that Darren was safe and sound, and then she gave him a hug directly.

Hong Jun and others looked at Darren in surprise. They never thought that Darren would come out unscathed.

"Brother-in-law, I'm worried about you. I'm going in, and they're pulling me."

"Did Emperor Du Qing hit you? Where did he hit you?"

Tang Qiqi touched Darren's hand and wanted to see if he was injured.

Darren's arms suddenly felt warm, soft, and fragrant. He looked down and saw his pear-like face with rain, which was very similar to Tang Samantha, who turned around and left 18 years ago.

He patted Tang Qi's back gently and said in a gentle voice that he had never heard before,

"Don't cry, don't cry."

He comforted Tang Qi, "It's okay, I'm fine. They didn't hit me either."

Tang Siqi wiped her tears, and her pretty face felt very guilty.

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have asked you to come here. I shouldn't have left you behind."

After coming out, she took out her mobile phone to ask for help at the first time, but none of the people in the circle could help her. When she went to the police station, she was caught up in the trouble.

"You don't even know you'll run into those scumbags."

Darren appeased Tang Qiqi and said, "As for leaving me, it's just that I asked you to come out to ask for help."

"What's more, you, a little girl, can't save me."

"Well, don't feel guilty. It's good that everyone is fine."

He wiped off a drop of Tang Qi's tear.

Tang Siqi said in a tearful tone,

"Brother-in-law, I'm sorry. I didn't find anyone to save you. They ignored me and the police couldn't get through..."

"Darren, if you have nothing to say, you should thank Brother Jun."

At this time, Jiang Tingting came over with a cold face and pulled away Tang Qi, who was hugging her, and then she went mad.

"If Brother Jun didn't call in time to help us out this time, not only will you lose half of your life, but we will also be unlucky to follow you."

"Bastard, it's okay if you're looking for trouble, but you're still dragging Qi Qi Qi and us into this."

"Do you think you are very awesome? You slapped Master Du in public."

"I'm telling you, you should thank Brother Jun for finding someone to suppress Master Du. Otherwise, we will definitely kill you if anything happens to us."

Zhang Feifei and Sun Yanran also came over and reprimanded Darren.

Hong Jun even held his hands and stared at Darren coldly, with a disdainful look on his face.

Hong Jun's siege?

Darren was stunned at first and then smiled. He had never seen such a shameless person before.

However, when he thought of Hong Jun's amazing performance in the bar, he felt that this was Hong Jun's style. It was just that he had pulled the Blossom Public Relations Manager into the blacklist.

"Tingting, Yanran, don't do this. My brother-in-law also wanted to protect us at that time."

Tang Siqi hurriedly stood in the middle to mediate the dispute. "If he didn't come out at that time, we would be in trouble."

"It's mainly because of Master Du and the rest of the b*stards."

"But Darren, since we can be safe tonight, we should really thank Brother Jun."

"He found a friend to help him and spent some money on it. Only then will Master Du let it go."

Tang Siqi looked at Hong Jun gratefully.

After a group of fierce men in black escorted Hong Jun and others out, they did not take away the phone in their hands, so they took out their mobile phones one by one to find someone to save themselves.

Hong Jun also called more than a dozen people in one breath and promised him 100,000 yuan, 500,000 yuan, and one million yuan.

When Hong Jun hung up the 15th call, the strong man in black who guarded them moved his ears, and then all retreated to restore their freedom.

Tang Siqi knew that she had not played a role, so she, like Sun Yanran and the others, thought that Hong Jun had done a great favor through their relationship.

Hong Jun also shouted that he spent a million yuan to settle the matter.

Darren also looked at Hong Jun with a smile and said, "Brother Jun, are you going to break the siege?"

Tang Qiqi added, "Brother Jun, I'll transfer the million you spent to you tomorrow."

"A little bit of money. There's no need. It's all right as long as everyone is fine."

Hong Jun waved his hand and said like a savior,

"Young Master Du is indeed tough to deal with. It took a lot of effort for my friend to handle it."

"Although this time it was Darren who made this big trouble, I won't argue with you because of Qi Qi."

"You don't have to pay that one million. I want you to pay. You poor man, I don't think you can afford it."

"It's just that you should be sensible in the future. Otherwise, you'll be reckless and impulsive. It doesn't matter if you kill yourself. Don't get others involved."

He scolded Darren with a serious face.

"Brother Jun, thank you."

Tang Siqi raised her pretty face and said, "Don't worry, I owe you a favor."

"That one million can't be paid by you. I'll transfer the money to you tomorrow."

She had more than 800,000 yuan in her private room. If she asked Tang Samantha and her parents for help, it would not be a problem to ask for one million yuan.

"Although the matter was caused by Li Dan, brother-in-law was also called by me. I have to pay for it."

"Brother Jun, don't refuse me, or I'll feel uneasy."

Tang Qiqi didn't want to have a deep relationship with Hong Jun, so she didn't want to owe Hong Jun any favor.

Darren smiled calmly and did not interrupt. He

wanted to see how Hong Jun looked like.

"Fine, Qiqi, you're so persistent. Then I'll take the money."

Hong Jun's uniform showed a helpless look, and then stared at Darren and hummed,

"Boy, you should be glad that you have the little sister-in-law, Qiqi."

Darren said lightly, "Are you sure you want to take Qi Qi's money?"

Hong Jun said in a low voice, "Qiqi insisted on giving it to me. Didn't you hear me say that I don't need it?"

Tang Siqi nodded and said, "Darren, I must give this money to Brother Jun."

Darren looked at Hong Jun and sneered, "Is there a one-million-yuan offer? Don't you know what you're thinking?"

Hong Jun's heart suddenly skipped a beat, as if he had been seen through. He jumped up on the spot and shouted,

"Boy, what do you mean? Do you mean that I'm cheating?"

"Bastard, if I had known it earlier, I wouldn't have found a relationship with you and let you be trampled to death by Master Du and the others."

"Now I've paid you to come out, but you're questioning me for your kindness. You're really

ungrateful."

"Everyone can testify. I made more than a dozen phone calls and asked more than a dozen people to settle it."

He said sternly, "If you don't give Qi Qi's face, I'll kill you now."

Darren was about to expose him when Tang Qi grabbed him.

"Darren, Brother Jun really found a lot of connections to save us. He is very tired. You don't have to worry about the money."

Tang Siqi calmed down and said, "I can take out a million dollars."

For Tang Siqi now, nothing was more valuable than Darren's safety. One million was a lot, but it was worth it.

"Brother Jun, don't be angry. It's meaningless."

Jiang Tingting looked at Darren with contempt and said, "How promising can such a poor boy be? You lost your job by quarreling with him."

Zhang Feifei also snorted, "That's right. As a country bumpkin, Middlesea really should come up with a policy. Get out of here if your annual income is less than 100,000 yuan."

Tang Qiqi's pretty face was ugly.

"Darren, my brother-in-law, if you continue to treat him like this, I will turn hostile..."

Seeing that Tang Siqi was going to fall out, Sun Yanran and others no longer sneered, but their eyes were full of disdain.

A man who relied on a woman's support would never have any success in his life.

"Gee, it's really a powerful Audi."

When Jiang Tingting and others scorned Darren and walked to the parking lot, Sun Yanran's eyes lit up.

She rushed to a black Audi and shouted.

The Audi was the one that Yang Zhengdong gave to Darren.

Compared to the luxurious cars such as Ferrari in the parking lot, Audi was nothing, but with bulletproof and six eight, it was very eye-catching.

"Sh*t, it's equipped with an Audi. This one costs three million yuan, right?"

"3 million? Are you blind? Don't you see that this is a modified bullet-proof version? The bullet can't be worn. It's at least 10 million."

"It's bulletproof. Look at the license plate, it's six or eight. The price of the last six seven auctioned is six million yuan. Six or eight yuan. How much do you think it is worth?"

"Almost all the people in the bar have left. Whose car is this? Is it owned by the bar manager?"

"It's really rich. The license plate and the car are

almost 20 million yuan."

Although Jiang Tingting and Zhang Feifei had a good business and earned more than one million yuan a year, they were still out of breath in the face of a car worth twenty million yuan.

Hong Jun's car was worth more than a million yuan.

Therefore, they were envious of these six eight-proof Audi. Not only did they have money, but they also had high status.

After sighing with emotion, Hong Jun sent an invitation to Tang Qi,

"Qiqi, take my Mercedes back. It's not safe to take a taxi at such a late hour."

He put the fork on invisibly. "It's just that the car is not very good. It's just a bare car worth a million yuan."

Jiang Tingting also smiled and nodded. "That's right. Let's go together. Brother Jun just needs to beat around the bush."

Tang Siqi just wanted to say that Ye Bancheng's car, Darren first said lightly,

"No, just give Sun Yanran and the others a ride. I'll send her off."

"You'll give it to me?"

Hong Jun scoffed and said, "How can you give it to me? Give it to you? If something goes wrong, can

you bear it?"

Darren smiled and said, "I also have a car."

Hong Jun snorted, "A shared bike?"

Zhang Feifei and others also curled their lips, feeling that Darren was really ridiculous and vain. He said that there was a car when he saw a person and a car.

"Bi—"

Darren ignored him and took out the key and pressed it.

The bullet-proof Audi gave a cry, and the two headlights flashed.

"Qiqi, let's go."

Darren pulled Tang Mengqi, who was confused, into the Audi.

As soon as he stepped on the gas pedal, he roared and left.

When Hong Jun, Jiang Tingting, and the others saw this scene, they were like a bolt from the blue.

"The owner of the bullet-proof Audi, Darren?"

How could this be possible?

They were so shocked that they froze on the spot...

Chapter 176

"Brother-in-law, it turns out that your car is so expensive? Twenty million yuan."

Sitting in the passenger seat, Tang Qiqi touched it here and patted it, with a very surprised look on her face.

When she came out of the airport, she only focused on chatting and sleeping. She didn't look at the license plate and didn't have any idea about her car.

After Hong Jun's discussion, Tang Qi came back to her senses and said, "I was wondering why you slept so well. It turned out to be a luxury car."

"Wait, something's wrong."

Tang Siqi patted her head and said, "There's no such kind of car in the Tang Family. It's impossible for parents and sisters to buy it for you. Where does your car come from?"

She didn't know much about money, but she was also clear about the foundation of the Tang Family. The total assets added up to only 200 million yuan, which was the high value of the villa and clinic.

Therefore, it was impossible for the Tang Family to have free money to buy a car plate. Even if Rachel really had twenty million free money, she would buy

more houses and gold according to her temper.

Darren smiled and said, "If I say it's rented, do you believe it or not?"

"You think I'm stupid?"

Tang Siqi rolled her eyes at Darren.

"How could there be such a luxurious car in the rent house? Even if there is, it is impossible for you to rent a car worth 20 million yuan to pick up."

"You don't need to hook up with me, and you don't need to put on a fake act in front of me."

Tang Siqi snorted and said, "Tell me honestly, where did the car come from? If you don't tell me clearly, tell me, and I'll serve you according to my family rules."

Darren smiled and said, "If I said it was my car and I helped a friend, he would give me the car. Believe it or not?"

"Yes, why not?"

Tang Siqi sat up straight. "It's just that I'm a little curious. What did you do for him?"

"He met the Evil Qi. He's got a bad luck. I'll help him to break it."

Darren smiled and told Tang Qi, "He didn't dare to drive this car, so he gave it to me."

"What the f*ck, evil spirit? Breaking it?"

Hearing her brother's words, Tang Siqi was

refreshed. "Brother-in-law, I haven't seen you for half a year. Have you become a master? You're so awesome."

Darren was stunned. "Do you believe what I said? Don't you think I'm talking nonsense?"

"Why are you talking nonsense?"

Tang Siqi blinked her beautiful eyes and said, "Compared to you renting a car or borrowing a car from a friend, if you help me, I will give you a car. This is a reasonable explanation."

"I also checked the driving license. It's indeed your car."

She also threw a notebook into the drawer and said, "And I can change from ugly duckling to a great beauty. It's normal for you to become more powerful."

Darren sighed softly. If it were Tang Samantha, she would definitely not hesitate to believe that he was renting a car because she did not believe that Darren was holding this car.

Tang Siqi was only three years younger than Tang Samantha, but her personality was very different, and her way of thinking seemed to be two generations.

"Come, come, brother-in-law, let's stop pulling the car."

Tang Siqi was very excited and said, "Show me

your hands. Why don't you open my Third Eye first? Let me have a look at another world?"

She thought about how to practice a few more Taoist magic arts, and then she could catch a few little kids to play.

Darren was speechless for a while. He didn't know if he should say that Tang Siqi was silly, white and sweet, who was easy to trust people, or he didn't lose his mind because he was afraid that the world would be in chaos.

"It's late at night. Don't play with the Sky-splitting Eye, or you'll be scared to death."

"You've been tossing around for a whole day, so you'd better go back and rest early."

While Darren declined Tang Siqi's request, he turned the steering wheel and drove into the villa area.

Tang Siqi muttered, "If you don't see it tonight, you must help me open my eyes someday."

Darren smiled helplessly and said, "Okay, if there's a chance, I'll open it for you."

"By the way, brother-in-law, I don't want to go to Velvet Pharma. I don't want to owe Hong Jun and the others a favor."

Tang Qiqi thought of one thing and said, "You are free these two days. Take me to the headhunting company to see if there is a suitable career."

Darren hesitated for a moment and said, "If you like Velvet Pharma, you can go to interview. You can rely on your own strength to go in. What do you worry about owing me a favor?"

Tang Siqi did not hide her emotions. "I don't really want to see Hong Jun and the others."

Although Hong Jun helped her out of the predicament, his style had already made Tang Siqi disgusted, so she was ready to pay back one million yuan.

Darren smiled and said, "Don't worry, they will leave soon..."

Tang Siqi's face was full of doubts. "Leave? They live a good life. Why do they resign..."

Darren's smile was very playful. "I can predict. I have a hunch..."

While they were talking, the view of the Tang Family's villa came into view. Darren slightly let go of the gas, and his expression was complicated. He was a little bit afraid of being close to his hometown.

"Creak—"

About 20 meters away from the Tang Family's villa, Darren stepped on the brake and stopped the car. Then he got off the car and helped Tang Siqi take out the suitcase.

Tang Siqi looked confused and said, "Brother-in-law, why are you parking here? The car is driving in."

"Oh, your car is hidden from your parents. I don't want them to know, so that they won't take it away and drive it away."

Tang Siqi was obviously very familiar with Rachel's character. "Don't be afraid. I'll cover you up and say that you borrowed my friend."

"Qiqi, to tell you the truth, I divorce your sister."

Darren took a deep breath and said, "And it was yesterday's divorce. We don't talk about the whole process. In short, I have nothing to do with the Tang Family anymore."

"The reason why I went to the airport to pick you up was that I accidentally agreed in the morning."

"Your parents and sister won't want to see me at this moment, and they won't be happy to see me with you."

"That's why I can't send you in. You're the only one who can enter this door."

Darren decided to cut the mess as soon as possible. "There is no need for us to contact each other in the future."

"What?"

Tang Siqi's smile froze instantly. She looked at Darren in disbelief and asked, "You divorce my sister? What happened?"

"Now that we've divorced, there's no need to say anything else. Otherwise, we'll become a dissatisfied

housewife."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Don't be too cautious about who's right and who's wrong. Let's have a good gathering and separate from the Tang Family."

"Don't go, don't go!"

Seeing that Darren was about to leave, Tang Siqi opened her arms and stopped Darren. "Brother-in-law, if you don't make it clear, I won't let you go."

"Brother-in-law, was it my parents who made things difficult for you? Or did my sister steal someone?"

Although she had not been with Darren for a long time, there must be something that Darren could not bear to let Darren leave the Tang Family.

"There are a lot of things, but the most fundamental thing is that your sister doesn't like me at all."

Darren patiently explained, "I can't warm your sister's heart, so it's the best choice to let go of each other."

"Go back and have a good rest. And don't give Hong Jun a million yuan. I'll handle it."

Darren whispered to Tang Qi, then turned around and walked to the driver's seat.

Tang Siqi's face turned pale, and then she opened her arms stubbornly. "Don't go!"

"Qiqi, why? The Tang Family doesn't welcome me, so I can't go back with your sister. Why do you ask me to stay?"

"What's more, we've only been together for a dozen days, and we've only talked a few things. Today is the day we're most familiar with each other."

Darren looked helpless and puzzled. "Why are you so stubborn to ask me to stay?"

He felt that he had no relationship with Tang Siqi. He didn't even have a friendship with her. He had a very weak relationship with her.

Tang Siqi looked at Darren and said, "When you carried me to the hospital that night, I thought you were my brother-in-law and a Tang Family man..."

Her words were very light and soft, but it seemed that she had used all her strength.

Darren was shocked.

He remembered that on the eve of the Spring Festival, Donald's couples had not returned to the incense festival. Tang Samantha worked overtime, and Tang Qiqi suddenly had a cosmetic fever. She was so painful that she was dying.

At that time, there was only Darren in the house, and there was not enough ambulance and taxi. Finally, Darren directly carried Tang Qi to the hospital for treatment.

Because he ran too fast, Darren fell twice, and

his knees were bleeding.

Rachel and others all thought it was a small matter, which was what Darren should do. Darren had forgotten it himself, but Tang Qi still remembered it.

"Qiqi, that matter is insignificant. It's over."

Darren smiled, patted Tang Siqi on the shoulder, and then bypassed her to the driver's seat.

One step...

Two steps...

Three steps...

Four steps...

Darren, who just took four steps forward, couldn't move at all. Just because his clothes seemed to be hooked by something, the strong resistance blocked Darren's way forward.

Darren turned his head and looked over...

The next moment.

The thought of no more contacting with Tang Qi was instantly thrown away by Darren.

Tang Siqi, who was holding the suitcase, trembled and squatted in the night wind. She looked at the ground, but one of her arms grabbed her clothes helplessly.

She tried her best to grasp his clothes with her index finger, thumb, and middle finger. No matter how hard Darren tried to pull her, she refused to let

go.

Darren gawked at her.

He didn't know why such a simple action made Darren's heart tremble.

He smiled bitterly and said, "Qiqi, I really... really parted with the Tang Family..."

Tang Siqi raised her pretty face and looked at Darren pitifully. Her lips moved, but she did not make a sound in the end.

The finger that was tightly holding the corner of her clothes refused to let go no matter how hard she tried...

Chapter 177

Darren finally left Tang Qiqi. Since he had divorced Tang Samantha, how could he go back to the Tang Family?

However, Darren agreed to the last request of Tang Siqi, which was that she could also contact Darren. Darren was not allowed to pull her phone number.

Seeing the little girl's stubbornness and the pear flower rain, Darren had to agree.

After sending Tang Qi back, Darren drove back to the Jinzhi Forest.

When he returned to the clinic, Darren did not find the shadow of the yellow tortoise. He was surprised that the old man had a little backbone and did not run back to ask for help.

However, Darren did not take it seriously. In addition to him who could cure Huang Xuan Wu's illness, there was no other person who could cure him.

He believed that Huang Xuanwu would definitely appear in front of him before noon tomorrow.

After parking the car, Darren walked into the clinic and visited his father. When he found out that he was better after taking the *Ganoderma lucidum*,

he left the room and was ready to take a bath and sleep.

"Ding—"

At this moment, a phone call came in. Darren picked it up and answered it. Soon a warm and sweet voice came,

"Dear brother, have you slept yet?"

Yuliana.

Darren smiled and said, "It's almost time. What's the matter with Sister Song?"

"Let's chat for a while."

Yuliana smiled gently and said, "The shameful samples have come out, and the effect is amazing. We are confident that we can monopolize the high-end market."

"We took the samples and gave them to several agents. All of them have put down their limit orders. It can be said that they have an order for a year."

"In order to take over the market and operate it better, we also swallowed the Overlord Pharmaceutical Industry, and the scale of the company is nearly three times larger than before."

"Anyway, everything is developing."

Hearing the rapid development of Velvet Pharma, Darren was a little excited. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Yes!"

Yuliana smiled gently and said, "I was going to prepare for the pregnancy after half a year, but my father urged me so much that I and Sheng Huo couldn't bear it."

"That's why I'm going to stop the company's daily management at the end of this month."

"Of course, you don't have to worry about the company's operation. I don't interfere in daily management, but it doesn't mean that I don't watch the general direction."

"What's more, Qiana's ability is beyond my imagination. Not only did she get familiar with the operation of the company, but she also put forward a lot of suggestions."

"As long as the Hundred Flowers and the Overlord can be merged smoothly, Qiana must have done a great job."

"She's in charge of Hundred Flowers' operation. I'll keep an eye on them from behind, so there won't be any problems with their operation."

"It's just because it's a matter of unpredictable considerations. I want to add insurance to the situation."

"I hope you can go to the company tomorrow and show your identity as the major shareholder and chairman of the board of directors. Let the company's executives get familiar with you."

"In this way, the company has a backbone. Once there is a big problem in the future, it won't be too abrupt for you to show up and solve it."

"After all, it's not convenient for me to run after I get pregnant..."

Yuliana said the purpose of her visit tonight with a smile. She thought about it for a long time so that Darren's appearance would benefit the company's operation without any harm.

Otherwise, when she was pregnant and took care of her family, and did not have the energy to invest in the company, it was inevitable that Lincoln's remaining evil would make a small move.

"There's no problem with this matter."

Darren laughed loudly and agreed without hesitation, "I am a major shareholder, and I should work."

The company was so big, and the biggest profit belonged to him. Darren, the boss of the company, had always felt sorry for Yuliana and Qiana.

It was just that he didn't know how to manage and didn't like operating a company, so he didn't go to the Velvet Pharma to help.

Now the company needed him, but it was just a show, so Darren naturally agreed.

"That's settled then?"

Yuliana's voice was still sweet and soft. "See you

at the Hundred Flowers Tower at 9 o'clock tomorrow?"

Darren smiled and said, "Okay, I will definitely show up on time."

At nine o'clock the next morning.

Hundred Flowers Pharmaceutical Company.

The office building of the company was a seven-storey building with three separate buildings. In front of the door was a garden pool, and behind the door was a swimming court.

Although there were some eras, after the reconstruction, it was also unique, at least more soul than the surrounding tall buildings.

There were many parasol trees around. When the wind blew, rustling sounds could be heard, which was very artistic.

This place used to be the consulate of a western country, and then Yuliana bought it as the office building of Velvet Pharma after she took a fancy to the environment.

Not only could he save money, but also he could be independent, so that the personnel of the companies who came and went would not mix together.

At this time, there were more than 30 strong men standing at the entrance of the company, and more than a dozen high-level officials who were in

good relationship with their skirts.

They were informed by Yuliana to welcome the real boss of the company.

In the cool morning breeze, there were several managers and Hong Jun standing in the front, followed by a group of supervisors.

Next to Hong Jun was his girlfriend, Jiang Tingting.

The rest of the high-ranking officials and the backbone were lined up on both sides of the road.

"I don't know what kind of person this boss is. He made Boss Shen pay so much attention to him," one of the backbone said.

"Aren't you talking nonsense? What do you mean by big boss? That's the person who has more shares than Boss Shen." Another backbone replied grumpily.

"The company's development is so good. How did Mr. Shen manage to transfer the company's shares?"

"Mr. Shen has a baby, so he has no time to manage it. Naturally, he has to find someone to take over. Besides, Velvet Pharma is just playing with her."

"And I heard that this big boss has a strong background."

Several high-level officials and the backbone looked at the front and whispered.

At this time, Jiang Tingting sneered and said,

"What's the news about you? As far as I know, all the secret recipe of the shy flower are given by the big boss."

"What? The secret recipe was taken out by the big boss?"

Many people were shocked. This was too awesome. After all, the secret skill was the foundation of the company's survival.

"I also know that the big boss and Mr. Shen call each other sister and brother."

Jiang Tingting also shook her wrist watch, making herself look experienced and fashion-like. Then she took off one button of her clothes, making the spring glow faintly.

"Call each other brother and sister?"

When they heard that the big boss was holding the secret recipe and had a close relationship with Yuliana, they envied him and sighed with emotion.

This meant that the big boss had the absolute power to decide life and death.

"Tingting, is it true?"

"Yes! The big boss has the secret recipe, is there any relationship?"

"Who on earth is this person? Why haven't I heard of him from Mr. Shen before?"

Many of the core members looked at Jiang Tingting and wanted to ask for more information.

Hong Jun put on a serious face and snorted, "Shut up, the big boss is also someone you can talk too much about?"

"Tingting, you're talking too much."

Hong Jun in uniform pointed at Jiang Tingting and said, "I'll see how I'll punish you later."

Jiang Tingting stuck out her tongue and pretended to be afraid and patted her chest.

"Brother Jun, you have a good relationship with Boss Shen. This means that you and the big boss are also on the same side. Please take care of each other in the future."

"Yes, Brother Jun, please take care of us in the future. We have been brothers for many years..."

"Brother Jun, if you're free, I'll ask for a great care. Please give me some pleasant words in front of the boss..."

Several managers and supervisors began to flatter Hong Jun, hoping to get closer to their boss.

Hong Jun waved his hand and said in high spirits,

"It's easy to say, it's easy to say. I'm your brother and sister. I'll definitely help whatever I can do."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Tingting seemed to enjoy it very much. Brother Jun was Brother Jun, who had a good relationship with both the underworld and the government. Compared with Darren, he was

uch more powerful.

Although Darren shocked them by driving the bullet-proof Audi last night, they analyzed it and determined that Darren's car was borrowed.

A son-in-law with a twenty-million-yuan luxury car would not believe it even if they were to kill him.

She was still thinking about it. She would call Jiang Qiqi later and ask her to transfer one million yuan. If Darren did not appreciate Hong Jun's kindness, she would not tolerate him.

"It's nine o'clock in one minute. Why hasn't the new boss come yet?"

Jiang Tingting glanced at her watch and murmured to herself. She had prepared the best makeup to greet them.

Jiang Tingting believed that as long as the big boss showed up, he would look at her more. She had fair skin, beautiful face, long legs, and fragrant clothes.

Hong Jun also hoped that she could give the big boss a good impression.

Only in this way could the two of them work together in the future, so that the company could do whatever it wanted.

Looking ahead, Hong Jun also frowned slightly.

"Mr. Shen hasn't arrived yet. It's estimated that there's a traffic jam on the way."

"Creak—"

At this moment, a shared bike was riding over quickly, and then a sudden brake was in front of Hong Jun and the others.

In the car, it was Darren who came to inspect the company...

Chapter 178

"Darren?"

Seeing Darren's appearance, Jiang Tingting suddenly frowned and her beautiful face was full of disgust.

