



Chapter 391

While Darren was calling Song Wancai a scheming person, Song Douhua was giving an order decisively,

"Someone, kill Miao Fenghuang."

She said directly, "I'll give her ten million yuan if I cut her!"

The reason why he didn't dare to use a gun casually was that he was worried that if he couldn't hit Miao Fenghuang, the stray bullets would hurt his own people.

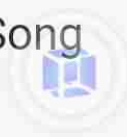
As soon as her mother gave the order, the twenty-eight masters of the Song family dashed toward Miao Fenghuang like lightning.

These people, armed with all kinds of military sabers in their hands, were full of killing intent.

Hua Qingfeng and the others quickly retreated to make way for the battlefield so that the fish in the pond would not be affected.

The three nephews of the Song family also rushed over, protecting Song Wan three in wheelchairs, and then retreated to the corner to protect them.

Song Jin Yu leaned over to protect Song Wancai.



Darren also pulled Zhu Changsheng back, and then sent a text message to Huang San to ask him to send a batch of Seven-star Life-prolonging Elixir immediately.

Many of the people present were poisoned. If they didn't hurry to take the pills to extend their vitality, many people would die today.

"Phew—"

At this time, Miao Fenghuang, who was besieged by the masters of the Song family, finally had a trace of emotion on her face.

Snake Head Crutch turned and squirted out a cloud of black smoke, enveloping the masters of the Song family who were rushing toward them.

Then, she waved her left hand and dozens of scorpions shot out.

As soon as Scorpion shot out, she stamped her right foot again, and the three centipedes also flashed away.

But this time, she didn't hear the screams she wanted. The masters of the Song family rushed through the black smoke without losing momentum, and all the scorpions and centipedes

on their bodies were pinched to death by them.

Although there was a wound, it didn't immediately fall down, and it didn't affect his combat strength much.

Miao Fenghuang's eyelids twitched and she clenched her walking stick tightly in her palm.

"Die!!!"

Four masters of the Song family, who were the first to rush over, raised their war knives with red eyes and chopped down at Miao Fenghuang, who was wearing a cold expression!

Seeing the siege, the eyes of the Song family's son and nephew lit up again.

In their field of vision, Miao Fenghuang quietly stood there, as if she was completely scared silly.

However, the corners of her mouth were slowly curling up. The radiant revealed cruelty and bloodthirstiness!

"Roar—"

Miao Fenghuang did not make a move, but when she felt the evil wind, she suddenly opened her mouth and let out a roar.

This roar, with a strong momentum and amazing voice, was like a thunder pouring down the entire hall, which made people's hearts and

blood burst and scared.

The four men's bodies could not help but tremble, and their attacks also slowed down.

The four sabers all stopped in mid-air, as if they had been fixed all of a sudden.

Blood flowed out of their ears, mouths, and noses. At first glance, one could tell that their brains had been badly damaged.

One of them was even paler and his eyes bulged out like a dead fish falling down. His heart seemed to be frightened.

"Swoosh—"

The next second, Miao Fenghuang's right hand turned, and the snake-head crutch suddenly spun, and the four people fell to the ground like paper tigers.

His abdomen had all been torn open, and he would be in great danger if he were to bleed.

This result shocked Song Hua'er and the others again. Miao Fenghuang's strength was a little beyond their imagination.

"Kill!"

However, Song's mother quickly calmed herself down. At this point, there was no way back. They could only fight to the end.

As she gave the order, another six experts from the Song family took the lead and attacked Miao Fenghuang crazily.

"Swoosh—"

Without waiting for the six masters of the Song family to surround him, Miao Fenghuang's walking stick first emitted a puff of black smoke, and then her whole person disappeared into thin air!

That's right!

In the eyes of Song's mother and the others, Miao Fenghuang disappeared. Only the black smoke was shrouding her!

"Hmm?"

This scene changed the faces of the six experts.

For some reason, an extremely strong sense of danger enveloped them all!

It was as if they had stepped into hell, causing everyone's hair to stand on end and hair to stand on end!

Darren shouted, "Retreat, retreat, quick!"

"Retreat!!!"

The eyes of the six elites of the Song Family

twitched, and they wanted to retreat madly when they heard the words!



However, it was too late!

Miao Fenghuang's figure fell from the shadow above her head and appeared in the crowd like a ghost.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Streaks of cold light flashed!

Fast! Quick! Quick!

These blade lights, like meteors, disappeared in an instant!

When Miao Fenghuang took back her snake-head cane, the six masters who were about to retreat all fell to the ground.

Silence!

At this moment, the hall was dead silent.

Many people present knew that Miao Fenghuang was a master of poison, but they didn't expect her skills to be so overbearing.

Song Jin and the others looked at the dead bodies lying on the ground. The bright red scene made them feel cold on their backs.

Dead!

They were all dead!

After two rounds, ten masters brought by Song Huahua died at once.

Song's mother looked at Miao Fenghuang. Only then did she realize why her father was so afraid of Miao Fenghuang. This was indeed a headache.

Darren and Zhu Changsheng also nodded slightly. There shouldn't be people like Miao Fenghuang in this world.

However, Song Wancai was calm. He sat in the wheelchair with his eyes closed for a rest, as if the fight in front of him had nothing to do with him.

Darren exclaimed in his heart. This old man's mentality was steady.

Song's mother didn't talk nonsense. "Let's go together!"

18 experts from the Song family attacked him together.

Granny Xiong also grabbed a knife and rushed over.

"Clang, clang, clang—"

The eighteen blades fell down at the same time. Miao Fenghuang roared angrily. She turned the snake-headed crutch and blocked all the



Refined Weapons.

The 18 men shook their bodies at the same time. Their faces turned pale and they took three steps back.

Miao Fenghuang did not move, but her qi and blood were boiling.

Granny Xiong swung her knife at him.

Miao Fenghuang lifted her crutch to block the blow.

Both of them retreated a few meters away.

Granny Xiong felt a sharp pain in her tiger's mouth and her face was full of pain.

The corner of Miao Fenghuang's mouth twitched, but she kept fighting fiercely with her opponent.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Soon, the two sides fought each other in the most primitive way.

Streaks of violent attacks burst out, and flashes of saber radiance flashed in all directions!

At this moment, as if the end of the world was coming, snakes and insects, blood, and broken limbs were flying everywhere.

Blood splattered everywhere, as if it was the

18th floor of hell, revealing a sense of death that could not be spoken.

"Puff—"

One of the masters of the Song family was unable to dodge and was hit in the head by the stick.

"Bang!"

A gunner from the Song family, who was about to take advantage of Miao Fenghuang, was stabbed in the throat by Miao Fenghuang.

"Puff!"

In the midst of the fierce battle, Miao Fenghuang's back was also brutally cut off by the saber.

The bloody wound was scarlet, and the white bones were exposed.

When Miao Fenghuang also beat and killed her opponent, Granny Xiong took the opportunity to stab her thigh with a knife.

Blood gushed out.

However, Miao Fenghuang just frowned and broke Granny Xiong's arm with the crutch in her hand.

Granny Xiong retreated in pain. She lifted her

leg and hit Miao Fenghuang's chest.

With a crack, two of her ribs were broken.

The situation of the battle was tragic.

As the killing became more intense, more than half of the masters of the Song family who were besieging Miao Fenghuang were gone. More and more wounds were caused on the body of those who were still fighting with their lives.

Granny Xiong also lost one hand.

At this moment, Miao Fenghuang was like a demon, her whole person was ferocious. As long as she dared to go against her, she would be ruthlessly destroyed.

He didn't show any mercy.

Seeing their companions die or get injured one by one, the eyes of Song Jin and his mother jumped wildly, and they were both shocked and angry.

They had never expected Miao Fenghuang to be so crazy. It was as if she was not a human being, but a battle machine.

It was terrifying.

However, the eyes of the Song's mother and the others were also burning.

Everyone could see that Miao Fenghuang, who was unable to poison and kill people, was already at the end of her rope.

"Kill, kill!"

Song's mother encouraged the morale. "Miao Fenghuang is dying. Kill her. One billion."

"Die!!!"

All of a sudden, Miao Fenghuang's eyes gleamed with malice. She kicked a chair away and smashed it at Song's mother, who was standing out.

"Puff—"

With a crisp sound, Song's mother couldn't dodge in time. She was thrown several meters away and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Miao Fenghuang took advantage of the situation to chase after Song's mother. She moved her feet and tried to kill Song's mother.

But at this moment, Darren came from behind with the Yuchang Sword.

"Don't move Auntie Song."

Darren couldn't stand by and watch his mother get into trouble.

"Boy, it's you again? Die!"

Miao Fenghuang shouted and turned around. Her walking stick was wrapped in violent strength and slammed down on Darren.

"Swoosh!"

The power was extremely violent.

Darren waved his weapon at once!

With a flash of sword radiance, he met the attack head-on.

This strike was as powerful as the rainbow. It was so powerful that it was hard to resist.

Miao Fenghuang's walking stick pressed down, but she heard a clanging sound. The walking stick broke, and the sword light did not slow down and swept toward Miao Fenghuang's chest.

Miao Fenghuang, who had fought more than a hundred people, stepped back with all her strength, but she was still half a beat slower. There was a horrible wound on her chest!

Miao Fenghuang was in unbearable pain.

Darren took the opportunity to kick her in the abdomen.

"Puff—"

Miao Fenghuang fell heavily to the ground



and spat out a mouthful of blood.

What a good son-in-law!

Song's mother was overjoyed and gave an order. "Take him down!"

The last four masters of the Song family stepped forward, enduring the pain.

"Bang bang bang—"

At this moment, a soft and dense sound was heard.

Four masters of the Song family trembled and fell to the ground with blood splashing from their chest.

Then, the two guns pointed at Darren again.

Darren's body suddenly jumped up and bounced away from the place like a rabbit.

"Bang bang bang—"

Seven or eight bullets were fired at him, and all of them missed their target.

In the midst of the smoke of gunpowder, a series of gunshots rang out again.

The three nephew of the Song family, who had been protecting Song W Third, fell to the ground.

The next second, the spear hit Song Wancai's

forehead.

"Don't move!"

Song Jin Yu said coldly.





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Seeing this scene, all the people present were shocked.

Song Hua'er was even more enraged. "Big brother, what are you doing?"

