

## Chapter 411



The next morning of Black Wolf's demise, at 9:30 p.m., in the general manager's office of Nanling branch of Xifeng Group.

The blue and white office was covered with smooth marble floors.

Standing close to the window, he kept a few pots of the Immortal Palms, which meant that he was tenacious.

Tang Samantha, who had always liked to be clean but full of vitality, was staring out of the window at the Nanling Bridge in a daze with her arms crossed.

The Zheng Family's crackdown was much more powerful than she had imagined.

From last night until now, only twelve hours had passed, and all the thirty-six contracts had been unilaterally terminated.

The princess would rather pay a large amount of liquidated damages than cooperate with him.

Although there was no evidence to prove that Zheng Junqing was behind this, Tang Samantha knew that he was the one who had set the trap.

This was a huge blow to the business of Xifeng Group, and it also made the employees of the company scared. What's more, Tang Samantha was questioned by her family members.

"Whoosh—"

A wet and cold wind came in, and there was a little bit of coolness in the office.

Tang Samantha came to her senses and rubbed her head. Then she opened the document to check the details of the auction on Mount Yun Ding.

Thinking that she could capture Mount Yun Ding to comfort her father, Tang Samantha could temporarily ignore some troublesome things.

"President Tang, your package!"

At this moment, someone knocked on the door gently. The secretary, Gao Jing, brought a package to Tang Samantha.

"Okay, thank you."

Tang Samantha took the package and took a glance at it.

The package was written with the charity auction committee. Tang Samantha thought it was information about the auction, so she

stopped the mouse.

When she opened it and saw it, she immediately screamed,

"Ah – "

Then, she covered her mouth tightly, with fear in her eyes, but more of anger.

Inside the box was a small white rabbit.

But the little white rabbit's stomach was cut open, and its eyes bulged out, which was very scary.

A blade was placed next to him, and there was still blood on it.

Blood was hot, the rabbits' reflex nerves were still there, and the legs and feet were slapped from time to time.

His eyes were filled with shock.

"Ding!"

Tang Samantha was so angry that she wanted to call the police, but the phone rang first. Tang Samantha came to her sense and pressed the answer button.

"Miss Tang, I'm sorry to disturb you again!"

A weird but playful voice came from the phone, with a meaningful smile,

"I didn't want to call you again, but my eldest brother told me that rapprochement breeds wealth, and my father told me to convince people with virtue."

"So I called you again today."

"I'm a straightforward person. I won't beat around the bush. It's still the same old saying from last time."

"I don't want to see you at the auction tomorrow, and I don't want you to compete with me for Mount Yun Ding."

"Miss Tang, do you understand what I mean?"

Although Zheng Junqing's tone was mild and warm, it was still hard to hide the coldness in his heart, as well as the unspeakable prestige without anger.

And his patience seemed to have reached its limit.

Tang Samantha gritted her teeth and asked, "Did you send the package here?"

"Trap? What do you mean? Did you receive a package?"

Zheng Junqing laughed gleefully and asked again and again, but his tone was not surprised at all. Obviously, he was pretending to be deaf and



dumb.

"Don't pretend. You sent the parcel to me."

Tang Samantha shouted, "You've gone too far. You're so shameless."

"Do you think such a dirty trick is worthy of your position in the business world?"

She rebuked him unceremoniously. "You're humiliating the Zhengs!"

"Sorry, Miss Tang. I don't know what you're talking about."

Zheng Junqing laughed and asked, "Did someone send you a bloody package?"

"This could have been sent by your enemy. You can't slander me."

"But this is also a good reminder."

"One more friend, one more path. One more enemy, one more wall."

"It's not easy for you to take the throne, Miss Tang. It's high time for you to make more friends. If you insist on making enemies everywhere, all you know is a flash in the pan."

Zheng Junqing's laughter was soft and feminine.

Tang Samantha's pretty face was as cold as

frost. "Zheng Junqing, I'm telling you, I won't promise you."

"At the auction tomorrow, I will take 30 billion yuan to compete with you. Unless you beat me with money, don't take away Mount Yun Ding."

She decided to fight with Zheng Junqing at all costs.

"Thirty billion? I won't pay even three billion."

Zheng Junqing's voice changed all of a sudden, revealing a murderous intent.

"Even though I can't touch you, you have to fight me to the death, and I'll cripple you as well."

"Zheng Junqing, are you threatening me?"

Tang Samantha's voice was also full of killing intent.

"I'm just saying the same thing as last time. I'll never compromise with you."

"If you have any tricks, just use them. I, Tang Samantha, will be a bastard with a frown."

"It's just that when you take action, you should also think about the consequences."

"I, Tang Samantha, am not someone to be bullied."

Tang Samantha did not show weakness.

"Is that so?"

Zheng Junqing smiled and said, "Let's see if you can survive today."

After that, he hung up the phone with a bang.

"President Tang, the six contracts of the Nanling Filiale have also been suspended."

After an unknown period of time, Tang Samantha, who had been holding the phone in silence for a long time, heard the sound.

She looked up and saw her secretary Gao Jing standing in front of her.

Gao Jing saw that she was not in good spirits, so she picked up the cup and poured a glass of warm water for Tang Samantha.

"Seems like Third Young Master Zheng is determined to obtain Mount Yun Ding."

Gao Jing handed the water to Tang Samantha, showing a trace of anger.

"Bastard, why does he have to resort to dirty tricks on the goods of merchants? This pattern is too small, isn't it?"

She was indignant.

Tang Samantha said in a slight joking tone,

"He made tens of billions of dollars in a

formal way for at least a few years. Now a threat can save him a lot of trouble. Why not do that?"

She was very attentive to this secretary who had just graduated from the doctor's office. There were many capable students in all 13 universities, but few could trust her. Gao Jing was one of them.

Gao Jing nodded gently. "That's true. The Zheng family has a huge fortune, and they have a lot of sons and grandsons."

"Have you found out the reason why Zheng Junqing bid for Mount Yun Ding?"

Tang Samantha asked, "Why does the Zheng family want Mount Yun Ding? Their foundation is not in Middlesea. Their investment and harvest costs are too low."

"I've heard a little wind sound..."

Gao Jing quickly changed the topic. "I heard that it was Ling Qianshui of the Skywolf Chamber of Commerce that tempted Zheng Junqing to bid, but I don't know the specific reason."

"Messed by Ling Qianshui?"

Tang Samantha narrowed her eyes slightly and asked, "Is it Ling Qianshui, the one with the 'Yang's conscience'?"



Gao Jing smiled when she heard that. "Exactly."

"It seems that the people of Yang State want to take Mount Yun Ding down. Zheng Junqing just makes a cover?"

Tang Samantha said with a hint of coldness in her eyes, "In this case, I can't let Zheng Junqing succeed."

Gao Jing seemed to be a little hesitant.

"But we only have 20 billion in our hands. If Zheng Junqing is going to take him down, I'm afraid we won't be able to fight him."

Zheng Junqing didn't want to spend tens of billions of yuan on this auction, but it didn't mean that he didn't have enough money. He just didn't want to spend too much money. If they really fought with each other, she was afraid that Tang Samantha wouldn't be able to take it.

"Do your best and listen to the mandate of heaven."

Tang Samantha said indifferently, "Besides, even if he finally loses to Zheng Junqing, he will have 20 billion more money. We can vent our anger on him."

"Should we hold a thirteen video conference?"

Should we ask the families to pool together some money so that we can prepare for this battle?"

Gao Jing hesitated for a moment. "If one family takes out one or two hundred million yuan, our fund can also increase by ten billion yuan."

"There's no need."

Tang Samantha shook her head without hesitation.

"I gathered 20 billion because I didn't want to hide it from them. I'll explain it to them later when we're ready to bid for it."

"If I ask them to chip in money now, they will definitely reveal my intentions. By then, there will definitely be a bunch of people stopping me."

"Although I am confident that I will not lose this business, they will only see the benefits in front of their eyes."

She took a sip of warm water and said, "I'll do it myself during this battle."

"Don't forget about me..."

Suddenly, a warm voice came from outside the door, which made Elsa feel as if her body had been heavily hit.

Gao Jing turned around and saw Darren walking in with a pot of chicken soup...

## Chapter 412



"Who are you?"

Seeing Darren, Gao Jing was stunned, and then her pretty face became serious.

"Who let you in?"

Darren didn't look at him at all, and his clothes were very ordinary. Gao Jing subconsciously treated him as an outsider.

He was still an insignificant person with a status similar to that of a cleaner.

"Secretary Gao, this is Darren, my relative, and also a miracle doctor..."

Tang Samantha interrupted her and said, "You go out first. I want to talk to Darren."

She wanted to talk about her ex-husband, but felt that this would be a blow to Darren. She said that her man was shy again.

"A relative?"

Gao Jing was stunned: "Or a miracle-working doctor?"

She looked at him again in disbelief, and then shook her head disapprovingly. She couldn't see

anything special about Darren.

She felt that Darren was most likely a distant relative of the Tang Family, a person who enjoyed the Tang Family's pitying share.

Tang Samantha didn't like to call Ye Fantu a bumpkin in front of her, so she gave a slightly more decent explanation.

He felt like he was an employee of Lefu cashier, who was called an employee of a 500-year-old company.

After thinking through this point, a trace of disdain flashed across Gao Jing's eyes. Then, she nodded at Tang Samantha and left.

Tang Samantha greeted Darren, "Darren, why are you here?"

"I've made you a pot of medicinal chicken soup, which can relieve fatigue, suppress the heat, and nourish Yin and Yang."