"Damn it, why did he come here?"

Standing in front of him, Hong Jun also recognized Darren, and he was also furious.

Everyone thought that he was the one who settled the matter last night. Only Darren questioned it, which made him angry from embarrassment.

"Darren, what are you doing here?"

Jiang Tingting stood in front of Darren with high heels, and her pretty face was like frost, stopping Darren from shouting.

"Is this a place where you can come?"

Hong Jun also came over and pointed at the intersection. "Get out of here, boy. Don't be an eyesore here."

"Today I have something important to do. I don't have time to mess with you. Get out of here as far as possible."

Hong Jun shouted at Darren, "Don't wait for me to be angry, or the consequences will be very

serious."

He didn't know why Darren appeared and what he was doing here. In short, he didn't want to see Darren now.

"Hong Jun, Jiang Tingting, you're really a couple."

Darren looked at them as if he was looking at a fool. "The whole length has dog's eyes."

"It's better to have a dog's eye than to be vain."

Jiang Tingting scoffed and said, "At least we won't borrow someone else's bullet-proof Audi-patterned fork."

Hong Jun also snorted with squinted eyes, "Yes, it's a life of riding a shared bike. No matter how hard you put it on, it's still a shared bike."

"Riding a bicycle, or driving an Audi? It's my freedom."

Darren parked the bicycle and then said lightly, "Get out of the way."

"Haha? Free? You're too ridiculous. What right do you have to drive an Audi?"

Hong Jun laughed out loud and said, "Last night, you were scared like a dog by Master Du. If I didn't ask you to help me out, you would be dead now."

Darren looked at Hong Jun with interest and said, "If you lie too much, you will even lie to yourself. I didn't believe you before, but now I believe you."

"Liar? You're so ungrateful."

Hong Jun was so angry that he could not be rebuked.

"Last night, if Ru didn't call my old cousin, Master Huang, and ask him to put in a good word for Master Du, do you think you can come out?"

Last night, when he was besieged by Emperor Du Qing, Hong Jun made more than a dozen phone calls to ask for help in a hurry, and kept promising to him about the money return.

The former more than a dozen of phone calls were hung up without hesitation, but the last cousin, Master Huang, casually replied that he would say hello to Emperor Du Qing.

At that time, Hong Jun thought that the other party was perfunctory, or even drunk nonsense, but he didn't expect that they were really all right. Even Darren came out.

Although Master Huang did not pick up his phone again and did not ask him for one million yuan, Hong Jun still thought that Master Huang played a role in his business.

Otherwise, how could they and Darren be safe?

As for the things dealt with by Tang Siqi and other people, he did not hesitate to exclude them. Among a bunch of people, only he had the resources to put them on the table.

Therefore, Hong Jun believed that Darren had benefited from him.

Seeing that Darren was ignorant and poked him from time to time, Hong Jun was naturally angry.

His face darkened. "Get out of here. Otherwise, Master Du won't kill you, and I will kill you."

"Let's go. Brother Jun is angry. It's very serious."

Jiang Tingting was also impatient.

"For the sake of Qi Qi, I don't want to argue with you today. Hurry up and leave, or you'll be finished if you ruin our business."

After today, she and Hong Jun were appreciated by the big boss, and then it was not too late to deal with Darren.

"Let's go?"

"It's impossible to leave."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "I'm leaving. Who are you welcome?"

Hong Jun was a little surprised. "What do you mean?"

"Idiot, you think you've taken yourself as our boss?"

Jiang Tingting came to her senses and laughed with extreme anger.

"What a big joke! Do you think I don't know where you come from and what background you

have?"

"It's more than a joke. It's like a fool's brain."

Hong Jun waved his hand and called the security guard. "fork it out. fork it out."

After a while, the boss was about to come. When they saw the chaos here, no one would have a good result.

He didn't want Darren to ruin his impression.

A lot of beautiful high-level officials and backbone couldn't help laughing with their mouths covered and their eyes full of disdain.

Darren was wearing cheap clothes and riding a shared bike. How could he be a big boss?

This was more than ridiculous, it was a complete bullshit.

They did not hide their contempt and disdain.

"Woo—"

Just then, a fleet of cars slowly drove over.

In front of them was a Maserati, which was in a fiery red streamlined car. It was very cool and dazzling.

Everyone knew that it was Yuliana's car.

Jiang Tingting cried out, "It's coming, it's coming. It must be Mr. Shen and Qiana who took the boss here."

The rest of the people also agreed. Only in this

way could they meet the boss's status.

"Get the hell out of here."

For the last time, Hong Jun warned Darren, "You pretended to be our boss. When you investigate, you are going to jail."

He also prevented the security guard from taking action, in case his action was too big, which would attract the attention of the big boss and affect his mood.

At this time, the door opened, and two beautiful women, who were more attractive than luxury cars, walked down.

One of them had a slender figure and a straight waist. She was elegant to the point of being invulnerable, and her body exuded a beauty that seemed as if she didn't understand the world.

She wore a white chiffon jacket, a black professional skirt, and black stockings, which made her look sexy and capable.

They were Yuliana and Qiana.

Everyone's eyes lit up at the sight of them, as if the cool under the parasol tree had been washed away.

Hong Jun, Jiang Tingting and the others subconsciously greeted them. "Mr. Shen, Secretary Gongsun..."

Qiana ignored the crowd and looked around

anxiously. Then she locked Darren's figure and rushed over.

"Brother Darren, I'm sorry, we're late..."

Then, Yuliana also came over with a smile and gave Darren a hug directly.

"Hello, brother."

Brother Darren?

"A mortal brother?"

"What the hell is this?"

Hearing this, the staff of Hundred Flowers was shocked and looked at Darren in surprise. They didn't expect that Yuliana and Qiana respected this cheater so much.

After all, he was a man who rode a bicycle here.

How could Yuliana and Qiana take a fancy to her?

Hong Jun and Jiang Tingting were also stunned. It seemed that they didn't expect that Yuliana and Darren knew each other, but they still didn't respond to Darren's identity.

"Good morning, President Shen and Secretary Gongsun."

Hong Jun ran over and ignored Darren's existence. He said to Yuliana and Qiana with a smile,

"Where's the boss?"

"Let's get ready and wait for him to inspect us at

any time."

This interruption was not only to separate Darren from enjoying the scenery, but also to remind Yuliana and Qiana not to make any mistake.

"Boss?"

Yuliana's face turned cold, and then she shouted to Hong Jun and others,

"Do you all have dog eyes? The boss has been here for a long time. Can't you see him?"

She stood beside Darren and said, "This is my brother, Darren, a major shareholder, and also the big boss of Velvet Pharma."

"Ah—"

Hearing this, dozens of people were all stunned. They could not accept this fact at all.

Several beautiful women still covered their mouths tightly to prevent themselves from crying out coyly.

Was this knock-out son-in-law who rode a bicycle really Boss Bai?

Hong Jun's face instantly turned pale.

"What? He... He's really the big boss?"

Jiang Tingting's eyes widened. She couldn't believe her ears at all. It was like a bolt from the blue striking her head.

Chapter 179

"No, it's impossible."

Jiang Tingting shouted subconsciously,

"How is it possible? He is an unemployed vagrant, Tang Qiqi's brother-in-law."

"Last night, he was scared to death by Master Du and the others."

"If Brother Jun didn't smash a million yuan to save him, his hands and feet would have been broken now."

Jiang Tingting shook her head firmly. "He can't be a new boss."

It was not that she didn't want to believe it, but she didn't want to believe it. In her opinion, a son-in-law should be a good-for-nothing. Anyone who was a little capable would go against the law.

What's more, he was Tang Qi's brother-in-law.

She couldn't let Tang Siqi out of the spotlight.

Hearing Jiang Tingting talk about one million yuan, Hong Jun's mouth twitched. Others didn't know, but he knew what one million yuan was.

"Believe it or not, Brother Darren is the boss."

Qiana sneered coldly and said, "Master Ye has the final say in both law and material control."

Hong Jun gritted his teeth and still didn't believe it. He picked up the phone and searched through his connections.

Soon, his face was as pale as ashes.

After the integration of the Hundred Flowers Group, the shares had been changed, and the big boss really wrote Darren's name.

Seeing Hong Jun like this, Jiang Tingting knew that Darren's identity was not worth mentioning.

"Hello, Chairman Ye!"

"Chairman Ye, I'm sorry. I've offended you just now. Please forgive me."

"Just now, it was all our fault. A dog looks down upon its prey..."

At this time, a bunch of managers and supervisors ran to Darren, and their faces were full of smiles to please him.

"We are all willing to accept the punishment of Chairman Ye."

Several beautiful female employees also came up, looking shy at the sight of picking.

However, Hong Jun and Jiang Tingting chose to remain silent. Although they were a little regretful, there was more unwillingness and unbearable torment on their faces.

How could it be Darren? How could it be Darren? If it were someone else, they would not be so

uncomfortable.

Darren waved his hand and motioned everyone to be quiet. Then he walked up a flight of stairs and turned to face dozens of High-level figures of Hundred Flowers.

"I came here today mainly to familiarize myself with the company and everyone."

"In addition, I'll announce three things."

"First, the company management. In the future, Director Shen and Secretary Sun will still be in full charge of it. Unless it's a major matter, I won't participate."

"They have the full authority to represent my will."

"Second, Mr. Shen told me last night that the company's development was good, and the profit in the future will be amazing, so I will give you a 30% increase in salary."

"If you do well at the end of this year, I will give you 10% of the shares."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the people cheered.

Thirty percent of the salary would be a considerable amount of money for the higher-ups and employees, which could easily reduce the pressure on raising the family.

10 percent of the share reward was more than a

billion yuan.

Therefore, for a moment, everyone was excited as if they had been injected with chicken blood. They shouted at the chairman of the board of directors, who was wise and miraculous.

After the cheers fell, Darren glanced around and fixed his eyes on Hong Jun.

When Hong Jun saw Darren looking at him, he was shocked and cold sweat was running down his back. He knew that Darren had come to settle scores with him!

However, he didn't beg for mercy. He still held his head high and was very aggressive.

He was also a person who had a good foundation, and Darren could not bully him at will.

"Third, expelled from the Hong army. The reason is that his conduct is not good."

Darren waved his hand and said, "At the same time, we recommend a comprehensive investigation of the employees he arranged to prevent improper transactions."

Qiana replied respectfully, "Yes!"

"You expelled me?"

Hong Jun was stunned, and then he was furious. "What qualifications do you have to fire me?"

Darren scoffed and said, "As a big boss, can't I fire you, a public relations manager?"

Qiana's actions were even more swift and forceful.

"Guards, take him out."

She had long disliked Hong Jun. Unfortunately, her foundation was unstable, so she endured it again and again. Now that Darren had spoken, she naturally kicked him out.

Hong Jun shouted at Yuliana, "Mr. Shen, I have lost blood for the company. I have contributed to the company. You can't let him fire me."

Jiang Tingting also shouted, "Yes, Mr. Shen, Hong Jun has such a good relationship with you. You can't ignore him."

"Friendship?"

Yuliana said noncommittally, "What kind of friendship do I have with him?"

Jiang Tingting's words were incoherent. "He has a friendship with you. When Qiana is mentioned casually, you will give him face and let her be the first assistant."

"Have you been on good terms with me? Hong Jun, who do you think you are? Who gave you the courage to spread this rumor?"

Yuliana's pretty face darkened. "Come on, get him out of here."

"I'm not convinced. I'm looking for a complaint."

Hong Jun picked up his phone and shouted, "I'm

going to sue you..."

"I'm at your service."

Yuliana said noncommittally, "Guards, throw them out."

Several tall and strong security guards rushed forward and violently took Hong Jun away.

"Get lost!"

Hong Jun punched and kicked. After pushing the security guard away, he shouted at Darren,

"Boy, I saved you last night, but today you repay me with a debt of gratitude."

"Wait and see, I won't let you go."

"He's a boss of a company. I can step on him."

"I'll eat black and white food. You'll definitely be in trouble."

"You're all going to get into trouble."

He was so angry that he turned his head away. The best actor was on top of him. Last night, he solved the siege completely as his own credit.

"Woo—"

At this moment, another few white Hummer arrived and stopped in front of Hua Bai's company.

The car door opened, and more than a dozen young men emerged from it. In the middle was Emperor Du Qing, whose head was covered with gauze.

Jiang Tingting shouted subconsciously, "Master Du!"

Yuliana narrowed her eyes and looked solemn. Obviously, she knew what kind of person Emperor Du Qing was and didn't know why he came here.

"Master Du, you came just in time."

Seeing this, Hong Jun's eyes lit up. He immediately rushed to the front of Emperor Du Qing and shouted,

"This guy offended you last night, and I don't want to protect him now."

"No matter how you want to kill him, you can kill him. You don't have to give Master Huang any face."

He looked at Darren with a ferocious smile and said, "Kid, without my protection, you're finished."

Jiang Tingting secretly exclaimed in her heart, "Darren is going to be finished. Darren is going to be finished. Although he is the boss of the company, he is still not as good as Master Du."

If not for the female employees, they would have thought the same way.

At this time, Hong Jun pointed to Darren and said,

"Master Du, don't hesitate to teach him a lesson. Let him know that you are powerful, so don't give me face."

"Clap—"

Emperor Du Qing slapped Hong Jun's face, which made Hong Jun's mouth swollen.

Hong Jun covered his face with his hands and was confused. "Master Du? Why did you hit me? You should hit him..."

"Bang!"

On hearing this, Emperor Du Qing slapped him four more times, making a loud slapping sound.

"Bastard, Brother Ye, are you able to make a fuss about it?"

"Beat him!"

More than a dozen companions rushed up and punched and kicked Hong Jun.

Hong Jun wailed. He held his head with both hands and kept shouting,

"Master Du, why did you hit me? I am Master Huang's friend. Huang San, you have to give him face."

He moved out of his last support and said, "It was he who asked you to let us go last night."

"What Master Huang? What face? Who does he think he is? Do you want me to give you face?"

"It's all thanks to Brother Ye's good fortune that you were complete last night," Ye Qingyu said with a smile.

"How dare you yell at Brother Ye! I'll kill you!"

"What? Thanks to Darren?"

His words made Jiang Tingting's eyes widen in disbelief. "Was Darren the one who settled the matter last night?"

How could this be possible?

How could he, a person who lived off women, be so capable?

"Bang bang!"

Emperor Du Qing kicked Hong Jun twice again, and then came to Darren and said respectfully,

"Brother Ye, good morning. I apologize to you."

"Apologize?"

The whole place was dead silent.

Jiang Tingting covered her mouth tightly for fear that she would scream...

Chapter 180

Emperor Du Qing sincerely apologized.

After seeing Darren's strength last night, he was beaten up by Tigger.

Tigger did not say anything about medical skills and interpersonal connections, but just told him the people Darren had killed.

When Emperor Du Qing heard that Darren killed five murderers of the Xiongs and the butcher in the rain, and then killed White Snake, Black Snake, and bamboo leaf-green liqueur with one sword strike, he broke out in a cold sweat.

He, known as the First Young Master of the Sea, didn't have much knowledge of medical skills and contacts, but he had a lot of research on powerful people in the underworld.

Although Emperor Du Qing was a playboy, he was not a brainless and stupid person. He knew that he was far behind Black Snake, who was experienced in Jianghu.

He could at most bully people in Middlesea, but Black Snake and the others were all from international mercenaries, and their means and schemes were better than his.

Darren even killed them with one sword strike. It

was really thanks to his father that he could come back alive last night.

Thinking about Darren's ability to hurt people with a bottle of wine, Emperor Du Qing finally made a decision. He tried his best to make friends with Darren, and not only did he want to get rid of the grudge, but also he wanted to make friends with Darren.

For people like Darren, once he became friends, there would be a lot of benefits.

So he brought gifts to Darren early in the morning.

He apologized to her sincerely and made friends with her by the way.

As a result, Du Qing Emperor happened to meet Hong Jun who was shouting wildly, so he took advantage of this opportunity to step on him to show his goodwill to Darren.

Seeing that Du Qing Emperor was respectful to Darren, not only Jiang Tingting and others were dumbfounded, but Yuliana was also in disbelief.

They knew clearly what kind of person Emperor Du Qing was. He was the mad dog of the rich playboys. Few people could defeat him.

Therefore, the whole place fell into dead silence.

"Repent?"

Hearing the words of Emperor Du Qing, Darren

smiled noncommittally.

"Didn't Master Du compensate you last night?"

Emperor Du Qing had never been so humble before. "I was too hasty last night. My sincerity and apology weren't enough."

"And after thinking about it for the whole night, I suddenly realized what Brother Ye said."

"If I hadn't met Ren Yi and Brother Ye last night, I would have been lying in the funeral house by now."

"So I took the liberty to come here today. Thank you for your mercy, and thank you for your guidance."

He pointed at the gauze on his head.

"For this, I also told the doctor not to sew up and leave some scars so that I can wake up at any time."

Jiang Tingting instantly understood that the bar had escaped unscathed last night, and it had nothing to do with Hong Jun. It was completely Darren's strength that had escaped.

And Darren also protected them.

Thinking of the humiliation they had made to Darren last night and the one million that Hong Jun had shouted, Jiang Tingting's pretty face was burning with shame.

Hong Jun lay on the ground in disbelief. "How is this possible? How is this possible?"

He really couldn't figure out where Darren came

from.

Wasn't he just a son-in-law? Why did Emperor Du Qing fawn on Darren?

And since he knew Darren, he began to have bad luck.

Hong Jun was beaten up last night and expelled today. Now he was trampled on in public. He wanted to die.

Hong Jun couldn't figure out why Darren was so capable.

However, no matter whether he understood or not, he knew that he could not afford to provoke Darren.

Many female employees also had surprise in their eyes. They didn't expect that the big boss was not only young but also very capable.

Yuliana's lips curled into a smile. With Du Qing's support, the development of Velvet Pharma went even smoother.

"He's crazy, he's crazy..."

Hong Jun looked at Darren and shouted irrationally, "Why? Why?"

"Clap—"

Hearing Hong Jun questioning Darren, Emperor Du Qing walked back and gave him another kick, which made Hong Jun snort.

"Who do you think you are? Brother Ye, you're the one who can offend him, aren't you?"

"Brother Ye, you're a kind and righteous person. I don't like to mess around with small characters like you, but I, Du Qing, will definitely seek revenge for you."

"If you have any dissatisfaction with Brother Ye, feel free to speak up. I, Emperor Du Qing, will bear all of your burden."

He was full of resentment toward Hong Jun. If Hong Jun had not said that Darren's son-in-law and useless son-in-law last night, he would not have been so reckless last night.

Hong Jun waved his hand and said, "I don't dare, I don't dare."

Darren waved his fingers and said, "Let him go away."

"Get lost!"

Emperor Du Qing kicked Hong Jun again.

"But remember, if Darren is unhappy again, I will make your whole family unhappy."

Hong Jun groaned and left with his hands covering his abdomen, as if he had been granted amnesty.

Jiang Tingting moved two steps and tried to keep up with him, but she finally stopped and stayed among the employees.

A smart woman is always smart enough to
a choice...

Darren did not drive her away on the spot, which
t that she still had a chance to fly.

After driving Hong Jun away, Yuliana also let the
level officials do their own business. She invited
n and Du Qing Emperor into the luxury meeting

liang Tingting took the initiative to serve tea and
ed over water, who was more diligent than ever.

Brother Ye, Hong Jun doesn't have an eye for it.
need it, I'll kill him."

Emperor Du Qing didn't even sit down, he went
ht to Darren and said,

It was also him who made me offend Brother

Darren looked at Emperor Du Qing and smiled.
night's incident has passed. Don't mention it
ore."

As for the words to give you, you should listen
m. It's your blessing."

Just don't let me see you bullying men and
en in the future."

His tone was indifferent, but there was a sense
terrence in it.

For Emperor Du Qing, Darren was not afraid that
ould become an enemy, but if he wanted to

make friends with him, Darren would not refuse Tigger.

"Brother Ye, don't worry. I'll definitely turn over a new leaf."

Emperor Du Qing's smile was bright, and he waved his hand again and again.

"Quick, quick, bring me the gift I brought to Brother Ye."

One of his men quickly brought over a black box and opened it. An antique vase appeared in front of everyone.

"Brother Ye, this is a treasure-gathering pot, a plaything of the Ming Dynasty."

"I heard from my father that you are going to take over the Baihua Pharmaceutical Industry, so I went to the Antique Row to get a gift for you."

Emperor Du Qing rubbed his hands uneasily.

"It's not only an apology, but it's also a gesture of my heart. I hope Brother Ye won't mind."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly, reached out his hand to pick up the small treasure-gathering pot and looked at it.

"How much?"

Emperor Du Qing laughed and said, "It's not expensive. It's not expensive. Ten million."

"Ten million?"

Darren touched it with his fingers and said with a faint smile, "Boss's heart can be killed."

"A heart that can be killed? Is this a fake?"

Emperor Du Qing was stunned upon hearing this.

"I have a good relationship with Wang's company's antique business. I have dealt with it for many times, and the price is also the cheapest among my peers every time."

"Brother Ye, why did you say that the boss's heart is ready to be killed?"

He looked at Darren curiously. "Is it a fake?"

"Bang!"

Before Emperor Du Qing could finish his words, Darren took a step forward and punched him directly.

With a loud noise, the treasure gathering pot was torn apart.

The overbearing fist surprised everyone again.

"Clap—"

A piece of thing fell from the debris.

A skeleton doll in a black wedding dress, gloomy, bloody and terrible.

It also gave off a strange odor.

Emperor Du Qing and the rest sucked in a breath of cold air. All they could feel was a chill down their backs.

The treasure-gathering vase was embedded with a blood- stained bone doll. Anyone would feel goosebumps in their hearts.

"What the hell is this?"

Yuliana subconsciously rubbed her nose. "Is the taste so strange?"

"The skeleton doll has soaked in corpse oil. It is called Black Widow in metaphysics."

"With this bone doll, the treasure-gathering pot will turn into a demon-gathering pot, gathering all the bad luck for the master."

Darren said lightly, "To put it simply, our target's business is in a mess and our family is ruined."

Yuliana and the others were stunned, which subverted their scientific cognition. Then they turned to look at Emperor Du Qing.

"Brother Darren, this is really what I bought. I'm not going to deal with you."

Emperor Du Qing's address had even changed. He quickly gave a quiver of inspiration and explained,

"If you don't believe me, I can give you an alternative, and my men can also testify."

He swore to God that he was thirsty and tried his best to get rid of his responsibility. Otherwise, if Darren mistook him for someone else, he would have a hard time.

"I know it has nothing to do with you..."

Darren said lightly, then took the alcohol, poured it on the black skeleton, and lit it with a lighter.

"Pfft—"

There was a flash of fire, and the alcohol was burning and crackling, but the black skeleton puppet was fine.

Not only were the bones not burnt, but even the wedding dress was not on fire. The fire was only burning around it.

Water and fire were invulnerable.

This was a great shock to Yuliana and the others.

It was also hard for Emperor Du Qing to believe that such a large amount of alcohol could not burn a bone. Even stones would be burned.

Darren did not talk nonsense. He pinched out a silver needle, chanted the Tai Chi Exorcism Method, and then stabbed it into the heart of the black skeleton doll.

"Clap—"

The face of the black bone doll instantly twisted as if it had suffered a great deal of pain.

Then the alcohol invaded, the flames burned, and instantly burned the wedding dress and the bone chips into a pile of debris.

When the flames went out, the last black smoke turned into a ferocious face and stared at Darren for

a long time.

It was not until Darren gave her another needle that she screamed and died...

Jiang Tingting and the other girls almost knelt down in fear.

Sure enough, it was an evil thing!

"Bastard! How dare you hurt me?"

Emperor Du Qing flew into a rage and turned around with his men.

"Let's go. Let's remove Wang Enterprises..."

Chapter 181

At 10:30 in the morning, Darren, Du Qing Emperor, and the others appeared in the Antique City.

The reason why Darren came to join in the fun was that he was surprised that the Wang's company's antique game was still alive.

The last time he brought the butcher on Mount Yun Ding, he learned from the slaughter that Xiao Samantha was a slanderer, so he told Joshua the information.

In Darren's opinion, with the help of the Zombie, not only would Xiao Ruo Bing be taken down, but also the Wang family's antique game would be over.

Unexpectedly, they were still in good condition and continued to make a lot of money.

Darren immediately called Joshua and asked him what was going on with the Wang family's antique business.

Joshua calmly told Da Tu that he had a heart attack and died. The police failed to find him in the Wang family's antique game, so he couldn't do too many things for the time being.

Of course, although there were not enough witnesses and material evidence, Joshua could also crush the Wang family's antiques and even open Xiao

Samantha's mouth.

However, Long always had to put pressure on the police of Middlesea and warned the legal society that the police should follow the law and follow the law, and don't let the hearts of the public down.

Therefore, Yang Jian Xiong, who had no other option, did not touch the Wang family's antique game for the time being.

However, he sent someone to secretly keep an eye on Xiao Ruoqing.

Darren knew the ins and outs of the matter. He was very surprised by the Wang family's great power that even Joshua couldn't move for a moment.

This also aroused Darren's interest. He was ready to make use of the incident of Di Qing and Di Yi to collide with Xiao Samantha again.

Xiao Ruoqing still owed him five million yuan.

"Woo—"

Six rampaging Hummer quickly stopped at the door of the Wang's antique house.

As the car door opened, more than 20 fierce men in black came out. They held onto the Luoyang spatula in their hands, and a murderous aura rushed into the antique hall.

Seeing this, the guests in the store were shocked and stepped back to make way for him.

"What are you doing?"

More than a dozen shop assistants and security personnel were also like facing a formidable enemy. While they sent people to stop the fierce man in black, they reported to Xiao Samantha in the backyard.

Emperor Du Qing pulled out a hammer from the car and smashed the lucky cat at the door with a click.

"Xiao Samantha, get out of here."

Darren followed in calmly. The Wang family's antique game was more popular than the last time. In addition to a lot of good things on the shelves, there were also thousands of raw stones.

The hall was divided into ten areas, and there were many raw stones in each area. Judging from the appearance of the stones, it seemed that they had just been mined.

"Ah, Mr. Du, are you here?"

Just as Darren glanced around the raw stones, a charming smile came from the corridor, and then a beautiful woman with a good figure appeared.

She wore professional clothes, black silk stockings, and high heels, which made her look sexy.

It was Xiao Samantha, who had dealt with him last time.