Song Jin Yu held his spear against Song Wan's head and pointed it at Song Wanhua and the other Song family's sons and nephews.

Granny Xiong and the others subconsciously wanted to go forward, but they were suppressed by Song Jin Yu with a bang.

"Whoever dares to come up, I'll kill him."

He changed his old and nice image and shouted at all the people present, "Step back three meters."

Song Hua'er and the others could only step back angrily.

Zhu Changsheng looked at Darren who ran back and said, "You are as cunning as a fox. Guess, what kind of play is this?"

Darren grabbed another apple and ate it. "I don't know, but the Song family is going to wash cards today."

He once thought about how to seek justice from Song Jin Yuquan, but he didn't expect that he would take the initiative to rebel. It seemed that Song Caroline and her daughter were going to take the position.

He sent a message to Song Caroline.

Song Jinqu ignored the angry eyes of Song Family's son and nephew, but looked at Miao Fenghuang with concern.

"Phoenix, get up."

Miao Fenghuang gritted her teeth and half knelt down to slow down.

Darren's strike and kick caused her a lot of harm.

"Big Brother, did you betray the Song family?"


Song Hua'er shouted, "Do you hook up with Miao Fenghuang?"

"Song Jin, do you know what you are doing?"

"You kidnapped the Old Master. You're betraying the Song family."

"Mr. Song, you're your father. You're so unfilial..."

Nephew Song and Hua Qingfeng reproached him one after another. They didn't expect that

Song Wancai was not only a formidable enemy, but also a big thief. 

In particular, there were so many people who had been killed or injured by Song Xuanhua and the others. Song Jinhua's attack made people even more indignant.

"Shut up. It's not your turn to talk about what happened between me and Phoenix."

Song Jin Yu still held the gun firmly in her hand.

"No matter what you think, I won't let you hurt Phoenix."

Miao Fenghuang raised her head slightly and looked at Song Jinyu with a complicated expression.

Song Wansan, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly smiled and said,

"Jin Yuquan, it seems that you really love Miao Fenghuang."

"I always thought that you, a rich man 30 years ago, liked a beautiful young woman from a foreign race. It was just a physiological impulse."

"I didn't expect that 30 years later, she lost her charm and became a living corpse, but you still betrayed your family and father for her."

"In addition to indicating that you really love her, I really can't find any other reason."



Song Wansan looked at Miao Fenghuang and smiled.

"Miao Fenghuang, it's time for me to congratulate you. I lost a good son and you have a good lover."

Song Hua'er and the rest were shocked. They did not expect their big brother to still have feelings for Miao Fenghuang.

Song Jinyu's eyelids twitched and he said with difficulty, "Dad, I'm sorry, but I really can't watch Phoenix die."

Song Douhua roared. "You're a traitor."

"Song Jin Yu helped me, but I controlled him with the vermin."

"He dares not to listen to me. If he doesn't work for me, he will suffer from the Heart-biting Poison. It's better to die than to live."

Miao Fenghuang struggled to stand up and snorted coldly, "What love, what lover, in my place, they are all rubbish."

Song Jin Yu's breathing stopped for a second, but he didn't say anything.

"The reason why you said so was just to

cover him up and let him be less accused."

Song Wancai burst out laughing. "This also shows that you have feelings for him. You don't have an unimaginable love for your husband."

"Your revenge this time is more of guilt."

Song Wancai's understatement made Darren and the others feel that he had always been in control of the whole world.

Miao Fenghuang's face changed dramatically, and she shouted,

"Song Wansan, you killed my people, killed my family, and made my son unconscious for 30 years."

"If I kill you, it's revenge, revenge!"

As she spoke, her viciousness once again emanated, as if she wanted to swallow Song Wancai alive.

Song Jin Yu also squeezed out a sentence, "Dad, I've always been single-minded. Phoenix has never looked at me."

Miao Fenghuang shouted at Song Wancai,

"Did you hear that? He's just a dog to me."

At this moment, dozens of people poured in from the door. Song Caroline and the others

appeared and distributed hundreds of pills. Then, they surrounded the scene.



Song Jin Yu fired a shot at them, signaling for Song Caroline and the rest to retreat. They were not allowed to approach Miao Fenghuang, who was being slowed down.

"Father, I admit that I like Miao Fenghuang, and I am willing to give everything for her."

Song Jin Yu lowered her head and looked at her skinny father. "But she treats me pure. Don't slander her character."

Song Wanhai was shocked. "If she didn't have a crush on you, how could she have a love affair with you?"

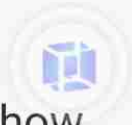
Everyone was shocked, and it was hard to believe this sentence. They did not expect Song Jin Yu and Miao Fenghuang to be so entangled with each other.

In this way, Miao Fenghuang's persistence to avenge her family, her clansmen, and her son did not seem to be so admirable.

Darren also dropped the apple with a snap. It was too unexpected that they had a leg.

Song Jin and Miao Fenghuang's bodies trembled and for some reason, they felt as if they

were suffocating.



Song Jin Yu said with difficulty, "Father, how do you know?"

"At that time, although I was not often in Miao City, it didn't mean that I didn't pay attention to your every move."

Song Wancai didn't care about the muzzle above his head at all. He looked up at Miao Fenghuang and continued the topic he had just talked about.

"Since she hasn't been with you for a while, how would you know what's going on and make up your mind to take over Miao Fenghuang completely?"

"If you didn't want to occupy it, how could you violate my order? You turned the gold you collected into explosives and smashed her family size?"

"If she didn't know that her greed had caused a big mistake to her tribe and her family, how could she be so guilty that she had to save her son's life and carry him on the line at all costs?"

"How could you take me and the Song family as your targets and swear to kill them?"

"Of course, she hates you more, but she won't

hurt you for the time being, because she wants to use you to control the Song family, and then transfer the whole Song family to her son."

"When Miao Fenghuang came out of the mountain this time, she not only wanted to take revenge, but also wanted to take back the 30 years she had lost."

Song Wan pointed at Miao Fenghuang with three fingers. "Why don't you ask her this time? Is it only for revenge?"

The whole place was in silence.

No one had expected that the right and wrong were so complicated, and even more unexpected that Song Jinyu was the one who really started it.

Therefore, the Song family's nephew became even angrier with Song Jinyu.

Song Jin Yu looked at Miao Fenghuang as if he wanted her answer.

"Song Wansan, shut up. Don't slander me."

Miao Fenghuang stepped forward and shouted,

"I'm loyal to my husband's family, and I can only make use of Song Jin Yu."

"That's right. I'm not only going to avenge myself this time, but I'm also going to steal the



Song family's wealth."

"I lost my family and clansmen, and I lost thirty years of my youth. It's natural for me to seek revenge from the Song family."

She became a little more irritable. "All our suffering is because of your development. You are my biggest enemy."

"Big Brother, did you hear that? She's not only avenging, but she's also taking away the Song family's wealth."

Song's mother shouted at Song Jin, "Do you still want to be her lackey in this way?"

Song Caroline also chimed in, "Uncle, once your value is used up, you will become her sacrificial object next year."

Song Jin Yu was silent at first, then he smiled sadly and said, "I'd like to!"

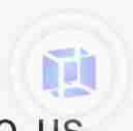
Upon hearing this, the nephew and son of the Song family almost lost their temper at the same time.

"Song Jin Yu, stop talking nonsense with them."

Miao Fenghuang took out a medicine bottle from her arms, with a grim smile on her face.

"Let me feed Song extinguished a Fire Lotus

Venomous Insect to Song Wankong first."



"As long as he's swallowed, he'll listen to us obediently. He'll be a man if he wants to. He'll be a dog if he wants."

"When we control him, I want him to announce that you are the master of the Song's Group and take charge of all the affairs of the Song's Group."

"Don't worry, I won't deal with you. You love me so much, I don't need to kill you, as long as you promise to share my family's wealth with my son."

"I'll also help you wipe out all the enemies..."

"In the future, the South Mountains will definitely belong to you, Song Jin Yuquan."

After saying that, she approached Song Wan San step by step, enduring the pain, and a red worm was active in the transparent bottle.

Darren instantly thought of the Gu Poison Bug that was forced out of Celestial Master Zhong's body. It was a skill that could even burn a trace of glass.

He was looking for an opportunity to attack.

Seeing Miao Fenghuang coming over, Song Jinjin quickly took a step back.

Song's mother and the others were furious.
"Miao Fenghuang, you're too shameless."

Song Caroline also shouted at Song Jin Yu,
"Uncle, are you going to watch her hurt grandpa?"

Song Jin didn't say anything. He just pointed his gun at the crowd with a straight face. Obviously, it was going to be a road to the end of the world.

Miao Fenghuang stood in front of Song Wancai and sneered.

"Song Wansan, what's wrong with you? So what if you have the antidote to slow down the poison?"

"With Song Jinwen as my backup, victory is destined to belong to me."

"If you feed me with this insect, you will become my puppet. But don't worry, I will let you live till No. 18."

She pinched out a bug and stuffed it into Song Wankong's mouth.

"Song Jin really has a strong back-up."

Song Wancai was still calm. "But, how do you know that I have no back-up plan?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly raised his hand and pressed his palm on Miao

Fenghuang's body.



"Bang—"

Miao Fenghuang's bones cracked and blood spurted from her mouth as she flew out of her mouth.

When she struggled to get up, Song Wan San stood by her side.

He stamped his foot on the ground.

"Puff!"

Blood splashed!

In a state of extreme shock, Miao Fenghuang's entire head was stomped to explode by Song Wan San.

Anger and unwillingness remained on his half-collapsed face.

Before Song Jin Yu raised his gun, Song Wan San stood in front of him again, holding his throat with one hand.

"It's time to end this..."



Chapter 393

Song Jinjin was pinched in the hands by Song Wan San like a chicken.

"He can't resist at all?"

How could this be possible?

This scene shocked everyone present.

Everyone believed that Song Wancai would be poisoned by Miao Fenghuang. Even if he could survive, he would be at the mercy of others.

Unexpectedly, Song Wansan suddenly hit Miao Fenghuang, crushed half of her head, and held Song Jin Yu, who betrayed her.

The desperate situation was reversed in an instant.

"He's really hiding his strength!"