Darren poured a bowl of chicken soup for Tang Samantha.

"The last time I touched you, I felt that your skin was a little dry."

"Get lost — "

Tang Samantha pinched Darren angrily and said, "A filthy mouth can't utter ivory."



Darren smiled and dodged. "While I'm delivering the chicken soup, I'd like to see if Zheng Junqing has caused any trouble."

"If he played some dirty tricks on you, I will solve this problem for you."

Chi —

Hearing this, Gao Jing, who had closed the door outside, couldn't help but sneer.

There was disdain, derision, and a trace of disgust in her laughter.

To solve the problem of Zheng Junqing?

Who did he think he was?

Even she, Gao Jing, couldn't help him. Darren's shouting to settle it was really ridiculous.

She shook her head, turned around and left, with a completely disgusted look on her pretty face...

Only two people were left in the large office.

"Darren!"

Elsa had been under a lot of pressure these days, which could be said to be physically and mentally exhausted.

Now hearing Darren take the initiative to help, she was suddenly touched.

Tang Samantha hugged Darren directly. She wanted to express her affection but did not know how to say it. She could only have tears in her eyes.

Darren's heart softened, and he hugged Tang Samantha gently.

"Don't be afraid. Things will be over soon. Zheng Junqing won't be able to hurt you."

"I'm not afraid. I'm just touched!"

Tang Samantha raised her delicate face and fixed her eyes on Darren.

"I used to be so mean to you, but you always let me and protected me."

"It's always appearing when I need it most."

She really wanted to show her love to Darren, but she was too reserved to say it.

She could only hold Darren tightly, and kept rubbing her pretty face on his body, like a cute kitten.

Tang Samantha felt that she had lost her self-importance in front of Darren.

Darren did not resist. In addition to comforting the woman, the other thing was that he jumped into the river that night. The relationship between the two had been restored a

lot.

Thinking of this, Darren's thoughts returned to the night of jumping into the river. His hands unconsciously slipped over Tang Samantha's body.

Just a phone call broke the ambiguity.

"Ding--"

Tang Samantha was stunned. She let go of Darren and walked to the desk awkwardly.

He pressed the hands-free key and a panic voice came from the other end of the line,

"Miss Tang, bad news. We've known about your plan of gathering 20 billion people!"

"They objected to this money and used it to auction for the bottomless pit on Mount Yun Ding."

"The board of directors and the shareholders used temporary power and let each branch company detain the funds for twenty-four hours."

Tang Samantha was shocked, "What?"

Gao Jing said in a flurried tone, "Besides, I was going to pay it to you, and also point out the flaws of our assets. We can't pay the rest of the money for the time being..."

Within less than half an hour, Tang Samantha had received a lot of bad news.

First, the funds of each filiale were deducted and could not be gathered in the headquarters' account. Then many big clients also used various excuses to delay the final payment of products.

What was worse, the staff also asked Tang Samantha to pay all their money at one time with the excuse of the dealership of Xifeng Group, or they would stop the supply of raw materials.

The operation of Xifeng Group was greatly affected in an instant.

Then more than ten executives resigned and claimed to the public that the capital chain of Xifeng Group was broken, and the company was going to be ruined.

It just so happened that the employees who paid the salary this week were in a panic, shouting that they were going to pay the salary three days in advance.

This consumed a lot of Tang Samantha's energy.

It didn't take long for a change to occur among the teams who were preparing to participate in the bidding.



Someone was knocked into the air by a car, and someone had to go home to take care of the sick child. The Minister of Justice and even the information disappeared.

"Zheng Junqing, you are shameless! You are despicable!"

Tang Samantha said with anger in her eyes, "Now let's play some dirty tricks!"

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly.

Zheng Junqing was indeed not a simple man because he had caused so much trouble in the past half a day.

Then Darren's eyes swept to a box in the trash can and recognized the body of the little white rabbit.

Without a doubt, it was a threat.

A hint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

"BANG——"

Before Tang Samantha could finish her work, the door of the room was pushed open by Gao Jing.

There was a touch of panic on her pretty face.

"President Tang, bad news. The auction committee called."

"After their discussion, in order to better work and ensure the smooth progress of the auction."

She said in a hurried tone, "The deposit for the buyers who participate in the auction on Mount Yun Ding should be changed from 100 million to 10 billion."

"What is it?"

Tang Samantha stood up suddenly and asked, "Ten billion? Which sect does it belong to?"

"That's what the member of the party said."

Gao Jing replied with great confidence, "If I didn't go in 10 billion before 6 o'clock this afternoon, I wouldn't have the right to bid for Mount Yun Ding."

Tang Samantha asked, "How much can we gather now?"

Gao Jing quickly followed up with the topic.

"There are only three billion yuan in the account, which was transferred in two days ago. Otherwise, this money would be temporarily sealed by the board of directors."

Three billion?

Tang Samantha's head began to ache, "There are still seven billion difference..."

"It's not the end of seven billion yuan."

Gao Jing gave a wry smile and said, "This seven billion yuan is only the gap in the bid for the deposit, as well as the staff's debt-paying. The staff's salary will not subside without twenty billion yuan."

"But the major branches will deduct funds, and the banks won't loan you money."

She was very helpless. "We can only admit defeat this time. Zheng Junqing, you really have great strength."

Darren's tone was calm. "Zheng Junqing has done everything he can. Don't you worry that evil will be rewarded with evil?"

"He's already an adult. What's the point of saying these self-consolation words?"

Gao Jing rolled her eyes at Darren and then looked at Tang Samantha with frustration, saying,

"President Tang, call Zheng Junqing. We won't participate in the auction tomorrow."

"Let's admit defeat..."

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## Chapter 413



"We can't admit defeat!"

Hearing Gao Jing's words, Darren looked at Tang Samantha and said faintly, "If we compromise today, he will only take advantage of us."

"Boss Tang, don't be bewitched by him."

Gao Jing looked at Darren in annoyance. "He doesn't know anything, nor does he know how powerful Zheng Junqing is."

"If we don't give up, not only will we not be able to bid for Mount Yun Ding, but we will also seriously damage Xifeng Group."

"All we can do now is to compromise and apologize to Zheng Junqing so that he can settle the problem. That way, we can get through the difficulties."

She even shouted at Darren, "Don't talk nonsense if you don't know the situation. Otherwise, General Manager Tang will kill us."

She couldn't figure out why Darren came out to make trouble at the crucial moment.

Tang Samantha's pretty face turned cold.



"Gao Jing, shut up!"

"President Tang, that's the truth."



Gao Jing looked at Darren with grievance, "He is just a little boy from the countryside. How could he understand the current bad situation, and how could he know the ability of those big shots..."

She was once ambitious and was ready to challenge Tang Samantha and Zheng Junqing, but the accident in the morning made her feel small in an instant.

In the face of such a figure as Zheng Junqing, she was just like an ant, so she did not think that Darren could do anything.

Tang Samantha frowned and said, "Shut up!"

"It's okay, Samantha. Don't be angry and don't worry."

While Gao Jing was shocked that Tang Samantha was defending Darren, Darren put the chicken soup in front of Tang Samantha and said with a smile,

"Have a good drink of chicken soup."

Then, he pressed Tang Samantha back into her seat.

"From now on, you don't have to worry about these things. I'll take care of it!"

"All you have to do is drink this pot of chicken soup and have a good rest."

Gao Jing almost died of anger when she saw this. "Do you think you are a bossy president? President Tang, have a good rest. If you don't solve the problem, the whole company will be ruined."

However, to her surprise, Tang Samantha did not refute him. Instead, she nodded obediently.

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

With the company of Darren, what was the point of being wronged and frustrated?

What's more, Darren had given her a lot of surprises one after another. She believed that he would still be surprised this time.

"Ding--"

Just as Elsa was drinking chicken soup, Gao Jing's phone rang.

A moment later, her pretty face changed again.

"Mr. Tang, the bank also called us. The accessories we sent in the past two days can't be loaned to us without their evaluation."

"And there are three billion loan. They decided not to lend it to Xifeng Group anymore."

"The bank wants us to pay it as soon as possible. If we don't pay it over 12 o'clock in the morning, they will deduct the funds directly from the company."

"They're attacking us from all sides."

"President Tang, what should we do now?"

Gao Jing's face was as pale as a dead ash, and her fighting spirit was completely collapsed.

She felt that it would be difficult for her to get through the difficulty today. Zheng Junqing had done so much for her, so she would certainly not let Elsa easily withdraw from the auction.

He was bound to tear off a large piece of meat from Xifeng Group to make up for his loss.

Tang Samantha's eyelids twitched but she did not make a sound. She lowered her head and drank the chicken soup.

At this time, Darren sent a text message with confidence on his face.

"You want to defeat Samantha with such a little trick?"

"Zheng Junqing also thinks too highly of himself."

Speaking of this, he tapped lightly on the table with his fingers.

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"Secretary Gao, tell all the cars to return their funds within an hour."

"Tell all the banks that they will pay you back before noon with three billion yuan loan."

"Finally, tell the auction committee that I'll transfer it to them before 10 billion yuan is transferred to evening."

Although Darren's current status was not comparable to that of the five families' sons and nephews, he was still able to do whatever he wanted to spend money.

Tang Samantha was shocked.

Gao Jing was also stunned and then screamed,

"One hour? lunch? Dusk? What do you give me? Can you not make trouble?"

"It's not a few dozen or hundreds of thousands of yuan. It's a matter of 20 billion yuan."