As soon as she saw Emperor Du Qing, she slowed down and said with a charming smile, "I'm

sure you're right. I'm not afraid that you're not interested in me. I'm afraid I'm afraid I'm afraid I'

"Why did you do such a big thing today? Was it because my men didn't take good care of you, or was it because Ruo Bing offended Master Du?"

She also took the opportunity to glance at the fierce man in black with a look of dissatisfaction in her eyes. Apparently, she thought that Emperor Du Qing had disturbed her business.

"Go on."

Emperor Du Qing patted her pretty face with a grim smile. "Don't you know what you've done on your own? Don't you know how to count?"

Xiao Ruo Bing said aggrievedly,

"Master Du, I have always been the most sincere to you. Please tell me what kind of offence you have offended."

"She's really the Queen of Shadows..."

There was a hint of banter at the corner of the Emperor Du Qing's mouth. If he had not seen with his own eyes that there was a black bone doll in the treasure-gathering pot, he would have thought that he was wrong about Xiao Samantha.

It was a pity that after seeing Black Widow with his own eyes, Emperor Du Qing was completely hostile to Xiao Samantha.

The treasure-gathering pot was meant to be

given to Darren to find something wrong. Instead, it was used to take it back to his father's study to decorate it. Emperor Du Qing did not dare to imagine what the consequences would be.

As for Xiao Ruoqing, it was impossible that she didn't know it.

The treasure-gathering pot could be used to play with Xiaobai, but it was impossible to fool Xiao Samantha's eyes. So Emperor Du Qing believed that Xiao Samantha wanted to kill him...

Even his father!

"I'll give you another chance. If you admit what you've done, I'll give you a chance to live today."

Emperor Du Qing looked at Xiao Samantha as if she was as domineering as ever.

"If you ask me to sell the store, you'll be in deep trouble if you can't keep it."

Xiao Ruoqing could feel the anger of Emperor Du Qing, and her pretty face became serious, but soon she said with a smile,

"I really don't know what's wrong with Ruo Bing. Please tell me."

She made up her mind to walk to the end of the road.

"Clang—"

Emperor Du Qing snapped his fingers.

One of his men walked up and poured a bag on a wooden table. Then, the shards of the vase and the bone scraps fell down.

The audience was shocked to see this.

Xiao Ruoqing's pretty face also changed slightly, and there was a touch of sharpness in her eyes.

"Anything else to say?"

Emperor Du Qing looked at the woman with great interest.

"I'm here to buy antiques. If I don't have 500 million yuan, I'll have 300 million yuan. Anyway, I can be regarded as a distinguished guest."

"I spent ten million yuan in the morning to buy a treasure-gathering basin, but it turned out to be not only a fake, but also a black widow. It was an evil thing that cursed the destruction of the Du family."

"Boss Xiao, can you tell me, are you worthy of me?"

There was a hint of killing intent flashing in his eyes. He had been acting absurdly for so many years. He had never thought that Xiao Ruoqing would plot against him.

Hearing Emperor Du Qing's words, many spectators burst into an uproar.

"Isn't this Xiao Ruo Bing too reckless?"

Not only did he treat Du Qing as a fish in water, but he also hid evil things to harm the Du family. He

was simply looking for death.

Xiao Ruoqing's eyelids twitched, and then she squeezed out a smile. "Master Du, this may be a misunderstanding. I never want to hurt you..."

"Don't talk nonsense."

Emperor Du Qing rudely interrupted her.

"Since we're all grown-ups, there's no need to hide the fact that we're still in the Jianghu."

"I don't understand why there is an evil thing in the treasure-gathering pot. After all, I am an elegant person. But who is your boss Xiao?"

"A big shot who sold antiques and smuggled goods. Do you want to tell me that you've made a mistake?"

"Moreover, you've recommended this treasure-gathering basin to me three times in a row. You've been patting your chest repeatedly and told me that you'll be able to gather money in all directions."

"It doesn't make any sense to deny it now."

He said directly, "You don't have to hide it or explain it. You can tell me directly. What are you going to give me?"

As he spoke, more than a dozen of his men had already twisted their necks, ready to smash the shop at any time.

Seeing the look of Emperor Du Qing, Xiao Ruoqing knew that she couldn't fool him, but she

wasn't afraid at all. On the contrary, she restrained her smile,

"Master Du, there is no explanation for this matter."

"The only explanation is that you're looking down on me and think that you're unlucky," said Gu Shenwei.

Xiao Samantha landed on the ground and said in a deep voice, "The goods are out of my hand, and I don't need to take care of them."

Her strong and tough attitude not only shocked the people around her, but also made Darren, who was hiding behind her, interested in her.

He looked at Xiao Samantha curiously. "Where did she get the courage to call me Emperor Du Qing?"

"It's pure carelessness. I'll admit that I've been defeated."

Emperor Du Qing's face suddenly darkened and he shouted,

"But you're trying to kill me. Who gave you the courage to let me admit that I'm unlucky?"

"Come on, smash the whole antique shop for me."

All of a sudden, a group of his men went into a riot.

"Humph—"

At this moment, a high and mighty hum came from the backyard.

"Who gave you the courage to destroy Young Young Master Wang's property?"

Darren looked up and saw Zhao Sijue showing up with his men...

Chapter 182

Darren was very surprised to see Zhao Sige.

He didn't expect that Tang Siqi, her best friend in Longdu, would have a relationship with Wang family's antique business.

Emperor Du Qing was also curious. He had been to Wang's Family for dozens of times, but it was the first time that he had seen Zhao Sige.

She had a delicate face, dressed in black, and her hair was tied up in a bun. She was like an arrogant princess, with her hair tied behind her head.

She was cold, strong, dazzling, and arrogant. It could be seen that she was not a small character.

Emperor Du Qing sized him up with interest.

At this time, Xiao Samantha and the others made way one after another, and their faces were full of respect and shouted,

"Miss Zhao."

Zhao Sige did not respond. He led his men straight to the middle and coldly looked at Du Qing Emperor who was making trouble.

Emperor Du Qing looked at him with a smile and said, "Are you going to support Xiao Samantha?"

"Yes." Xiao Ruo Bing answered straightforwardly.

"You're just messing around randomly. Do you think about the consequences?" Emperor Du Qing asked with a sneer.

Zhao Sige's face was full of disdain.

"Mr. Du's words are so direct. I won't beat around the bush. I can't hurt you, neither can you."

"You can rely on your father Tigger. I have a master behind me. My young master's status is higher than your father's."

Zhao Sige's red lips were open and his tone was arrogant. There was a needle hidden in his words. He didn't care about the gloomy face of Du Qing Emperor at all.

"Miss Zhao?"

Emperor Du Qing restrained his emotions and looked at Zhao Sige. "He looks good, but he's a little arrogant."

"Little girl, take the initiative to report your background and background. Let me see if you are qualified to be bullied by me?"

He didn't hesitate to take out his mobile phone, took a picture of Zhao Shizhou, and then sent it to the intelligence office of Pacific Corporation to look for the information.

Zhao Shicui said noncommittally, "Zhao Shizhou, the deputy manager of the Six-star Final Array."

"This background is not enough to be bullied by

me, nor is it enough to support Xiao Samantha."

Emperor Du Qing waved the Luoyang spatula in his hand and said, "It's not even enough to stop me from smashing this antique shop."

"A bumpkin is a bumpkin. If you don't know about the six-star precision fund, then Wanshan Group should know eventually, right?"

The corners of Zhao Sige's mouth curled into a teasing smile. "Wanshan Group doesn't know. Does the Fourth Young Master of Long City know?"

"The Wang's antique game, the six-star precision fund, the Wanshan Group, and the Longdu Four Masters are all of the same origin."

"If you are still a frog at the bottom of a well, the Wang family in Longdu must have heard of it, haven't they?"

She looked at Emperor Du Qing with a proud face and said, "If you still know nothing, you can call your father."

Many spectators' faces changed when they heard the words of the Wang family in Dragon City.

In the vast Divine Land, there were a lot of wealthy families, aristocratic families, and families of honor. There were also six tycoons in the Sea of China, but only the top five families were known by the whole country.

Among them, the Wang family in Longdu was

one of the five families.

One of the two tigers and three God of Wealth could turn their hands into clouds and rain in the sea, but when they walked out of the sea, they would be far beyond the reach of the whip, and their power and influence were greatly reduced.

Some remote cities didn't even know Tigger and the others.

However, the Wang family, one of the five families, had all kinds of powerful resources and could control the authority of many provinces.

Even if it was Middlesea, who was like an iron bucket, they were also influential.

Therefore, when they heard that the Wang family's antique game had something to do with the Wang family, everyone's mentality of thinking that Xiao Samantha was dead began to change quietly.

Although Emperor Du Qing was a local villain, and it was easy for him to trample Xiao Samantha to death, he had to show some respect to the enormous Wang family.

Only then did Darren understand how Xiao Ruoing's confidence came. It turned out that she had the support of the Wang family, and he also understood why Yang Jian Xiong could not bite this shop.

"Young Master Wang?"

At this time, Du Qing Emperor narrowed his eyes and looked at Zhao Siqi with a smile. "Wang Tuo chu, one of the Four Masters of the Dragon Capital?"

"At least you have some knowledge. You won't be so stupid that you don't know anything."

Zhao Si's pretty face showed a hint of complacency. "Yes, Wang's company's antique play is one of Wang Tuo's industry."

"You're going to smash it, seal it, and let your brain get wet?"

She was aggressive. "Who gave you the courage to do this? Your father?"

Xiao Ruoqing also looked at Emperor Du Qing with ridicule. It seemed that it was a very pleasant thing to see the first evil young master suffer a loss.

"You said so. It seems that I like acting absurdly and taking advantage of my power to bully others."

Emperor Du Qing's smile grew even wider. "You're trying to scheme against the Du family with a treasure vase. Can't I get justice for you?"

"I've already said that I don't know what's in the treasure-gathering pot."

Xiao Samantha took over the topic and said, "The whole thing, even if I'm wrong, you're also wrong. You should take the responsibility."

"It seems that you really think that with Wang Tuo chu's support, I won't dare to touch you?"

Emperor Du Qing shrugged his shoulders and said, "Do you really think that my first sobriquet, the Young Master, was bought?"

"Of course I know what Young Master Du is capable of, and I also know that you are a middle-aged savage snake. I believe that you can smash the antique store at any time."

Zhao Sige snorted contemptuously and said,

"It's just for a treasure-gathering basin. It's too stupid to offend Young Master Wang and even fight him to the death."

Emperor Du Qing said with a playful smile, "Do you mean that I can only swallow the Qi of the treasure-gathering pot?"

"You can smash the antique store."

Zhao Sige believed that Du Qingqian would not be so stubborn. "If you can afford the consequences..."

Emperor Du Qing smiled and said, "You made me feel very uncomfortable."

"Just endure it if you don't feel good."

Zhao Sige sneered and was arrogant.

"I can't stand it!"

Emperor Du Qing's hands suddenly pressed down and said, "Shattered it on me..."

A group of his men was once again in a frenzy.

"Stop!"

This time, it was not Zhao Siqi and Xiao Samantha who stopped him, but Darren came up and stopped everyone.

"Master Du, in a legal society, fighting and killing are out of date, and smashing a shop in public is even less possible."

Darren patted Emperor Du Qing's shoulder and said with a smile, "I can smash it to my heart's content, but after I make up for it, I'll still lose my own money."

The Wang family's antique background was not small, which meant that Emperor Du Qing would not be able to take advantage of it. If it was smashed now, it would be likely to be put under pressure and compensation in the blink of an eye.

"It's you?"

Zhao Sige and Xiao Samantha shouted almost at the same time, instantly recognizing Darren, their immediate son-in-law.

However, Xiao Ruolan was full of resentment and killing intent. General Yu Fengbo made her a laughing stock, and also made her suffer heavy losses, and she was almost closed down.

Zhao Sige disdained and mocked Darren. He felt that it was ridiculous for Darren to enter the two forces to fight against each other. He was overconfident.

As for the six Audi Eight that she saw at the airport that day, she asked about it with the vice president of Hundred Flowers and found out that it was Dominic's car.

This meant that Darren was in the limelight by borrowing someone else's car.

Therefore, in addition to incompetence and waste, she also had a vain impression of Darren.

"Brother Darren, if you don't smash this shop, you will be unhappy."

Hearing Darren's advice, Emperor Du Qing's eyes were bright.

"Even if I have to lose one billion yuan, I have to do it today."

He also knew that it was easy to smash the store, but with the support of the Wang family, he had to pay back whatever he smashed.

But if he didn't smash it, Emperor Du Qing would be blocked again.

"Of course, it's not a problem to take a breath like this."

Darren's smile became playful. "It's just that we don't need to smash this shop."

Emperor Du Qing was stunned. "You don't need to smash this shop?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "That's right. We respect people by virtue of virtue. We can also let

them cry."

Hearing this, Xiao Samantha sneered, and most of the female clerks did not take it seriously. Some of them curled their lips, while others looked at each other and smiled.

Even Emperor Du Qing was in a dilemma. How could Darren stir up a storm?

Zhao Sige shook the C place watch on his wrist and looked down on Darren arrogantly.

"You're just a son-in-law. How can you make such a fuss?"

Chapter 183

Seeing Zhao Sige's contemptuous eyes, Darren sneered.

"You're looking down on me?"

Today, let me show you what it meant by subduing one's throat with one sword and subduing one's enemy without fighting.

He turned to look at Emperor Du Qing and said, "Young Master Du, how much money do you have?"

Emperor Du Qing said without hesitation, "One billion can be mobilized at any time."

Darren looked at Xiao Samantha again and asked, "Do you want to sell or not the raw stones that Wang Enterprises used to play?"

"I thought you had some tricks up your sleeve."

Xiao Ruoqing was stunned at first, then she smiled and said,

"It turns out that you want to gamble on stones to make us suffer losses. It's ridiculous to vent your anger."

Zhao Sige and the others also smiled, and their faces were full of ridicule and disdain.

Not to mention that gambling on stones depended on one's ability to make a fortune, even if

one had pure luck and let Darren take a big advantage, Wang Enterprises's antique shop would not lose money.

After all, the stone that was marked with a clear code was a cost plus a profit.

All the spectators had the same feeling. They showed their contempt for Darren and thought that he was going to put on a counterattack, but they didn't expect that he was going to gamble on stones.

Emperor Du Qing looked at Darren with a burning face. He believed that Darren would not shoot without an arrow.

"Don't talk nonsense."

Ignoring everyone's eyes, Darren stared at Xiao Samantha and said, "Just tell me directly whether you want to sell the raw stones or not?"

"Open the door and do business. Of course, both our friends and our enemies can come here to do business."

Xiao Samantha stared at Darren and said, "There are 8,000 stones in the shop, and each of them is clearly priced. The total price is more than 10 billion yuan."

"You can buy as much as you want."

"As long as you and Master Du are rich enough, you can buy all of them back."

Her eyes were full of interest. "I'm afraid that you

can't even protect your pants."

The so-called value of more than 10 billion yuan was just the price of Xiao Samantha and others. The real cost was only 3 billion yuan.

Darren asked, "Won't you regret it?"

Xiao Samantha raised her pretty face and said, "It's a deal. You can't cheat the child and child."

Zhao Sige glanced at Darren and said, "Darren, don't make a fool of yourself. Do you know how to gamble on stones? Don't lose Master Du's one billion yuan."

Darren smiled and said, "Don't worry. I have made up my mind for Master Du today."

Zhao Sige pointed with his finger and shouted, "If you can vent your anger, I, Zhao Sige, will kowtow and send you away."

In Zhao Sige's opinion, a man who didn't eat well and was involved in the contest between the two forces, who thought that he was over-confident and wanted to win the favor of the public.

"Master Du, bring some people with you and follow me."

Darren no longer talked nonsense. He waved his big hand and walked toward the original stone area.

Emperor Du Qing followed him with more than 20 people.

Darren turned the life and death stone, and his

palm slipped over the raw stones one by one.

Suddenly, a stone with a price of two million gave him a strong attraction.

"This one."

Darren clapped his hands and said, "I'll buy it!"

Emperor Du Qing immediately swiped his card and bought it.

Darren continued to move forward, and then stopped at a three-million-yuan raw stone.

"I'll buy this one."

Emperor Du Qing paid his credit card and bought it again.

Darren didn't stop and hurried forward with Emperor Du Qing and the others.

Darren stopped and walked along the way, but every time he stopped, he would pat a piece of raw stone.

"This one costs three million!"

"This is four million eight hundred and eight hundred thousand!"

"And, I'll buy all the missing ones for you."

Emperor Du Qing did not waste any more time. He bought them without hesitation every time.

Soon, Emperor Du Qing had 30 jade stones and the consumption price had reached 200 million yuan.

Darren did not stop.

Xiao Samantha, Zhao Siqian, and the others had been looking at Darren, full of sarcasm at what he had done.

If he looked at the stone with just a few shots, he would succeed in gambling on it. So many experts should have been killed by him.

They believed that Darren probably wouldn't have a chance to green these raw stones.

"This one, this one, that one... I've bought. I've bought all of them..."

Darren continued to move forward in a hurry and walked through the entire area of raw stones. He touched 8,000 pieces of raw stones with his palm.

In the end, he asked Emperor Du Qing to buy a total of 200 raw stones, and the cost was 800 million yuan.

Not only were more than 20 Du bodyguards sweating, but they also looked serious. Even the onlookers who had good business were shocked.

"Is Darren crazy?"

They had never seen people gamble on stones like this before, nor did they see people buy 800 million stones at one go. They were still not willing to pay the price.

It was like a mine at home.

However, Zhao Sige and the others were very

happy. They increasingly felt that Darren, who didn't even cut down the price, was a fool.

The antique shop only sold for 200 Primordial Stones, and a quarter of the cost was recovered. If Darren continued to buy it, it was estimated that the antique shop could make 10 billion yuan.

"Slash them all!"

When Emperor Du Qing also felt that Darren was too crazy, Darren waved his hand again and let the eight cutting masters cut the two hundred raw stones.

The stone cutting master did not talk nonsense and immediately started the machine to do the work.

For a moment, the entire hall rumbled and stimulated everyone's nerves.

However, many people wanted to laugh at Darren. They didn't know if they could take back 100 million if they threw it out for 800 million yuan.

"Thank you for your love, Master Du and Master Ye. You sent so much money to Young Master Wang."

Xiao Ruolan said to Darren and Emperor Du Qing with a strange smile,

"A few days later, Young Master Wang will come. I will definitely ask them to thank you."

Zhao Sige also smiled and said, "The boy who's going to make money..."

She glanced at Darren with more contempt.

Tang Siqi, the brother-in-law, was really useless. She didn't know why Tang Qi had a good relationship with him.

Emperor Du Qing's face was gloomy, but Darren remained calm and said, "Young Master Du, don't be angry. Soon, they will be angry."

The female clerk curled her lip and thought that Darren was arrogant.

When Zhao Sige and Xiao Samantha sneered at Darren, one of their masters suddenly stopped and shouted excitedly,

"There's green! There's green!"

"It's a glass seed! It's a glass seed!"

"I'm green, I'm green."

"Gao Cuicui, Yang green!"

"Here is 180 kilograms, yellow plus green, yellow plus green."

"Ice Type!"

"Imperial Green!"

"It's full of green, the best glass type!"

One by one, the stone cutting masters shouted excitedly, and one piece of top jade appeared in front of everyone.

All the people present were shocked.

Emperor Du Qing laughed.

Zhao Sige and Xiao Samantha were stunned.

Three million yuan, ten million yuan, one hundred million yuan, two hundred million yuan, five hundred million yuan, even one billion yuan...

All the valuable jade stones were thrown out. There were two hundred raw stones, and all of them were green. They were of the highest quality, and the smallest one was worth three million yuan.

Adding up all the jade stones, they were worth more than 8 billion yuan. If he sold them at auction, the number would be even more astonishing.

In an hour, eight hundred million yuan had changed, and the cash machine was not so fast.

"Holy shit! Two hundred million full of green!"

"Incredible! It's incredible!"

"I have no regrets in this life, and I have no regrets in this life! Seeing this scene with my own eyes, I will have no regrets in this life!"

"This little brother god-like player! He's absolutely a master-like player. Even Master Ghost Eye is inferior to him. He's the first person who can recognize treasures..."

Darren stood with his hands behind his back calmly, but it caused a stir in the hearts of all the people present!

There was a 100% chance that he was a divine

man.

Many appraisers were also shocked and their mouths were wide open. They admired Darren's ability and fell to the ground with admiration.

In this way, Darren became the first person in the treasure appreciation.

Only Zhao Sige and Xiao Samantha's faces darkened.

They had never dreamed that Darren was so powerful. Within an hour, he had taken away so many treasures in their own territory.

Although they had collected enough money, compared with the value of the gifts, they were still heart-wrenching.

This was really nearly 10 billion yuan.

"Everyone, among the 6,000 jade stones in the entire Wang's Group, those that can produce green have all been picked out by me."

Darren stood on a table, raised his arm and shouted,

"The rest are either waste or not as valuable as our capital."

"If you don't have a brain disease, don't send money here anymore."

Killed in one move!

"He sealed my throat with one sword strike..."

Darren bought the raw stones with great fanfare and cut the stones on the spot to a heaven-defying success rate. The whole process had attracted everyone's attention.

Now, no one dared to question Darren's ability to gamble on stones.

So at this time, when Darren said that the Wang family's play was leftovers, how could everyone present not believe it?

It turned out that they were all rubbish. Who would be the sucker again?

In this way, it would cost at least 2 billion yuan to completely smash the 5,800 stones that Wang Family played.

The fact was the same. Everyone looked at the Wang family's original stone as if they were looking at a pile of abandoned garbage, without any heat...

"It's over!"

Zhao Si's and Xiao Ruo's ice bodies were as gray as dead ashes...

Chapter 184

Xiao Samantha and others didn't know where Darren's gambling on stones came from, but they knew that Wang family's antique business was completely ruined.

As long as people mentioned Darren's amazing performance, they would laugh at Wang family's incompetence.

Darren took eight billion yuan with eight hundred million yuan and spent nearly eight hundred thousand yuan on raw stones. Wasn't he incompetent?

In this way, it was difficult for the Wang family to raise their heads. The business of the raw stones had been completely destroyed. Anyone who saw the Wang family's raw stones would instinctively give birth to two words: waste.

The rest of the antique business would also be affected indirectly.

So when they saw Du Qing and the others moving the jade pieces one by one, Zhao Sige and Xiao Samantha were so angry that they almost gritted their teeth into pieces.

They really wanted to rush forward and snatch it back.

"I've said that I'm going to revenge for Master Du."

Darren did not restrain himself at all. He walked slowly to the two women and said, "What do you think? Are you convinced now?"

Xiao Samantha hated him very much and said, "Darren, I won't let you go. Sooner or later, I will tear you into pieces."

Zhao Sige also had a cold look in his eyes. "I will tell Young Master Wang everything about today."

"Hey, are you threatening me at this time?"

Darren's mouth curved into a teasing smile. "Didn't you say that you were awesome just now? Don't you want me to buy it as you like? Now you can't afford to lose it?"

"You're really embarrassing."

"How dare you, Tie Qingshan, make things difficult for me? Then I'll settle the score with you."

He pointed to Xiao Samantha and said,

"I'll give you ten minutes to return the blackmailer 5 million yuan. I won't make things difficult for you today."

"Otherwise, you will be completely desperate."

Darren maintained his strong momentum.

"Give it back to you?"

Hearing this, Xiao Samantha was so angry that

she looked at Darren as if he was looking at an idiot.
"Why?"

Darren smiled and said, "No, you only need to know that five million yuan must be returned to me, otherwise the consequences will be very serious."

"Don't think that I'm going too far. You sent the butcher to kill me. I haven't settled this account with you yet."

He looked at the plum blossom watch and said, "There are still six minutes left..."

Hearing the butcher in the rain, Xiao Ruolan's pretty face changed slightly. She once thought that they were unlucky enough to meet the police, but now it seemed that they were killed by Darren.

She felt that she could not see through Darren. How could Darren, a coward who had been called a rascal by Donald, step on her so miserably?

However, she soon regained her composure.

"Darren, I admit that you have some martial arts, but it doesn't mean that you can step on us."

Xiao Samantha's pretty face turned cold. "You have already won eight billion yuan, and also destroyed eight thousand yuan of our raw gemstones. We have already lost a lot."

"What else can you do to us?"

"I won't give it back to you for five million. Take it out and have a look if you can."

Both parties had already fought to this point. It was meaningless for her to compromise and admit defeat. It was better to fight to the end to maintain the last dignity.

Zhao Sige also looked at Darren coldly and said, "If you still have tricks up your sleeve, just use them. We'll take all of them."

"Two beautiful ladies, although I don't know what other chips Brother Darren has, I advise you to give him five million yuan as soon as possible."

Emperor Du Qing, who was holding a piece of King Green Jadeite in his arms, ran over to join in the fun. "Two hundred jade stones are all green. Do you think you can afford to offend them?"

He was angry with the two girls and thought about kidnapping them on the way to set fire in the middle of the night. But now, he was not angry at all and even had sympathy for them.

Eight billion, plus eight thousand Primordial Stones, Emperor Du Qing estimated that Wang Enterprises would not be able to recover even if they spent a year and a half playing with them.

Moreover, if Wang Tuochuan lost more than two billion yuan, both Xiao Samantha and Zhao Shicai would have a hard time.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Xiao Ruoping stared at Darren with a scornful face. "Five million, it's impossible for me to return it

to you."

"If that's the case, then don't blame me for killing all of them."

Hearing this, Darren laughed loudly, then clapped his hands and said, "Xiao Samantha, remember, this is a waste of your chance."

Xiao Ruolan raised her head stubbornly and said, "Come on."

Zhao Sige also held his hands to see what Darren was playing.

When the crowd saw that Darren had a conflict with Xiao Samantha and others again, they immediately leaned over to see what was going on. Among them, there were many customers who were trading with them.

The amazement brought by Darren made them very interested in Darren.

"Sir, can I have a look at the antiques in your hand?"

Darren pointed to a middle-aged fat man weighing more than 100 kilograms with a blue-and-white porcelain in his arms that had just been sold.

"It's easy, it's easy."

The fat man happily ran over and handed the blue-and-white porcelain to Darren.

"Master Ye, you are as smart as a torch. Please help me to slap my eyes."

"This is the blue-and-white porcelain of the Ming dynasty that I have just made up my mind to buy today after I have watched it for a few days."

He stretched out two fingers and said, "Twenty million yuan. Do you think it's worth this price?"

Emperor Du Qing and others looked at Darren in an instant. Since the gambling on stones was so powerful, who knew if the antiques would be the same?