Everyone had a new understanding of Song Wancai, and the smiles of Darren and Zhu Changsheng also became playful.

Song Jinyu was also completely stunned. He had even forgotten Miao Fenghuang's sadness of death. He would definitely look at his father, who had served him for many years.

When did Song Wancai have such a skill?



He hadn't seen Song Wan San practice martial arts before, and he was weak to catch a cold from time to time. His weak look made people feel like he would fall to the ground at any time.

As a result, Song Wancai's weakness was an illusion.

Song Jin Yu suddenly felt that her father was even stranger to her.

Song Jin Yu's face was pale. He smiled sadly and said, "It seems that you have been on your guard against me all the time."

Song Wancai shook his head gently. "I'm not preventing you, but the public is too cruel. I'm used to being merciful."

Such a large family business and wealth in several lifetimes. If he didn't keep an eye on them, he was afraid that none of them would be left behind.

Song Jin Yu nodded. "Understood. You taught me a lesson again."

"In fact, you're my most optimistic successor. Since childhood, you've worked hard with me. I'll leave your family business to you and you'll be

able to keep it."

Song Wancai's tone was indifferent. "It's just that you shouldn't have been mesmerized by Miao Fenghuang, and you shouldn't have dealt with me for him."

Song Jin Yu's eyes were soft. "I was wrong, but I don't regret it. I'm willing to sacrifice everything for her, including you and me."

"I can give you a chance to live the rest of your life."

Song Wansan stared at Song Jin Yuquan and asked softly, "Where's the thing in Miao Fenghuang's hand?"

Hearing this, Song Jin Yu's body shook, and then he looked at his father with a smile.

"It turned out that you were the one who set the trap thirty years ago..."

Darren, who was squatting on the ground to treat the poisoned person with acupuncture, coincidentally heard this mouth. His movements were slightly stagnant, and then he calmed down and continued to save people.

Not only did Hua Qingfeng and the others secretly nod when they saw Darren rescuing them at the first instance, but Zhu Changsheng also had

a touch of appreciation.



At this moment, Song Jin Yu was still smiling wryly. "You've been thinking about the Nine Serenities..."

Song Wansan interrupted Song Jinyu. "If you don't make up for it, how can you explain it to your brother and sister?"

"This is an explanation."

Song Jin Yu suddenly turned his gun and put it into his mouth, then he suddenly pulled it.

With a gunshot, Song Jin Yu's head was blown open.

He was responsible for his behavior today in the simplest and most violent way.

The crowd screamed and the scene became chaotic.

Song Wancai slightly closed his eyes with a complicated expression.

Darren rushed over and took a look. He gently shook his head at Song Jinyu. There was no way he could be saved.

"Father, brother!"

"Grandpa, my brother-in-law!"

When Song Jin Yuquan was lying straight on

the ground, Song's mother, Song Caroline, and the others also rushed up.



Although they had taken control of the situation today and killed Miao Fenghuang, the old enemy of the Song family, they were also greatly undermined. More than a hundred people were killed or injured.

That was why the Song family's sons and nephews cherished this rare opportunity to survive a disaster...

Zhu Changsheng also went up to congratulate Song Wancai.

Darren did not join in the fun. He looked at the door and then ran out.

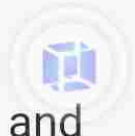
He suddenly found that Bai You, whose hands and feet had been broken, was missing...

When he came out of the Flying Pavilion, Darren gently twitched his nose and then followed a breath to move forward.

Bai You's breath was very different.

Darren was very fast. After turning seven or eight buildings, he passed through a stone path. Then he returned to a house and came out of the back door.

Not long after, Darren came to a small



courtyard of the Song family.

This was the residence of the servants and bodyguards at the foot of the mountain.

Darren stood silently by the door.

"Hiss!"

A burst of strange laughter was heard in the yard.

"Bai You, you're back? Where's my mother?"

Then, Darren heard Bai You's weak voice, "Mr. Feng Lang, things are not going well... "

"What?"

In Bai You's muttering, the strange laughter stopped abruptly.

"Dead? How could my mother die?"

Bai You replied in a low voice, "Milord Feng Lang, the phoenix was killed by Song Wanthree's conspiracy and was beaten to death..."

"Bastard!"

Miao Fenglang roared, "The Song family went too far. I'm going to kill them. I'm going to poison them in the water..."

All of a sudden, his face changed and he shouted, "Who's outside?"

Obviously, he found Darren outside.

"Creak!"

Darren did not dodge, but directly reached out and pushed the door open.

The big door opened.

Under the sunlight, it was still gloomy in the courtyard.

Then, Darren saw two people in the yard.

One of them was Bai You, who was dripping with blood and extremely weak. No one knew how she managed to escape here.

It was a tall man with sunken eyes, dark-green lips, and black fingernails. The air of death was intertwined with his eyes.

A Zombie.

This was the feeling that Darren subconsciously gave birth to.

Bai You was shocked to see this and began to testify to Darren.

"It's him. It's him. It's him and Song Wancai who killed Lady Phoenix."

Then, she took a few steps back, worried that she would be beaten up by Darren. She had learned that Darren was powerful.

At the same time, Bai You's eyes rolled around, looking for a way to escape with one leg when things were not going well.

"Did you kill my mother?"

Miao Fenglang's voice was filled with anger. "I'm going to kill you without a burial ground today..."

Darren ignored him and just looked at Bai You with a smile.

"Bai You, thank you for leading the way. Since you've completed your mission, you can leave now."

Bai You's steps stopped in an instant.

Miao Feng's eyes were fixed on Bai You, like a poisonous snake.

"Lord Feng Lang, I didn't betray you."

Bai You's heart skipped a beat. "It wasn't me who brought him here. I really didn't betray you."

"If you didn't betray my mother, how could you escape?"

Miao Fenglang roared, "Traitor, go to hell!"

The next second, he raised his left hand and a black snake shot at Bai You.

Bai You subconsciously avoided it.

But he didn't expect that the little snake twisted its body in mid-air and made a turn directly, biting Bai You's neck.

"Puff—"

All the ferocious fangs went into his mouth.

"Ah—"

Bai You screamed, and then he fell straight to the ground, bleeding from his seven apertures.

She died with her eyes closed, staring at Darren with grief and indignation. She was too cunning...

Seeing Bai You die like this, Darren's hair stood on end, but he was also a little surprised.

He didn't expect Miao Fenglang to be so cunning that he could kill Bai You with a few words of provocation.

He then realized that Miao Fenglang had slept in a coma for 30 years. He had grown up, but his temperament had remained at the young age. It was inevitable that he was innocent.

"Now, it's your turn to die."

At this time, Miao Fenglang bulged his body, and many scorpions appeared in his collar and sleeves, moving back and forth.

This picture made people's hair stand on end at first sight.



Darren secretly sighed. He really didn't want to fight with such a person.

Besides, the other party was just a "child", and the winner was not strong enough...

However, it seemed that Miao Fenglang was going to have a big fight.

Thinking of this, Darren stretched out his hand and grabbed a large handful of silver needles.



Chapter 394

"Kill—"

Almost at the same time, Miao Fenglang shouted angrily. He pressed down with his arms, and more than a dozen scorpions shot toward Darren.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Darren shook his wrist and the silver needle shot out.

"Clap, clap, clap—"

More than a dozen scorpions were all nailed to the ground by silver needles. They struggled desperately but could not escape.

"Ah—"

Seeing this scene, Miao Fenglang's heart ached.

These scorpions were raised by his heart and blood after he woke up, but they were killed in an instant. How could he accept this?

"I'm going to kill you."

Miao Fenglang raised his arm, and a small black snake arched its body, like a sharp arrow,

shot toward Darren.



Darren was slightly surprised. He raised his hand and shot out two silver needles, but they were avoided by the little snake's agility.

What the f*ck!

When Darren shouted in his heart, the little snake had already shot in front of him.

Darren could only reach out two fingers and catch the head of the little snake in a flash.

The body of the small snake took the opportunity to put a plate on Darren's wrist.

Darren did not hesitate to pinch the head of the little snake.

His reaction was not bad. Even so, his fingers and wrist also felt a burning pain.

He was poisoned.

When Darren was slightly stunned, Miao Fenglang raised his hands again, and dozens of centipedes rushed over.

Darren once again sprinkled the remaining silver needles and nailed ninety percent of the centipede to the ground.

At the same time, he clapped his palms and five or six centipede fell to the ground.

But there was another pain in the palm of his hand, and there were several more wounds.



This Miao Feng Wolf's poison was really powerful.

Darren quickly turned the life and death stone and forced out the poison. At the same time, he trampled the centipede to death on the ground.

"Aren't you afraid of my poison?"

Seeing this scene, Miao Fenglang was shocked. He didn't expect that his family strength had been smashed out, but Darren was unscathed.

Darren snorted and said, "It's just a small trick."

"If that's the case, I'll be tough with you."

Miao Fenglang no longer used the poisonous poison. He had a long whip in his hand, and his momentum was like a rainbow, hitting Darren.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

The long whip, the tiger, the tiger, the wind, was as flexible as a snake. The whole yard was filled with whip shadows.

Darren exerted force into his feet and his body rose into the air. He spun in the air and calmly avoided Miao Feng's attack.

"Bang!"



The long whip did not hit Darren, but smashed the wooden door behind him.

His strength was amazing.

Before Darren landed on the ground, he felt his ankles tighten and had been entangled by the long whip.

Then, a huge force made him lose control and he was thrown into the air like a Gong Zai.

There was no way to borrow force in the air.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Darren simply did not struggle. He grabbed another tile and shot it mercilessly at Miao Fenglang.

Miao Fenglang's expression changed dramatically. He knelt on the ground on his knees, leaned back, and made an iron bridge. The tiles were all in vain.

During this time, Darren pulled the long whip away, landed on the ground with his feet, and retreated rapidly.

The next second, the two of them fought again. Both of them moved very fast and flashed like lightning.

In the blink of an eye, they had already exchanged more than 30 moves.

Darren had to admit that Miao Fenglang was extremely powerful, especially his body movement, which was more agile than Miao Fenghuang and Bai You.

In the past 30 years, it seemed that Miao Fenglang had not just fallen asleep, and his body had also been refined.

There was no doubt that Miao Fenghuang had been changing his constitution for 30 years.