"Now, you can plead with Young Master Zheng, compromise, bow your head, and ease the relationship with him. Also, you can survive at the minimum cost."

"Once we confront Young Master Zheng and his partners with an empty bluff, they will do

anything to make us suffer."

"I beg you, don't put on an act, don't make trouble."

She put her palms together devoutly and pleaded with Darren, "Otherwise, the company really has no chance at all."

"Shut up!"

Darren looked at Gao Jing coldly.

"For the sake of Tang Samantha, and for the sake of your hard work, I have tried my best to tolerate you."

"If you keep chattering, you'll have to get out of my way."

Tang Samantha also straightened her face and said, "Gao Jing, as long as Darren is my man, he will be my man."

"You are loyal and capable, but you should respect everyone."

"Otherwise, I have to fire you."

She made her attitude clear.

Gao Jing was startled. "Your man?"

"Yes, Darren is my man."

Tang Samantha didn't hide anything and said, "So his attitude is the same as mine. If you don't

respect him, he doesn't respect me either."

"I understand, I understand."

Gao Jing bowed her head and apologized repeatedly. She also said to Darren,

"I'm sorry."

She had never thought that Darren was Tang Samantha's man. A doctor married a beautiful president. He was like a toad that had been eaten by a swan.

No, he was living off a woman.

Thinking of this, her eyes showed that she didn't think much of it, and she complained that Darren was just pretending to be powerful.

Darren saw through her thoughts, but he couldn't be bothered to reprimand her anymore.

"Samantha, give me your account and I'll give you a transit."

Darren took out his mobile phone and glanced at it. Then he looked at Tang Samantha and said, "I have gathered a sum of money for you. I believe that we can solve all the problems."

"To solve all his problems?"

Gao Jing was slightly stunned. "Rich? Rich?"

However, she soon sneered again. She did not

think that Darren would have much money. It was estimated that the pocket money that Tang Samantha gave him was only worth one hundred thousand and eighty thousand.

Tang Samantha also frowned.

"Darren, plus 7 billion deposit, the gap is more than 20 billion, not one billion."

If the auction was successful this time, it would probably not be enough for the sale of 40 billion yuan.

"I know 20 billion."

Darren smiled, "But this is also a piece of cake for me."

In addition to his hundreds of billions of cash, he also had money and money to rely on in the Yundu Club.

Tang Samantha was stunned. They hadn't seen each other for a period of time, but Darren was so confident.

This man's growth rate was really terrifying.

"This is the company account."

Without waiting for Tang Samantha's response, Gao Jing quickly gave Darren a company account.



Although she did not slander Darren anymore, her eyes were still full of disdain.

She still did not think that Darren could solve the problem.

Therefore, Gao Jing gave Darren an account number and waited for him to laugh.

Darren was about to come over. After taking a picture, he sent it out.

Gao Jing rolled up his arms and looked at the bank account. He even opened the prompt tone of change in the bank balance in the bank account.

She did not believe that Darren could disguise himself to the end.

"Ding--"

At this moment, the company's bank account shook and a crisp sound was heard.

100 billion!

Gao Jing's smile instantly froze and a look of disbelief appeared on her face...

## Chapter 414



"How is this possible?"

"How is this possible..."

While Gao Jing was trembling to deal with the matter, Darren took Tang Samantha and left the office.

Staying in the office all day, it was easy to suffocate people. Darren didn't want Tang Samantha to do everything by herself.

Although Tang Samantha was a little uncomfortable with this kind of relaxation, she still followed Darren to take a walk outside.

Tang Samantha bristled with anger for her beauty. She felt the sweetness, so she treated Darren with a little bit more gentleness.

As Darren blew the river wind, he smiled and asked,

"Are you in a good mood?"

With 100 billion gold coins, all the difficulties were solved in an instant.

"Very good."

Tang Samantha smiled brightly.

"I'm full of confidence in this battle."

"But do you need to explain to me where are you from?"



Although she knew that Darren had been successful for a long time, she was still shocked by 100 billion yuan.

The whole Tang's thirteen branches were selling iron in a hot pot, gathering more than six hundred people's wealth, which was only a hundred billion yuan. This was a sum of all kinds of assets, not a free cash.

However, Darren took it out as if he was playing with it. Tang Samantha was in a trance.

Darren smiled, "I said this money is mine, do you believe it or not?"

"I don't believe it."

Tang Samantha gave a wry smile and said,

"It's not that I don't believe you can make so much money, but the growth rate is too terrible."

"No matter how much you grow up, it's impossible for you to have 100 billion in a few months."

She really wanted to say that she believed him, but she couldn't hide it in her heart.

"Yes, the money is indeed borrowed by me."

Darren smiled and replied, "I borrowed money from Mr. Ma and Mr. Han. These are their spare money."

"Take your time to use it. You can take back the funds after the auction."

The money was borrowed from Song Wansan, but Darren did not say it, lest Tang Ruoshuang entangled Song Caroline again.

"Thank them for me first, and I'll visit you another day to thank them."

Tang Samantha knew Darren's ability in Middlesea, so after confirming that he was borrowing Hunter and the others, she stopped thinking about it.

"By the way, how are things going between you and Song Caroline?"

Intentionally or unintentionally, she asked, "Has the end of her hand been settled?"

"It's basically solved."

Darren avoided the important thing and said, "I haven't been looking for her these days, so I don't know the specific situation."

Tang Samantha said with a bright smile, "It seems that you really want her."



"She helped me a lot. It's impossible for me to cut ties with her."

Darren changed the subject. "By the way, when the Song family was in trouble, Zheng Junqing added insult to injury. Song Caroline hated him to the core."

"I think you two can work together to deal with Zheng Junqing."

He added, "In this way, not only will we enhance our strength, but also we can take care of each other."

"That's a good idea."

Tang Samantha seemed to be deep in thought.

"Although Song Caroline and I don't like each other, if we can deal with Zheng Junqing together, we don't mind shaking hands for the time being."

Zheng Junqing's disturbance in the past two days had made Tang Samantha realize her shortcomings. It was difficult for a regular businessman like her to play with someone who had no boundaries like Zheng Junqing.

So Tang Samantha was willing to sit down and talk since she could fight with Song Caroline together.

After all, Song Caroline was more pleasing to the eye than Zheng Junqing.

Darren was happy.

"Really? Then I'll contact her later and ask her what she wants."

The relationship between the two girls was like fire and water when they were in Middlesea. Darren always wanted to improve, but he didn't have a chance. Now that they had a common enemy to deal with, Darren felt that he couldn't miss it.

"If you open your mouth, she will definitely agree."

Tang Samantha seemed to know Song Caroline very well.

"I don't want to talk to her, but I have to admit that she really loves you to the bone marrow."

"That's one of the reasons why I'm angry with her. She's also a strong woman and the chairman of the Five Lake Group."

"You are such a powerful woman, but you listen to me. Without self-respect, I hate my failure to live up to my expectations."

A hint of pity appeared on her pretty face.

Thinking of Song Caroline, Darren felt a little

guilty. Elsa was right. Song Caroline was a woman who would give everything for him.

Tang Samantha stared at Darren and said, "Darren, you are so lucky that a woman like Song Caroline is obsessed with you."

"Your fate is just as good."

Darren smiled and said,

"I'm such an outstanding man. Even though you've tortured me thousands of times, I still treat you like my first love."

"Perhaps, this is fate."

Darren felt a little self-mockery, but more than that, it was also a kind of helplessness. He could say that Tang Samantha was less than one hundred, but his heart was always beating uncontrollably.

Tang Samantha was stunned for a moment and looked at Darren.

That's right, Darren's fortune was good. With a woman like Song Caroline dead set her heart on him, he was also very lucky. He had practically grabbed Darren's heart with all his effort.

Darren obviously liked himself to the bones. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to repeatedly suppress his pride and endure it without any

temper.

Tang Samantha suddenly approached Darren and slightly opened her red lips.

"Do you regret it..."

Before he could finish his words, his body was pulled into Darren's arms out of control.

At such a close distance, the man's breath was coming.

Familiar, strange, and agitated.

Tang Samantha was not used to the public, but she did not push Darren away.

Her eyes and heart trembled as well. She closed her eyes, hugged the man's neck, and responded greedily.

It was a sudden feeling that made Tang Samantha feel as if she was immersed in a hot spring.

This deep kiss almost made people forget about the time.

Tang Samantha wished she could wait until the end of time.

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

Darren was about to take the next step when he saw three be boats rushing towards him from



not far away.

Standing on the stage were three young men in masks. Their eyes were sharp, their bodies were light, and their speed was extremely fast. The distance between them was shortened in an instant.

Then, they touched the back of their waists with their right hands and found a mineral water bottle.

Without waiting for the crowd around them to react, they threw themselves at Darren and Tang Samantha.

Darren quickly hid behind a tree with Tang Samantha in his arms.

"Bang bang bang—"

Almost at the same time, three mineral water bottles smashed onto the trunk.

With a crash, the red liquid splashed and poured over half of the car.

It was extremely smelly.

It was just as pathetic as dog's blood.

Failing to hit them with one blow, the three young men didn't want to fight anymore. They whistled and were about to scatter and run away.

Dugu Shang appeared in a flash. Without any fancy moves, he directly crashed into the three people.

The three youngsters couldn't dodge in time. With a bang, Dugu Shang sent them flying seven or eight meters away.

The roller coaster also fell to the ground.

"Ah — "

They screamed and fell down from the wall. They were in great pain.

At least three ribs were broken.