Xiao Ruoqing's eyelids twitched, but she didn't say anything. She just raised the corners of her mouth and showed a little arrogance and sarcasm.

Darren did not respond directly to the fat man. He picked up the blue-and-white porcelain of the Ming Dynasty and threw it on the ground.

"Clang!"

With a crisp sound, the blue-and-white porcelain shattered, shocking all the people present.

The sound of the broken pieces not only stunned the busybodies, but also Emperor Du Qing and the others.

They couldn't believe that Darren would smash the blue-and-white porcelain and couldn't help but claim.

The fat middle-aged man was even more dumbfounded. He stared at the broken pieces of blue-and-white porcelain on the ground, and his face

looked terrible, as if it was his son who had fallen.

20 million.

"Master Ye, what are you doing?"

He was anxious and said, "This is a blue- and- white porcelain, a blue-and-white porcelain."

"I'm trying to avoid you from embarrassing yourself."

Darren kicked a piece of blue- and- white porcelain. "This is fake."

The audience burst into an uproar. "A fake?"

The fat middle- aged man also shivered in an instant. "It's impossible!"

Darren picked up a few pieces and said, "The blue-and-white porcelain is mixed with real one.

"One-third of the materials are real, and the other two- thirds are made by later generations, and then they are recycled with the technique of assembling."

"In other words, they'll tear one into three pieces and earn three pieces of money."

"If it is well boiled, it can almost be used as a pretense. Judging from the appearance, it can't be found any flaws."

When the middle- aged fat man's body shook, Darren threw a few pieces of debris to them.

"But after the blue- and- white porcelain broke into pieces, the flaw became obvious."

"I'll check these fragments again, and now I'm 100% sure that it's a replica."

"Look at the fragments in your hands. They can be seen from the inside. It can't be regarded as an official post of the Ming Dynasty."

"It's not worth twenty million yuan."

Darren clapped his hands and said, "I'm going to give you two thousand dollars."

Many of the people present were frequent visitors to the Antique Row. Although they were not very high-level, they still had some basic knowledge.

The fat middle-aged man had been immersed in it for many years, and his eyesight was comparable to that of a second-class appraiser.

He picked up a pile of debris and examined it carefully. As expected, there were three tiny traces in the basin, as if they had been burned again.

Then, he took out a small piece of porcelain from the shard.

This was a modern porcelain!

There was no doubt that it was done when the cast was rebuilt.

"Bastard! Even I am deceived. I am an old customer, an old customer."

The fat middle-aged man slapped Xiao Samantha on the face and roared,

"I will never come here again..."

"This is a black shop. It's not even as good as a stall!"

Xiao Ruoqing snorted and took a few steps back, but she didn't fight back. Her eyes were full of anger.

The Wang's antique game could develop rapidly. In addition to its strong backer, there were also other antique shops that were mixed with other fish and dragons. It was true.

It announced to the public that as long as it was willing to spend enough money to buy antiques from the Wang's Group's antique shop, it would be 100% genuine.

Now that Darren had slapped the face on the spot, the customers instantly became furious.

They didn't expect that Wang's family was so good at playing tricks.

It was half true and half false. One person earned three pieces of money, which was just for the sake of profit. He was crazy and crazy.

"Black shop, black shop!"

"Return! Return!"

Countless guests threw away the antiques in their hands and canceled the transaction on the spot. Some people came back from the outside and returned...

For a moment, the Wang family was in chaos, and there were hundreds of people in the hall.

Xiao Ruo Bing and Zhao Sige were completely desperate. They had never thought that Darren could do such a thing.

This time, even the brand of the Wang family's antique store couldn't be preserved.

"Five million, and your fellows. Keep them for the time being."

Darren laughed loudly and said, "If I meet you someday, I'll ask you for help."

Xiao Ruo Bing covered her painful face and looked at Darren with grief and anger as she walked away...

There was no need to kill them all.

Zhao Sige also wanted to vomit blood. She held back her anger, took out her mobile phone and shouted,

"Huang San, I want you to deal with one person..."

Chapter 185

"Cool, cool, it's too cool."

On the fierce horse back to the clinic, Du Qing swept away his usual frivolousness, patted Darren on the shoulder and shouted happily,

"Brother Darren, you will be my big brother from now on. What's the matter?"

"I promise that I will go through fire and water, and I will not hesitate to die."

Then he was embarrassed to withdraw his strength. He touched Darren's shoulder and said with a smile,

"When I see the faces of Xiao Samantha and Zhao Sige, I feel really happy all over my heart."

"He thought he could make a fool of himself just by relying on Wang Tuochu, but he lost more than two billion yuan and ruined his long-term credibility."

"Wang's antique business is going to be closed..."

Emperor Du Qing gloated at Xiao Samantha and the others. At the same time, he was glad that he had made a wise choice last night.

If he was not Darren's friend, it was not only him who was unlucky, but also he did not have today's great harvest.

"It's not a big deal."

Darren was calm, and then he changed the topic.

"But go back and tell your dad that it's very likely that the treasure-gathering pot is aimed at him."

Xiao Ruohan recommended the treasure-gathering vase to Emperor Du Qing. Obviously, she wanted to borrow the evil evil spirit to make him and the Du family unlucky.

She had no hatred with Emperor Du Qing, so she could only deal with Tigger.

Although Darren didn't dare to make it clear that it had something to do with Jiang Huilong, it was good to let Tigger keep an eye on it.

"Brother Darren, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Emperor Du Qing laughed heartily and said, "I've already told my father, and I've sent someone to keep an eye on Xiao Samantha to see who she's in touch with."

Darren nodded gently and said, "It's good to have a sense of propriety."

"Brother Darren, it's rare to be happy today. I'll treat you to a meal in the Drunken Fairy Building."

Emperor Du Qing sent an invitation to Darren,

"One is to apologize to you, and the other is to celebrate our victory. Please do me a favor."

He wanted to further improve his relationship with Darren, so that he could know medical skills, martial arts, and appraise his relationship with Darren. Darren was simply an idol to Emperor Du Qing.

"Let's skip the meal. I don't need this meal to deepen our relationship."

Darren's words were very straightforward. "I have something to deal with at noon. You can send a car to take me back to the clinic."

"You don't need to be idle anymore."

He turned his head to the other cars behind him and said,

"You'd better deal with these jade stones as soon as possible. It's nearly 10 billion yuan. It's not a good thing to hold it in your hand."

Emperor Du Qing was not an antique master, and he did not have too many ways to operate it, so Darren reminded him to get rid of it as soon as possible so as not to be remembered by others.

"Okay, I'll listen to Brother Darren."

Emperor Du Qing was also a smart person. He knew that the hot hands of this batch of jade would be taken back by Wang Tuo and Chu, so he said straightforwardly,

"Then wait until I sell this batch of jade stones, and then I will come back to find Brother Darren to

get drunk."

Darren nodded gently and said, "Okay."

At the intersection ahead, Du Qing Emperor sent a car to send Darren back to the Jin Zhilin, and then he went straight to his father's residence with two carriages of jade.

8 billion yuan, he was going to pretend to be rich in front of his father.

Darren didn't know what Emperor Du Qing thought and didn't pay too much attention to the jade. 8 billion was scary enough, but it couldn't cause a stir for Darren now.

What came to his mind was his father's awakening, the decoration of the clinic, and Tang Qi, who dragged him away.

The car quickly returned to the Jinzhi Forest. Darren took a sandwich and then took over the medicine to treat the patient's cold so that the latter could have a rest and have a meal.

As soon as he took a look at five or six patients, a fleet of cars roared over.

"Woo—"

Seven or eight commercial vehicles were parked in front of the door of the Jy Ling Clinic. The car door was opened with a crash, and dozens of men and women came out.

In front of him, there were more than a dozen

people in gorgeous clothes, holding their heads high, surrounded by a young man with an aquiline nose.

The last dozens of tunnels were powerful and shining. Two of them were big, and their muscles looked as hard as steel plates.

Darren looked up and frowned slightly. He recognized who the leading youth was.

The hook nose youth who had a car accident with Bai Ruge.

He was a little curious that Ma Cheng hadn't been dealt with by Ma Cheng. Instead, Ma Cheng found his clinic.

Francis glanced at her and threw away the sunflower seeds in his hand to stop her. He said,

"Sorry, I've finished sending today's account. Please come to see me tomorrow morning."

"See a doctor?"

The hook-nosed young man sneered and said, "You're just a doctor. Get out of my way."

Francis's face changed, but he still maintained his demeanor.

"If you're not here to see a doctor, then what are you doing here? Moving bricks?"

"What are you doing?"

The hook-nosed young man sneered, swung his hair and said,

"A few days ago, on the third ring road, your people moved my car on my own and punched me a few times. I came over to ask him, do you know how to write the word 'die'?"

Move the car?

Francis, who did not know what was going on, was stunned.

The hook-nosed young man took the opportunity to push Francis away and entered the clinic swaggeringly. He ignored the existence of others and then locked on to Darren.

He laughed wildly and walked over.

"Kid, do you recognize who I am?"

"Do you think you're all right?"

Dozens of companions followed him, their eyes looking high and mighty.

Several beautiful female companions glanced at Darren with disdain. They thought that they had stepped on a big card today, but they didn't expect that it was a little doctor.

In their opinion, without the help of the hook-nosed young man, they could kill Darren with a pair of high heels.

Darren's mouth curved into a hint of mockery. "This bastard really doesn't know whether he lives or dies. He came to the Golden Zhilin Medical Center."

"What the f*ck are you acting so arrogantly?"

"Let's go out and chat."

Darren asked Felix to take over the treatment.

"Don't disturb the patient here."

"What, you want to kick me out?"

The hook-nosed young man scoffed and kicked a few chairs over. Then he stood in front of Darren and shouted,

"Tell you, I'm going to smash the store today."

Dozens of companions also looked at Darren with great interest, all with disdain and contempt. Obviously, they thought that he provoked the hook-nosed young man's self-destruction.

"Do you know where is this place? Do you know who I am?"

Howard came over with a hammer on his back. Even Jin Zhilin dared to show off. He was looking for death.

"You are Howard, the chairman of the Zhang Group. He is Francis, the son of Shen Group's medicinal herb Shaodong. His name is Black Dog, a gangster."

After the hooked nose young man looked around at the crowd with a grim smile, he stared at Darren again with a ferocious smile and said, "I also know your identity."

"The Manager of the Medical Center is also the son-in-law of the Tang Family."

"Darren."

He told them the origin of the crowd in one breath.

Howard and the others looked at each other and felt surprised. At the same time, they also noticed that the other party did not take them in.

Only Darren stayed calm and collected, and he was still washing his hands slowly...

After being stunned for a while, Howard reacted. After all, he had seen the ups and downs, and he also had Darren, the Sea-calming Needle. So he sneered,

"Kid, give me a reason not to punish you."

As these words came out, dozens of workers had surrounded him, and the shovels in their hands were steaming.

"Take care of me?"

The hook-nosed young man sneered, "My name is Huang San, the third son of Hudson."

"How are you going to deal with me?"

Chapter 186

"The Third Yellow Master?"

The third son of Hudson?

Howard and the others were slightly stunned, and their expressions became dignified.

Howard remembered that Hudson had three sons and one daughter in total. Two of them had made great achievements and became the backbone of the Martial Arts Alliance.

However, the third son was disappointing. He ate, drank and played all day long. He bullied men and women. Three years ago, he was drunk and killed by a car driver outside the country. Once, he became a hot topic in the news.

Later, when he heard that he was arrested and sent to jail, he didn't expect that he returned to Middlesea and had a conflict with Darren.

"It turns out to be Master Huang, a rare guest, a rare guest. Sit down and talk slowly."

Howard burst out laughing.

"I'll do the east work at noon today, and we'll not go back until we're drunk."

Darren destroyed Huang Tianjiao and her gang yesterday. Howard tried to ease the relationship between Huang San and Howard, so that the conflict

between the two sides would not last for a long time.

After all, Hudson was the top master of Middlesea. He was worried that Darren could not bear it now.

Francis also echoed. "Yes, it's negotiable."

"Get out of my way. You are not qualified to do things for me. If you continue to talk nonsense, I will deal with you together."

Huang San impatiently pushed Howard, and then pointed at Darren with his finger and sneered.

"Boy, aren't you very powerful? Are you very arrogant?"

"Let me have a look if you're more awesome now?"

"Let me tell you, if you can't make it today, you'll be dead."

"I'll tear down Jin Zhilin and break both of your legs."

"One is counted as one, and the other is counted as one..."

Today, he not only came to vent his anger, but also came here with a task of bristling. He was going to destroy this clinic and Darren no matter what.

Dozens of companions also shouted in front of Darren, clamoring that they were going to teach Darren a lesson.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "You asked so much, why don't you ask about yesterday's incident..."

"Yesterday's incident?"

Huang San shook his Patek Philippe man's watch and said, "What happened yesterday? What does it have to do with me?"

"Yesterday, a group of people from the Martial Arts Alliance also came to steal the Red Ganoderma from me."

Darren's smile became playful.

"In the end, a man named Huang Tianjiao was beaten up by me and became a good-for-nothing."

Francis added, "And, more than a dozen people from Xuanwu Pavilion also broke their hands and feet and rolled back."

"Huang Tianjiao? The little senior sister apprentice? Is she going to destroy her Dantian?"

Huang San's eyes narrowed instantly, and then he laughed out loud,

"You're just a smelly doctor. Can you beat your senior sister? Can't you brag more?"

"Why don't you just say that you're Tai Sen?"

Although he was Hudson's son, who ran amuck and had someone to protect him, his status was still inferior to Huang Tianjiao in the Warrior Alliance.

After all, Huang Tianjiao was a real master, and

she was the next owner of the Xuanwu Martial Art Club.

Dozens of companions also scoffed at it. They all felt that Darren was lying and did not believe that Darren had beaten Huang Tianjiao up.

"If you can defeat my little senior sister apprentice, I can't avenge myself today. Now, get out of here."

Huang San, with a cigarette in his mouth and his companion Niu Niu, looked at Darren.

Several cold female companions also despised Darren. They felt that he was trying to calm down, but in fact, they were in a panic.

Pretending, pretending, continuing to pretend...

Darren smiled and said, "Then you're ready to get out of here."

"Don't talk nonsense."

Huang San flew in a domineering manner and pointed at Darren from a distance. He raised his voice and said,

"Mr. Ye, I'll let you know who's the owner of Middlesea today."

"Woo—"

Just as he was about to give an order to hit the Jin Zhilin, several off-road vehicles, which quickly surpassed the vuvuzela, rushed to the door of the clinic.

The twelve big-armed men got off the car first. Their expressions were solemn, their eyes sharp, and their movements vigorous. Apparently, they were masters.

"Xuanwu" was written on his shirt.

Then, an old man in cyan clothes came out. Although he looked haggard, his body was very tall and straight, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

He was not angry but full of majesty.

It was the yellow tortoise.

"Uncle Xuanwu, are you here?"

Seeing the appearance of Huang Xuan Wu, Huang San was slightly stunned. He didn't expect that his fourth uncle was also here. Could it be that he was helping him?

Fourth Uncle was so kind to him.

He greeted them with a big smile on his face.

"Uncle Xuanwu, if I step on a guy who doesn't have eyes, I don't need an old man like you to use this ox-cutter."

"I can get him out of trouble with just one kick."

Huang San thought that Huang Xuanwu was here to support him. As long as he was in charge of the formation, Darren would be completely dead, and he was no longer worried about his father's scolding.

A group of companions were also very excited. They didn't expect that Huang Xuanwu, one of the four headmasters, could appear in the hospital.

Master Huang was really awesome.

Many women looked at Huang San with their eyes full of anthomaniac.

The next moment, however, completely changed their minds.

Huang Xuanwu did not pay attention to everyone, not even a glance at Huang San. He just trembled through the crowd and then came to Darren.

"Plop—"

Before everyone could react, Huang Xuanwu made a muffled sound and knelt down in front of Darren.

"Uncle Xuanwu."

Upon seeing this, Huang San and the others were shocked. "What are you doing?"

Huang Xuanwu ignored them and knocked down on Darren.

"Magic Doctor Ye, please save my life..."

Huang San and his fellows were dumbfounded in an instant.

Several cold female companions were still exclaiming with their hands covering their mouths,

which made the scene more nervous.

No one expected that Huang Xuanwu's anxious appearance was not to help the formation of Huang San, but to kneel down to Darren.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?"

Huang San subconsciously stepped forward and said, "Uncle Xuanwu, what are you doing? Why are you kneeling down to a good-for-nothing?"

"Clap!"

Huang Xuanwu directly gave Huang San a mouth and roared,

"A good-for-nothing? Who do you call a good-for-nothing?"

"Call Doctor Ye again. Believe it or not, I'll break your legs."

In the past, Huang Xuanwu would certainly not beat Huang San. No matter how angry he was, he would give Hudson face. But now it was different. He would be caught by Darren in the future.

After feeling free for a whole day yesterday, Huang Xuanwu didn't want to go back to the wheelchair. So after looking for medical treatment everywhere, he had no choice but to run back to the Jy Ling Clinic cheekily.

He had even embarrassed himself, so how could he care about the title of the Third Yellow Spirit?

Covering his cheek, Huang San was very angry,

but he did not dare to provoke Huang Xuanwu. In the eyes of his father, his value was not as good as that of the Xuanwu Wuyan.

"Dr. Ye, Brother Ye, it was our fault yesterday. We shouldn't have played a ruffian with you, let alone rob your Red Ganoderma."

Huang Xuanwu kowtowed to Darren repeatedly and said, "You have a lot of adults. Please give me a hand."

He really didn't want to be a good-for-nothing.

Darren asked lightly, "Your disciple and granddaughter have been hurt by me. Don't you hate them?"

Huang Xuanwu shook his head repeatedly. "I don't hate them. I don't hate them. I also want to thank Dr. Ye. If we kill them, we won't be so arrogant. We won't act absurdly."

Darren smiled calmly again and said, "Huang Tianjiao's Elixir Field has been destroyed by me and she has become a useless person. You don't hate her anymore?"

"I hate him, but I'm also relieved."

Huang Xuanwu exhaled a long breath.

"She's arrogant and unruly. It's not necessarily a good thing for her to have martial arts. If she meets a master someday, she may even lose her head."

D*mn it!

Huang San and the others looked pale and took a deep breath. They didn't expect that Darren really injured the people of the Xuanwu Martial Arts Club and even disabled Huang Tianjiao.

What made them most absent-minded was that Darren had nothing to do with it. Huang Xuanwu did not dare to have a grudge, and even took the initiative to settle the matter.

Many people quietly moved away from Huang San to clear the distance between them. It was a good chance to add brilliance to the situation, but they would never be hot-headed Dumbass.

Darren looked at Huang Xuanwu with a playful look and said, "I have embarrassed you so much, and you have to kneel down today. Don't you hate it?"

"I am the one to blame."

Huang Xuanwu let out a long sigh and said, "I can't hate him either!"

In the world, only Darren could cure him. How could he hate him?

"Very well. With this awareness, I can help you."

Darren said in a calm tone, "But before helping you, you still need to do something for me."

Huang Xuanwu said respectfully, "Please go ahead, Doctor Ye."

"Go..."

Darren looked at Huang San and the others.

"Some of them can be counted as one, and the rest can be broken their legs..."

It was too late for a gentleman to take revenge on him. It was better to take revenge on him on the spot.

Upon hearing Darren's words, Huang San's face changed dramatically. "Darren, how dare you?"

Several female companions also lost their reserved manner and Gao Han, and retreated in panic.

Huang Xuanwu gave an order, "Let's do it!"

His disciples and followers were in turmoil in an instant.

Soon, Jin Zhilin wailed. Huang San and the others were both broken by Huang Xuan's men, and then they were thrown out of the door one by one...

On the opposite side of the clinic, at the door of the hanging pot, in a Maserati, Zhao Si's eyes were wide open as he watched this scene.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?"

Wasn't this Darren his real son-in-law? How could it be so difficult to step on him?

Her mood was ups and downs, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time...

Chapter 187

After Huang San and others were taken away by the ambulance, Darren did acupuncture to Huang Xuan Wu.

After this round of acupuncture, the whole body of Huang Xuan Wu was refreshed, but his injury had not yet healed, and there were still some flaws.

Darren told him that he had to come to the Jy Ling Clinic every month. Only after continuous acupuncture and moxibustion for 12 months, could Huang Xuanwu completely leave the root cause of illness.

Huang Xuanwu did not doubt Darren's words at all. Instead, he thanked Darren a million times for his gratitude. As long as he did not spend the rest of his life in the wheelchair, it did not matter if he went through all the trouble every month.

He also gave Darren a hundred million yuan as a consultation fee, hoping to use a lot of money in exchange for Darren's sincerity.

Darren knew what Huang Xuanwu was thinking, but he did not reject it. Huang Xuanwu's life was worth a hundred million yuan.

At the same time, Darren prepared ten pairs of Chinese medicine and asked him to take them back to Huang Tianjiao.

After eating, there was a possibility that Huang Tianjiao's elixir field would be repaired.

This made Huang Xuanxi ecstatic, and the last resentment was thrown to the back of his head. He could only be grateful to Darren.

Seeing this scene, Howard and Francis all sighed with emotion that Darren was extraordinary.

Their haste not only resolved the grievances between the two sides, but also let Huang Xuanwu take out a hundred million yuan and let their father and daughter owe each other a big favor...

Darren did not pay attention to everyone's eyes. After eating a bowl of noodles with a smile, he continued to treat the patient. It was almost dusk, and he went to look at Danie.

Danie's body was slowly recovering. The wound could no longer be seen, but he had not been able to wake up.

Darren's Life-and-Death Stone had been injected with white light several times, which could only make him get better in a coma, but could not make him wake up immediately.

Counting on his fingers, this was much more than the loss of white radiance by saving a person directly. Darren secretly felt that Danie's self-consciousness was well protected...

He had no choice but to continue to treat the patient, accumulate white radiance to wake up his

father early...

While Darren was busy, Tang Samantha was walking into the Glory Bar.

The bar was bustling with people. On the stage, a rabbit girl was dancing passionately, twisting wildly with a group of guests.

Tang Samantha glanced around and felt that the other party was a little familiar, but she didn't recognize it. Then she walked to the corner of the east side of the table.

Today's woman was as cool and beautiful as she used to be, but there was a hint of sadness and a hint of annoyance between her eyebrows.

Don't get close to strangers. Many animals were afraid to get close to this powerful aura, and the rabbit girl on the stage hesitated for a moment.

"Samantha, Samantha."

At this time, in the eastern corner, Yasmine, dressed in black, stood up and waved to Tang Samantha with a smile on her face.

"I'm here."

Tang Samantha walked over and sat down in the seat of honor. "Xiaoyue, what can I do for you?"

After she divorced Darren, she didn't contact brother and sister Zhao anymore. She even directly made Yosef a black sheep, and cut off all the customers who led the way.

At the thought of Yosef taking over the palace of Caesar Academy and rescuing her mother, Tang Samantha was completely disappointed with Yosef and swore not to contact him.

Rachel helped explain that her love was too deep, and Tang Samantha completely scoffed at it. Yosef was a bad character.

And it was also because he indirectly separated himself and Darren, so Tang Samantha almost had no relationship with Yosef.

Tonight, if Yasmine insisted on repeatedly asking, Tang Samantha would never come to see her.

"Can't I look for you if there's nothing else?"

Yasmine smiled softly, sat down next to Tang Samantha and said,

"We are best friends. Is there anyone like you who can keep people at arm's length?"

Tang Samantha said in a cold tone, "I'll go home if there's nothing else. There are still a few customers who want to see me tomorrow."

"Samantha, what are you doing?"

Yasmine looked helpless.

"I know that my brother has brought you a lot of troubles, so you don't want to see him now."

"But he did something stupid just because he loved you too much. I've already taught him a lesson.

He won't do anything stupid anymore."

"Just give him a chance. Don't hate him for hiding from him."

She pleaded softly, "Samantha, please..."

"I didn't hate him and didn't hide from him. I just felt that there was no need for us to contact each other."

Tang Samantha exhaled a long breath and said, "That's why he doesn't need to apologize or make up for it."

There was still a trace of sadness on her pretty face. If she had cut off contact with Yosef earlier, would Darren not divorce her?

"You still hate him."

Yasmine looked very helpless. "You not only abandoned the customer he introduced, but also refused my invitation repeatedly."

"I suppose in your heart, you even hate me."

While speaking, she took a cup and slowly poured half a glass of wine.

"No, you're not. Your brother is your brother."

Tang Samantha gave Yasmine face and said, "Well, let's stop talking about it. Go back and tell Yosef that I don't hate him and I don't need him to make up for it."

"Of course, he won't bother me in the future."

She also reminded him, "Don't go to the Tang Family and make soup for my parents."

"Samantha... you... are really unkind. Okay, I'll tell you."

Yasmine's pretty face was struggling. Then she pushed half a glass of wine to Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha frowned and politely refused, "I don't want to drink."

After the incident in Caesar Palace, she tried her best not to drink outside. If she really wanted to drink, there must be a few acquaintances or reliable people present.

"You're giving me no face..."

Yasmine rolled her eyes at Tang Samantha grumpily. "You're still saying that you're not angry with me?"

She raised her glass.

Tang Samantha's eyes were dim and she fell into a struggle. Finally, she picked it up and touched it gently, then she put it down after taking a sip.

Yasmine smiled and drank up the wine in her glass.

Tang Samantha said a few more words of greetings, then picked up her handbag and walked outside, wanting to go back early.

However, as soon as she arrived at the side of the car, her body couldn't stop shaking and her Divine

Sense was dizzy. She was sleepy.

"Awful!"

Tang Samantha's heart tightened. She hurriedly took out her mobile phone and instinctively called out the name "Darren".

But when she saw Darren, she stopped breathing and remembered that she had divorced Darren.

"Clap—"

Just as Tang Samantha was about to call Rachel, a hand reached out and snatched away Tang Ruolan's phone.

"Sleep your car. What kind of phone do you want to play?"

Tang Samantha turned her head and saw that Yasmine had come to the back of the group with a meaningful smile on her face.

Tang Samantha staggered to grab her mobile phone. "The phone... give it to me... give it to me..."

"Bang—"

Yasmine turned half a circle to stop Tang Samantha from catching her mobile phone.

Tang Samantha said anxiously, "Give me back my... cell phone..."

Yasmine shook her mobile phone and did not return it to Tang Samantha, but only made her anxious so that it would be easier for her to make

use of the medicine.

"You can't play with your mobile phone when you drive."

Yasmine blocked Tang Samantha's hand and then threw it to the dark corner.