"Bang bang bang!"

In the midst of the fierce battle, Darren did not retreat but moved forward. In an instant, he was in front of Miao Fenglang.

A series of fists were punched out.

The momentum was heavy.

But these fists were all blocked by Miao Fenglang.

The more powerful Darren's strength was, the more powerful his blocking strength would be. If Darren was fast, he would be faster. In short, Miao Feng wolf had been following Darren's rhythm.

There were 36 punches, and each of them was so powerful that it was enough to hit the



flesh.

"Haha, cool, cool, it's too cool!"

Miao Fenglang suddenly seemed to have forgotten about his hatred. He laughed like a fool and said, "Again."

"Today, if you beat me to death, then I'll beat you to death."

"It's gravel!"

Darren punched again, bypassing Miao Fenglang's hands and hitting his chest.

This was the first move of the military-breaking fist technique that he had given to Osmond.

"Bang!"

However, when Miao Fenglang's fist, which was full of killing intent, hit on Miao Fenglang's rough chest, it only made a metal-like sound.

Miao Fenglang's defensive power was too amazing.

However, Darren did not slow down at all.

He performed the second move, soaring into the sky.

"Shocking the Mountain!"

"Bang!"

His fist fell from the sky and hit Miao Fenglang's palm with all his strength.



Miao Fenglang, who had been calm before, only felt that his whole body was shaking, and his feet bent five centimeters under the attack.

At the same time, the light in his eyes dimmed a lot.

"It's so cool. I haven't been so comfortable for a long time. Come again!"

Miao Fenglang breathed out a sigh of relief and then laughed again. "Again."

"Come on!"

Darren did not talk nonsense. He lowered his right hand and exerted 90% of his strength.

Miao Fenglang raised his head to look at Darren, his face full of alert.

He felt that Darren in his sight seemed to have changed. His body was covered with a layer of cold aura.

What made him even more surprised was that he could clearly see Darren's figure in his sight, but he could not feel Darren's aura.

It was as if Darren in front of him had turned into air.

However, all of a sudden, the power in his body surged.

"Take this."

Darren's voice was faint, and his tone was very cold, as if there was no emotion in it.

"Bring it on. Don't let me down."

Miao Fenglang widened his eyes and said, "If you can beat me down, I won't take revenge. When I see you in the future, I'll get far away from you and get out of here."

"If you don't hit me, I'll hit you to the ground."

"Kill!"

Darren shouted in a low voice, and the air around him suddenly sank.

Xiao Bing's killing intent was incomparably fierce.

Miao Fenglang was also shocked, staring at Darren.

"We'll break through the three armies!"

There was a sound of killing, and Darren punched towards Miao Fenglang.

At this moment, the sky above Darren's head was full of dark clouds.

One punch was coming!

Miao Fenglang used all his strength to block the attack.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, blood flowed from Miao Fenglang's palm and his clothes were torn apart.

He turned pale with fright as all his strength surged out of his body.

But it didn't work at all.

Darren's punch was unprecedented. It was full of killing intent that he would not give up until he reached his goal.

Miao Fenglang could almost feel the aura of death.

The next second, there was a bang.

Miao Feng's wolf knelt down.

The stone bricks on the ground were broken into dozens of pieces.

This time, he did not even have a chance to resist.

He knelt in front of Darren and couldn't move.

Darren raised a foot and directly stepped on Miao Fenglang's shoulder.

"Do you admit defeat?"



The soles of his feet were as heavy as Mount Tai's, making him unable to resist.

Miao Fengge's body was shaking.

He didn't expect that Darren's strength was so horrible.

Miao Fenglang's ability to cast poison was not as good as his mother's, but his skills and ability to fight were superior to his mother's. He was one of the few people in the land of Miao.

However, not only did he not kill Darren, but instead, he had no strength to fight back after being hit by his fists.

Miao Fenglang's heart was filled with despair.

"Do you admit defeat?"

Darren said lightly, "If you don't accept it, I'll send you to see Miao Fenghuang."

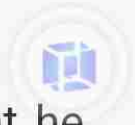
His eyes were full of killing intent.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat."

Although he was very spineless, Miao Fenglang didn't want to die. It was not easy for him to wake up, so how could he ask for death?

"I'm convinced. Then I'll think of a way to make me feel at ease."

Darren's voice was still calm. "I don't want to



be remembered by you all the time."

Darren didn't kill him because he thought he was pitiful. He was a victim and his mind was limited. Killing him was an act of bullying a child.

"I'll recognize you as my master, so I can give you the life vermin."

Miao Fenglang almost vomited blood, but there was no arrogance in his eyes. He took out a bell and gave it to Darren.

"This is the Nine-you Bell. It controls the Fire Lotus in my body."

"Every other year, you have to shake the bell nine times to wake up a seed of Fire Lotus from me, or I will die of coldness..."



Chapter 395

Darren hesitated for a while and finally accepted Miao Fenglang.

Although Miao Fenglang was in his thirties, he was still a teenager. Moreover, he had not seen him commit any evil deeds, so Darren did not kill him in pain.

As for Miao Feng wolf avenging Miao Fenghuang, Darren did not take it seriously.

In addition to the fact that he had the Nine Serenities bell as his trump card, there was also Miao Fenglang's lack of feelings for Miao Fenghuang.

After sleeping for 30 years, Miao Fenglang woke up. Not only did he change the world, but also he became unfamiliar with his family. The word "mother" was more a kind of address for Miao Fenglang.

"You're full of death Qi, aren't you?"

Darren sent a text message to Celestial Master Zhong, and then looked at Miao Fenglang and said,

"It seems that your mother treat you without

treating the root cause or the typical treatment."

There was a smell of rotting corpse on Miao Fenglang's body, which was slowly corroding his whole body. His hands, feet, chest, and even his nails became black.

This made his already weak vitality even more dangerous.

"Master, you're wise."

Miao Fenglang replied respectfully, "Although mother used up all her energy to wake me up, my body was seriously damaged. I was completely a zombie."

"She can wake me up and let me move my body again mainly because of the Fire Lotus of Nine Serenities."

"The Fire Lotus is burning to provide me with electricity, and at the same time, it is dispelling the Death Qi spreading from me."

"But there are only three Fire Lotuses in my body, and one can only burn for one year. That is to say, I can only live for three years at most."

"And I can only wake up for six hours a day. I have to sleep for the rest of the time to avoid losing energy. Otherwise, a Fire Lotus can only burn for half a year."

"The Fire Lotus is like a candle in the night, not only to illuminate the house, but also to defend against the cold wind."

He honestly confessed his situation to Darren and said, "It will be destroyed if I'm not careful."

Darren observed him for a while and said, "It can be seen that your situation is not very optimistic."

He also thought of the Fire Lotus of Nine Serenities on Su You'er's body. "Could it be that she's truly a phoenix seed of Miao Feng'er? Her purpose is to maintain Miao Fenglang's future life?"

Miao Fenglang giggled. "It's already a miracle to be able to wake up..."

"You should be glad to have met me."

Darren's mouth curved into a smile, and then he reached out his hand and fell on Miao Feng Wolf's head.

"Once you're my man, I won't let you die so easily."

"I'll control the Death Qi on you so that you can focus on burning the Fire Lotus."

After saying that, he turned the Stone of Life and Death, and the remaining five white lights

were spat out from his palm.

Miao Fenglang's body shook violently, and there was a touch of pain on his face, but soon his eyes shone.

The Death Qi on his head and face slowly receded like the tide, and his whole face was blooming again.

The death Qi in his neck and chest had also been shattered, and his skin and bones had also turned red...

Then, the darkness of his arms and hands disappeared, and his nails became white.

A minute later, Darren withdrew his palm and said lightly,

"I'll help you dispel all the Death Qi. It'll take at least a year for it to grow back to its original state."

"That is to say, you can wake up for 12 hours a day. You don't have to sleep to avoid consuming too much of the Fire Lotus of Nine Serenities."

"You can live like a normal person this year."

Darren wiped his palm with a napkin and told Miao Fenglang calmly, "One year later, you can come to me again to dispel the dead Qi."

"Plop—"

Miao Fenglang was shocked at first, but then he was overjoyed. Finally, he knelt down uncontrollably.

"Thank you, master. Thank you, master."

Without the restriction of Death Qi, the Fire Lotus of Nine Serenities could concentrate on providing energy so that his essence, qi, and spirit could undergo qualitative changes and he could live like a normal person.

This was simply a heaven-sent news for him.

He was no longer an alien.

"You don't have to follow me. Someone will come to pick you up later."

Darren smiled and said, "He will settle you down."

He had always been a little afraid of the Gu Poison Master. He didn't care about his excellent medical skills, but his relatives might not be able to resist it.

Therefore, Darren hoped that it would be better for him to control Miao Fenglang. In this way, he could reduce his risk in the future.

Miao Fenglang was very respectful. "I'll follow your orders."

"By the way, did you catch a girl last night?"

Darren suddenly remembered something and said, "Her name is Miao Miao."

Miao Fenglang scratched his head and looked at a room on the left. "Which room?"

Which one?

Darren whispered to himself, then rushed over and kicked open the door of the room on the left.

As he swept his gaze across the room.

Darren gasped. There was no bed in it, but the floor was covered with planks and quilts, and there were more than a dozen little girls lying on it.

Their eyes were tightly closed, leaving a trace of tears. They didn't know whether they were dead or alive.

One of the girls was wearing a princess uniform and a little crown. She looked very cute, but her eyes were swollen from crying and her shoes were stained with blood.

There were still a few palm prints on her face, which showed that she had encountered a lot of crimes.

"Bastard, did you rob so many children?"

Darren scolded Miao Fenglang and then went up to check on them. Then he breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he was not dead. He was just in

a coma.



If so many innocent girls died, Miao Fenglang should die with them.

"They were brought here by Hei You and Bai You. They said they were willing to play with me."

Miao Fenglang's face was blank. When he saw Darren was angry, he explained,

"But they're not fun at all. They're crying and crying. I don't want candy for you. They even shouted that they're looking for your parents."

"I couldn't take care of them in my sleep, so I let them sleep with me."

He asked curiously, "Master, do you know them?"

Darren did not respond, but took out his mobile phone and made a phone call.