Dugu Shang didn't stop at all. After knocking the three people away, he stepped on their legs again.

With a click, each of them had one leg broken and could no longer escape.

They pulled out their daggers and were about to fight back, but Dugu Shang broke their wrists.

The screams made the people around hide as far away as possible.

Then, with a flash of his sword, Dugu Shang plunged it directly into a big man's abdomen.

"Whose men are you?"

The bulky guy screeched, but he didn't make

any confession.

Dugu Shang pulled out his sword and stabbed twice. "Who's your man?"

The big guy gritted his teeth and didn't say anything.

This time, Dugu Shang poked three times in succession.

The indifference and cruelty made the bulky guy unable to hold on any longer.

"I'll talk, I'll talk, I'll talk, I'm Huang Lang's subordinate, I'm giving Miss Tang some pressure..."

After hearing this, Dugu Shang directly threw the three into the water and let them fend for themselves.

"The people from the Sirius Guild?"

"Zheng Junqing, you really don't know what's good for you."

Darren stood up with Tang Samantha in his arms and looked at the attackers who cried and screamed. He smiled and said,

"He takes one move after another. It seems that I have to return a big gift."

Tang Samantha said with a smile, "Zheng

Junqing is really an animal."

Darren took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Miss Zhu, I want an invitation for the auction..."





## Chapter 415



In the afternoon of the next day, at 2:30 p.m., a beauty had to be sold at the auction house.

The hall, which could accommodate three hundred people, was full of people. This was an unofficial charity auction, so all parties would give faces to it.

Tang Samantha, Gao Jing and the others had already arrived at the venue early. They sat in the corner and waited quietly for the auction on Mount Yun Ding.

There were a total of 28 items being auctioned today, and each of them was quite valuable.

A passionate auctioneer announced the start of the auction with a wave of his hand after the opening speech.

The first item was the Saber of War that came from Sun Ming.

"Falling Blood!"

It was a sharp katana.

The famous knife craftsman, Northern wilderness Tai-man Tai-ge, was purely hand-

made. He selected black steel, ivory, amethyst, agate, bronze, and a diamond handle.

It had once used it for a well-known king.

The base price was ten million.

This made everyone present very excited. The opening of the game was so coquettish, and there must be a lot of good stuff today.

The katana was sold for 50 million yuan in the end.

After 20 consecutive items were auctioned, the door of the venue was pushed open, and a group of men and women in gorgeous clothes walked over slowly.

The leader was a long-haired man.


He was 1.8 meters tall, had handsome features, a tall nose, and looked like the star Jin Chengwu. He also had a very feminine temperament.

Ling Qianshui, with his three thousand black hair rolled up, was next to him.

Wearing a simple white shirt and a black skirt, she looked extremely charming in Ling Qianshui's clothes.

Her long and slender legs, wrapped in black silk, looked as perfect as a gift from God.

Slim and straight.

Every time a woman took a step, there would be a kind of charm. 

However, her tenderness and coquetry all belonged to the long-haired young man.

Behind them were seven or eight men and women in fine clothes.

One of them was a gray-clothed old man with a scar on his face. His expression was dull, and his eyes were half-closed, giving people a gloomy atmosphere.

The long-haired young man ignored everyone's gaze and went straight to the front row to sit down.

And also crossed his Erlang's legs.

His image was inelegant, but no one blamed him. Many people even greeted him respectfully.

Even the auctioneer stopped talking. He bowed to the long-haired young man subconsciously, with an ingratiating smile on his face.

Gao Jing said in a low voice, "President Tang, the Third Young Master of Zheng Family is here in person."

Tang Samantha said with a cold look, "It

seems that I'm determined to win."

"It doesn't matter. We are strong now."

Gao Jing swept away yesterday's fears.

"We won't lose today because Young Master Ye is behind us."

All problems and difficulties were useless in the face of 100 billion.

Originally, Gao Jing had looked down on Darren, but at this moment, she prostrated herself in admiration of him.

Gao Jing asked again, "President Tang, will Young Master Ye come here today?"

Tang Samantha slightly opened her red lips.

"I think so. But whether we come or not won't affect our plan."

After Darren called Zhu Natalie yesterday, he went to Wutong Villa for dinner. After that, there was no contact, so Tang Samantha didn't know whether Darren would show up or not.

Gao Jing nodded gently and did not gossip any more. A man who had casually spent 100 billion yuan was not a person she could ask about the situation at will.

"Good afternoon, Boss Tang."





At this moment, the long-haired youth greeted Tang Samantha from afar.

"I didn't expect you to come. You've done a lot of bad things."

The situation of a fake smile and a lack of smile made people's hearts skip a beat.

Tang Samantha sneered and said, "Master Zheng has done so many things, and if I don't show up, wouldn't today's drama be boring?"

"When heaven does evil, it's still possible to live, but when human does evil, it can't live."

The long-haired young man gave a sinister smile and then lazily leaned back into his seat. "The last minute. Manager Tang, think twice."

Then, with a cold wave of his finger, he said, "Let's continue..."

The unconcealed gloominess of his aura made one feel a sense of dread.

Ling Qianshui peeled a grape and sent it into Zheng Junqing's mouth with a smile. He didn't put on airs but followed his instructions.

"The ninth auction item is one of the most luxurious top jades in the world, Chicken Cries the World."

At this moment, the long-haired youth greeted Tang Samantha from afar.

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"The ninth auction item is one of the most luxurious top jades in the world, Chicken Cries the World."

The auctioneer glanced at him with envy, then shouted as if he was pumped with chicken blood,

"The starting price is 100 million!"

On the exhibition stage, a transparent jade was eye-catching.

The imperial green was lifelike and looked like a male rooster. It was singing to the sky and looked very artistic.

"200 million!"

Zheng Junqing raised his fingers and called out a number.

200 million yuan was not expensive for this jade, and the same quality jade sold at 500 million yuan in Hong Kong.

However, no one dared to raise the bid.

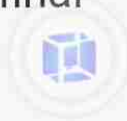
The Third Child doubled the base price as soon as he spoke, which showed that he was determined to get the jade stone.

Thus, no matter how much the others liked it, they would keep their mouths shut. There was no need to offend the Zheng Family for a piece of jade.

"200 million yuan for the first time."

"200 million yuan for the second time."

Everyone looked at the auctioneer, uninterested. They were waiting for the final decision.



The auctioneer's voice was both emotional and emotional, but there was no interest in him.

He felt that this auction lacked the process of ups and downs, and lacked the feeling of gunpowder for each other.

"20000,000 worth of gold coins, third..."

When he was about to call out for the third time, the banquet hall's gorgeous wooden door was opened.

"Five hundred million yuan."

Darren walked in.

In the face of Darren, who was biting gold, the whole audience was in dead silence.

No one had expected someone to come out at this time to raise the price. After all, it was the Zheng Family who was going against him.

What's more, he didn't expect that Darren could earn five hundred million yuan. It was like money was just like paper.

So all the people turned back and stared at him. They didn't know whether this guy was ignorant or arrogant.



The person in charge moved closer with the security guards, with a hint of hostility in his eyes.

He thought that Darren was coming to make trouble, so he said, "Sir, I want to verify your qualifications."

Darren gently waved his finger and an invitation was thrown into the manager's hand.

"This is the invitation you sent to Mr. Zhu yesterday."

"There is also a deposit receipt in it, so you can get out of here as far as you can."

The person in charge took the invitation card and glanced at it. The corner of his mouth twitched, and there was no water-like content in the invitation card.

Then he picked up the receipt and glanced at it, and his eyelids were beating uncontrollably.

10 billion in deposit.

"He's way too rich!"

He looked at Zheng Junqing with a look of embarrassment, and finally bowed his head and stepped aside.

Although he had already known that Darren was here to smash Zheng Junqing's place, he could not refuse Darren, who had the right to

accept the invitation and the strength of the bid.

Otherwise, his reputation would be ruined.

Seeing that Darren was qualified to bid, the crowd burst into an uproar again.

He didn't think that Darren would have the strength to challenge him with money.

Ling Qianshui also stared at Darren, with cold light flashing in his eyes.

On the other hand, Gao Jing became excited.

But Zheng Junqing didn't even look up, as if Darren didn't deserve to be his opponent.

"500 million yuan for the first time..."

When the auctioneer looked hesitant and was about to bid 500 million, Zheng Junqing had already raised the sign.

"Six hundred million."

As soon as this number came out, the audience burst into an uproar again. 600 million was more than the value of jade.

Obviously, this was a fierce battle.

However, many looked down on Darren. He was just a boy with a foreign accent. How could he fight against the Third Childe of the Zheng Family?

Quite a few gorgeous women smiled in disapproval, thinking that Darren was overestimating his capabilities.



Darren's eyes did not blink.

"One billion."

## Chapter 416



Darren stepped forward with his hands clasped behind his back and shouted an astronomical number at the same time.

The most important thing in an auction was an imposing manner.

The momentum of the tsunami was going to destroy the enemy in the first place.

He would rather raise the price as much as he could in one breath than fight with the Fallen Evils at a low price.

Therefore, the auction didn't just require money to back them up.

Moreover, he also needed some psychology knowledge that could help him figure out people's minds.

Darren had come today for the purpose of killing Zheng Junqing, so the number he had spoken was astronomical.

"What a lunatic!"

He was definitely crazy!

Many people in the audience stared at Darren



and mocked him.

One billion dollars was already two times more than the value of jade stones. There was no point in Darren obtaining them.

And it would offend the Zheng Family.

This was definitely a loss.