Swoosh! The phone disappeared in an instant, and even made Tang Samantha's heart skip a beat.

Tang Samantha instinctively went forward to look for him, but Yasmine stopped her. Yasmine smiled and said,

"Samantha, what's wrong? Are you drunk?"

"Don't drive when you're drunk. I'll call you a special car."

After that, she helped Tang Samantha to take a few steps forward. She was so strong that Tang Samantha could not resist at all.

A Mercedes-Benz quietly parked next to them. The window fell, and Yosef, wearing a cap, was sitting in the driver's seat.

"Brother, it's time for the last move. It's time to make a living and make a living."

Yasmine told Yosef, "Tonight, we must succeed, otherwise Samantha can't be my sister-in-law."

"She hates you."

She put Tang Samantha into the back seat.

Yosef looked at Tang Samantha, who was

breathing rapidly, and said with an evil smile, "Don't worry, I will conquer her."

"The room is open, Fuyo Hotel, eighty-eight. The name of someone else has been opened. If Samantha calls the police openly, she can also call the police."

Yasmine threw a room card again and said, "Let's play."

Yosef laughed and said, "Xiaoyue is really thoughtful."

"Let me get off the car..."

Tang Samantha's last sanity made her struggle to get out of the car.

"It's a good night. Why did you get out of the car? Enjoy it."

Yasmine smiled and pushed Tang Samantha back, then slammed the door with her backhand.

Yosef stepped on the gas pedal and left.

Yasmine looked at her brother and Tang Samantha who were leaving, and her face became a little proud. Then she also went into her car and left...

As soon as her figure disappeared, the rabbit girl ran out of the door and searched quickly. She quickly picked up Tang Samantha's mobile phone.

Looking at the words "Darren" flashing on the screen, she hesitated for a moment and pressed it down.

"Darren, I'm Sammy Xiao. Hibert has seen me before. Something happened to Samantha..."

Chapter 188

Fuyo Hotel, eighty-eight.

Tang Samantha fell softly on the big bed. Her head was groggy and her consciousness was vague. She had no strength to resist.

Yosef stood on the carpet and didn't pounce on him in a hurry. Instead, he took out a tripod from a travelling bag and a high-end camera.

He kept adjusting the angle of his perception of photography so that the camera could cover the whole bed in all aspects and could also shoot Tang Samantha's slight expression.

After setting up the camera, Yosef took another glass of water, put a white pill into it, and poured it into Tang Samantha's mouth.

Such a beautiful night, it would be interesting to interact with each other.

Not long after, Tang Samantha hummed a few times and opened her eyes with difficulty.

"Yosef, you bastard..."

She regained a little consciousness, but she was still weak.

"Samantha, are you awake? You are so beautiful and sexy."

When Yosef saw her wake up, he smiled evilly and walked up to her.

"Don't you know that lying on the bed is a perfect work of art?"

"This leg, this chest, this hand, this face, there is no flaw at all."

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of you later. I won't let you get hurt at all."

He spat out hot air from his mouth. "Of course, if you want to be crazy, I can also be crazy with you."

"Bastard..."

Such undisguised words made Tang Samantha furious, but she was powerless to fight back.

She squeezed out a sentence with difficulty, "Aren't you afraid that I and the Tang Family will take revenge on you if you do this to me?"

"A peony flower will die when it's down. You can be a ghost, but you can't be a romantic woman."

Yosef's smile was very evil. "As long as I can get you, I'm willing to pay any price."

"What's more, uncle and aunt have a good impression of me. They know that I have a relationship with you, so they will only be happy and will never have any complaints."

"As for you... after that, you have no choice but to marry me."

For Yosef, it was only a hundred million yuan to wipe out Donald and Rachel. If one hundred million yuan was not enough, then it was two hundred million yuan.

As for Tang Samantha, Yosef knew very well that she loved her face. Now that she had been forced by her Overlord, she would only swallow her pride and not lose face.

"Marry you? Dream on."

Tang Samantha shouted, "I will sue you to the bottom of the prison."

"Go ahead and sue me?"

Yosef smiled disapprovingly and said,

"With the help of uncle and aunt, plus my prominent status, the police won't interfere with this family's affairs."

"Moreover, you sue me because you want to make it public to the world that you have been taken by me. You are a dirty woman of the Tang Family."

"With your face, the Tang Family's face, and the Tang Sect's face, you don't want it anymore?"

"And if you tell me, I will also tell you. I will tell you that you covet the property of the Zhao family and tempt me not to bite back."

"I'll also ask the lead customers to come forward and testify that you really have a plan on me."

"In this way, the water will be even more chaotic. Few people can find out the truth."

"I don't know what I will lose, and I don't care... But you will definitely ruin the reputation of a woman."

Yosef crushed Tang Samantha's defense step by step. "Will you bring shame on yourself? Will you bring shame to the Tang Family?"

Tang Samantha gnashed her teeth. What a shameless villain.

"Samantha, don't resist. Be my woman. Believe me, you will be happy."

Yosef stood in front of Tang Samantha with a smile. He slowly unbuttoned his shirt while waiting for the drug on her body to take effect.

Tang Samantha clenched her fists and was very angry, but she didn't have the strength to fight back.

Moreover, a strange emotion rose from the bottom of his heart, and countless faces kept turning in his mind like trotting horse lamps.

To his surprise, those faces were all men's faces.

Although their faces were different, their eyes were all the same, with evil smiles and viciousness!

Tang Samantha gritted her teeth and pierced the tip of her tongue, making herself a little sober.

"Yosef, if you dare to touch me, I will die with

you."

At this moment, Tang Samantha's usually cold and snow-like face turned ruddy. She frowned slightly and sweat oozed from her white jade-like skin.

There was also a romantic look on her face.

"Samantha, do you want me to go up?"

Yosef caught Tang Samantha's change and pretended to be polite.

The magnetic voice of the man made Tang Samantha's body shake.

"Darren, you... get out of my way..."

Tang Samantha tried her best to make her voice as stable as possible.

"I swear, if you dare to touch me, I will kill you."

"Samantha, don't blame me. I really like you."

Yosef's eyes were ferocious.

"I don't understand. You divorce the good-for-nothing. Why don't you marry me? Why do you want to cut off contact with me?"

Tang Samantha shouted with difficulty, "You are despicable..."

"Yes, I lied to you in Caesar Palace. It's my fault for rescuing auntie."

Yosef stared at the woman.

"But I did it because I love you."

"If I didn't love you so crazily, how could I do those things?"

"Can't you see my painstaking efforts?"

"Or do you still miss that good-for-nothing?"

The man's voice sounded gloomy and horrible in the room.

Yosef was full of anger at Darren. As a dignified young master with billions of yuan, he did not step on Darren several times.

Instead, he was humiliated by Darren several times. At the thought of this, Yosef had a thorn in his heart.

"Yes, I'm thinking about Darren. What do you think?"

Samantha's words provoked Yosef, "No matter how useless he is, he's still better than you, you villain."

"I admit that Darren's performance surprised me a little. With Song Caroline as a springboard, he fought a lot with a bunch of powerful people."

Yosef didn't comment or disagree,

"But after all, he is just a weakling. There is no foundation nor future. He will be kicked away by Song Caroline sooner or later."

"And I have three billion yuan, which is enough

for you to live a wealthy and prosperous life for ten lives."

Yosef's voice became fierce. "If you miss Darren, isn't your brain going crazy?"

"Whether I'm crazy or not has nothing to do with you."

Tang Samantha managed to squeeze out a sentence,

"In short, in my heart, you are not even as good as Darren's one finger..."

"Compared with Darren, you are the real waste."

With a contemptuous look on her face, she said, "I look down on you..."

"A good-for-nothing?"

Yosef was so angry that he slapped him in the face.

Tang Samantha was knocked down directly, and there were five fingerprints on her pretty face.

"Who the fuck do you think is a good-for-nothing?"

Yosef no longer pretended to be a cultured person. He grabbed Tang Samantha's hair and shouted,

"Tell me, Darren is a good-for-nothing."

Tang Samantha spat out a mouthful of blood. "You... are a good-for-nothing."

"I'll show you if I'm a good-for-nothing."

Yosef became angry from embarrassment. She tore off her trousers and rushed to the big bed like a wolf.

It was as if Tang Samantha's heart was falling into the depths of hell.

She screamed and moved her body backward. Her left hand touched the bedside lamp, and she tried her best to grab it and threw it at him.

"Bang—"

Yosef's head was hit, and a stream of blood spurted out, blurring his eyes.

"Bitch, how dare you hit me? I'll kill you."

Yosef was completely discomfited. He raised his hand and gave Tang Samantha a slap, which made her cheeks red and swollen.

Tang Samantha's head was dizzy and she moved backward. Yosef pounced on her and stuck her neck.

Tang Samantha struggled with her hands and feet instinctively, but she felt it hard to breathe.

She felt that she was going to die.

"Bang!"

At this moment, there was a loud noise, and the door was kicked open.

"Yosef, do you want to die?"

Yosef, who was crazy, was stunned. Subconsciously, he turned his head and looked at the door.

Tang Samantha also looked over.

Although the room was dark, the figure that almost pierced through the darkness was still vague. The figure was so tall and straight and so familiar.

Darren!

Tears rolled down her face all of a sudden.

Chapter 189

Tang Samantha was too familiar with this scene. Last time when they were in the palace of Caesar Academy, Darren also kicked the door open.

"How did he find me here? And how did he know my situation..."

In short, she was caught by him, who was in despair, like a life-saving straw.

"Darren..."

Tang Samantha couldn't hear her cry.

"Get out of here."

Yosef jumped down from the bedside. His eyes were blurred by blood, so he couldn't see clearly that it was Darren.

Darren didn't even look at Yosef. He just looked at Tang Samantha, who was trembling on the bed.

The woman who used to be cold and aloof curled up like a sheep at this moment. Her cheeks were swollen, her forehead was injured, and there was blood on her body.

He lost his temper as if he was a walking dead.

His eyes suddenly froze, and his blood rushed into his mind.

Although Darren divorced Tang Samantha, he

still couldn't bear to see her being bullied like this.

"Bang!"

At this time, another three men in black rushed in from outside the door. They were the bodyguards who followed Yosef all year round.

Yosef wiped the blood on his face and shouted, "Get him out of here."

The three of them rushed straight to Darren.

Darren launched a fierce attack.

He kicked the waist of one of the bodyguards in black, then punched the chin of the other one with his right fist, and then swept a thousand soldiers.

The three bodyguards flew out in an instant. Like cannonballs, they hit the wall and spat out a thick blood before they passed out.

Darren didn't care about whether they were alive or dead. He just stared at Yosef.

"Ah, Darren?"

At this moment, Yosef had already recognized the bad guy was Darren, and his heart could not help trembling.

When he saw that the three bodyguards could not stand up and fight again, his face became as pale as paper.

"Darren, the Zhao family has power and power. You can't afford to offend them. If you hurt me..."

"Not only will you be doomed, but you will also be involved with Tang Samantha, people of Tang Family, and your family."

"The Zhao family can kill you just by throwing out a sum of money!"

"Darren, what happened tonight was just a misunderstanding. I didn't move Samantha."

"If you let me go, I will never touch her again in the future, and I will give you a sum of money."

"One hundred million yuan, no, plus one hundred million yuan of blue-and-white porcelain, there are two hundred million yuan in total. What do you think?"

"If it's not enough, I can give it to you."

Yosef picked up his wallet from the ground and threw it to Darren. Then he put the jade ring, the Feix watch, and the car key in front of Darren.

Yosef didn't know how powerful Darren was, but the beast aura emanating from Darren made Yosef very uneasy.

He hoped that he could leave here at the lowest cost, and then he wanted to get someone to trample Darren to death.

But Darren didn't say anything.

"Darren, let me go."

Yosef looked at the three fainted bodyguards and shouted, "In the future, the well water will not

interfere with the river."

Darren did not respond at all. He looked disdainful and arrogant. He did not slow down and walked toward Yosef.

Darren never sympathized or sympathized with such a vicious scumbag who bullied men and women.

Moreover, he believed that given Yosef's character, he would definitely retaliate in the future if there was a chance.

Tang Samantha, who was wrapped in tight clothes, was shaking, and her eyes were full of tears and complex emotions.

She couldn't wait to chop Yosef into pieces to vent her fear just now, but she didn't want Darren to go to jail for her. After all, Yosef was rich and powerful.

She managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Darren, don't kill him..."

Darren did not respond.

He retreated again and again.

When Yosef's body retreated to the window, he, who had no way back, roared, grabbed a vase and rushed to Darren.

Although Yosef was a scum, he was not a dandy. Not only was he good at running his business, but he also kept his figure in fit and exercise all the year

round.

So his charge was very powerful.

However, he was still much weaker than Darren.

As soon as Yosef rushed halfway, he was kicked by Darren and flew to the sofa like a meteor.

"Bang!"

When Yosef fell into the sofa and felt the pain all over his body, he saw Darren coming over in horror. He grabbed Yosef's hair with his hand and pulled it down.

At the same time, he raised his knee to meet the attack.

"Bang!"

A stream of blood burst out, and the sound of the collision of the two took up the whole world of Yosef.

"Please... please..."

Yosef shouted out a word like a dead dog, but Darren ignored it.

He bent down and grabbed Yosef's neck. Then he turned around and pressed on the hard steel-made tea table.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

The three-inch-thick glass table, centered on the falling point on Yosef's forehead, cracked open with countless small cracks.

"Ah!"

In Yosef's shrill shrieks, Darren pressed on his neck again and again.

Cold and ruthless.

"Darren, don't kill him..."

When Yosef's eyes were filled with endless despair, Tang Samantha shouted with difficulty,

"Yosef is an animal. He killed his dirty hands, and he is not worth getting you involved. Let the police punish him."

"I will nail him to death in front of the police, and I will let him sit in prison."

She struggled to get up and tried to stop Darren, but in the end, she lost her balance, rolled down from the bed and hit the floor.

She let out a muffled groan and passed out.

"Bang—"

It was not until this moment that Darren threw Yosef aside and rushed to Tang Samantha.

He grabbed the woman's hand and found that she was only in a coma and was not seriously injured.

Darren breathed a sigh of relief. He picked up a sheet and wrapped it around the woman. Then he picked up his mobile phone and made a phone call.

Soon, the black dog appeared with seven or

eight people and dragged Yosef and the other three away as soon as possible...

If Darren killed people like Lincoln once and for all, how could he let Yosef stay and make trouble for him?

Darren did not leave immediately. He found that although Tang Samantha was not seriously injured, she was drugged with the medicine of men and women's sexual harmony. She would soon wake up and attack him.

He took out the silver needle and gave it to Tang Samantha to expel the poison.

Five minutes later, Darren forced out Tang Samantha's medical properties.

"Bang—"

At this moment, the door was pushed open again by a loud bang.

Five or six people appeared in front of Darren.

They were Donald and Rachel.

"Clap—"

Seeing the mess in the room, Rachel was anxious. She rushed to Darren and slapped him without saying anything.

"Bastard, how dare you play dirty tricks on Samantha?"

"You son of a bitch!"

She slapped him in the face again.

This time, Darren didn't let her hit him. He reached out and grabbed her, and then threw her aside.

"Bastard, how dare you fight back?"

Rachel was still angry. "If you can't get Samantha, then use force? Are you still a man?"

"If Qi Qi didn't find the clue in time and let us rush here, Samantha's innocence would be tarnished by you."

"Let me tell you, I'm going to call the police to arrest you..."

She was as aggressive as ever.

Donald's face also darkened and they shouted, "Darren, you have to give us an explanation."

Benedict and his wife also widened their eyes in anger and regarded Darren as a heinous person.

"There's no need to explain, and there's no need to."

Darren did not explain too much. Anyway, in the hearts of the Tang Family, everything he said was a lie.

He could only let himself have a clear conscience.

After that, Darren pulled out the needle from Tang Samantha's body and then went straight

through the crowd to leave.

"Go? Go? Who let you go?"

"Benedict, stop him. I'm going to call the police to catch him."

Seeing that Darren left so quickly and completely ignored her authority, Rachel was furious.

Benedict wanted to stop him, but Darren pushed him away.

"Mom, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

At this time, Tang Siqi, who was a little slower, ran into the room and grabbed her mother who was unreasonable.

"Darren is not a bad guy. He sent me a message to ask me to save him."

"He's here, probably because he's worried about my sister's safety, so he came to save my second sister first."

She also showed Rachel the phone and text message.

"What? He asked you to come here?"

Rachel's eyelids twitched, but she still kept her mouth shut.

"Who knows if these calls and text messages were intentional by him?"

"Anyway, I don't believe him. When we came to

the room, there were only him and Samantha here."

"And he is plotting something against Samantha."

"I must call the police. I must sue him."

Rachel still believed that Darren was a bad guy.

The three nations of Tang looked hesitant and said, "Let's talk about it before we make it clear..."

"Mom, here is a camera."

Suddenly, Stephanie pointed at the corner and shouted, "It must be Darren who wants to have fun."

"Well, the little beast also prepared a camera and said that it didn't plot against Samantha."

Rachel picked up the camera and turned it on in front of everyone. She wanted to lock the evidence of Darren's harassment against Tang Samantha.

"Mom, don't worry. We have so many witnesses and this material evidence. Darren can't run away."

Benedict pointed at the camera and said, "Give it to the police, and Darren will make an egg."

Tang Qiqi felt helpless and said, "Mom, my second brother-in-law is not such a person..."

"You, a little kid, don't know anything."

"Darren is just a man who is greedy for money and lascivious for women. He is not as good as Dongyang Heaven."

"I've seen through him a long time ago..."

Rachel started to play the video while cursing and cursing.

But at the moment when they saw the replay, Rachel and the others suddenly froze on the spot as if they had been shocked by an electric shock...

Chapter 190

"Yosef?"

"Is it Yosef who is plotting against Tang Samantha?"

Looking at half of the video on the camera, Donald and the other countries all understood what had happened.

It turned out that Yosef had abused Tang Samantha and slapped her in the face for more than a dozen times. He also intended to slander her reputation to force her to call the police.

The real animal was Yosef.

On the contrary, Darren was Tang Samantha's savior. It was he who pulled Tang Samantha out of the abyss in time. It was he who beat Yosef to vent his anger on Tang Samantha.

Although the last half of the video was missing and did not record the whereabouts of Yosef and the bodyguards, it was enough to restore the whole thing.

He thought that Yosef had slapped his daughter for more than a dozen times, and that Darren had saved his daughter regardless of past enmity.

However, the Tang Family still believed that Darren was not as good as Yosef. They even slapped

Darren mercilessly and even sent Darren to the police station.

Donald and Rachel felt their cheeks burning.

"Did you see that? Did you see that?"

In silence, Tang Qi suddenly broke out.

"You're optimistic about Yosef, who did unspeakable things to my sister."

"You always can't take a fancy to Darren, but you have no complaints to protect your sister."

"Bad, you can't tell. Well, you can't see it. You even slapped brother-in-law. You are really blind."

Originally, Tang Qiqi didn't understand why Darren insisted on divorce without hesitation. After seeing her parents and bastards tonight, she finally understood.

If it were her, she would probably divorce in less than a month. Holding on for a year, it could only be said that Darren really loved his sister.

"Qiqi, what did you say?"

Stephanie's face became serious and he shouted, "Will you talk about your Mom and Dad like that?"

Tang Qiqi shouted, "Don't tell me you're here. Hurry up and catch up with Darren."

Benedict frowned. "Why are you looking for him?"

"Why are you looking for him?"

Tang Qiqi was about to go crazy with them.

"He saved my sister. Don't you need to thank him?"

"Mom, you misunderstood him and slapped him. You don't need to say sorry."

"There's no difference between right and wrong. You know what's wrong and don't change it. Are you still a human?"

Tang Siqi was very angry.

"When did the Tang Family become so unreasonable?"

Tang Qi's heart ached when she thought that it was a misunderstanding that Darren saved her sister tonight and was slapped by her mother, but he didn't fight back. He just bore it silently.

What kind of man was he?

Tang Siqi thought of Darren's eyes when he left. The eyes that made her tremble and moved her were so indifferent, so sad, so sad.

One glance for a thousand years.

"Enough!"

After being scolded by her little daughter like this, Rachel couldn't help but say,

"You don't need to thank me, and you don't need to apologize."

"Samantha is Darren's wife. It's natural for a husband to save his wife. I haven't blamed him for not being able to protect her well enough. Instead, I have to thank him."

"Why?"

Although she knew that she was wrong, she would never surrender to Darren.

Tang Qiqi was extremely angry and smiled. "Mom, they are divorced. It's no longer a matter of the law. It's not true that Darren saved my sister. It's a friendship..."

"What kind of relationship is it? A couple should be grateful to each other for a hundred days. Do you understand?"

Rachel said pesteringly, "No matter whether Darren divorced your sister or not, he has the obligation to save his woman."

"She's watching her woman suffer and saying that she's a man. She's just a beast."

Benedict and the others nodded. "That's right. This is what Darren should do."

"If you don't thank me, you should say sorry, shouldn't you?"

Tang Siqi couldn't wait to slap her mother. "You blamed me wrongly and hit me. You should apologize no matter what."

Donald said discontentedly, "Qiqi, that's enough."

She's your mother. Be careful of your attitude."

"There's only right and wrong here, and there's no attitude."

Tang Siqi did not give her father face at all. "Apologize if you're wrong."

"Apologize?"

Rachel said eloquently, "Can you blame me for what happened at that time?"

"There are only two of them in the room. I'm a man and a woman. I'm not properly dressed and your sister is injured. Darren didn't explain anything. Can I blame him for treating him as a bad person?"

"And he came to save your sister so late, which made your sister suffer a lot and suffer a lot. It's reasonable to give him a slap to remind him."

"If I take another step back, I'll be his former mother-in-law. My mother slapped my son-in-law. What's wrong? Can't I afford it?"

"Apologize? Isn't he afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Tang Siqi was completely desperate, and she felt very sorry for Darren in her heart.

This man had suffered a lot in the Tang Family.

She felt sad and uncomfortable.

"You guys are too bad. I won't go back to the Tang Family anymore."

Tang Siqi screamed and then rushed out of the door.

She was going to find Darren.

Soon, Tang Qi locked Darren's figure in the parking lot. He was so tall, so lonely, and so lonely.

"Brother-in-law, brother-in-law, I'm sorry..."

When Darren was about to pull the Audi away, Tang Qi rushed over from behind and hugged Darren regardless of the situation.

"I was wrong. I only focused on saving my sister. I didn't tell my parents that it was you who sent the message and let them misunderstand you."

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry."

"I was wrong, and my parents were also wrong. I'm sorry for you, and I'm also saying sorry to you for them."

"Don't be angry..."

Sadness, self-blame, pain, regret...

All the uncomfortable emotions came to Tang Qi's mind. With her parents' insolence, it was worse than death.

She tried her best to hold Darren in order not to let him get out of her hands.

She always felt that as soon as she let go of him, Darren would never come back. Not only could his sister not get along with him, but she could not see

him.

When watching the video playback, Tang Qi was shocked for a time.

If there was any man who was angry for him, he would be willing to marry him even if he died.

It was a pity that this man was her brother-in-law. Tang Siqi changed her mind, but anyway, she did not want Darren to leave her world.

"I didn't blame you."

Darren stopped opening the car door and gently opened Tang Qi's fingers. Then he turned around and smiled at her.

"You are you, and your parents are your parents. I won't get you together with them."

"Go back and take good care of your sister. Don't let her get hurt again. And I'm just lifting a finger tonight."

Although he was very friendly to Tang Siqi, he still had a bad feeling for the Tang Family.

He knew that even if Rachel and the others knew they should blame him, they would not apologize to him. Otherwise, it would not be Tang Qi who chased him out.

"Brother-in-law, is it still painful?"

Tang Siqi did not hesitate to reach out and touch Darren's cheek. "I'll find ice cubes to apply them to you."

"There's no need. It's just a small matter."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "And I'm used to it."

"Brother-in-law, I'm sorry."

Hearing these three words, Tang Siqi felt a pain in her heart again. She did not let Darren put her hand down and kept rubbing Darren's cheeks.

"Can you return to the Tang Family again? Can you join me?"

"You don't know. I miss you so much. I've been sitting on the balcony for several nights in a daze."

"What's more, the food made by my mother is too hard to eat. I still like the food you cook."

Tang Siqi's face was full of hope. "Brother-in-law, why don't you come back..."

"I can't go back."

Darren smiled gently and looked at her pretty face, saying, "A lot of things, a lot of things, it's difficult to go back if we separate them."

"What's more, if I go back, I will only make things difficult for your parents."

Of course, the most important reason was that Darren didn't want to go back to the repressed Tang Family anymore.

Tang Siqi pouted her little mouth and snorted, "Isn't there anything left for you to stay in the Tang

Family?"

Darren did not answer, which was the best answer.

Tang Qiqi became unruly and said, "Can't I leave you alone as a little beauty?"

As soon as she said that, her pretty face turned red. This sentence was too ambiguous and ambiguous.

"Don't meddle too much in His Honor's matters..."

Darren smiled and wiped away the tears on Tang Qiqi's pretty face. "Let's go back. I'll treat you to dinner when I'm free in a few days."

"I can't go back."

Tang Siqi tugged at the corner of Darren's clothes, lowered her eyebrows and said softly, "I came out from the Tang Family..."

Darren was slightly stunned. "What do you mean?"

"You want to raise me..."

Chapter 191

Tang Siqi was determined to follow Darren, so Darren had to take her back to the pot residence and let her get together with Qiana.

The decoration of the Golden Ganoderma Lucidum had entered the later stage, so the backyard could not accommodate people or take the treatment. Darren temporarily moved the position to the hanging pot residence.

Although the area of the hang pot was only half of the area of the Jy Ling Clinic, it was enough for both Sun Saint Hand and Qiana to stay.

After arranging Tang Qi, Darren walked back to the Jy Ling Clinic.

The video of the Glory Bar had been passed over, which clearly showed the scene of Tang Samantha being drugged.

Yasmine, the initiator, was instantly listed as a death list by Darren.

Darren called four or five times in a row. Tang Samantha's issue was not over. On the contrary, it was just the beginning.

"Ding—"

When Darren put down the phone, Song Caroline called in. Her voice was as gentle as ever.

"Dear brother, the Zhao family is looking for you everywhere."

"They want to get Yosef back."

She added with a smile, "I heard that Yosef's father has appeared."

"It's good that you've appeared."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "It's father's fault not to teach his father a lesson. Yosef's account must be calculated well."

He was going to ask Zhao's family for Yasmine, but he didn't expect that Zhao's family would come to him first.