It didn't take long for Celestial Master Zhong to appear.

Darren gave him a few words of advice. Zhong Tianen nodded and then left the yard with Miao Fenglang.

Then, Jiang Hengfei and the police appeared. He recognized the princess-dressed girl was his daughter at a glance...

"Miao!"

Jiang Hengfei rushed over and hugged his daughter. The big man cried, then shook his daughter and shouted,

"Miao, wake up, wake up."

Jiang Hengfei became terrified. "Miao Miao, what's wrong with you? What's wrong with you? Quickly, call the doctor."

"Don't shake it. She's in a coma with her Chinese medicine."

Darren took out his mobile phone and squatted down. He quickly applied acupuncture to Miao Miao.

After some operation, Miao Miao opened her eyes and looked at Jiang Hengfei. She said weakly, "Dad—"

Jiang Hengfei hugged his daughter excitedly. "Miao Miao."

Darren woke up the other girls again. Soon, there was a cry in the room. However, this cry made people delighted because it meant vitality.

"By the way, Miao Fenghuang, Hei You and Bai You are all dead."

Darren suddenly thought of something and looked at Jiang Hengfei. "You can comfort your

wife now."



"Plop—"

Jiang Hengfei didn't talk nonsense and went straight down on his knees.

"Brother Ye, thank you for saving Miao Miao. Thank you for revenging for us."

His own life, his daughter's life, and the hatred between his wife and son made Jiang Hengfei willing to give Darren a heart-wrenching blow.

"From now on, as long as you need me, Jiang Heng will go through fire and water and never hesitate to die."



Chapter 396

When Jiang Hengfei and the others went to the police station to deal with the aftermath, Darren was called by Song Caroline to the Flying Pavilion to celebrate.

Although Song Jin Yu was dead and had injured more than a hundred nephew bodyguards, these losses were insignificant for the Song family's original fear.

It should be noted that the Song family's worst plan was to die with Miao Fenghuang in their arms.

Now that the number of casualties was less than one-tenth, they were naturally very happy.

The Flying Pavilion had been cleaned up, the ground was covered with red carpet, and there were a lot of flowers and plants decorated on it, so that no one could see that there was a fight here.

As soon as Darren appeared, Song Wancai greeted him in person.

"Brother Ye, I heard that you went after Bai You and the others? How is it? Are you injured?"

It had to be said that Song Wancai knew how to behave. Instead of asking about Bai You's life and death, he asked Darren if he was injured, showing his concern for Darren.

"Bai You died, and Miao Fenghuang's son was also defeated by me, but I didn't kill him."

Darren briefly described the matter, and then he changed the topic.

"His mind is unstable and he has been subdued by me. He won't make trouble for the Song family anymore."

His tone was very firm, and his purpose was to hope that the Song family would not chase Miao Fenglang again, so that both sides would not be injured.

"Thank you, Brother Ye!"

Hearing Darren's words, Song Wancai and the others felt relieved. They were very happy and expressed their gratitude to Darren.

Although Miao Fenglang was still alive, his resentment had dissolved and he was still subdued by Darren. Then, the Song family would be safe and sound.

Song Caroline looked at Darren with shining eyes, as if she wanted to swallow this little

brother.



Darren did not talk too much with Song Wancai and the others, but checked nearly a thousand poisoned people at once. After diagnosis, he immediately prescribed the prescription to treat them.

After a few hours, the patients were all out of danger. Waiting for death to come back to life, they were all excited.

One must know that none of his former companions who had been poisoned by Miao Fenghuang had survived.

Near five o'clock, Song Wancai invited Darren, Zhu Changsheng, and the others to the banquet.

Today's accident made Darren become an VIP of the Song family.

Everyone was respectful to him.

Song Caroline even leaned against Darren, serving him with food and wine like a young wife, and occasionally flirted with Darren with her little hands and feet.

Song's mother's face was still cold, but she was not as arrogant as she was when she was in Middlesea. She looked at Darren with more appreciation.

Zhu Changsheng's smile was extremely bright. It seemed that it was the right choice to make friends with Darren.

His medical skills were enough to make Darren slowly stand at the tip of the golden tower.

After three rounds of toasting, Song Wancai clapped his hands, and one of his trusted followers quickly brought him a tray.

There were checks, bank cards, and contracts on the tray.

Before Darren asked, Song Wancai stood up, patted Darren's shoulder and laughed.

"Brother Ye, this check costs 100 million yuan, which is the cost of 30 Seven-star Life-raising Pills."

"This bank card is worth 10 billion yuan. It's the reward you've 'cured' me today."

"This contract is 20% of the shares of the Song Family Group, and it is also under the control of Song Jin Yu."

Song Wan San said straightforwardly, "You'd better give me some face and accept these things."

Although everyone present was prepared, they could not help but be shocked by Song



Wancai's words.

Song's mother also narrowed her eyes.

This added up to 20 billion yuan.

Once Darren signed this contract, he would be the second largest shareholder of the Song Group. He would have more shares than his own daughter.

Song Caroline was also very happy. It was one thing whether money was money or not, which meant Grandpa's approval of Darren.

Zhu Changsheng was not surprised at all. Song Wan's Mansion was not small, but he was never soft-hearted when it came to spending money.

Darren was stunned at first, then he quickly waved his hand and said, "Mr. Song, you're too polite. These things can't be taken away."

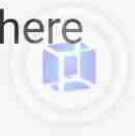
"For today's matter, I mainly help Caroline."

"Moreover, you are not ill at all. I can't save you, so you really can't accept it."

When Song Hua'er and Song Caroline were present, Darren had to act like a gentleman.

"Why can't I take it?"

"Without your Seven-star Life-prolonging

Elixir, I wouldn't dare to take the risk to come here today." 

Song Wansan shook his head with a smile. "Without today's attack, Miao Fenghuang and Song Jin Yuquan might not have died."

"My original idea was to pretend to be dead and draw Miao Fenghuang out, but I would never get close to her, because I was worried about her poison."

"It's just that in this way, I won't be able to attack her in a sneak attack."

"With your Seven-star Life-prolonging Elixir, not only am I full of confidence, but I also dare to take risks in person to get in touch with it, which will make the killing situation more stable."

"The most important thing is that you have saved a lot of people in the Song family today. If you don't have your medical skills, all the poisoned people today will die."

"Lie outside, and there are at least a thousand people lying in the hall."

"You saved a thousand people and resolved the crisis of the Song family. You can afford these things."

Song Wansan personally put the check, bank

card, and contract in Darren's hands.



Darren shook his head again. "Mr. Song, if you insist on thanking me, just give them to Caroline..."

"That's one thing. Caroline, I'll get another reward. She performed so well. I won't treat her badly."

Song Wansan insisted on letting Darren accept money and shares.

"These things belong to you."

He added with a smile, "And you don't accept it. I have a presumptuous request, so I'm too embarrassed to mention it."

Darren was stunned. "What's the matter with you, Old Song?"

Song Caroline took over the topic softly. "My grandfather wants the formula of your Seven-star Life-Sturing Pill."

"Although there won't be a second Miao Fenghuang in the world, this time the Song family is really in trouble, so they want to buy this life-saving formula from you."

"As long as the Song family can afford the price, you can bring it up."

Although the Seven-star Life-raising Pill could

not detoxify, it could live for 24 hours, which was enough to buy enough time to change life and death.

"That's right."

Song Wan said with a teasing laugh, "This request is a little abrupt, so you don't accept my things. How can I buy it?"

Song's mother also laughed and said, "Darren, take it. If you don't accept it, the old master can't sleep."

"Yes, Brother Ye, take it. Although it looks like a lot of money, it's nothing in Old Song's eyes."

Zhu Changsheng also smiled and advised Darren, "He donated more than 30 billion each year."

Seeing that everyone was so persuaded, Darren thought for a moment and finally nodded helplessly. "Okay, I accept it, then thank you, Mr. Song."

Darren picked up his pen and signed the contract. He also put away the check and the bank card.

He could tell that Song W Third also wanted to take this opportunity to get closer to him. After all, he was a highly-skilled doctor and he was of

great benefit to him.



Therefore, Darren did not want to be too unkind.

"This is the Seven-star Life-prolonging Elixir."

Darren wrote another prescription and handed it to Song Wancai. "But I won't take it. It's my gift to you."

"Ha ha ha, good, you're so straightforward, and I won't hold you back."

Song Wancai was very happy. He patted Darren on the shoulder and said with a smile, "This prescription, I'll take it as a beautiful gift..."

Song Caroline hurriedly shouted shyly, "Grandpa, what are you talking about..."

Upon seeing this, Song's mother and the others burst into laughter.

"Ding—"

Just as Darren had a headache, Zhu Changsheng's mobile phone vibrated. He frowned slightly and answered the phone. After a while, his face changed.

"What? The poisoned people were seriously injured yesterday?"

"Okay, I'll be right there!"

Darren stood up and asked, "Mr. Zhu, what happened?"

"Zhu Natalie wanted to feed the poisoned people last night, but they were stopped."

Zhu Changsheng said goodbye to Song Wancai, "Now that the situation is very serious, I have to go over and have a look."

"I'll go with you."

Darren also took a tissue and wiped his mouth. "But who dared to stop Zhu Natalie from feeding the medicine?"

"Zheng Sheng's makeup."

Zhu Changsheng's eyes turned cold.

"The Zheng family is going to stab me..."



Chapter 397

When Darren followed Zhu Changsheng to the emergency control hospital in South Mountains, the whole hall of the hospital was already in a mess.

Nearly a hundred people were poisoned, including waiters, diners, police officers, and medical staff. This was absolutely a big event.

After all the medical staff canceled the vacation, all the staff of the Jiangnan Medical System came.

Dozens of experts also came to negotiate, but it was useless for everyone to work hard.

No symptoms of poisoned people were relieved, but it became more and more serious.

Fortunately, these people were poisoned, not directly dealt with by Black Ghost. Otherwise, they would have died long ago.

Even so, dozens of patients also entered the state of shock.

Of course, ordinary people didn't know all of this.

In order to avoid causing panic, the news was

blocked in the morning. However, when they entered the hospital, they could still feel inexplicable tension.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Aren't you a famous medical expert, also known as Hua Tuo in the medical field? Why can't you even test out what poison you've been poisoned?"