Everyone turned to look at Zheng Junqing. They believed that Zheng Junqing wouldn't go crazy following them.

"Two billion!"

Unexpectedly, Zheng Junqing's words were amazing, and the price doubled in an instant.

The audience was shocked.

They couldn't believe it and looked at Zheng Junqing. They didn't know why he offered this price. It was ten times higher than the starting price.

"Is there any sense of propriety?"

Ling Qianshui's eyelids also twitched. He wanted to say something but finally fell silent.

"Two billion. The first time. Two billion. The second time..."

Compared to their shock, the auctioneer was excited. He shouted loudly,

"Master Zheng, you bid two billion yuan. Did you surpass him? Did you..."

"3,000,000,000."

Darren raised his hand calmly.

Three billion!

Everyone present was rich and respectable, but when they heard the number, they still felt their hearts beat.

This was a number that many people did not even dare to think about. Darren was as simple as throwing toilet paper.

Tang Samantha and Gao Jing were also in disbelief. They turned around and stared at Darren.

This guy was fine yesterday, but why did he go crazy today?

300 million for chickens to make a name for the world. Was he really thinking that he had too much money?

However, what made them depressed was that Darren didn't look nervous at all, but it was a very indifferent and casual look.

It was so casual that it made one feel like hitting cotton candy without force.

It was dead silent.

At the moment, only the auctioneer's voice, which could no longer calm down and tremble, could be heard.

"3,000,000,000 for the first time!"

"3,000,000,000 for the first time!"

"Is there anyone else who wants to bid a higher price?"

He gazed at Zheng Junqing, who was trying his best to stall for time, and shouted with a struggling expression,

"Three billion yuan for the second time..."

Many people were also struggling with complicated expressions, and then they let out a deep sigh of relief.

They knew that this auction had nothing to do with them.

Darren seemed to be determined to compete with Zheng Junqing. His best way to deal with things was not to get involved in it.

"The second time! The second time!"

Time slowly passed, and the wooden clogs in the auctioneer's hands were lifted up for the third time.

Although he seemed to be in a dilemma with the smile on the corner of his mouth, his ruddy face still showed a touch of excitement.

Today was the peak of his career of auction: three billion yuan for the jade with a market value of 500 million yuan.

Zheng Junqing raised the sign, saying, "4 billion!"

He tried his best to remain calm, but everyone could sense his anger.

Darren did not hesitate to bid, "Five billion!"

Gao Jing almost fainted.

Peng!

At this time, Zheng Junqing could no longer control his emotions. He stood up and kicked over the chair.

He stared at Darren who was coming over and said,

"Can you afford 5 billion?"

Darren said with a faint smile, "It's still possible to scrape the pot and sell the iron."

"If I tell you now, I won't vote anymore."

Zheng Junqing's expression turned cold. "Don't tell me you're going to regret it?"



"In my Darren's dictionary, there is no such thing as regret."

Darren was neither humble nor pushy. "Besides, I believe that Young Master Zheng will raise the price again."

"Is that so? You've made a mistake."

Zheng Junqing sneered and said,

"I'll tell you. I'm not going to follow you anymore. Take 5 billion with you."

"It's just that I have to remind you that being in possession of a treasure is a crime."

"If a person with no ability takes this jade, not only will it not bring good luck, but it will also bring a fatal disaster."

"You know that you have nothing to do with both your money, believe it or not?"

There was a hint of threat in his tone.

The auctioneer raised his hand to the highest point.

The atmosphere at the scene reached its climax.

A few people even opened their mouths a few times, but in the end, they endured it.

Their eyes kept glancing at the wooden clogs

in the auctioneer's hands, but they didn't dare to move because of Zheng Junqing's silence.

"I believe it!"

Darren nodded very honestly.

"Of course, I believe that after buying the jade, you will be able to steal it by hook or by crook, Young Master Zheng."

"You could do anything to suppress Tang Samantha for Mount Yun Ding."

He looked at Zheng Junqing calmly and said, "Now that I have slapped you in the face, you will definitely kill me at all costs."

"It's good that you know that."

Zheng Junqing sneered and said, "I can kill you at any time."

"Now you only have one chance to survive, that is, buy the jade for 5 billion yuan, and then send it to me for free."

"I will give you a way out."

"Otherwise, you won't be able to keep this jade until night, and you won't be able to see the sun tomorrow either."

He directly broke the ice and said, "Don't don't believe me. You're not the nephew of the five

families. I'll crush you like an ant."

Darren smiled noncommittally, "Really?"

"Five billion, give it to him."

Zheng Junqing shouted at the auctioneer, "This jade will belong to Darren from now on."

"Five billion! The third time!"

The auctioneer quickly threw down his hammer and announced the price of 5 billion yuan to Darren for the third time. The jade was now his.

When many people thought that Darren might not be able to take out the money, or fearing that Zheng Junqing would turn around and run away, Darren took out his bank card.

He took out five billion without hesitation.

Everyone was surprised that this kid was indeed rich, and then they all made fun of him.

So what if the ticket was taken?

Darren couldn't defend the jade at all.

Many notable young ladies looked down on him. They felt that Darren was quick to lose both his money and his girlfriend.

Zheng Junqing glanced at Darren, walked back to his chair and sat down.

Ling Qianshui took out his mobile phone and

sent a few text messages.

"It's been so long. We're all tired."

Before the crowd could react, Darren jumped directly to the auction stage and raised the jade in his hand. He smiled and said,

"Next, I'll invite everyone to watch a good show."

Zheng Junqing raised his head and sneered. "A good show? You can't even protect yourself now. Is there anything else good to play?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Zheng. You will be unforgettable for the rest of your life."

Darren laughed loudly and then flashed a hammer,

"Everyone, next, it is time to witness the time of shattering jade in your chests..."

Zheng Junqing's face changed dramatically...

"Shatter jade pieces in front of my chest?"

Upon hearing this, not only did Zheng Junqing stop his actions, but Tang Samantha and the others also looked up in shock.

"This guy is going to smash the jade that is falling from his hands?"

"He bought it for 5 billion yuan!"



Although the value had long surpassed the value of one's body, it was still genuine gold and silver.



Smashing it like this was not only a waste of heaven's things, but also a insanity.

Zheng Junqing couldn't help asking, "What did you say?"

"I said, I'm going to perform the stone-breaking effect on my chest."

Darren's smile was very bright.

"For so many years, I've always wanted to do something that would leave a name in my name."

"But I've never been able to find a chance."

"Today, this opportunity has come."

"To tear up a beautiful thing alive not only because it is a tragedy, but also because it will be remembered for thousands of years."

"So, in the next moment, in front of all 300 people present, I will smash this five billion yuan jade directly."

Darren pointed at the crowd and shouted,

"Are you all ready?"

The whole arena was in an uproar.

"What a lunatic!"

Lunatic, he was definitely a lunatic!

"How can I show the item that I bid for five hundred million to everyone?"



Was he a rich man, or was he out of his mind?

Many people believed that Darren's brain had been penetrated by water, but their blood was boiling in their hearts.

All of them took out their mobile phones and were ready to shoot the moment of shock.

Five billion jade stones were smashed in public, which was enough for them to brag about for the rest of their lives.

Gao Jing pulled Tang Samantha and asked, "President Tang, what happened to Master Ye?"

Tang Samantha shook her head with a bitter smile, "I don't know either..."

At this moment, the smile on Zheng Junqing's face was completely frozen, and his body was slightly bent.

"Young Master Zheng, I didn't want to smash it, but you threatened me."

Darren looked at Zheng Junqing and said with a smile, "You want me to pay for it, you want me to give it to you, and you want to threaten my life."

"Rather than having a treasure, it's better to smash it in front of the public."

"In this way, I'll be able to win everyone's interest... "

A cornered dog jumps over a wall?

Zheng Junqing's eyes instantly turned cold.

"Darren, how dare you break the jade? I swear, I will let you die without a burial place."

He directly threatened Darren, "Even the people around you will be unlucky."

"Even if I don't smash the jade, and even give it to you, I'm afraid that Master Zheng will not let me go."

There was no trace of fear on Darren's face. "So I might as well just break up."

Zheng Junqing's eyelid twitched. He could feel Darren's determination and his fists couldn't stop tightening.

At the same time, he still had a bit of doubt in his heart. He didn't know where Darren's confidence came from.

Could it be that he knew the origins and secrets of this Chicken Chicken Cries in the World?

Thinking of this, he felt a twinge in his heart...





## Chapter 417



"If you have the ability, smash it."

Before Zheng Junqing could react, Ling Qianshui, who was next to him, stood out with contempt and provocation in his eyes.

She didn't like Ye Fanniu's coquetry. Last time he poured his coffee, but this time he called Zheng Junqing in public, which was outrageous.

Moreover, the two grudges between Silent Palace Fazi and Black Wolf had caused her to hate Darren to the bones.

If it weren't for the gathering of power and nobility here or the official management, she would have sent hundreds of people to chop Darren to death with a single phone call.

Darren smiled and looked at Ling Qianshui, "Chairman Ling, do you also want to have a look?"

"Yes, I want to see it. I've seen everything in my life, but I haven't seen a five billion yuan smashed by a hammer in my life."

Ling Qianshui leaned forward, and his delicate pretty face stimulated Darren.

"If you don't dare to smash it, you're a

bastard."

"Anyway, you spent 5 billion to buy this jade, and if you broke it, it would be a loss of your money. It won't hurt Childe Zheng at all."

"Young Master Zheng only lost one opportunity to collect jade and wasted half an hour to come here to sell it. But what can't be bought with money?"