Song Caroline smiled and said, "What's wrong? Do you want to do it once and for all?"

Darren smiled and said, "It's not my style to keep a scourge. Let the Zhao family know that I'm in the Jy Ling Clinic..."

"Woo—"

Half an hour later, dozens of off-road vehicles roared and rushed over. They surrounded Jin Zhilin arrogantly.

Under the dim yellow light, more than 200 people got out of the car.

They were all dressed in black and swung their sticks. Their killing intent was so strong that it made people feel nervous.

These people did not make a move. They just dispersed and guarded the surroundings. At the same time, they stared at Darren with fierce eyes.

When Darren's mobile phone sent a text message, another three Land Damits drove over.

The car door opened, and five or six men and women came out.

The leader was a middle-aged man, with triangular eyes, golden-framed glasses, and a black cloak, who was similar to Yosef by 70 percent.

Beside him were several tall and cool women. Some were beautiful, some were mature, and some were charming, but their expressions seemed to be domineering.

When he looked at Darren, his eyes were even more arrogant and disdainful.

Behind him, followed by a tall, bald young man with a big waist. He was chewing his toes, looking like he was the most powerful man in the world.

The middle-aged man stepped forward, surrounded by several companions. He was neither too fast nor too slow, but with great pressure.

Darren looked at these uninvited guests and asked, "Who are you?"

"You must be Darren!"

The middle-aged man took off his gold-framed glasses, wiped his sleeves, and asked casually.

He quickly glanced at Darren. He was young, thin and indifferent. Although he had an extraordinary temperament, he was still an ordinary young man.

His son, Yosef, was really a good-for-nothing. He couldn't even defeat such a person with three bodyguards, and he even made himself a prisoner.

Hearing the other party's question, Darren did not respond. He just glanced at them and could tell that this group of people belonged to the Zhao Family.

"Mr. Zhao is asking you. Are you dumb?"

Seeing that Darren was indifferent, the bald-headed young man stepped forward and fiercely rebuked him with his eyes wide open.

Darren said lightly, "Yosef's father?"

The bald man pulled out a short axe from the back of his hand and shouted, "Can you fucking shout Childe Zhao's name?"

Several beautiful women also looked at Darren playfully, feeling that he was a little self-righteous.

"Ah Zhen, don't be impulsive."

The middle-aged man waved his hand to stop him, and then smiled at Darren.

"That's right. My name is Zhao Xiaohong, Dongyang's father."

Darren nodded and said, "Sure enough, he is from the Zhao family."

"I've got a rough idea of what happened at Furong Hotel."

Zhao Honghong smiled at Darren, then put on her glasses and stared at Darren.

"There is nothing right or wrong in it. We don't have to say it. In the world of adults, only the strong preyed on the weak. There is no right or wrong."

"There's only one thing I can do here."

"That is to take the complete Dongyang back."

"Although the hotel monitor video has been washed away, and not many people have seen Dongyang's whereabouts, I know that he has fallen into your hands."

As a father, after knowing that something had happened to Yosef, he rushed to Fuyo Hotel as soon as possible to find someone and find out something about it.

The surveillance of the hotel had failed, Yosef had disappeared, and things were complicated and confusing. However, he could infer from all kinds of testimony that Yosef had been taken by Darren.

He didn't know exactly how Darren would do it, but he didn't care about it now. He just wanted to take Yosef back safely.

For the sake of her son's safety, Zhao Hongxian suppressed her anger and turned to face Darren with a pleading attitude.

"Hand him over safe and sound. The Zhao family won't pursue this matter tonight."

"We will pay another sum of money to the Tang Family. If the Tang Family is willing, the Zhao family can still marry Tang Samantha regardless of the past."

His words were polite and organized, but his smile made people uncomfortable, revealing a trace of cunning.

The bald young man slapped the car and shouted,

"Did you hear that? Hand over Childe Zhao to me."

Several beautiful women looked at Darren high up in the air. When a loser like him met a big shot like Zhao Honghong, he would only kneel down and beg for mercy.

"You don't mind the past? Are you qualified to say these four words?"

Darren suddenly smiled and said, "Yosef hasn't figured it out even if he slandered Tang Samantha. Are you still dreaming of marrying Tang Samantha?"

"It's not like a family doesn't enter a family. The Zhao family is indeed shameless and invincible."

There was banter in his eyes. He could see that Zhao Hongxian was deliberately provoking him. He knew that he was Tang Samantha's ex-husband, but

he called Yosef to marry her.

"Let's see if you can play a fucking game."

The bald young man turned his hand and knocked on the windshield with an axe. He roared,

"Hurry up and hand him over, or the boss will kill you."

The axe was hard, and the sound of impact was loud, but the windshield was intact, which made the bald young man slightly stunned, and Zhao Honghong also narrowed her eyes.

bullet-proof.

Darren looked at him noncommittally, as if he was looking at a dead person.

"Darren, I know you're capable."

Zhao Honghong stared at Darren coldly. "I also know that you have a good relationship with Song Caroline, but this doesn't mean that you can provoke the Zhao family."

"You are a son-in-law expelled by the Tang Family. What capital do you have to challenge us?"

"A simple finger of mine is enough for you and your mother to be doomed."

Zhao Honghong was calm and acted as if she was trying to persuade her subordinate.

"Besides, Tang Samantha didn't get hurt in the case of abuse."

It happened all of a sudden and came in a hurry. Zhao Hongxian had limited information, so even though he saw the name Song Caroline, he still despised Darren.

What kind of trouble could a son-in-law have?

When several beautiful female companions heard Darren's coming son-in-law, their faces unconsciously showed a hint of disdain.

It was obvious that they all looked down on the man who ate the soft meat.

In the face of Zhao Honghong's pressure, Darren was interested. "Do you think I can't afford to provoke you?"

Zhao Hongxian spread her hands and said,

"Brother, I don't want to provoke you, but you'd better not provoke some people if you don't provoke them."

He felt that he was patient enough. If he was worried about his son's safety, he had already slapped Darren and knocked him down.

"Two sentences."

Darren did not talk nonsense.

"First of all, Yosef is dead. No one can protect him. I, Darren, said that."

"Second, hand over the other culprit, Yasmine, before dawn."

He suddenly said in a low voice, "Otherwise, I will flatten the entire Zhao family."

The muscles on Zhao Honghong's face quivered, and she laughed in a low voice,

"Destroy the Zhao family?"

"I'll borrow your guts..."

Several female companions couldn't help but tut and despise him. How childish, ignorant, and arrogant could they say that to destroy the Zhao family?

Darren straightened his body and said, "You will definitely regret it because of this sentence."

"Brother Ming, this guy is too pretentious. I can't help it. I'm going to deal with him."

The bald young man roared and pressed his ax against Darren.

"I'll give you ten minutes. If you don't hand them over, I'll kill you, your mother, and all your people."

More than 200 people surrounded him with a crash.

Several cold girls chuckled with their small mouths closed. They felt that Darren had gone too far in putting on a cross, which made Brother Zhuang angry.

Darren smiled and looked at Zhao Honghong. "Don't you want to take care of your dog?"

Zhao Honghong heard the words and smiled sinisterly.

"It's none of my business. My brothers around me are all hot-blooded. He doesn't like you. Even if he doesn't like you, I can't do anything about it."

"Darren, if you don't talk nonsense, I won't talk nonsense either."

"I talked to you in anger because I wanted to give you a chance to live, but you didn't know that you didn't cherish it."

"Do you really think that you are qualified to be on the same level as me?"

"Don't be childish. You can't stand with me after 18 years of hard work."

"Now, I'll give you the ultimatum. Give Yosef to me within ten minutes, and then cut off one of your hands, and I'll spare your life."

"Ten minutes later, you are still self-righteous. Don't blame me for being heartless."

After that, he took two steps back and put on a life-and-death struggle.

Several beautiful female companions' eyes lit up. They especially liked Zhao Honghong's scheming and domineering appearance.

By contrast, Darren was nothing but a bumpkin who was poor and poor.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Do you think you

can bully the weak by outnumbering the strong?"

Zhao Hong Wish nodded seriously and said, "That's right. We're just bullying the weak by outnumbering them."

Several cold and high-level women looked at Darren and sneered. "Pretending, still pretending..."

The bald-headed young man stepped forward and said, "Why don't you kneel down to me? Do you want me to get angry?"

The two hundred or so men pounced on him with a grim smile.

"T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-t"

At this moment, there was a loud noise from both sides of the street, followed by more intense footsteps.

The voice was steady and powerful. It was particularly loud in the dark night, and even the heart could not stand it.

"Who is it?"

Zhao Hongxian and the others subconsciously turned their heads.

At this glance, their bodies shook instantly.

At both ends of the street, several dark shadows appeared.

Then, more and more black shadows rose up and poured down from the ground like Mount Tai

rolling down, rolling over.

There were countless people in the dark!

The next second, a low voice came from the night sky,

"Three hundred brothers of the Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce!"

"Three hundred brothers of the Wuhu Group!"

"The three hundred brothers of the Xuanwu Club House..."

"Here comes the order. Brother Darren, please tell us what to do!"

Darren raised his arm and shouted, "Hello, brothers!"

"Brother Darren, nice to meet you!"

More than a thousand people roared in unison, like a stormy wave...

Several cold bellees were dumbfounded in an instant.

Chapter 192

Nice to meet you, Brother Darren.

It was just three simple words, but it was enough to make everyone's heart beat.

Zhao Hongxian and others were shocked and stunned.

They never thought that Darren could send so many people here, and he also involved several forces in the Middlesea.

Yosef disappeared without a trace. Zhao Xiaohong had tried her best to overestimated Darren. In fact, she also brought more than 200 people to surround him, but they found that she still underestimated him.

The two hundred or so people who surrounded the Jy Ling Clinic aggressively were nothing compared to the more than a thousand people who were rushing toward them from all sides of the street.

Several cold girls retreated in panic.

The bald young man's face was also full of seriousness.

"Kid, who are you on earth?"

Zhao Honghong was a fool at this time, and she knew that the information collected was too shallow.

He stared at Darren fiercely and said,

"Why have I never heard of you?"

He was a well-known person. Darren was so powerful that he should be well-known. However, it was the first time he had heard of him.

Zhao Hongxian also noticed that there were several familiar faces among the crowd, such as Howard, Francis, Leonard, and so on.

Although Zhao Honghong didn't have a good relationship with Howard and other people, and they also fought with each other from time to time, they all knew that this group of unruly guys at that time.

Now, Zhao Hongxian had to re-examine Darren because he respected a bunch of assassins to cheer for Darren.

"There are 20 million people living in the Zhongzhou Sea. There are many people who don't know what you don't know."

Darren glanced at the bald young men and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Kneel down and surrender. I'll spare your lives."

The black dog thundered, "Kneel down! Surrender!"

More than a thousand people had already finished the encirclement, and there were still ten people staring at two, firmly suppressing the bald young man and his team.

Kneel? Surrender?

The bald young man and the others hesitated. If someone had dared to scold them like this in the past, they would definitely have killed him.

But now, he was not arrogant at all.

It was just that his dignity and dignity were still there, so it was very difficult for him to do so.

Kneeling down to surrender was such a shame that they would not be able to lift their heads for the rest of their lives, and they would be laughed at by the whole of Middlesea forever.

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He waved his right hand and said, "Slash!"

In an instant, the black dog and the others were in a riot. The saber radiance flew in all directions, aiming at the target's hand.

The scream was like a tsunami that hit everyone's ears!

The Zhao family's hatchet men fell down one by one like straws, and the screams and struggling sound were earth-shattering.

"Damn it, I'll fight you to the death."

Seeing his companion fall down, Darren was so arrogant. The bald man roared and waved his ax to rush to Darren.

Capture the bandits and capture the king.

The movement of the bald man was not slow or fierce, but Darren was faster and fiercer.

Before the ax touched Darren, Darren had punched him in the mouth and nose.

With a bang, the bald young man let out a scream and fell backward.

His nose collapsed and his face was covered with blood. He was in so much pain that he could not even hold the ax. He fell to the ground and wailed.

Several cold belle women were so scared that they screamed again and again. They didn't look down on Darren anymore.

Darren did not stop and stepped forward. With a click, he stepped on the bald young man's calf.

Then, he looked around and shouted, "Kneel down and surrender!"

Zhao Honghong was so angry that she could not be rebuked. "Darren—"

"I surrender, I surrender!"

"Me too..."

Seeing the bald young man fall to the ground like a dead dog, the rest of the Zhao's men all knelt down, and raised their hands to show that they had no malice.

In the face of the blood-stained long saber, no one felt that this was a shame. Compared to surviving, kneeling down and surrendering was

nothing.

Darren slightly tilted his head, and the black dog rushed up with his men, knocked down all the bald young man and others on the ground, and then tied them up.

A group of people from the Zhao family came aggressively, but now only Zhao Xiaohong was left standing.

"Darren!"

"Don't push it too far!"

In the face of the people who surrounded him, Zhao Honghong shouted,

"I'm, after all, the chairman of the Zhao Group. I'm a well-known big shot in the list of Middlesea..."

"People like you can't humiliate me."

Darren said indifferently, "Kneel down and talk."

"Kneel down and talk?"

Zhao Honghong was so furious that she laughed.

"Darren, who do you think you are?"

"There's no one in the whole Middlesea who asked me to kneel down and talk to you."

"Even if there is, the Zhao family shouldn't be humiliated."

Although Darren had a large number of people and a large number of people, in addition to the

background of the Zhao family, Zhao Honghong was also an unknown expert of the Yellow Realm.

It was not a problem to fight one-on-one against a hundred people, and it would be easier to kill a way out.

More than a decade ago, by chance, he became one of the top ten killers, the last disciple of the Sword- domineering Sect. He just worried that he would get into trouble, so he kept it a secret all the time.

Zhao Honghong didn't want to expose herself tonight, but now that Darren was so arrogant on her head, he didn't want to hide anymore.

"Bastard, today, I want you to see..."

Zhao Hongxian drew out a dagger and said, "What's a real master?"

"Clap!"

Darren sneered. With a sound of his footsteps, he appeared in front of Zhao Hongxian in an instant. He raised his hand and slapped her.

"One Stroke of the Sword, the Mountain-Shattering Pavilion..."

Zhao Honghong's dirk vibrated, and the power in his dantian burst out. The sword radiance instantly burst out.

But the next moment!

Zhao Honghong was sent flying by Darren's slap.

In front of Darren's slap, his strength was so weak that it couldn't withstand a single blow.

The disciples of the Domineering Sword and the One Sword Strike that Shattering the Mountains and Rivers all fell apart.

Zhao Honghong fell to the ground, the dagger flew out, and a palm print appeared on her face.

Before Zhao Xiaohong stood up, Darren took another step forward and gave her another slap.

Zhao Honghong screamed and fell back again.

"Clap!"

"He's an expert."

"One Sword Strike that Shattering Mountains and Rivers!"

"The Zhao family can't be humiliated."

While Darren was scolding him, he mercilessly slapped Zhao Hongxian. Zhao Hongxian groaned and her cheeks were swollen.

"Clap!"

"So what?"

"The upper beam is not the upper beam, and the lower beam is not the right beam."

"Yosef is a scumbag. You're also a scumbag."

"You don't teach your father your mistakes. Don't you understand?"

Zhao Honghong's mouth and nose were bleeding, and he roared. He was a big shot who was versed in both literature and martial arts, and a pro-disciple who had been carefully cultivated by Ba Jian.

At this moment, he was beaten like a drowning dog and had no power to fight back.

What's more, it was a slap!

If Darren used the unique skill of the present age to suppress him, he, Zhao Hongxian, would admit it. But if Darren slapped him down, he really couldn't accept it.

It was too simple. It was too simple. It was too ordinary.

The key was that he couldn't stop it no matter what!

"Come on, you so-called Zhao family, tell me."

"What do you mean by you can't be humiliated?"

Darren raised his hand and slapped again.

The so-called "impartable" at this moment was a joke.

Under the watchful eyes of the public, Darren slapped Zhao Honghong in one face and the other in the face. Zhao Honghong's face was beaten black and blue, and everyone was stunned.

Even the bald young man on the side was stunned.

He had seen with his own eyes that Zhao Honghong had killed a cow with one strike. Her sword art was amazing. How could she be as weak as a dog now?

"Bang!"

With one final slap, Zhao Hongxian was sent flying!

He struggled on the ground for a while, spat out a mouthful of blood, and tried his best to hold on.

Darren walked up to him and gave him a slap...

"Plop—"

Zhao Hongxian went straight down on her knees.

"I'm scared..."

Chapter 193

At seven o'clock in the morning, Yasmine lazily came out of the Emperor Hotel.

Last night, she not only helped her brother get rid of Tang Samantha, but also found a little wolf dog for herself. So she hid in the hotel for the whole night.

She was unprecedentedly happy. Thinking of Tang Samantha and her brother, she was even more delighted.

Apart from the fact that she wanted to tear off Samantha's integrity as soon as possible, there was also the fact that Yosef would give her a reward of 50 million dollars.

Although the Zhao family had several billion yuan, as Yasmine's children, she was not even at the average level of white, rich, and beautiful, let alone compared with Yosef.

Therefore, Yasmine was ecstatic to get 50 million yuan. With this money, she would be completely rich and beautiful.

She also forgot the reason why she was so happy overnight.

It was not until dawn that Yasmine found that there were more than a dozen phone and text

messages on her mobile phone.

Some of the content was about her whereabouts, and some were about Yosef's whereabouts. The last phone call, which was also the only one she connected, came from her father Zhao Honghong.

Zhao Honghong asked her to rush to the restaurant of Wangjiang Tower before eight o'clock.

Her father had never attached so much importance to her, nor did he invite her to have breakfast. So Yasmine left the hotel quickly and rushed to Wangjiang Restaurant.

At 7:50 p.m., Yasmine came down from the taxi and found that Wangjiang Tower was different from the past. It was a little bit cold and depressed.

However, she did not think much about it. After paying the fare, she went straight to the third floor and came to the place where Lincoln died.

Walking down the stairs, Yasmine's vision was suddenly clear, and the scene in front of her also shocked her very much.

In the middle of the teahouse hall, there was a round table. On the table, there were more than a dozen delicate snacks, which were hot and filled with the aroma of food.

Darren sat in the main seat, holding a pair of chopsticks. While eating, he was watching the news of Hong Kong.

It was leisurely and leisurely.

Beside the table, a middle-aged man knelt on the ground, with a bloody nose and a swollen face, and ragged clothes.

It was Yasmine's father, Zhao Honghong, who was as respectful as a tiger.

Her father, who used to be superior and insufferably arrogant and could make her tremble with only his eyes, was now like a homeless dog with its tail between its legs.

"Father, father!"

Yasmine rushed over, held Zhao Hongxian and shouted,

"Why are you kneeling here? What happened?"

Zhao Honghong did not respond. She just looked at her daughter with hatred, wishing she could strangle her with one hand.

If Yasmine had an idea, how could her son force himself to do so? How could he live without seeing his body? And how could she be humiliated like this?

"Darren, you good- for- nothing, why are you here?"

Yasmine could not help her father up, and her eyes instantly fell on Darren and screamed.

"What did you do to my father?"

Although she was big-chested and brainless, she

could also see the clues. There were only two people on the scene. If it was not Darren, who else could it be?

"Bastard, what have you done to my dad?"

Yasmine trembled, stood up and shouted to Darren,

"Did you do something to my dad?"

In her opinion, Darren was not even qualified to carry her father's shoes. The reason why her father knelt must be that Darren played some tricks.

Darren drank up the tea in his cup and then took a tissue to wipe the corner of his mouth. He walked slowly toward Yasmine.

Every step he took.

Zhao Hongjing's heart began to beat violently.

However, Yasmine, who had always looked down upon Darren, did not realize that the crisis was coming.

"Darren, you can't afford to offend the Zhao family."

She shouted with a fierce look, "I don't care what you have done. Get my father up immediately. Do you hear me?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "With such a beautiful face, why do you have a scorpion-like heart?"

Yasmine was furious. "Bastard, you're just a coward. What right do you have to teach me a lesson?"

"Clap—"

Darren walked up to Yasmine and raised his right hand without warning, slapping her hard in the face.

"Ah—"

Yasmine screamed, and her whole person flew out.

His skin was split open, flesh was torn open, and his mouth and nose were bleeding.

"Bastard, how dare you hit me?"

Yasmine covered her cheek and looked like she was crazy. "How dare you hit me..."

"Clap!"

Before Yasmine could finish her sentence, Darren slapped her again, causing Yasmine's makeup to be messy and her face to lose color.

Yasmine fell to the ground awkwardly, and her mouth was full of blood. She was very angry and depressed. Then she looked at Zhao Hongxian and said,

"Dad, no matter how bad I am, I am still your daughter. You just look at your daughter like that, and you are beaten like this by an outsider for no reason."

She couldn't understand it and couldn't see through it. "When did the Zhao family become so cowardly?"

Zhao Hongxian was very uncomfortable, but she was still silent.

After kneeling last night, he had already broken his spine and no longer had the courage to challenge Darren.

"For no reason?"

Darren's mouth curved into a hint of banter.

"You pretended to be pitiful and helpless last night, asking Tang Samantha to go to the Glory Bar for a drink..."

"They took you as their sister, but you took Samantha as a bargaining chip and cooperated with Yosef to make a trap."

"It's not enough to put medicine in the wine, and she took away Samantha's mobile phone, making Samantha have no way to ask for help."

"You've done so many evil things, yet you still told me that you didn't do it for no reason?"

His deep eyes were like Vajra's angry eyes, which were frightening at first glance.

"Tang Samantha?"

Tang Samantha?!

It was not until this moment that Yasmine

realized that Darren came here because of Tang Samantha. No wonder he was so aggressive and confident.

It turned out that he had the Tang Family's support.

Didn't Darren divorce Tang Samantha? How could he be instigated by the Tang Family to deal with him?

Presumably, it was inconvenient for the Tang Family to make a face with the Zhao family, so they let Darren, the mad dog, bite them.

It was also possible to judge that her brother and Tang Samantha were living and living together. Otherwise, the Tang Family would not have used Darren to create trouble.

However, she knew in her heart that the Tang Family was just a temporary anger and would compromise with the Zhao family in a few days.

At that time, bad things would turn into good things. If her brother married Tang Samantha, she would get 50 million yuan.

"I was wondering why you are so arrogant. You let my father kneel down and beat me again. It turns out that you are relying on the background of the Tang Family."

Yasmine also reacted.

"Darren, don't blame me for looking down on you

all the time. In fact, you are a useless thing."

"I don't have any ability, so I can only rely on the Tang Family."

"Haha, a good-for-nothing who bullies others by taking advantage of his power. You will also bully me, a weak woman, with the help of the Tang Family..."

She believed that Darren's confidence came from the Tang Family, otherwise, he wouldn't dare to fight against the Zhao family.

Darren narrowed his eyes and sneered.

"Yesterday's incident was just a misunderstanding."

After making the judgment, Yasmine regained her confidence. She paused for a moment, gave Darren a fierce look, and shouted domineeringly,

"When I call Samantha and explain everything clearly, the Tang Family will forgive me and Samantha will also stand up for me."

"Because you beat her best friend and suppressed my father with the help of the Tang Family!"

"When that time comes, I'll have her throw you out of the Tang Family. I'll see how you're going to bully me like a tiger..."

In her opinion, no matter what she did, Tang Samantha would forgive her in her entreaty. At least she was more important than Darren, a good-for-

nothing.

She picked up the phone and gave it to Tang Samantha, but she couldn't answer it no matter how hard she tried, which made her pretty face change slightly.

"Don't be so self-righteous!"

Zhao Honghong couldn't stand it anymore. She shouted at Yasmine, "Kneel down and apologize to Darren immediately."

"You're in big trouble!"

He really wanted to slap his daughter to death.

"Apologize? Why?"

Although Yasmine had always been afraid of her father, she looked down on Darren and let her apologize to Darren. It was worse than killing her.

"Dad, don't worry. Darren just relied on the Tang Family to challenge us."

"As long as I get through the phone of Samantha and let her take back the support of the Tang Family, Darren will be nothing."

She stared at Darren's face and said, "We don't need to be afraid of this waste at all. The Tang Family is making use of him."

What's more, she thought that she was the beauty of being an adult, a big trouble.

While speaking, Yasmine dialed Tang

Samantha's number again.

However, the bell kept ringing, but no one answered.

She dialed a few more numbers, and even sent a text message and WeChat, but there was no response from Tang Samantha in the end.

"What's wrong?"

What the hell was going on?

Why didn't Tang Samantha, who used to treat her as her best friend, answer the phone call?

"It's you."

Yasmine stared at Darren fiercely and suddenly realized what was going on. She shouted,

"It must be you who overturned what happened last night and deliberately asked Tang Samantha not to answer my phone."

"You villain! You're trying to sow discord between us!"

"Also, no matter what kind of grievance I have with Samantha, it's not up to you, a good-for-nothing who has been kicked out of the door, to intervene."

She was sure that Darren was the one who separated herself from Tang Samantha.

"You know what's good for you. You'd better get away as far as you can. You can't get involved in the affairs of our family."

Darren didn't talk nonsense with her. He just looked at Zhao Honghong and said,

"Have you thought about it? To protect His Excellency, or to protect the child?"

"Swoosh—"

Zhao Honghong jumped up, grabbed Yasmine suddenly, and threw her out of the window...

Chapter 194

Knowing that Darren could crush him in a comprehensive way, Zhao Hongxian temporarily accepted her fate.

For him, who had a lot of children, it was no doubt that Lord Protector would keep his children.

So he threw Yasmine down the stairs decisively and gave up the idea of finding Yosef at the same time.

When Darren came out of the teahouse, he saw a lot of passers-by surrounding Yasmine, who had fallen from the building. He was so excited that he wanted to find out what was going on.

Countless people were surprised that she jumped down from the upstairs, and there were even more people who pitied such a beautiful woman's death.

Darren looked at her again and happened to see Yasmine's resentful eyes. She was full of anger, unwillingness, and grievance, as if she was going to cut Darren into pieces.

Darren smiled faintly and turned to leave. The hatred of a dead person was meaningless.

"Woo—"

As soon as he walked out for more than ten

meters, a black Audi parked beside him. When the door was opened, Dominic came out with a kind smile on his face.

"Brother Ye, are you free today?"

Darren patted his head and said, "To treat Mr. Yang?"

When he challenged Nangong Chun last time, Dominic told Darren that he would ask him to treat Yang Bao Country in a few days, so Darren remembered when he saw him.

Dominic nodded with a smile and said,

"I'm really sorry. Old Master Ru Fei's condition is getting worse and worse. I don't dare to bother you at this time."