"There are nearly a hundred people. The situation is getting worse and worse. If we don't come up with a plan, all of them will die."

"They are all citizens of South Mountains, but they died because of your incompetence. Aren't you ashamed?"

When Darren followed Zhu Changsheng to the hall of the observation room, a woman in uniform rebuked dozens of medical experts.

The woman in uniform was about 40 years old. She was tall and pretty, but the imposing manner between her eyebrows made people feel proud.

While she was speaking, the secretary was taking photos of her with her mobile phone in the corner, as if she wanted to save this scene.

"Yes, yes, yes, Director Zheng, what you've

taught us is that we're incompetent. I'm sorry!" 

"But Director Zheng, please don't worry. We have already made Xared just now, and I guess it will work."

"What's more, we have sent out the most advanced instruments and also sent people to invite Hua Qingfeng, the old magic doctor. We will try our best to save our comrades' lives!"

A middle-aged man, who looked like a leader, was wiping his sweat as he made up for Zheng Sheng.

"This matter has attracted the attention of the higher-ups. I don't care what methods you use to save the lives of these 100 people."

Zheng Sheng put on a stern look on his face and said, "They have something to do, but you have something to do."

The group of medical staff nodded repeatedly, indicating that they had done their best.

"Mr. Zhu!"

At this time, a doctor saw Zhu Changsheng and the others coming in and hurriedly stood up to greet them respectfully.

Others also got up and said, "Mr. Zhu."

Zheng Sheng turned around with makeup and said with a playful smile, "Mr. Zhu, nice to meet you tonight. Why are you here?"

Zhu Changsheng's face turned serious. "If I don't come, you'll kill nearly a hundred people."

"Mr. Zhu, what do you mean? Why don't I understand what you said?"

Zheng Sheng's pretty face was filled with deep meaning. "I didn't manage to kill a hundred people who were poisoned. Why did you push the blame on me?"

"I know that so many people have an accident. As the city head, I have to take responsibility for it, but you can't let me take the blame alone."

"Even a weak woman like me can't bear it."

Zheng Shengzhuang did not dare to challenge Zhu Changsheng in the past, but after knowing that he was about to die, she began to become unscrupulous.

Although Zhu Changsheng had gone to Long City to tell her that he was ill, in her eyes, it was just a bluff.

Moreover, Zhu Changsheng would definitely be in trouble as long as he made things worse.

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. He sensed that this woman was not easy to deal with.

"Don't say 'there's no need to say it's true.'"

Zhu Changsheng did not try to make up with Zheng Sheng. Instead, he asked with a cold face,

"I'm just asking you, why did you stop Zhu Natalie when she brought you the pill?"

On the way here, Zhu Changsheng had already figured out what had happened. In the morning, Zhu Natalie was going to take the pill to save the patient, but Zheng Shengzhuang asked someone to stop her from entering the ward.


She shouted that she suspected that Zhu Natalie wanted to poison the patient, so she asked someone to guard Zhu Natalie and took the pill for the test. She didn't give her freedom until the dusk.

"What do you mean by this..."

Zheng Sheng smiled and said, "That's right. I stopped Zhu Natalie because she couldn't tell the source of the pill and there was no test on it."

"I was worried that she would poison the patient, so I didn't let her take the medicine."

"Although there was no toxin in the last test of the pill, several doctors also said that this pill was

equivalent to a health care pill and was of no use to the patient's condition." 

"Take it, maybe the medicine will react. For safety's sake, I sealed up that batch of pills."

She told him her intention calmly. It was so precise that no one could find anything on her.

Darren did not listen to her. He just looked at the patient on the screen, and his expression gradually became dignified.

"What a farce!"

Zhu Changsheng shouted, "This is the pill that Brother Ye gave me. It can slow down the patient's poisoning and buy some time to save his life."

"You don't allow Zhu Natalie to feed the medicine. This is a waste of human life."

He turned to look at Darren and said, "Brother Ye, is it still useful to take the pills now?"

"It's too late. It's been a long time. The most important function of the Seven-star Life-raising Pill is to protect the heart meridians at the first time."

Darren asked Zhu Natalie to bring him a few boxes of silver needles. "In this case, only my immediate acupuncture can save my life."

He observed the screen of the room and

found that many patients were seriously injured. Their faces were almost black, and many people were still in the state of shock.

Zhu Changsheng nodded quickly and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you, Brother Ye. If you need any help, just let me know."

"Get the medicine on it and boil a large bucket of it. It will be used later."

Darren handed the written prescription to Zhu Natalie and said, "Don't warm it up. Cook it for me as soon as possible. Cook it well."

Zhu Natalie nodded. "Understood."

Zhu Changsheng turned to Zheng Shengzhuang and the others and shouted, "Get out of my way, all of you. Let brother Ye save her."

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He took the silver needle and walked to the ward.

Zheng Sheng looked at Darren and asked, "Mr. Zhu, who is he? Does he have a Physician's Qualification Certificate?"

Zhu Changsheng snorted and said, "He is Doctor Jin Zhi Lin of Middlesea. He has excellent medical skills."

"Stop!"

Zheng Sheng put on his makeup and stopped

Darren from moving forward. "Mr. Zhu, you are the head of the city. According to reason, I shouldn't question your order."

"But it's also about the life and death of nearly a hundred people. You're also a layman, and the doctor you're looking for is a doctor with barefoot feet. It's easy to get into trouble if you're reckless."

"If there is something wrong with the patient, how can you explain it to their family?"

She even winked at a middle-aged man who looked like a leader.

The middle-aged man immediately stood up and shouted,

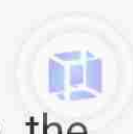
"Yes, Mr. Zhu, we don't know where you hired the superior, but has he been to the scene to diagnose the patient?"

"Do you know what kind of poison is in these patients? Do you know what drug allergy the patient has to his body?"

"I don't know anything. What's the difference between feeding people in this way and courting death?"

"Besides, Director Zheng has asked us to inject it into the Department of Medical Fame. The most important thing for us now is to wait for it to

react..."



"Let's use scientific methods to rescue the patient, rather than treating all the dogs and cats."

He spread out his hands, indicating that he did not trust Darren.

"Mr. Zhu, Director Zheng, I'll put my words here. This person can't go in and treat him."

"Who knows how strong he is? It doesn't matter if he wants to die on his own. In case of the random treatment and the change of the poison, it will be in vain for us to work hard!"

"Mr. Zhu, the professional should be handed over to the professional people to do it."

He left no trace for Zhu Changsheng to dig a trap for him.

"Get out—"

Zhu Changsheng did not talk nonsense. He stepped forward and kicked the middle-aged man away. Then he said to Darren,

"Brother Ye, this is all thanks to you."

Darren pushed the door open and walked in.

Zheng Sheng's eyes were fixed on Zhu Changsheng. "Mr. Zhu, you're acting on your own. If you don't listen to the professional's opinion,

who will be responsible for an accident?"



"They have something to do, and I have something to do."

Zhu Changsheng shouted word by word,

"They're fine, you have something to do..."



Chapter 398

In order to protect the patient's privacy, Darren also removed a few monitors in the ward, and then began to acupuncture the patient.

Seeing this scene, Zheng Sheng was so angry that he could not be blamed. However, with Zhu Changsheng on the scene, she did not dare to be angry. She could only wait for Darren to be unable to treat him and then plead guilty.

Zhu Natalie asked someone to pick up the medicine and boil it while staring nervously at the door of the ward.

Xunxun thought that Darren must save the patient.

After all, this time, it was about Zhu Changsheng's career.

Once Darren's treatment failed, Zheng Sheng's makeup would put the blame on Zhu Changsheng, and Zhu Changsheng's best result would be that he failed to fulfill his duty.

Compared to everyone else, Zhu Changsheng was much calmer. He sat in front of the long table and leisurely drank tea.

Occasionally, he only glanced at the door of the ward a few times.



After waiting for half an hour, Zheng Sheng made up more than ten laps. In the end, he couldn't help but send a confidante to visit the door.

While Zhu Changsheng was not paying attention, his trusted subordinate ran over and glanced at the door of the ward.

They saw that Darren was doing acupuncture for nearly a hundred patients.

He was extremely fast, and the large boxes of silver needles poured down like rain. Soon, he pricked nearly 100 people with nine needles.

Then his fingers kept moving above the patient's body, which made the patient gradually tremble.

It didn't take long for the patients to spit out black blood.

The confidante of the Zheng Group rushed back to report,

"Director Zheng, that guy is acupuncture for the patient, making all the patients vomit blood. It seems that he can't do it any longer."

"What? Do you really want to use acupuncture

to detoxify? Do you want to vomit blood so fast?"

Upon hearing this sentence, Zheng Shengzhuang was shocked and pretended to shout exaggeratedly,

"He's a fu*king doctor. He's just a ruffian."

"He thinks it's a medieval period. He can detoxify with just a little blood."

"Mr. Zhu, the expert you've found is going to kill him."

"All 100 people are going to be killed by him."

She shouted at Zhu Changsheng, then put on a disposable defensive suit and rushed to the door. After kicking the door open, she also turned off the light.

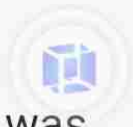
She happened to see Darren pull the silver needle out of the patient's body.

The patients screamed one by one, and their seven apertures were bleeding, as if they had been stabbed with a butcher's knife.

Darren, however, looked calm. He let them scream and vomit blood. It seemed that the louder they screamed, the more excited he became.

He pulled out nearly a hundred silver needles in a blink of an eye, making those who had lost

consciousness feel painful.



Only the blood that was spat out was shocking, which also made people feel that the patient was dying.

Zheng Shengzhuang flew into a rage and rushed over angrily.

"Bastard, I asked you to save people, but you hurt people. I'm going to arrest you."

She kicked Darren.

"You are not allowed to touch Darren."

Seeing Zheng Shengzhuang kicking him without saying a word, Zhu Natalie lifted her foot and gently pressed it. With a kick, Zheng Shengzhuang was directly hit back.

"Zhu Natalie, are you out of your mind? You're going to protect him?"

Zheng Sheng's makeup was filled with anger. "Didn't you see him hurting people?"

"Come on, arrest him!"

She ordered her men to arrest him.

"Stop!"