"And you have the direct five billion yuan."

Ling Qianshui looked at Darren scornfully and said, "You are really naive to threaten Master Zheng with this."

"Yes, if you have the ability, smash it."

"Let's widen our horizons. What's the point of smashing five billion jade stones?"

"I don't believe that you are willing to smash this jade."

"It's ridiculous to threaten Young Master Zheng with this."

Several young ladies, who had a good relationship with Zheng Junqing, chattered with each other and even threatened Darren in a provocative tone.

Tang Samantha and Gao Jing were confused and didn't know what Darren was going to do.

Zheng Junqing didn't say anything, but his face looked worse and worse.

"Good, then let's widen our horizons."



Darren hung the jade stone on his chest and then raised the hammer in his hand.

As soon as the dull old man shot out a ray of light, his killing intent was instantly exposed.

Zheng Junqing's breathing also became rapid.

This move of Darren's directly stabbed at his weak spot.

Nothing could happen to it, even if it was a chicken crowing in the world.

Otherwise, Zheng Junqing couldn't explain it to his grandfather.

Many years ago, the Zheng Family was suppressed, framed, the company went bankrupt, and was full of debts. It was hard for them to get through, and the only poor thing in their family was a wooden bed.

The Old Master of the Zheng Family was disheartened. He had once wanted to drown himself in the lake, but the Old Madam of the Zheng Family held him back.

She also dug up the ancestor's tomb of her

mother's family, found this piece of buried jade, and sold it at 300,000 yuan in Hong Kong.

That was because the three hundred thousand yuan was not only enough for the Zheng Clan to survive, but also for their Grandpa Zheng, who had the capital to rise from the bottom of the mountain.

However, the old lady of the Zheng family still wanted to bring the chicken back to the world and put it back to the ancestral tomb to make up for her sins in the past.

Seeing that his wife died with a grievance, the Old Man Zheng tried every means to inquire about the whereabouts of the jade stone.

He wanted to fulfill his wife's last wish.

The nephew of the Zheng Family also remembered this matter.

Therefore, when Zheng Junqing heard that today's auction items were famous all over the world, he took some people to come to the auction.

The reason why he wanted to bid for it in public instead of secretly looking for an auction house to buy it was to make Zheng Junqing want to make it a good story.



Thinking about the old lady's beautiful story and Zheng Junqing's ruse, it was bound to make the Zheng family a model of the aristocratic families and be praised by countless people.

In this way, the Old Master of the Zheng Family would also think highly of the filial Zheng Junqing.

This was a win-win deal with both fame and wealth!

Who would have thought that Darren would appear on the way?

This messed up Zheng Junqing's plan at once, and even forced him into a corner.

Zheng Junqing knew very well that if he smashed it and let the jade break into Darren's hands, his grandfather would probably spit blood and die.

And he would also become an abandoned son...

"Everyone, prepare to witness a moment of history."

Darren showed a playful smile.

"The most tragic thing in life is that beauty will be destroyed face to face."

As his voice fell, he hit the jade with his

hammer.

All of a sudden, the audience screamed, "Ah —"

Gao Jing even covered her eyes.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

It was totally an instinctive reaction. Zheng Junqing roared,

"No -"

He threw himself at the hammer and grabbed it.

The hammer was only five centimeters away from the jade.

All the people present were shocked.

This time, he was not shocked by Darren smashing the jade, but by Zheng Junqing's big reaction.

Darren smiled and said,

"Young Master Zheng, what are you doing?"

He looked at Zheng Junqing innocently. "Can't I smash my own jade?"

Tang Samantha was also stunned, but she quickly realized that Darren must have heard something from Zhu Changsheng, so he dared to challenge Zheng Junqing in this way.

Gao Jing's beautiful eyes sparkled. She didn't expect Zheng Junqing to be in such a mess.

She worshipped Darren even more.

At this moment, Zheng Junqing was gnashing his teeth at Darren, "Darren, don't be too cruel!"

"Cut the crap!"

Darren's eyes turned cold, "Eight billion is going to go to my account and I'll bring the chicken back to the world!"

Eight billion?

When they heard Darren's big mouth, the entire crowd burst into an uproar. This was simply robbery!

"Young Master Zheng, forget it. If you want to smash the jade, let him."


Ling Qianshui stretched out his hand to hold Zheng Junqing and motioned him not to be led away by Darren.

"Anyway, it's his jade. Even if I don't smash it, we won't feel sorry for it."

"If you like the King Green Jadeite, let's go to the antique shop and buy some!"

She didn't like Darren's aggressiveness. What the hell was he? He spent five billion yuan on jade,

but he still wanted Zheng Junqing to pay eight billion yuan.

She was completely carried away by hatred. 

Darren said lightly, "Nine billion dollars."

"Is your head caught in the door?"

Ling Qianshui snorted. "You're a sucker. How dare you blackmail Young Master Zheng?"

"Do you think Young Master Zheng is stupid?"

She raised her pretty face with a face full of contempt.

Darren was very calm. "Ten billion!"

Ling Qianshui's eyes turned cold. "You can just call yourself 100 billion..."

"Pa——"

This time, before she could finish her words, Zheng Junqing slapped the woman over.

"Shut up, shut up!"

Ling Qianshui staggered and fell to the ground. He couldn't believe it. "Young Master Zheng, you..."

"BANG——"

Zheng Junqing didn't show any mercy to her. He kicked her again and said, "Shut up!"



If he said one more billion, he would feel like his heart was dripping blood.

Ling Qianshui covered his beautiful face and felt very wronged, but he didn't dare to say more.

The audience was surprised again. They didn't expect that Zheng Junqing would even hit his favorite plaything in order to be famous all over the world.

"I admit defeat today."

Zheng Junqing pulled open a collar and pointed his finger at Darren with a sneer.

"But we still have a long way to go. I hope you won't let me down."

He yelled at his men, "Give him ten billion!"

"Ah – "

Everyone was shocked to see that Zheng Junqing had really given 10 billion yuan to Su Mo.


Quite a few socialites and wealthy ladies covered their mouths with their hands to prevent themselves from shrieking.

He was too shocked!

It was incredible!

Five billion yuan was bought for five billion yuan, and then bought for ten billion yuan, which

was beyond their cognition.

"Young Master Zheng, it's 10 billion yuan. You should keep it well. Each corner is equivalent to a few billion yuan less." 

After receiving 10 billion yuan, Darren handed the Chicken Chickens Chickens Roaring Over the World to Zheng Junqing.

Then he looked at the stunned auctioneer, who waved his finger like Zheng Junqing and said,

"Let's continue..."

## Chapter 418



After a short period of hustle and bustle, the auction came back to peace, and the auctioneer continued to auction other things.

However, many people's thoughts were taken away, and they glanced at Darren from time to time.

He didn't know where this guy came from. How could he force Third Young Master of the Zheng Family to suffer such a loss?

Zheng Junqing's face darkened. One could not tell whether he was happy or angry. However, blue veins stood out on his hand, which was holding the jade box. It was obvious that he was suppressing his anger.

It was no wonder that he was so angry.

Originally, if he wanted to become a loving and filial son of his master today, his status would also rise, but the result was completely disrupted by Darren.

Although he eventually won Chicken Crow in the World, there was a huge difference between two billion yuan and 10 billion yuan.

When two hundred million yuan went back to the world, everyone would say that he was good at strategizing and striking accurately. He did a good job in this battle.

10 billion was no different from a sucker.

After all, the most expensive porcelain in China during the Qianlong period was only 5 billion yuan.

The old man of the Zheng family might not be in the mood to see the jade, and he might even call Zheng Junqing an idiot.

"Young Master Zheng, I'm sorry!"

At this time, Ling Qianshui returned to Zheng Junqing's side and said,

"I was carried away by hatred, so I didn't think about it carefully..."


Although she still did not know the secret of Chicken Cries in the World, she could still get to the bottom of it after thinking for a while.

This jade was supposed to be of great significance to the Zheng Family, otherwise, Zheng Junqing would not have lost his composure like this.

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Let's wait until after the auction to see if there's any



revenge."

Zheng Junqing's tone was indifferent. "Let's take photos of Mount Yun Ding first." 

"I understand."

Ling Qianshui nodded and then changed the subject.

"Don't worry, Young Master Zheng. As long as you auction off Mount Yun Ding, all your losses will be compensated."

Upon hearing this, Zheng Junqing's face softened a lot. He leaned back in his chair and said lightly, "How much capital do we have?"

"Adding in 10 billion yuan, there are about 30 billion yuan in total."

Ling Qianshui sat up straight slightly. "This sum of money is enough to take down Mount Yun Ding. Tang Samantha can't withstand a single blow."

"We stabbed her a few times, and she was badly hurt."

"Although I don't know who she got 20 billion from the Huali Bank, it's only enough to cover all the costs, including the customers, the banks, employees, and the auction deposit."

"She doesn't have much money left."

"Xifeng's branches are still short of funds. She can use 10 billion yuan at most today."

"As long as we exceed this number, we can get it."

She told Zheng Junqing what she had found. "So there's no doubt about what I've found on Mount Yun Ding."

"After the auction, you must kill Darren and Tang Samantha."

Zheng Junqing showed a trace of cruelty. "Two auctioned items that could be taken care of by 12 billion yuan turned out to be less than 20 billion yuan. It's too abominable."

He also hated Darren to the core.

"Please don't be angry, Young Master Zheng."

Ling Qianshui said softly, "As you said, we'll talk about it after the bidding."