He knew that Darren had been very busy recently, and he was busy with a lot of things. He had heard about Tang Samantha's affairs, so he was a little embarrassed to ask Darren to treat her at this time.

"That's very kind of you, Yang Hall."

Darren got into the car quickly and said, "It's my duty to save the dead and help the injured. What's more, both of us are brothers."

Dominic was very touched. "With this old brother's words, I'm relieved."

He sat next to Darren and asked the driver to go straight to the resting place of Yang Bao Country.

Almost as soon as the car left, Zhao Honghong appeared in the same place. Looking at the familiar license plate, he frowned deeper.

He had never thought that Darren still had the support of the Yang Family. He could only accept what he had suffered last night unless his master came to Middlesea one day...

"Younger brother, Zhao Xiaohong is not an ordinary person."

While walking forward, Dominic glanced at the rearview mirror. After passing Zhao Honghong's figure, he said with a smile,

"He is not only a popular entrepreneur with a net worth of billions of yuan, but also has a wide network of friends. He is cruel and merciless, and has a lot to do with the hegemony sword."

Because of the style of officialdom, he didn't say the last half of the words, but just reminded Darren playfully.

Darren smiled and said, "Who is this Ba Jian?"

"The Ba Jian is one of the top ten killers in the Divine Land."

Dominic sat up straight and told him, "Forty years ago, he was famous in Jianghu. His sword art was fast and fierce. It's said that he didn't need to use the second move to kill people."

"He started his career at the age of sixteen and

became famous at the age of eighteen. He executed 108 tasks one after another. None of the targets who were targeted by him survived."

"When he was 50 years old, he even defeated the killers who ranked 10th on the killer list and became one of the top ten killers in the Divine Land."

"After Ba Jian squeezed into the top ten of the killer list, he didn't show his face in Jianghu anymore and didn't hear any news about him for several years."

"But his four disciples are very active."

"Their names are Windseeker, Lightningseeker, Suddenly Rain, and Sky Thunder. They are also famous in the assassin world. They are estimated to be in the top 50 on the killer list."

"I don't know how Zhao Honghong is related to Ba Jian, but he is indeed the last disciple of Ba Jian. He even learned a unique skill of Ba Jian."

Darren thought of the move "Broken Mountains and Rivers".

Dominic smiled playfully and said, "He has suffered a loss this time. Maybe he will use his sword."

Darren looked forward and said,

"There's always a solution. But if Zhao Honghong doesn't want to die, it's better not to be a demon. He doesn't have a second chance to live."

Although the sword was powerful, Darren was not afraid at all. There was even a hint of eagerness in his heart, hoping to see who the sword was.

Dominic gently patted Darren on the shoulder and said, "Be careful."

Darren nodded and said, "Don't worry, Yang Fang. I know what I'm doing."

Dominic's car didn't drive fast. Half an hour later, it drove into a magnificent villa.

The manor was located on a mountain peak with an altitude of 600 meters. Its name was Spring, but anyone who knew it would know it was of great significance.

Spring Villa was an old villa area with a total of 36 buildings. It had been established for more than 30 years, and it was seven or eight years longer than the Tang Family's villa.

Therefore, the villa was not only old, but it also had a feeling of vicissitudes of life.

However, the location of the villa was quite good. It was able to hide the wind and water, and it also had convenient transportation. It would take 15 minutes to drive to the river park or the center of the urban area.

Darren narrowed his eyes. He knew that this was the place where the first generation of powerful men in the sea lived. Anyone from any family would be a well-known big shot.

When the car was driving, Darren caught a few familiar faces, all of whom had been seen in the news.

Although he was old, his status and energy did not diminish.

Three minutes later, the car stopped at the gate of villa number one. It was also the tallest and the most far-reaching villa in the villa.

The car door opened, and Darren and Dominic came out.

It was a very broad Su-style courtyard with green bricks and black tiles. It was surrounded by bamboo forests with a sense of artistic conception.

Several uniformed men, armed with guns and bullets, stood at the door.

"Brother, this way please."

Dominic greeted the guard and then led Darren into the courtyard.

The small courtyard was not wide, but it was very deep. Darren followed Dominic to the stairs, crossed the stone pavilion, crossed the bridge, and ascended the corridor. It was not until they reached the door of the third courtyard that they stopped.

It was a vast back garden, with a five-meter-high pavilion at its end. It was built on the edge of the cliff and was extremely steep.

When the mountain wind blew, it was extremely

cold.

At this moment, in the huge pavilion, a man stood in the middle with his hands behind his back.

He had no jewelry on him, and his body was as straight as a javelin. He was majestic like a mountain, and his pale hair was clean and orderly on top of his head.

He didn't see the outline of his facial features, but he already had an arrogant spirit that could conquer the whole world.

There was no doubt that this was Yang Baoguo.

Darren secretly exclaimed. No wonder he was the head of the Middlesea City. His momentum was far beyond that of Dominic and the others.

"Dad, Dr. Ye is here."

When Dominic saw his father, he also became respectful.

Darren also took a step forward. "I'm Darren. Nice to meet you, Mr. Yang..."

Before Darren finished his words, Yang Baoguo's dignified and low voice came,

"Darren, your medical skills are not good."

Darren was stunned. "My medical skills are not good?"

Dominic's eyelids twitched. "Dad, Darren's medical skills are very good..."

Yang Baguo turned around like a whirlwind and said coldly,

"Do things in the future and leave trouble in the future. If we don't get rid of the roots of the grass, how powerful can your medical skills be?"

Darren finally faced the number one person in Middlesea.

It was a square face that was not angry but dignified. Both his eyes, mouth and nose, and even his white hair were full of momentum.

Yang Baoguo's sideburns were frosty, but he didn't look old at all, which added the noble demeanor of a famous family to him. At the same time, there was also a lot of daunting momentum.

At this moment, he stared at Darren and said in a low voice again,

"You can't cure me."

Chapter 195

You can't cure me...

Darren quickly realized that Gilbert had obviously investigated him and known about the disturbance in Fuyo Hotel, so he tried to test him by taking advantage of his illness.

"Even things can't be done once and for for for for all..."

Yang Baguo took another step forward and looked at Darren with his tiger-like eyes.

"Where did your treatment come from?"

The old man was only a little taller than Darren, but Darren's gaze swept over him, and he immediately had a feeling that nothing could hide from his uneasiness.

"It's really necessary to have heavy medicine for severe illness, but doctors of Chinese Medicine still need to be quick and urgent."

Darren looked up to meet Yang Baguo's eyes and said, "The heavy medicine can be effective in an instant, but it is also easy to cure the dead."

"At the critical moment of life and death, when you can't contain the disease, give the patient a heavy dose of medicine. It's reasonable."

"There is a way to cure a serious illness that can

be cured in ten days and half a month under the control of the patient's condition. Why should we take the risk of taking heavy medicine and take effect?"

Darren added, "I can't take people's lives for the sake of breaking the roots."

"How do you have the confidence to control your condition?"

Yang Baoguo showed a smile that no one could guess.

"What I see now is that you are lacking in courage and strength, and you are always kind and indecisive, which will leave you with troubles in the future."

Dominic was confused at first, and then he carefully savored that the old man and the young man seemed to be talking about treating diseases, but in fact, they were talking about Zhao Xiaohong.

He was a little curious. The old master had always only focused on the overall situation and focused on the general direction. Why did he have time to pay attention to Zhao Xiaohong today?

People with billions of dollars were hard to be noticed by the old man. How could a businessman with billions of yuan be interested in him?

However, Yang Yao didn't dare to ask the old man. He looked at Darren and asked with a straightforward smile,

"Younger Brother, I really don't understand. Why do you keep Zhao Xiaohong?"

"In my left hand, there was a video of Zhao Xiaohong throwing her daughter downstairs, and in my right hand, there was the evidence that Yosef handed over the Zhao family's dirty work."

Darren did not hide anything,

"It's just a piece of cake for me to destroy Zhao Honghong and the Zhao family."

"In the battle of Jin Zhilin last night, I not only showed Zhao Hongxian my connections, but also showed her my martial arts."

"He knew that I was able to crush him in a comprehensive way, so he didn't dare to do anything to me before he was absolutely sure."

A confident look appeared on his face. "It won't take at least two or three months to make a difference."

Dominic frowned slightly and said,

"But the suppression is not as simple as that of a dead man."

Yang Baoguo did not speak. He just looked at Darren calmly.

Darren straightened his back and said, "Of course, there is another reason, that is, I am worried that I will harm the Yang Family."

Dominic was stunned. "What does Zhao

Honghong's death have to do with our Yang family?"

Darren said briefly, "It's no more than three."

Dominic was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Yang Baguo, who had been calm all the time, shook his body. There was a flash of light in his eyes. He looked at Darren with a little more passion in his eyes.

However, he soon calmed down. The expression of the Heaven and Earth in his hand was faintly written on his face, as if he was fearless even if the sky collapsed.

"The Meng family brothers are dead, and the Green Mountain Base, which is worth billions of yuan, is collapsed. Chen Zengzhen and his son are dead. Chen's Group, which is worth billions of yuan, is gone."

"If Zhao Xiaohong dies again, Zhao's Group will fall apart..."

Darren looked at Yang Baoguo and Dominic and said his concerns directly,

"In the news, in half a month, the three major entrepreneur will die, and the assets will dissipate."

"One death is an accident, two deaths may also be a coincidence. Three deaths. Whether there is a crime or not, there must be a conspiracy..."

"In this way, the media will make a big fuss, and the public will be extremely curious. The opponent

will even add fuel to the fire, and it will quickly form a public storm."

"At that time, not only will someone ask us to investigate these three cases, but it will also bring great pressure to the Yang family, who is in charge of political affairs."

"Once the public finds that there is a Yang department in the case, then the Yang family will be pointed at by thousands of employees."

"Suppress civilians, seek private property, eat people without spitting out bones, lawless... All kinds of black pot will be kept on the Yang family."

"No matter whether the Yang Family can take it or not in the end, the Yang Family will be greatly undermined and the investment environment in the Middlesea will be questioned."

"That's why I let Zhao Xiaohong go and let him deal with Yosef's followers. I don't want 'nothing more than three' to happen."

Dominic was shocked and speechless for a long time. He didn't expect that Darren would leave trouble for the sake of the Yang Family.

Then he patted his head again. Only then did he understand why his father paid attention to Zhao Honghong and repeatedly asked Darren, who came to cure him.

It turned out that he also saw the enormous danger in it.

His eyes were full of viciousness and cruelty.

"Old Master, this is the reason why I put Zhao Honghong on the spot."

Darren calmly looked at Yang Baoguo.

"It's easy to kill him, but it's hard to get rid of him. So I have something on him, so I don't mind if he takes a deep breath."

"When the time is longer, if he dares to provoke me again, or I don't like him, I can throw out the evidence to deal with him."

"I'm not going to kill him now because there won't be any trouble in the future!" Su Mo said coldly.

Dominic nodded in admiration and looked up at Darren.

Yang Baoguo's expression was still very calm. It could not be seen that he was angry or sad. Then he came over and patted Darren on the shoulder.

This pat seemed casual, but it was full of recognition of Darren...

"Father, I said Brother Ye is very powerful. Do you believe it now?"

Dominic laughed while the iron was hot, "Can you let Brother Ye treat you?"

"Grandpa Yang, Grandpa Yang—"

At this moment, another domineering shout came from outside, "Where are you?"

"Let's go to the hall."

Yang Baoguo put on a coat and said to Dominic and Darren with a faint smile, "Tiger girl is coming."

"She also found me a famous doctor."

He smiled and said, "You can treat me together later. The collision of thoughts may lead to sparks."

Dominic hurriedly explained to Darren,

"Tiger girl is the granddaughter of my father's old friend. Her name is Chu Qing. She is a tough woman and has always been crazy about things."

"I really don't know that she came here today and brought a doctor with her. I'm really sorry."

He once wanted to tell her about Chu Qing's background, but after thinking for a while, he didn't think it was necessary for the time being.

Hearing this, Darren smiled and said, "It's okay. It's more hopeful to have one more person."

"Darren, you are very good."

Yang Baoguo patted Darren on the shoulder again, then put on a coat and went out with the two of them.

When they came to the lobby in front of them, they saw several men and women coming in.

The leader was a tall woman, with a black vest, black shorts, black shoes, and black gloves. Even the dagger in her hand was black.

The dagger seemed to be alive in her hand. It kept flying and spinning. It was so fast and dazzling that people could not see it clearly.

Next to her was a blond foreigner.

He was in his thirties, tall, and had a tall nose. He looked very proud.

Behind them, there were also a few foreigners pushing a few suitcases, as if they were loaded with instruments...

Chapter 196

"Grandpa Yang, Grandpa Yang, I've invited Mr. sustained, Mr. Xiangdang. He's a high-caliber graduate graduated from Harvard Medical College."

"He is good at all western medicine. He can cure your disease."

Seeing Yang Baoguo, Hu Niu ran over and did not even sit down. She immediately pulled the blond old man and introduced him to the old man.

Dominic's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Is he Mr. sustained in the brass squad?"

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Yang," said the middle-aged man with a nod. "I'm glad to serve you."

"Tiger girl, you did a good job."

Dominic gave a thumbs-up to Tiger Girl.

The brass Medical Group was founded by Spear. There were a total of 12 doctors, all of whom were doctors from the medical school of famous brands outside the country. They involved many fields.

They had been wandering around China all year round to treat influential and influential people. Whether it was health preservation, difficult and complicated diseases, or surgery, they all had a very high medical level.

Theala team paid a high price. The treatment

cost a million yuan each time, and the rest of the operations and suggestions cost more than ten million yuan.

Even so, they were still too busy to do anything. They often went to various places to treat patients, and they also served as medical advisers of dozens of rich people.

Therefore, when Dominic saw that they had come to the Yang family, he became more confident in his father's condition.

"Mr. med's owes me a favor. I'll ask him to come over and see Grandpa Yang."

Hearing this, Tiger Girl smiled proudly and said, "He came with his men without saying anything."

Yang Baoguo smiled indifferently and said, "You are thoughtful."

Darren looked at Tiger Girl for a few more times. This girl was so careless and could play the knife so smoothly. Sure enough, she was a tough woman.

"This is the little magic doctor of the Jy Ling Clinic, Darren."

Yang Baguo pointed at Darren with his finger and said with a smile, "Tiger girl, I'm afraid that you will fight a Challenge Tournament today."

Dominic smiled playfully and said, "Tiger girl, Darren is very powerful. Be careful and don't lose."

"The arena? He doesn't deserve it!"

Hu Niu stepped forward and stared at Darren with disdain on her pretty face.

"Little arms and legs, I can cut them with one punch."

Darren took a step back, not because he was afraid of her, but because she went up directly. If he didn't dodge, he would run into her arrogantly.

Since Tiger Girl was so fierce, Darren didn't want to take advantage of her.

"He can't beat me in the ring, and he's no match for meds."

Seeing Darren step back, the tiger girl's eyes were even more disdainful, and her nose snorted heavily,

"Grandfather Yang, the doctors in the country can't cure you. Traditional Chinese medicine is even more a liar."

"You've seen so many doctors in the country. Which one of them can help you get better?"

"Boy, get out of here. Don't make a fool of yourself here."

She looked at Darren provocatively, and even made a throat-cutting gesture with a dagger to intimidate him.

Darren said lightly, "His face is covered with color spots, his blood is blocked, his burns are repeatedly infected, and his back is about to rot..."

"He's so powerful. Why didn't he help you cure burns?"

The Tiger Girl's smile froze and she stared at Darren in disbelief. It seemed that she didn't expect that he could see her trouble.

Then, her eyes darkened. "You peeked at me?"

"I'm not interested in you."

Darren smiled and said,

"What's more, when we met for the first time, how would I have the opportunity to peep at you?"

The Tiger Girl's expression softened, and then she hummed,

"I admit that you're a little better than Bluegreen-Clad, but you're definitely not as good as him."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Whether it's a pet or a horse, it's just a piece of cake."

Hearing this, Yang Baoguo and his son chuckled and watched them fighting with great interest. After all, in their minds, no one had ever attacked a tiger girl like this.

The tiger girl gave Darren a fierce look and then said a few words to convince him.

With a nod of his head and a wave of his fingers, several assistants quickly left the office.

The instrument was connected very quickly.

The tiger girl sneered at Darren,

"Boy, haven't you seen these precision instruments?"

"Let me tell you, these are all world-class advanced toys. Any one of them will be enough for you to work hard for the rest of your life."

She said proudly, "How come you're on a par with Bluegreen-Clad?"

"The old master's illness is just heart failure and lung dizziness."

Darren said casually, "I can see these kinds of things at a glance. Only when you are not proficient in martial arts can you use some instruments."

The tiger girl said noncommittally, "Can you tell at a glance? I think you are talking nonsense."

"Mr. Yang, your heart is pale and your lungs are PK, which is very serious."

At this time, after the examination was finished, he said directly to Yang Baoguo,

"You must treat him immediately, or you won't live for three months."

"Ah—"

Hearing this, Tiger Girl was shocked. She was shocked by Yang Baoguo's serious condition, and also shocked that Darren's diagnosis was right.

Yang Baoguo also looked at Darren with

curiosity. He was a little surprised by Darren's high achievement.

On the other hand, Dominic rushed to Yang Baoguo with an anxious look on his face. He said,

"Dad, why do you have a lung bump? The last examination was just a little fever."

Half a month ago, Dominic examined Yang Baoguo's body thoroughly. In addition to the heart failure, he didn't find any major problems in his lungs.

"Maybe he drank too much."

Yang Treasure Kingdom smiled indifferently. Then, he turned to look at the trafficker and said,

"Mr. Yellowgreen-Clad, let go of it."

Although he had already seen through the world, he would not let down the good intentions of the people around him.

Hu Niu came to her senses and shouted, "Yes, yes, hurry up, hurry up and treat Grandpa Yang."

"Grandpa Yang, you'll be fine. I'm sure you'll be fine."

Tigerclaw grabbed the old man's hand and said, "My grandfather will be back in a few days. He still wants to play chess with you."

Yang Baguo smiled kindly and said, "Don't worry, Hu Niu. Grandpa will be fine."

"Mr. Yang, we can treat him, but I want to tell you

the risks."

With his bright eyes, he looked at Yang Baguo and said, "You have a lung vortex. It's already festered. It's very serious."

"We can put the needle into your lungs and extract the pus from it, but the wound is too close to the heart, plus the failure."

"If the needle is inserted in and there is a slight deviation, it will be too dangerous."

He was very honest and said, "That is to say, your treatment will be very life-threatening."

The Tiger Girl's expression became tense. "Mr. sustained, how confident are you?"

"There's nothing we can do about it. It's too close to the heart..." said the middle-aged man from the middle-aged man. He stretched out two fingers.

"20 percent?"

Yang Baguo smiled lightly and said,

"Only twenty percent. Then I won't treat him. It's better to live in silence for three months than die on the operating table."

The Tiger Girl said in a low voice, "Grandpa Yang..."

Dominic also shook his body. "Two percent... twenty percent... How is this possible?"

Yang Baguo waved his hand and said,

"That's it. It's not easy for Mr. meds to come here. Yaodong, give Mr. meds ten million."

An old man who had been strong for a lifetime would never want to die in the final stage of his life. Because of his illness, he lost his dignity.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang," said the blacksmith with a wry smile. "But I'm too embarrassed to accept the money since I can't help you."

Hu Niu didn't give up. "Mr. sustained, is there no way to save Grandpa Yang?"

"In addition to the operation of extracting pus and blood, there is no other way to treat it."

"There's either a 20% chance to take a risk or you'll die in three months," said the middle-aged man.

The Tiger Girl fell silent in an instant.

At this time, Darren stood up and looked at Yang Baoguo and said, "I can cure this disease."

The Tiger Girl was furious when she heard this.

"Don't make trouble, boy. What can you do with him if he doesn't even have confidence to cure us?"

Bluegreen-Clad shrugged his shoulders with a very playful look.

Yang Baoguo looked at Darren with interest and asked, "How sure are you?"

Darren's words shocked the heaven and earth.

"Absolutely!"

Chapter 197

"Ten percent?"

"Stop blowing. If you blow again, you'll blow all the cows to death."

The Tiger Girl looked at Darren angrily and said, "Only a liar dares to say 100%."

Dominic stood up and said, "I believe in Darren."

He still couldn't help blaming himself. He just heard that his father's life span was in a mess for only three months and he forgot the existence of Darren, the miracle-working doctor.

Darren was able to pull him back from the jaws of death and it should not be a problem for him to treat the lung vomiting.

"Young man, money is a good thing, but it also depends on one's strength. It's not like you're trying to win the favor of others."

The blacksmith also looked at Darren and snorted,

"If you can cure Mr. Yang, I'll call you Master from now on."

Over the years he had been practicing medicine in Celestial Empire, he always had a smooth journey and was extremely authoritative. He said that he could cure it if he could. He said that he couldn't do it

if he couldn't.

Now that Darren had slapped him in the face, of course, he was not happy.

Several female doctors and nurses also curled their lips and showed their contempt for Darren, thinking that he was too arrogant.

Even the brass team was extremely difficult to deal with. How could Darren have the confidence to say that he could cure it?

The Tiger Girl also added, "That's right. Since you can cure Grandpa Yang, I'll call you Big Brother in the future."

"If you can cure Grandpa Yang, I, Chu Qing, will call you elder brother. Ten thousand disciples of the Chu Sect will also respect you as a guest."

"Anyway, it's cured. You, I'm under your protection."

The tiger girl stared fiercely at Darren and said, "Of course, it can't be cured. I'll break one of your legs."

She felt that Darren was making trouble.

"Mr. Yang, do you dare to believe me this time?"

Darren didn't care about their ridicule. He just stared at Yang Baoguo and said, "I can solve it with a needle."

A glint of light flashed in Yang Baoguo's eyes. He nodded with appreciation. This young man was not

simple.

At least, this confidence was not something an ordinary person could have.

"Darren, can you cure me?"

He leaned forward and looked at Darren. "Ten percent?"

Darren nodded and said, "Ten percent?"

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I

Yang Baoguo gave a burst of hearty laughter and said, "In one word, Darren, let go of it."

"Whether he's young, young and frivolous, or he's a real talent, you'll know after a try."

The Tiger Girl was shocked and said, "Grandpa Yang..."

The latter shook his head repeatedly. "Mr. Yang, don't, don't, don't. You'll be a dead man if you mess around."

"That's settled."

Yang Baoguo gently waved his hand and made a decision, "Darren, how are you going to treat me?"

The tiger girl stared at Darren with hatred and said, "Bastard, Grandpa Yang has something to do. I will definitely let you have something to do."

Darren said word by word, "Old Master, I need your absolute cooperation."

Yang Bao nodded and said, "Okay, I'll listen to

you."

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He waved his hand and asked someone to move a chair over, letting Yang Baoguo sit on it.

Later, he tied up Yang Baoguo with a rope. The rope was unbreakable so that Yang Baoguo couldn't move.

"What are you doing?"

The tiger girl's eyes widened. This seemed to be an art movie plot of Nihon Country.

Darren did not respond to him. He tested the tension of the rope by himself, and then unbuttoned Yang Baoguo's shirt, revealing a piece of skin near his heart.

Under their teasing gaze, Darren whispered a few words into Dominic's ears.

Dominic was stunned at first, and then he immediately turned around and made arrangements. Not long after, he came back with a bucket of cold water.

"What on earth is he doing? Is he going to jump up to the level of god-like player?"

All the female doctors including medics shook their heads and said, "What a farce."

The tiger girl also held the dagger tightly, ready to stab Darren at any time.

"Yang Fang, get ready."

Darren did not care about everyone's eyes. He picked up a long and narrow silver needle with his fingers to disinfect it.

The silver needle was sharp enough to cut people's hearts.

Dominic took a step forward.

"Let's do it!"

Darren gave an order.

Dominic poured cold water on Yang Baoguo's head in an instant.

"Crash—"

There was a loud bang, and the water splashed everywhere. Tigerclaw and the others shouted and tried to escape in all directions.

Yang Baoguo, who was caught off guard, was soaked all over and gave a hard shudder.

"Swoosh—"

At this moment, Darren raised his eyes and approached Yang Baoguo in an instant.

The silver needle pierced into Yang Baoguo's heart as fast as lightning.

Fast and urgent.

The next second, Darren pulled out the silver needle and took a step back.

"Puff—"

A stream of red and yellow blood spurted out and stained Yang Baoguo's dry chest.

Yang Baoguo also grunted and collapsed on the chair with a painful look.

"Bastard, what did you do to Grandpa Yang?"

The tiger girl was furious. "You are murder! Murder!"

She was about to wave her knife and rush forward, but was blocked by Dominic.

Several female doctors also screamed and shouted that Darren had killed people.

"You've come out with your blood?"

However, Brian was shocked to see Yang Baoguo's clothes.

Darren wiped the silver needle and threw it on the table. He quickly bandaged Yang Baoguo's wound and then slightly tilted his head to Dominic.

"Send the old master to his room, change his clothes, and warm his body with the quilt."

"Then make him a dose of the Chinese medicine I prescribed..."

Dominic, together with several bodyguards, untied Yang Baoguo and helped the old man back to the room with his eyes closed.

Two hours later, Yang Baoguo, who had taken the medicine, was sleeping soundly in bed.

Without the tiger girl's order, the blacksmith personally took someone to check Yang Bao's body.

Fifteen minutes later, he shouted as if he had seen a ghost, "It's impossible, impossible..."

Hu Niu stuck her head out and asked, "What's wrong? Does Grandpa Yang have something to do?"

"No, no, all the pus and blood are gone."

Infuriated, he looked at Darren. "Not only is your heart intact, but you've also suppressed your exhaustion. This is amazing, amazing."

He didn't want to believe it and didn't think there was anything magical about the treatment just now, but the fact told him that the situation in Yang Bao Country was getting better.

"How did he do that?"

"And, why are you throwing cold water on me?"

"You must tell me, or I won't need to sleep tonight."

Burke pulled Darren and refused to let go. He must get the answer from his mouth.

Seeing this, Tiger Girl and the other girls were completely stunned.

"It's very simple."

Darren didn't have a bad impression of Shang Pei, so he didn't hide anything at the moment.

"The illness of lung vomiting is very close to the

heart. It will stab the heart if you are not careful."

"I'm pouring my head with ice water in order to make Mr. Yang shiver."

"Once he makes a cold shiver, his heart will instinctively lift up. Once it is lifted up, the problem will be far away from his heart."

"At this time, it's much easier to use the acupuncture to release the pus and blood."