Just as several uniformed men wanted to catch Darren, Zhu Changsheng also came in and shouted,

"Zheng Sheng, do you think I'm dead?"

"Brother Ye is saving people. Why did you interfere for no reason?"

He had absolute confidence in Darren.

Zheng Sheng's eyelids twitched, and then he said to Zhu Changsheng,

"Mr. Zhu, I respect you, but this kid is making fun of nearly a hundred lives. I can't tolerate him."

"Look at the scene. The patient is either howling or vomiting blood. He is in great pain."

"They were already pitiful enough to have been poisoned, but they were still stabbed by this faker."

She put on a tough front and said, "If you insist on protecting him, I can only complain about you."

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what I said just now?"

Zhu Changsheng was not angry but said with majesty, "I will be responsible for Darren's actions. The patient has something to do, and I have something to do. The treatment is not over yet. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"I can't wait any longer. I can't sit and watch my life disappear."



Zheng Sheng put on a righteous look and waved to the middle-aged man.

"Director Huang, hurry up and have a good examination of the patient. Let's see if his condition has worsened."

She was going to slap Zhu Changsheng in the face with the bloody reality.

Executive Huang waved his hand and immediately took dozens of experts to check.

Not long after, experts were stunned one by one. They couldn't believe the patient's condition and re-diagnosed, but they were still stunned.

Several group leaders gathered to report to Director Huang.

Director Huang's eyes were also wide open, and he looked at the data in his hand in disbelief.

How could this be possible...

Seeing the expression on Director Huang's face, Zheng Sheng's face turned cold. "Director Huang, how is the situation?"

Director Huang's eyelids twitched, and then he whispered a few words in front of Zheng Sheng's makeup.

How could it be possible?

How could this be possible?

Zheng Sheng's delicate body trembled and his pretty face turned ugly. He couldn't help but look at Darren.

According to the latest test results, although nearly a hundred patients were still half dead, they had survived the danger and the toxin was absolutely under control...

She didn't believe it and didn't want to believe it, but the bloody data hit her in the face.

Zhu Changsheng looked at Darren. When he saw Darren's nonchalant attitude, he smiled secretly and brought Zhu Natalie and the others up to him. He asked,

"Director Zheng, how is the patient now?"

Director Huang and others didn't say anything. They just looked at Zheng Sheng's makeup.

"God loves her so much that her condition has not been aggravated by other people's random treatment."

Zheng Sheng's eyes turned, and he said in a cold voice,

"On the contrary, the situation is much better now."

"But this is not Darren's acupuncture."



"But the X liquid of the medical department suppressed the toxin and allowed them to run their body function again."

Her face was neither red nor thumping. "That's to say, Xple can help the patient get rid of danger."

Zhu Natalie couldn't hold back her anger and laughed. "What blood? Obviously, it was Darren who saved the patient."

Zheng Sheng put on a noncommittal smile and said, "Zhu Natalie, I understand your feelings. Of course, I hope that Master Ye will make a contribution to your position."

"It's a pity that doctors are talking about evidence. Director Huang and others can all judge that the patient is out of danger. It's the X liquid that has played an role."

"But don't worry, I won't blame Mr. Zhu, and I won't rest assured about the bet just now."

She said righteously, "For me, if the patient is fine, it's better than anything else."

Hearing her words, many medical staff who didn't know the truth applauded one after another, showing their admiration for the head of the

medical department.



Before Zhu Changsheng could make a sound, Darren came over and looked at Zheng Sheng with a smile.

"Director Zheng, are you sure Xger can neutralize the poison?"

"Don't talk nonsense. It's not the Xsh that works. Are you really going to come back to life?"

Director Huang scoffed and said, "You think we are fools, acupuncture and detoxification, and you can kill hundreds of people on your own? You don't even dare to act like this on TV."

Several confidants nodded as well.

Zheng Sheng's makeup also stood in front of Darren. "Young man, it's better to be down-to-earth. Don't make a fuss about it."

"Fortunately, the Xsh has played an important role this time. You didn't make a big mess, or you would have been thrown into prison."

"Next time, don't make any noise. It's time for quick success and instant benefits."

"You don't need to think about taking the credit of Director Huang and X7 and take it for your own."

She also shouted to Director Huang and other

medical staff,

"Tonight, you are all heroes, the most beautiful white-robed angel. I will give you a reward."

"Thank you, Officer Zheng! Thank you, Officer Zheng!"

Executive Huang and others immediately cheered, shouting that they were going to overturn the whole ward.

This was a great contribution. He could brag for half of his life.

"Thank you for your advice, Director Zheng."

Darren signaled Zhu Natalie not to be angry. He humbly apologized to Zheng Sheng.

"It's better to listen to your words than to read for ten years."

He also reached out his hand and said with a smile, "In the future, I will be a man with my tail between my legs."

"It's good that you know you're wrong."

Zheng Sheng's face was full of pride. He said, "Hurry up and go out with Mr. Zhu and others. Don't hinder Director Huang's next treatment."

She shook hands with Darren politely.

"Ouch!"



With this grasp, Zheng Shengzhuang suddenly screamed and found that there was one more needle hole in her palm.

"Sorry, sorry, I took out the silver needles from the patient's body. I was too nervous and forgot to throw them away."

Darren pinched a silver needle and said in surprise, "I'm really sorry. I've been stabbed by Director Zheng."

"But Xsh can detoxify. Director Zheng, you just need to take a shot. I'm really sorry."

Darren bowed to Zheng Sheng. After throwing away the silver needles, he turned around and left the ward...

Zheng Sheng's pretty face turned pale instantly...



Chapter 399

After coming out of the hospital, Darren sent a safe message to Tang Samantha and Song Caroline, and then he went back to the Flying Dragon Villa to rest.

After a day of struggling, Darren felt more or less tired.

When they returned to the villa, Zhong Tianhen and Miao Fenglang were both there. They were looking at the sheep with the remote control. The picture was indescribably strange, but they got along very well.

However, Sister Hua, the servant, was nowhere to be seen. There was a note on the table.

Sister Hua's family had an urgent matter to attend to and she had to resign.

Darren did not probe too much about the situation. He found Sister Hua's account and transferred a salary of 20,000 yuan to her. Then, he asked Celestial Master Zhong to make a midnight snack.

He picked up his phone and called Su You'er.

The phone rang twice before it was connected. Then, a gentle and sweet voice came from the other side. "Hello."

Darren coughed and said, "It's me. Why haven't I slept so late?"

When Su You'er heard that it was Darren, she first exclaimed, and then replied weakly, "I've just counted the medicinal materials. I'll take a bath and sleep later."

Darren asked again, "Have you had a good meal today?"

"Yes..."

Su Bao'er answered cautiously, "I ate thin broth rice noodles in the morning, Baiji chicken in the noon, and green vegetables and meat slices in the evening."

"Just now, I also drank the soup made by auntie, but my stomach is too full. I only drank half a bowl of it."

She tried her best to think back to the meal she had eaten that day. "I also ate a banana in the afternoon."

"Well, not bad. You're starting to eat meat and fruit. I'm worried that you'll eat steamed buns every day."

Darren nodded with satisfaction, and then asked, "Did you miss me these days?"

Su Bao'er let out another scream, and then replied with great difficulty, "I..."

"What are you talking about? Swallowing, you don't miss me at first glance."

Darren turned on the mode of teasing Su You'er again and said, "It's a waste of my time to miss you all day long, and I even called you tonight."

Hearing Darren's anger, Su Bao'er responded in a hurry, "No, no, I want to..."

She was always too embarrassed to say intimate love words.

"It's good that you've thought about it. It's just that you have a conscience."

Darren did not push Su You'er too hard. He said in a warm voice, "How have you been in the Jy Ling Clinic these days?"

"I'm fine. I clean, pick up the medicine, learn acupuncture, and read medical books every day."

Su You'er was very honest with Darren. "Growie also taught me Western Medicine. He said that I am talented and will send me abroad for further study if I have a chance."

She mentioned the businesswoman's recognition of her. She hoped that she could make Darren feel relieved.

"You have a chance to go abroad. Are you ready to abandon me?"

Darren said with a straight face, "The outside world is colorful, the paper is drunk, and the gold is fascinating. The Jy Ling Clinic is too small and too boring. It can't be compared with it."

"No, no, I won't go abroad, and I won't leave you."

Su Bao'er was scared out of her wits by the word "deserter". She explained in a trembling voice,

"Don't be angry. I won't study abroad."

Darren coughed and said, "Really?"

"It's true, it's absolutely true."

Su Bao'er was no longer shy. "As long as you don't drive me away, I will stay with you all the time."

Darren smiled and felt the girl's sincerity.

Su Bao'er said with a hint of guilt, "Don't be angry, okay?"

"As long as I don't drive you away, you will

stay with me all the time?"



Darren asked with a smile, "I don't know any medical skills one day. I'm poor and poor. Will you stay with me?"

Su Bao'er answered without hesitation, "Yes."

Darren said in a wobbly voice, "I have become a salted fish. Why are you still following me?"

"I'm going to raise you."

Su You'er replied in a weak tone, "You've turned into a salted fish. I'm sure I'll stay by your side and take care of you..."

"Sounds so nice... Who knows if you're sincere or not..."

Darren felt warm in his heart, and then snorted,

"Well, I don't want you to learn medicine for the time being. Come to the South Mountains. I lack a servant."

"When you come to the Flying Dragon Villa to do chores, you can put your medical skills aside so that you won't be able to fly away."

"What do you think?"

Darren put on a serious look and said, "He is willing to sacrifice his own future to take care of

me..."



Su Bao'er said softly, "Okay."

"Okay, okay. I'm just joking with you. Go to bed early. I'm going to have dinner."

After teasing Su You'er, Darren's mood relaxed a lot.

After he came out for supper, he called Xue ruyi and the rest to make sure that there were no accidents before taking a shower and sleeping.

Darren got up early the next day. After morning exercise, he came back and found that there were a few missed calls on his mobile phone. He looked carefully and found that it was the number of Dragon City.

He thought it was because he didn't care about the harassed call. After taking a shower, another call came in. Just as he was about to hang up, he found out that it was Li Mo.

He picked it up and answered, "What's up, last?"

"Darren, what happened? I was absent from work the day before yesterday for half a day, and I didn't see any shadow yesterday. What on earth are you doing?"