"Don't worry, I have already arranged for Yu Xuezi to deal with Darren. He won't be able to live for more than a few days."

Upon hearing someone deal with Darren, Zheng Junqing's mood improved a lot. Then he asked indifferently, "Will you be responsible for all the losses?"

"Rest assured, Young Master Zheng. As long

as we capture Mount Yun Ding, all losses will be made up for."

Ling Qianshui smiled and said,

"He's a chicken that has made a name in the world. This can be considered a greeting gift from the Blood Medicine Sect to the old master."

Zheng Junqing breathed a sigh of relief.

10 billion was not a big deal for him, but it was also a headache. It would be better if someone paid the bill now.

Later, he remembered one thing:

"By the way, it's not easy for me to take a step in the South Hill this time. Don't you think your boss, Celestial Wolf, should come out and meet me?"


"I've asked him out so many times, but he hasn't shown up at all."

"No, it's just that I've never seen your boss."

He asked in a questioning tone, "What do you mean by hiding his identity from me? Don't you trust me?"

Ling Qianshui's eyelids jumped as he heard this, and then he smiled and said,

"Please don't be angry, Young Master Zheng.

It's not that Celestial Wolf doesn't want to see Young Master Zheng, it's just that he's gravely ill and it's difficult for anyone to see him." 

"Because his illness has a strong influence, I can only talk to him through video chat."

"But the Blood Medical Group is doing their best to treat him. When he gets better, I will definitely ask him to pay a visit to Childe Zheng."

She expressed her apologies with her orchid-like mannerisms.

"Your excuse is terrible."

Zheng Junqing said in a teasing tone, "Do you think I will believe that Sirius is really seriously ill?"

"With your relationship with the Blood Demon Sect, the ability of the Blood Demon Sect, the Heavenly Wolf can be saved even if he is dead."

"You didn't allow me to meet Heavenly Wolf because you wanted to cover up his identity."

He snorted heavily. "I don't care. Before I return to the capital, I must see the Sirius."

"If you can't see it, Heavenly Wolf will be dead or alive in the future. Don't come to me again."

The leader of the Heavenly Wolf Association was a Heavenly Wolf, but he had never seen a Heavenly Wolf. Even the disciples and grand-



disciples of the Heavenly Wolf Gang had not seen it. Only Ling Qianshui knew his existence.

And it was precisely because of this that he wanted to see who the other party was.

The corners of Ling Qianshui's mouth moved a lot, and then he nodded with a smile.

"Okay, I'll arrange for the Sirius Army to visit Young Master Zheng...."

While they were whispering, Darren was sitting at the back, looking at the five billion yuan returned from the auction with a chuckle.

He just bought jade for five billion yuan, but because of the limitations of the policy of Centaurea Bank, the money was delayed for two hours to the account, which was to say that the money was transferred to the end of the auction.

If the auction house was worried about a long delay, it would deduct from the deposit of ten billion yuan.

At the same time, he canceled the bank card deal.

Darren looked at his bank card and sent a text message...

In the next hour, the auction was much more peaceful. Everyone was bidding for the collection

step-by-step. Tang Samantha continued to wait for Mount Yun Ding.

Half an hour later, the auction came to an end. The auctioneer knocked on the wooden hammer and shouted,

"Now, let's start the final bidding."


"Mount Yun Ding, located in the golden position of the Middlesea, is also a famous local mountain with luxuriant vegetation and beautiful scenery. It's a first-class scenic area..."

The auctioneer was just boasting to everyone. At the same time, he played fragments of the Mount Yun Ding. After dealing with it, the Mount Yun Ding was majestic and magnificent, like a fairyland.

Quite a few young men and women couldn't help but sigh in admiration. The auction was hot-blooded, and they were all thinking about how great it was to be surrounded by such a famous mountain.

Those who were familiar with Mount Yun Ding looked at each other and smiled. They kept their expressions as deep as possible and put down the plate without any movement.

Mount Yun Ding was not a place that ordinary people could afford to play.

The sky-high funds were in defiance of the natural order of the natural order and powerful connections. None of them could be missed. 

If even the five families didn't dare to make a move easily, how could they not know their own limits?

Tang Samantha and Zheng Junqing sat straight almost at the same time, looking at the property book on Mount Yun Ding with bright eyes.

The corners of Ling Qianshui's mouth twitched, and his eyes flashed with a glimmer of light.

"In addition to the first-class scenery and location of Mount Yun Ding, its geomancy can be counted on one hand in the whole country."

"Rumor has it that there is a dragon vein hidden underneath it. It lives there, or is buried there. If one is infected with dragon energy, one's descendants will be able to be rich for several dozen lifetimes."

After a round of scamming, the auctioneer shouted to the crowd passionately,

"Now let's start to bid for Mount Yun Ding. The base price is one billion yuan, and the minimum price increases by one hundred million

yuan."

"To the top or not."

He waved his hand and said,

"Pick up the numbered card in your hands and fight for the dragon vein and for your descendants!"

"Let's begin!"

As soon as he finished his words, Zheng Junqing said in a cold voice, "Two billion."

As soon as he raised the sign, many young buyers fell silent. After a moment of hesitation, they did not bid.

Zheng Junqing, who had just been tricked by Darren, was holding his anger in his heart. At this time, calling a bid with him was simply courting death.

Therefore, although many people felt it was a pity, they finally chose to give up. Compared with pretending to be strong, it was more important to save their lives.

This was exactly the effect of Zheng Junqing's first bid. It was to prevent the rest from rising their prices on a whim.

"3,000,000,000!"





Tang Samantha said coldly.

Seeing someone was challenging Zheng Junqing, all the people present were surprised. They didn't expect that someone was not afraid of death, and then they were interested in watching the fun.

Zheng Junqing turned to look at Tang Samantha and said, "Five billion!"

The auctioneer began to get excited, "Five billion yuan, five billion yuan, five billion yuan for the first time, and five billion yuan for the second time..."

Tang Samantha said without hesitation, "6 billion!"

With Darren's sky-high financial support in her hand, she was completely unafraid of today's battle.

"Seven billion."

Zheng Junqing added, "Tang Samantha, I tell you, if you call me 'Huanhuan' now, you will cry in the future."

"Because I'll make you pay for all my losses."

He did not hesitate to send a warning. "If you know what's good for you, don't make more trouble for me."

Many people felt Zheng Junqing's anger. They were surprised that he was determined to win Mount Yun Ding, while wondering why Tang Samantha had the confidence to fight with the Zheng Family.

"Eight billion!"

Tang Samantha said without any sign of weakness, "Whether I can win or not today, I will try my best."

"Nine billion!"

Zheng Junqing's voice was cold.

"Don't say that you can't take this mountain. Even if you can take it, you can't afford to play with it."

Under the excited gazes of the audience, the auctioneer shouted again,

"Nine billion yuan for the first time, nine billion yuan for the second time..."

In less than five minutes, the billion yuan had gone up to 900,000 billion. It seemed that he could successfully complete the task today.

After all, the person in charge had warned him countless times that it didn't matter whether other collections could be sold or not. Yunding Mountain must not be sold.

In any case, even if the starting price was 80 percent off, he would throw Mount Yun Ding out today. As for the reasons, he didn't know.

The bottom line of 800 million yuan was to get rid of the hot potato, but now it rose to nine billion yuan. How could the auctioneer not be excited?

"Ten billion!"

Tang Samantha raised the card again and said, "Master Zheng, even if I buy it and put it there, I will not give it to you easily."

Zheng Junqing was angry and said, "You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit."

Tang Samantha said in a cold and joking tone, "I have drunk a lot of your wine as punishment, but it doesn't make sense at all."

"Miss Tang, you bid 10 billion yuan. 10 billion yuan for the first time. 10 billion yuan for the second time..."

The auctioneer's voice became hoarse and he shouted excitedly, "Anyone else wants to bid?"

"Come on, rich people like you, can you be more generous? Isn't it boring to give me one billion or one billion?"

Zheng Junqing was about to raise the price in

anger when he heard an impatient voice.

Then, Darren, who was resting with his eyes closed, stood up and raised his cards.



"Ten billion!"



## Chapter 419



Hearing Darren's words, Tang Samantha and others all fell down...

"D\*mn it. It took him ten minutes to get ten billion yuan. You can get ten billion yuan when you open your mouth. Does your family print money?"

Countless people roared in their hearts.

Not only Zheng Junqing and Ling Qianshui stood up, but Tang Samantha and Gao Jing were also stunned.

They all looked at Darren in surprise and anger.

What shocked him was that Darren was rich and bold, and he was angry with Darren for ruining his family. What was worth tens of billions of yuan was forced to be worth a hundred billion yuan.

"This is a business that will totally lose money."

"Darren!"

Tang Samantha couldn't help but shouted at Darren, "Don't get yourself involved in Mount Yun Ding."

Gao Jing also ran to Darren and whispered,

"Master Ye, the Mount Yun Ding is worth 50 billion. I can't make it back to the past few hundred billion years."

She was worried that Darren wanted to bid on a whim, so she anxiously reminded him.

After being shocked, Zheng Junqing and the others also looked at Darren as if he was a fool.

Now that the chicken had made a name in the world, Darren could use it to put pressure on Zheng Junqing to pay the bill.

But Mount Yun Ding had no value at all. Although Zheng Junqing and Ling Qianshui were determined to get Mount Yun Ding, it didn't mean that they would take it at all costs.

As long as it was far beyond their bottom line, they would stop without hesitation. After all, it was not their weakness.