He told her how to treat her.

"I see. So that's what it is."

Suddenly, it came to Bluegreen-Clad. He gave Darren a thumbs-up.

"Mr. Ye is indeed a master."

He knew very well that in order to release Yang Baoguo's blood, he needed not only a little trick but also a superb medical skill. Otherwise, he would stab the wrong person at any time.

Moreover, Yang Baoguo's heart would only be raised for one or two seconds. It was as difficult as two fingers catching the flying mosquitoes.

If it was him, even if he poured cold water on his head, he wouldn't dare to do it.

Therefore, Darren could be called a master.

"At least he's better than his boss, Bluegreen-Clad."

"It's hard to follow a gentleman's words. Mr. Ye,

from now on, you are my master."

"Master, I'd like to ask you more questions in the future..."

He kowtowed three times to Darren with a hot face.

This action stunned all the female doctors again. Did the proud and arrogant boss really kneel down and call him Master?

The Tiger Girl looked embarrassed, but in the end, she came forward with a cold face and said, "Darren, from now on, you are..."

"Mr. meds, you're too serious. It was just a joke."

Without waiting for Tiger Girl to finish her words, Darren quickly helped him up and ran away.

"Yang Fang, I'll go first, and I'll see the old master again in a few days..."

He didn't want to be entangled by the tiger girl...

Chapter 198

Tiger Girl's knife was too sharp and had a good background. Darren did not want to provoke this tough woman. Otherwise, he would not know how he would be stabbed to death.

So he ran away after saying hello to Yang Zhengdong.

In this way, Darren also felt cold on his back, as if someone wanted to stab him a few times.

On the way back to the suspending pot residence by car, Darren's mobile phone vibrated. He glanced around and found that it was Rachel's cell phone number.

Darren did not hesitate to hang up.

Rachel didn't give up and didn't stop until three times.

Then he sent a text message to rebuke Darren for being heartless and provoking her to have a relationship with her two daughters.

Rachel also shouted that she was going to call the police to sue Darren for abducting and traffic with Tang Qi.

Darren still ignored her and did not persuade Tang Siqi to go home. Tang Siqi had grown up, and she had the right to make a decision on her own.

And it was indeed a great thing to leave the Tang Family.

While thinking, Darren returned to the hanging pot residence. As soon as he got out of the car, he saw two cars in front of him.

They were Rachel and Benedict.

Darren frowned slightly because he didn't expect that they could find this place.

"Help! Save... my life!"

Just as Darren was thinking about how to get rid of Rachel and the others, suddenly, a sharp cry of help came from the outside of the hang pot.

Then, a middle-aged man ran wildly with a little girl in his arms.

He wanted to rush to the taxi station, but when he saw the hang pot residence, he turned in and said,

"Doctor, doctor, help, help!"

"My daughter suddenly fell down. Look at her. What's wrong with her?"

The middle-aged man was about forty years old, sweating profusely, with a little girl about four years old in his arms.

He was in a trance, breathing rapidly, and his face was dark.

There was an ice cream in her hand.

More than a dozen patients gave way one after

another, asking the little girl who was about to lose consciousness to see the doctor first.

Felix shouted subconsciously, "What's wrong with her?"

"I'm going to the toilet in the park. Let her wait at the door."

"She was fine when I went in. She was eating ice cream. After I went to the toilet, she fell down."

The middle-aged man shouted in a crying tone. He was out of breath and said,

"Save her, please, save her."

Darren's face changed slightly as he held the girl's hand in front of him.

"She was bitten by a snake."

Then he lifted the little girl's trouser legs and found three snake teeth marks on her left foot.

His ankle was red and swollen, and there was a trace of black on it. It looked very serious.

"Have you been bitten by a snake?"

The middle-aged man's body shook. He didn't expect his daughter to be bitten by a snake. Then he grabbed Darren and shouted,

"Doctor, please save my daughter and save her."

Darren comforted softly, "Don't be excited, don't be excited..."

"Are you a fool?"

Just as Darren was ready to take out the silver needle for treatment, there was an angry rebuke at the door.

"Your daughter is bitten by a snake. Chinese medicine doesn't matter. You want her to die as soon as possible."

"Besides, the owner of this clinic is my former son-in-law, my real son-in-law. He only knows how to wash clothes and cook. His medical skills are learned from the lecture hall of traditional Chinese medicine."

"His qualification certificate was also obtained through the back door. Ask him, have you learned medicine in the system? Have you ever cured people before?"

"If you ask him to save your daughter, that will be a death sentence."

A son-in-law?

"A medical skill learned from the University of Nanjing Chinese Medicine?"

The middle-aged man was stunned and didn't know how to react for a moment.

Many patients were also stunned at Darren's words. It seemed that they were very surprised by Darren's background.

Darren looked up and saw Rachel running in with Benedict and the others with a first aid kit in her

hand.

Felix was angry and wanted to refute, but Darren smiled and waved his hand to stop him. There was no need to argue with people like Rachel.

"Darren, although you know some medical skills, you can't deal with this kind of bite by a viper. You can't be a hero."

Donald also reprimanded Darren, "Otherwise, there will be a death in a minute, and people should be on the ground."

"I'm Rachel, the dean of the Spring Breeze Clinic."

"I'm experienced in biting snakes. There are at least dozens of cases in a year. I'm here to save your daughter."

Rachel pushed Darren away and then put on gloves to check the wound of the little girl.

"Only Western Medicine can cure this kind of bite of poisonous snake."

"Judging from her condition, it should be a common five-step snake bite in summer. I happen to have this drop of blood."

"Benedict, go to my car and get the medicine chest."

Darren hit her in the face again and again, and even took her precious daughter away from home. Rachel didn't mind rescuing the patient in public to

embarrass Darren.

She believed that as long as she cured the little girl, the clinic would probably not open anymore.

Benedict turned around and ran out.

Hearing that Rachel was a doctor of the Spring Breeze Clinic, the middle-aged man breathed a sigh of relief and said gratefully,

"Director Lin, thank you."

He even glanced at Darren grumpily. Fortunately, he met a good person like Rachel, or he would have been delayed by Darren, the quack.

Rachel waved her hand, indicating that she didn't need to do that. Then, she went to treat the little girl's wound.

She released the poison blood from the little girl's ankle, and then picked up the liquid of the five-step snake and prepared to inject it in.

"Auntie Ling, it's too hasty of you. You haven't even found out the little girl's condition, so you're just randomly giving her a tube call?"

Darren couldn't stand it anymore, so he hurriedly said to stop her.

"Aren't you worried that there's something wrong with the liquid? It won't be able to suppress the patient and worsen his condition?"

"Darren, how did you talk? You're neither big nor small."

Donald's eyes widened. "Auntie Ling, Aunt Wang, it's just a divorce. You should also call me Mom."

Darren reminded him again, "I'll remind you. Don't use blood randomly, or the consequences will be serious."

"Shut up!"

Upon hearing this, Rachel was so angry that she could not be scolded.

"Are you a doctor or a doctor of mine? You are a Chinese medicine practitioner who became a monk in the middle of the journey. What qualifications do you have to question me?"

"I've eaten more salt than you did."

"The wound was bitten by a five-step snake at first glance. What's wrong with the five-step snake's fluid?"

Donald nodded and said, "Judging from my experience in Chinese Medicine, this is indeed the wound of a five-step snake."

The middle-aged man stared at Darren and shouted, "Don't make trouble if you don't understand."

Darren said the situation, "She wasn't bitten by a five-step snake. She was bitten by a blue snake."

The blue snake could also be called the Southern Snake. It was blue all over and was active in the moist environment of the island all the year round.

This guy was not only fierce and agile like lightning, but also had a higher chance of death than that of Snake King.

"Blue Snake?"

Rachel scoffed at his words. "This place, this environment, where did the blue snake come from?"

Darren frowned. "Believe it or not, she was bitten by the blue snake."

"Shut up. Don't say it again. It will only make you look more shallow."

Rachel was very contemptuous of Darren's medical skills.

"Just wait and see. If my needle is injected with blood, the little girl will be fine in at most ten minutes."

Darren shouted, "You will delay..."

"Well, young man, don't talk nonsense. Director Lin is such a senior doctor. He is much better than you, a barefoot doctor."

The middle-aged man roared,

"If you don't understand, don't talk anymore. It will delay my daughter's treatment. Be careful that I will smash your clinic."

He even waved his fist at Darren. It seemed that if Darren spoke again, he would beat Darren up.

Rachel looked at Darren proudly and then poured

the liquid into the little girl's body.

Soon, the little girl's face faded a little bit, and her lips turned blood red. It seemed that the situation was getting better.

The middle-aged man and many other patients applauded to Rachel.

Darren frowned and stared at the little girl's heaving chest.

He felt that something was wrong. He reached out and held the little girl's pulse, and his face changed dramatically.

"What are you doing? Why did you touch my daughter?"

The middle-aged man pushed Darren's hand away and shouted, "Don't make trouble, or I won't let you go."

Then he looked at Rachel again and said, "Director Lin, why hasn't my daughter woken up yet?"

"Don't worry. I've just been injected in. It won't work immediately. It will take at least ten minutes!"

Rachel looked at the time confidently.

"If it works in ten minutes, I'll give you another injection!"

"Darren, if I save the little girl, you'd better give Qi Qi Qi to me obediently..."

Darren did not speak. Looking at the girl's

flushed face, he turned around and rushed out of the clinic to the toilet of the park...

"Look, are you guilty? Are you afraid?"

Rachel looked at Darren and smiled proudly. "If you compare your medical skills with mine, I won't scare you to death."

Benedict and Stephanie cheered.

"Ah—"

Before she could finish her words, the little girl's body shook, her hands and feet swayed, and she opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood...

In the blink of an eye, his whole face was black.

He was in great danger!

Rachel was dumbfounded...

Chapter 199

Rachel and the middle-aged man panicked.

The little girl, who had been recovering, suddenly spat blood from her mouth and nose. Her face was dark and her hands and feet were still shaking.

He looked like a minister who had been sentenced to death by poisonous wine in a TV show.

Seeing this, the patient on the scene retreated one after another, worried that he would be infected with poison blood or be held and bitten by the little girl.

"Director Lin, take a look. What's going on?"

The middle-aged man grabbed his daughter's hand and shouted at Rachel anxiously,

"How did it turn out like this?"

It had been cured just now, but why did it suddenly burst out again?

"Ya Ya Ya, Ya Ya..."

At this time, a few men and women rushed in at the door of the clinic, and the mother of the little girl and her grandparents were also here.

Seeing the little girl like this, her mother suddenly cried, and her grandparents also wiped their tears, making the clinic more nervous.

The middle-aged man shouted at Rachel, "Director Lin, please save my daughter."

Rachel's face was pale, her hands and feet were trembling, and her heart was in a panic.

In this case, it was obvious that there was something wrong with the blood.

Moreover, judging from the patient's condition, the snake venom should have changed. It was likely that he would die.

She now regretted it so much. If she had known earlier that she would not be angry with Darren, or if she had asked her family members to send her to the hospital in time, then this would not have happened.

"Wow—"

At this time, the little girl opened her mouth wide again, and two streams of blood spurted out again.

His blood was blood-red and horrible.

Her body did not twitch violently, but her eyes turned white, white foam spurted out of her mouth, and her chest fluctuated violently. Obviously, she was suffocating.

"Director Lin, please save my daughter!"

When her mother saw that her daughter's face was getting paler and paler, she was so scared that she collapsed on the ground and cried loudly.

Rachel's face looked even more terrible, and she braced herself to do some breathing exercises for

the girl.

But it didn't work at all. The child's eyes were tightly closed, and his face was blue. He didn't move at all, and it seemed that he would lose his breath of life.

Benedict and the others were so scared that they did not even dare to breathe loudly. Judging from the situation, it seemed that they were going to take someone's life. It was possible that they would have to be put in jail.

Donald had once wanted to use their own medical skills, but they stepped forward to see if they dared to do it.

"No, I can't save her."

Seeing that the patient hadn't recovered, Rachel couldn't hold on any longer.

"The equipment here is not enough, and the manpower is not enough. Hurry up and send them to the hospital."

She even asked Benedict to call an ambulance in a hurry.

"You quack, why don't you tell me that you don't know how to treat a patient? You don't need to pretend to be a miracle doctor!"

"Return the equipment, return the staff, one set after another."

"It's not that you're delaying me. I've already sent

Yaya to the hospital."

The middle- aged man also panicked and shouted, "If anything happens to my daughter, I will let you die with me!"

Rachel's forehead was covered with cold sweat.

"Don't say that. Send her to the hospital. Life is the most important thing."

She knew that the situation was not optimistic. Maybe the patient had died before he was sent to the hospital, but there was no other way at the moment.

She scolded Darren for being such a jinx.

"It's all your fault, it's all your fault. I'll kill you!"

Seeing that the child's breath was getting weaker and weaker, the middle-aged man instantly lost his mind and rushed forward to beat Rachel.

The child's mother and grandfather's grandmother also rushed up.

Donald and Stephanie gathered their courage to fight, but their fighting capacity was not as good as that of the other party. After a few rounds, they were beaten black and blue by the other party.

Rachel was also slapped a few times. She was in a very awkward state.

They didn't try to stop Felix. Obviously, they were very dissatisfied with Rachel and the others.

"Stop! Stop!"

At this time, another person rushed out of the store.

Tang Samantha, who had rushed over because she was worried about her parents' disturbance, saw her pampered mother being beaten. She rushed over with a rush of hot blood.

"Don't do it. Let's talk about it."

Tang Samantha stopped the middle-aged man and others.

"Mind your own business, I'll kill you too."

The middle-aged man lost his mind, kicked Tang Samantha to the corner, and then slapped her.

Tang Samantha's eyelashes trembled. Seeing that she couldn't escape, she could only grit her teeth and accept it.

However, the slap that she expected did not sound. Tang Samantha looked up and saw a powerful hand firmly grabbing her hand.

It was unknown when Darren stood in front of her.

She felt a sense of peace and warmth in her heart.

"Stop!"

Darren shouted, "Stop it, all of you."

"A group of quacks killed my daughter."

The middle-aged man's family ignored her and

said, "Give my daughter back, give my daughter back."

Darren slightly tilted his head. The Black Dog and the others, who were watching the show, immediately moved and instantly controlled the middle-aged man and the others.

"Be quiet. Your daughter is still alive."

Darren shouted at them and then walked quickly to the little girl.

"Now that he's dead, why do you still want to save him?"

Rachel covered her face and shouted, "Don't put on an act."

She didn't believe that Darren could save the person she couldn't save.

When the middle-aged man and his family heard that all the people were dead, the middle-aged man's family started to riot again.

"If you keep talking, I'll let them go."

Darren glanced at Rachel and said, "Do you believe that you'll be beaten to death by them?"

Tang Samantha quickly grabbed Rachel and said, "Mom, don't say it. Let Darren cure her."

Donald and the other two countries also motioned to Rachel to stop talking.

Rachel just shut up, but she still didn't believe it.

The middle-aged man regained his senses, stared at the thing in Darren's hand and shouted, "What are you going to do?"

Donald and the other countries just found that there was a snake in Darren's hand.

He was half a meter long and blue in color. His body was as smooth as jade, but his eyes and teeth were extremely sharp.

"Your daughter was bitten by the blue snake. Now it's too late to get the antidote, so I can only find the antidote from the blue snake."

Darren said, "Don't worry, the patient will be fine."

Then, he quickly brought a glass and a silver needle to the tail of the blue snake.

Soon, he dripped a small cup of snake blood.

"Ridiculous, absurd, I've never seen it before. It was bitten by a snake, and the snake blood was used to detoxify it."

Rachel didn't like Darren as usual. "Darren, don't make a fuss about it. You can't save the patient."

Donald and Donald also shook their heads, feeling that Darren was making trouble.

Tang Samantha's lips were tightly closed, and she looked at Darren with a complicated look.

"Idiot!"

"Blue snake, big head poison, good tail, there is

an appointment between you and me. You can use the poison with your head. The person who poisoned you will die. The person who came from the south of the Five Ridges is called Blue Medicine."

"The solution: Let's use the tail as the medium, and eat as much as we can. Blue snakes, like maggots, have an appointment and go out of Cangwu County. The first poison is good and the second poison has a good tail."

Darren unceremoniously hit Rachel. "Do you know what it means?"

"The Blue Snake's head is highly toxic, but its tail is the antidote. If it is bitten by the Blue Snake, it only needs to take the blood from its tail to detoxify it."

Darren sneered and recited an ancient line of words, telling her where the blue snake came from, and then gave the snake blood to the little girl to drink.

Being criticized by Darren in public, Rachel looked terrible. Then she shouted to the family members of the patient,

"Let me tell you, the kid still has a heartbeat just now. If he is poisoned to death by him, the responsibility will be his!"

She pushed all the responsibilities out.

Benedict and the others echoed, "Yes, yes, it has nothing to do with us. We can send them to the hospital just now."

Tang Samantha couldn't help shouting, "Mom, can I ask for some face?"

All of a sudden, there was a heated discussion.

"Son of a b*tch, why are you so shameless, old woman?"

"If it weren't for the fact that you were able to cure the situation and bite the snake with five steps, how could the child be like this?"

"You're a self-righteous woman. Why didn't you die?"

"There's nothing you can do about it. Dr. Ye took over the phone, and you took the opportunity to shirk the responsibility?"

Everyone was enraged by Rachel and glared at her angrily. If it was because of Darren, they would have already surrounded her and beat her up.

Rachel was so scared that she hid behind her daughter in a hurry.

Yaya and her family did not dare to breathe. They stared at Darren, waiting for the miracle to appear.

"Wah...!"

Almost as soon as she drank the snake blood, the little girl's body suddenly trembled, as if she was greatly frightened, and she vomited two more mouthfuls of blood.

This scared the middle-aged man and his family

to the point of utter despair.

"He's going to die, he's going to die."

Seeing this, Rachel shouted, "I said I couldn't cure it, but I didn't believe it."

"Wow—"

"Dad..."

As soon as she finished her words, the girl burst into tears, and all the darkness on her face faded away.

Soon, her pale lips were stained with a touch of blood.

"That's... that's it!"

"Do you know how to cry? If you know how to cry, it means that you're aware of it!"

"Look, the black color on your face is gone. It's normal..."

"It's incredible. Dr. Ye is Dr. Ye!"

The patients around couldn't help cheering.

The children's family members were also so excited that their faces were full of tears.

On the other hand, Donald and Rachel were stunned and looked at Darren, who looked calm. They were in a trance for a moment.

Was he still the good-for-nothing son-in-law in his memory?

Tang Samantha also muttered to herself,
"It turns out that you really know medical skills..."

Chapter 200

The ambulance arrived soon. After checking, it confirmed that Yaya was out of danger.

The middle-aged man and his family intended to go to the hospital to observe. Darren told them that it was unnecessary. As long as they took two pairs of Chinese medicine, they would be completely fine.

He saw that the middle-aged man's family was not rich, so he wanted to save some money for them.

After experiencing the change of life and death just now, the middle-aged man listened to Darren's instructions and took out 200 yuan to take two pairs of Chinese medicine.

"You're really bold."

Rachel felt uncomfortable when she saw the crowd flattering and flattering Darren. She couldn't help but squeeze out a sentence,

"Aren't you worried that he is a blind cat who meets a dead mouse to temporarily neutralize the poison?"

"If you don't go to the clinic and use advanced equipment to observe, just wait for your death in case the snake venom relapsed."

Before Darren could make a sound, the middle-aged man rushed up and slapped Rachel in the face,

saying,

"Get out, get out."

"I'm a bastard, but I've never seen a bastard woman like you."

"If Dr. Ye hadn't saved Yaya, I would have strangled you to death today."

The rest of the patients were also filled with indignation. They pointed at Rachel and scolded her one after another.

"Get lost!"

"Get out!"

This kind of black-hearted doctor who treated human life like dirt was really hateful. Because there were more patients in each family, everyone could feel it.

Dozens of people shouted at the same time, which made Rachel panic and retreat a few steps.

Donald and Benedict also left in a hurry, worried that they would be beaten up by the angry crowd.

"Barbarians, barbarians."

Standing at the door of the hang pot residence, Rachel covered her face with her hands and cursed unwillingly,

"They are all barbarians and a group of social scumbags. They go to the hospital to look down on patients, so they can only come to this rotten clinic

to gamble for their lives."

"I swear I'll treat these people in the future, and I'll not be surnamed Lin."

The middle-aged man and the others picked up their bench and rushed out.

Rachel and the others got on the car and ran away in a hurry.

When the clinic calmed down, Darren asked Felix to continue to treat the patient, and he took Tang Samantha to a rest place in the backyard.

He asked Tang Samantha to sit down, poured her a glass of water, and then went to get a bottle of medicine.

Even though Tang Samantha was dressed delicately and properly, she couldn't hide the exhaustion in her eyes and the pale color of her skin.

Darren always pitied her as before, but until now, this pity was gradually hidden in the deepest depth of his heart and could not be easily revealed.

Tang Samantha looked at Darren who was busy.

She had always thought that Darren was not a handsome person, but after careful observation, she found that the more she looked at his face, the more comfortable she felt.

He couldn't pick out any defect even if he carefully picked it.

He was not fat, and even a little thin, but his

calm temperament gave people a sense of safety, as if nothing could crush him.

In fact, it was Darren who had saved him twice in a row. In the Fuyo Hotel of Caesar Palace, if Darren had not arrived in time, his life would have changed.

Thinking of her contempt for Darren in the past, she felt a trace of guilt and sadness.

"Come on, I'll apply some medicine for you."

The kick from the patient's family not only added a shoe print on Tang Samantha's clothes, but also made her abdomen red and swollen.

Darren sat down in front of Tang Samantha, then shook his head with a smile,

"Let Qiqi apply medicine for you."

The two of them had already divorced, and it was not convenient for them to have a blind date.

"No, thanks. It's all up to you."

Tang Samantha's eyes were sharp and her hands were quick. She grabbed Darren and said,

"You're a doctor, so you must be better than Qiqi."

Darren looked at the rare hand that grabbed his wrist and hesitated for a moment.

"Okay."

Then, he carefully lifted Tang Samantha's clothes, wiped her gently with the medicine wine, and

gave her a massage with his Tai Chi hand.

The close contact made him smell the familiar fragrance, and as always, he was fascinated by it. But Darren knew that she could not belong to him.

After wiping the medicine, Darren went to the bathroom to get some hot water. He took a towel and dried it and handed it over, saying,

"Lie on the bench and apply it for a while. It's a little hot. Just endure it."

Tang Samantha did as he said. She lay on her side and covered her abdomen with a towel.

"It seems that your medical skills are really good. I can't feel any pain at once, and the swelling has also subsided by half."

She opened her red lips and teased, "Why didn't I find out before..."

As soon as she said this, she became embarrassed and a trace of self-blame. In the past, Darren had said that he knew medical skills more than once. She thought that Darren only knew a little about medical skills.

"I only know a little."

Darren comforted the woman with a smile. "It's okay to cure some minor diseases, but not serious illness."

"Darren..."

Tang Samantha gently shouted and changed the

subject. "Have you been with Song Caroline during this period?"

"Well, sort of."

Darren was surprised at Tang Samantha's question and thought about it for a while to answer honestly.

Although Darren believed that he didn't do anything wrong that night, he couldn't judge the final situation, so he had more complex feelings for Song Caroline.

Although Song Caroline was busy and did not interfere with his life, she came to the clinic almost every day, either to deliver meals or to fruit.

Not only did she do everything for Darren, but she also got along well with Howard and others. Sometimes, she would put down her dignity and become a waiter to greet the patients.

She simply but directly declared her position as the hostess.

Darren didn't know whether he loved Song Caroline or not, but he knew that she had already entered her own life. It was indispensable.

"Should I be happy that you are still loyal to me, or should I be disappointed that my ex-husband is hanging out with other women?"

Hearing Darren's words, Tang Ruolan's smile froze slightly. She felt a little sad and then showed a

hint of self-mockery.

Darren smiled and said, "You've already said that you're my ex-husband..."

"Clap—"

Tang Samantha reached out and put the towel down and threw it back into the basin.

His guess was one thing, but it was another thing to be confessed by Darren.

Even if this guy lied to her, she would not be so difficult to accept.

"Darren, it was my fault in the past. I shouldn't have looked down on you. I shouldn't have doubted you. And I shouldn't have stood in my mother's shoes against you."

"I sincerely apologize to you for my previous brain-deafening behavior."

"I have to thank you for saving me from Moses and Yosef, or my life will be ruined."

Feeling that she was too excited, Tang Samantha tried to suppress herself and said, "Darren, you said before that I have never loved you..."

"Are you willing to give me another chance and let me try to fall in love with you?"

"I'm sure I'll be doing better than before."

Tang Samantha grabbed Darren's hand. "This time, my heart is no longer a stone. It's hot..."

Darren tried his best to remain calm, but his heart spread with the words all over his body.

He was very surprised by Tang Samantha's words and also shocked her unprecedented attitude.

"Tang Samantha, I'm sorry, Darren won't be with you anymore."

At this time, a cold voice came from the corridor, and Song Caroline in red soon appeared.

"He's my man now, and there's also 'white paper and black words on it'. You'd better give up this idea."

While speaking, she directly threw out a contract. It was the agreement that Darren couldn't remember.

"Darren, tell me, this is not true."

Tang Samantha suddenly looked up, and her eyes were about to choose someone to eat.

Darren sighed softly and said, "It's true..."

Tang Samantha felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She bit her lip and her hands and feet trembled.

"Are you... are you really with her?"

"You bastard!"

She subconsciously slapped Darren.

"Clap—"

This slap did not hit Darren in the face, and her wrist was pinched by Song Caroline.

"Boss Tang, Darren's man is not a dog or a dog. You can hit him whenever you want."

Song Caroline fell to the ground and said in a deep voice,

"In the past, how the Tang Family treated him, how you humiliated him. Because of the past, I won't mention it anymore."

"But from now on, I won't let you and the Tang Family bully him..."

"Don't say that you want to steal it or not. You and Darren have already divorced. Any woman can pursue him."

Song Caroline's eyes were fixed on Tang Samantha.

"Besides, Darren is such a good man. Can't you let his woman cherish him even if you don't cherish him?"

"Tang Samantha, you can't be too selfish and overbearing. The whole world is not around you."

"Yes, if I give up, what right do I have to complain about it?"

Tang Samantha smiled sadly and took back her hand. She staggered to the door, lost her wits, and there was no trace of anger on her face...

Darren did not chase after her.

Once some cracks were created, no matter how much he liked them, it was impossible for him to turn

around without hesitation...