Li Sui asked in a questioning tone, "Do you

still want this job?"



Darren didn't take it seriously and said, "I've arranged a contract with two big families. Isn't it a week off?"

"You've been on holiday for a week? Do you think you're a supervisor?"

Li Su Dowager was very angry. "Manager Wang said it casually. Are you serious? Come on, you are a new employee. Can you take advantage of me?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "That is Wang Zongyuan's words, which is equivalent to fart?"

"You should be more respectful to Manager Wang when you speak."

Li Sui couldn't hold back his curiosity any longer. "Also, don't you understand what's going on when you're able to extend the contract between the two orders?"

"Su Shuhua and Chen Chorán are old customers, so it's not difficult to extend it."

"In particular, Wang Zongyuan has used the relationship between his uncle and president Wang. The renewal of the two is definitely a matter of certainty."

"Wang Zongyuan let you enter the office

through the back door. He was worried that you couldn't convince the public, so he deliberately went against you, and then he gave you two firm orders."

"In this way, you will have achievements and you will be able to stay in the company smoothly."

"Wang Zongyuan sacrificed his own face to achieve your goal, but you think you have a lot of connections."

Li Su paid attention to Darren and said, "You won't think about it. You're unfamiliar with the South Mountains. How can you ask someone to sign the contract?"

Hearing this, Darren sighed and said, "Manager Wang, I really don't want to go to hell. Who will go to hell?"

He had never seen such a shameless person before.

"Don't talk nonsense. Hurry up and come to work for me."

Li Sui said in a cold tone, "If you don't come, I'll call my dad. When you're kicked out of the company, he won't blame me."

"Okay, okay, okay, I'll go to the company right away."

Darren was afraid that Li Dazyong would worry about himself, so he agreed immediately,

"By the way, tell Wang Zongyuan that I thank him for his ancestors in his 18 lives."

After hanging up the phone, Darren didn't even have breakfast and drove straight to Restaurant Ruyi Group.

As soon as he appeared in the lobby of the Public Relations Department, he was pulled by Li Su Mo and entered a multipurpose conference room.

Dozens of people gathered in the conference room. All of them frowned and looked serious.

Wang Zongyuan sat in the main seat.

Li Su Mo pulled Darren to sit in the corner.

"Usually, people would brag about their friendship and connections one by one. Why do you all shrink your heads now that you have made great efforts?"

Wang Zongyuan was exasperated that he couldn't make it. He patted the table and scolded,

"Nobody dares to pay the debts of 20 million yuan..."



Chapter 400

To get back the debt?

Hearing this, Darren was slightly stunned. "Is there anyone who dares to delay the payment of the Ruyi Group?"

He looked at Li Sui and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Li Su didn't speak to Darren, but gave him the information in his hand. At the same time, he felt physically and mentally exhausted.

If Darren didn't care about the company, he would be fired by the Ru Yi Group sooner or later. But he had tried his best, and his father couldn't blame him.

The silk was just the silk. Over and over, not to mention the little magic doctor of the Middlesea, even Wang Zongyuan was far behind Darren.

Li Su Mo sighed in his heart and prayed that his father would not make things difficult for him and Darren.

Darren did not care about Li Su's expression. He took the information and glanced at it, and

soon learned about the situation.



Jiang's water company owed the 20-million-yuan investment of the Ruyi Group, and it had been more than 60 days and a four-day period.

If they didn't get the money back, it would affect the sales record of the whole department.

This was indeed a tricky thing, but when Darren saw the person in charge of Jiang's Group, he couldn't help laughing.

"What do you think we should do now?"

"If I don't get the money back, it will affect the completion of the performance assessment. Not only will I be criticized, but also your bonus will be wasted."

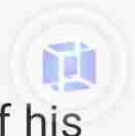
Seeing that everyone was silent, Wang Zongyuan slapped the table heavily and said, "Don't you even have the courage to try to get revenge?"

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of people braced themselves to speak.

"Manager Wang, it's not that we don't want to ask for a debt. It's just that the risk is really too big."

"The customers kill without batting an eye. We underlings don't have any weight for him at

all."



"He's unhappy. It's not a big deal to cut off his hands and feet. It's possible that he'll sink into the bottom of the river."

"We'll take eight thousand yuan a month. We really don't want to take risks with our lives."

"Yeah, Manager Wang, there's a big gap between us and the other party's identity. I don't think we can meet each other."

"It's still a small matter if we don't see each other face to face. In case he feels uncomfortable, he will step on us to death."

"I think it's better to let President Wang deal with this matter. President Wang is in a high position, so the customers dare not refuse him."

"Yes, this matter should be done by President Wang..."

The crowd came up with a suggestion in a state of confusion.

Wang Zongyuan slapped the table and shouted, "You b*stard! President Wang will do everything. Why do you still need a good-for-nothing like me?"

Li Mo hesitated for a moment and said, "Manager Wang, it's mainly because we're too soft-

spoken and can't make any effort."

"Don't talk nonsense, everyone."

Wang Zongyuan announced straightforwardly, "Whoever gets the debt back, I'll give him 10% commission."

Under the great reward, there must be brave men.

But this time, everyone was still silent. Ten percent was indeed tempting. A total of two million dollars. After several years of salary, they were going to have a chance to spend their lives.

"I'll take care of this debt."

Just as Li Suzhuang and the others lowered their heads, Darren stood up unconcernedly and said, "But Manager Wang, don't forget my commission."

Darren? Was he asking for a debt?

When everyone heard this, they were shocked at first and then looked at Darren with disdain.

This guy probably didn't know who the customer was, so the newborn calf was not afraid of tigers.

Li Su Mo stretched out his hand and pulled Darren. "Darren, don't make any trouble. Sit down. It's not up to you to settle this matter?"

Wang Zongyuan was stunned at first, then he smiled sinisterly and said, "Darren, are you going to ask for this money?"

Darren nodded. "Yes."

"Okay, I'll leave this task to you. As long as you get it back, I'll give you ten points of commission immediately."

Wang Zongyuan's eyes lit up. This was a chance to send Darren to death. He said, "And I promise you that I won't have to work in the future. I'll give you a card every day."

"Manager Wang, Darren was impulsive. He's from another place. How could he get back his debt?"

Li Mo hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Don't argue with him."

"Darren, sit down. The client's background is not simple. Don't be arrogant."

With a hint of anxiety, she said, "You'll break your hands and feet if you're not careful."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, I will be fine."

"Darren, this is what you said. I'll take it as a promise."

Wang Zongyuan quickly determined the

matter and said, "I'll give you a week to get the money back."



"If you get it back, I'll give you two million dollars. If you can't get it back, you can get out of the Ruyi Group."

"Also, the two copy commissions the day before yesterday are also full, because you have wasted everyone's time."

He looked at Li Suo and said, "Don't try to persuade him anymore, Su Mo. Young people have to learn how to grow up."

Li Su Mo could only shut up helplessly and then stamped his feet at Darren. He really didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth.

"It won't take you a week to ask for this money."

Darren took out his mobile phone.

"It won't take you a week?"

A beautiful salesgirl with stockings crossed her legs and leaned against the seat, laughing playfully. "Just like you did last time, can you call me to solve this problem?"

Darren called out a number and said, "That's right. Let's call each other."

"Ha, ha, ha..."

Dozens of people burst into laughter and looked at Darren with ridicule.

They had already known from the grapevine that it was Wang Zongyuan who had deliberately arranged for Darren to win two replacement clients. His purpose was to convince the public.

Therefore, everyone was very angry with Darren.

The charming women covered their mouths and chuckled. Darren thought that he really had a lot of connections. Without Wang Zongyuan's protection, what could he do?

Li Su also looked at Darren with dissatisfaction and said, "Darren, come on, don't put on an act. Everyone knows that if you continue to pretend, it will only make people disgusted."

Wang Zongyuan snorted, "Darren, be more down-to-earth. Don't play these tricks."

He didn't believe that Darren could still put the phone on the table.

"Ding—"

The phone was soon connected. Darren said lightly with his mobile phone in his hand,

"Jiang Hengfei, come to the Ruyi Group to pay 20 million yuan."

Hearing this, several gorgeous women smiled coquettishly, with ridicule and disdain.

Li Su Mo was also very angry. Darren really disappointed her too much. It could be said that he was very disappointed.

She didn't expect that Darren would become like this.

As the saying goes, one has to face one's own face before he dies.

Or was this the real Darren?

"Bang—"

Ten minutes later, when Wang Zongyuan and others disdained to dismiss the meeting, the door of the Public Relations Department was suddenly pushed open.

Jiang Hengfei showed up with a group of people.

His aura was so strong that countless people were shocked, and Wang Zongyuan and the others were also stunned.

"Jiang Hengfei?"

Did he really come?

How could this be possible?

Both Wang Zongyuan and Li Su Mo couldn't

believe it. They couldn't believe that a bunch of sales girls could do that.



Dream, this must be a dream, how could it be possible?

"Mr. Darren?"

Jiang Hengfei said politely, "I'm here to pay the debts of 20 million..."

"Why don't you ask the financial department for help?"

Darren stretched out and came out of the conference room. "I have something to deal with."

Tang Samantha had something to talk to him about.

Jiang Hengfei answered respectfully, "Yes."

Darren walked out of the Ruyi Group and was about to start the car when he heard footsteps behind him.

"Darren, Darren..."

Darren turned his head and saw Li Susui chasing after him. He asked curiously,

"What's the matter? Could it be that Wang Zongyuan won't let me leave?"

He raised his mobile phone and said, "I'm recording it. I can give you ten commission points



and you don't have to sit in the class."

Li Sui put on a serious look and said,

"Don't you have to give me an explanation for what happened today?"

Darren actually knew Jiang Hengfei and had a good relationship with him. Why didn't he tell him earlier? It made him worry about him in vain and embarrass himself.

Darren was stunned. "What explanation?"

He felt that it was very inexplicable.

"You..."

Li Su was blocked by Darren's words and felt uncomfortable beyond words.

Darren took the car key and said, "It's all right. I'm leaving."

"To retreat for advance? If you're like this, just depend on your strength to be single."

Li Su was irritated. "Don't even think about getting me for the rest of your life."

After that, she went back to the company...