The auctioneer was also in a daze. After a long while, he finally asked in a weak voice,

"Mr. Ye, may I know how much you'd like to bid?"

He suspected that he had heard it wrong.

"Ten billion! Cloud Top Mountain, I'll pay 100 billion!"

Darren shook the sign, then looked at Zheng Junqing and said with a smile, "Young Master Zheng, you are rich, don't you follow a little?"

"What an idiot!"

Zheng Junqing laughed angrily and said, "Do you really think I can't? It's ridiculous."

Ling Qianshui also threw the plate away and stared at Darren with a sneer, saying,

"Do you think we're stupid enough to follow you?"

The two of them were in a much better mood. After all, they lost only 95 billion yuan in jade, while Yun Ding Mountain lost at least 80 billion yuan.

Many people on the spot were also teasing him. They believed that Darren wanted to repeat the scene of the jade, but he smashed it in his hand.

100 billion was the greatest amount of money he could get.

The old men kept shaking their heads. He was a prodigal son! A prodigal son!

Tang Samantha and Gao Jing also didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They were very helpless. It was over. They couldn't bear the heavy

weight of Mount Yun Ding when they got it.

"Master Zheng, if you don't raise the price, Mount Yun Ding will be mine."



Darren ignored everyone's eyes and just stared at Zheng Junqing and said, "If you need it, hurry up and raise the price."

"I'm sorry, but you're the one with the most wealth in the world. Here is Mount Yun Ding. Here you are."

Zheng Junqing picked up a cigar and put it in his mouth. He said in a sarcastic tone,

"Take it back and keep an eye on it. I hope you will be able to pay it back in the rest of your life."

Ling Qianshui also smiled and said, "Yes, you are right. You don't have brains, but it doesn't mean that we don't have brains either. We won't be fooled by you."

Darren frowned, "You guys really don't want it?"

Zheng Junqing didn't look at Darren, but said to the auctioneer, "Mr. Ye, why don't you drop your hammer when you have 100 billion?"

"Mr. Ye, on Mount Yun Ding, bid 100 billion yuan. 100 billion yuan for the first time. 100 billion yuan for the second time..."



The auctioneer came back to his senses and shouted excitedly,

"The third time. Deal."

"I now announce that the property of Mount Yun Ding has been obtained by Mr. Ye."

The audience burst into thunderous applause in an instant, but almost all of them were mocking Darren, thinking that Darren was silly.

Several women also covered their mouths and giggled, and their eyes were full of disdain, thinking that Darren was a nouveau riche.

Zheng Junqing clapped his hands hard and then gave Darren a thumbs-up.

"Young man, congratulations on obtaining Mount Yun Ding."

"100 billion to buy this mountain. Among all the fools I know, you're the silliest."

After that, he laughed a few times and then left the auction house with Ling Qianshui and others.

"Darren, what the hell are you doing?"

Tang Samantha leaned over and wanted to pinch Darren's ears.

"If you really want to help me bid on Mount

Yun Ding, I'll make sure it's 50 billion. You don't have to do that."

Such a high cost was really a bottomless pit.

Gao Jing was also helpless. "If we don't take the next step, I'm afraid it will be difficult to recoup the cost in this life."

Darren smiled leisurely, "Don't worry, it's not over yet..."

Tang Samantha and Gao Jing were stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Ye, this is the contract of property rights of Mount Yun Ding. You can have a look at it."

At this time, the person in charge of Ocean Park came to them with a few people with a smile.

"By the way, a hundred billion yuan will be deducted from the deposit of five billion yuan, and you'll need another nine or five billion yuan."

"Are you going to transfer the money or check?"

Meng Hao's face was wreathed in smiles as he swept his gaze over Darren, who had been standing in his way.

He drew a hundred billion gold coins into twenty points, which drove him crazy.

"Transfer money? check?"

Darren loosened his shoulders and smiled, "I'm sorry, I don't have any money."

Everyone was shocked in an instant. "No money?"

Tang Samantha, Gao Jing and the others also opened their mouths wide.

"Don't shout 'hundred billion' if you don't have any money!"

The person in charge wore an ugly smile. "Mr. Ye, are you kidding?"

"I'm not kidding. My net worth is only 10 billion."

Darren said lightly, "I bought jade and paid the deposit, so I don't have much money."

"Besides, look at me, do I look like a man with 100 billion yuan?"

He rummaged his pocket and said with a smile, "So, I'm sorry that we can't make a deal."

"Sir, do you know what you're doing?"

The person in charge of the club was furious. "Do you know what consequences this will bring to yourself?"

"I know, I know. Of course, I know."

Darren did not care, "Firstly, pull me into the blacklist. Secondly, confiscate my deposit."

"It's my fault to fool around if I don't have money. Just blacklist me and give you the deposit of five billion dollars."

He looked at her with great interest. "You guys really made a lot of money. You didn't have to do anything and just took five billion from me."

"You – "

The person in charge was angry and anxious. If he did not have 100 billion yuan, he would not have been happy to receive 5 billion yuan.

However, now that he had faced a blow of 100 billion, he had been greatly disappointed. The difference between them was more than 10 times greater.

Unwilling to give up, he yelled, "Mr. Ye, are you sure you want to go down the path once and for all?"

Darren's face was full of innocence, "I've already given you 5 billion, what else do you want?"

"By the way, you can also sue me."

He added,

"But I really bought jade with gold and silver,



and it didn't cause any sales. I don't think the court will list anyone who broke his promise."

Facing an idiot like Darren who was still very familiar with the rules, the person in charge was about to die of grievances. It was just that he was also very clear that he really had no way of dealing with Darren.

"No, I don't want to do that. I don't care about the charge at all."

"By the way, if I don't pay 100 billion, according to your rules, Mount Yun Ding will be won at the second highest price."

Darren took hold of Tang Samantha's hand and smiled gently.

"Congratulations, president Tang. You've reached Mount Yun Ding at the price of ten billion yuan..."

## Chapter 420



"You're really cunning."

On the way back, Elsa looked at the property book of Mount Yun Ding in her hand and could not help sighing with emotion.

Gao Jing was full of admiration for Darren as well.

Darren directly used the rules of the auction on Mount Yun Ding to use 100 billion yuan to buy Zheng Junqing and others to raise the price, and then he did not pay to let the transaction fail.

In this way, Tang Samantha, the one with the second highest price, could easily earn a bargain.

If it was an ordinary item, the auction house could announce that it had been auctioned, and then the next time it had the opportunity to be auctioned again.

However, Mount Yun Ding was a hot potato, and the committee had long set the rule that no auction was allowed. As long as someone offered a price, it would be smashed out.

Moreover, the starting bid of ten billion was way higher than the starting bid of a billion. As a

result, Darren was able to take advantage of it openly.

"What is cunning? Am I great?"

Darren leaned towards Tang Samantha and said,

"I sacrificed five billion yuan and the blacklist to cut you off by tens of billions and conquer Mount Yun Ding."

Last night, he had a meal with Zhu Changsheng and the others. Darren found out two secrets about today's auction.

The first was the secret of Chicken Chickens Cries in the World, and the second was the rule of "the Unstoppable Strike" on Mount Yun Ding.

So he made a plan and gave Zheng Junqing a heavy blow, which also made him lose his mind and help Tang Samantha conquer Mount Yun Ding at the minimum cost.

"There's no loss for you, okay?"

Gao still couldn't help but laugh.

"Five billion yuan you've been confiscated, but you've earned another five billion yuan from Young Master Zheng."

"As soon as you got in and out, you didn't spend a penny today, and you're in the limelight."

She was full of worship for Darren. Only Darren could play Third Young Master Zheng and others.

Tang Samantha also snorted and said, "You're more and more cunning. You don't look as honest as you used to be anymore."

Darren grabbed the woman's hand and said, "Men are not bad, women don't love."

Tang Samantha wanted to break free but Darren held her tightly. In the end, she could only let him hold her.

Gao Jing covered her mouth and laughed.

"After today's incident, we have become sworn enemies with Zheng Junqing."

Tang Samantha looked at the front and suddenly sighed, "I can no longer reconcile with it."

Compared to the intense battle resources, she still liked to make money out of harmony.

"Do you think that by retreating, peace will be restored?"

Darren looked at the traffic stream in front of him and said, "You're too naive."

"The Zheng Family has been high and mighty for so many years, and they have always had a



smooth life. They have long forgotten what it means to stop when they should stop."

"And also make them forget what is an enemy and what it is called awe."

"Zheng Junqing used underhanded means to suppress you, which shows that there is no limit to the way he does things. They won't let you go just because you've compromised."

"You're the only one who can hurt it. If you beat it, we'll let the Zheng family know that they're going to pay a heavy price to deal with us. They won't be so impudent."

"Just wait. As long as we beat it a few more times, Zheng Junqing will pick up his tail and dare not to be presumptuous."

Darren revealed a wave of confidence.

Tang Samantha smiled and said, "I believe in you."

"But we can't underestimate the enemy, especially your personal safety."

There was a flash of light in Darren's eyes.

"Take more bodyguards with you when you go out, so that Zheng Junqing and the others won't be in a hurry."

Tang Samantha nodded slightly and said,

"Don't worry. They won't dare to kill me. But you must be careful."

As they were talking, the car slowed down and then stopped beside them.

Darren raised his head.

Gao Jing, who was sitting in the driver's seat, said, "I want to check."

In Darren's vision, several uniformed men appeared in front of him. They were checking the cars with their guide boards.

He looked at the long-dragon-like motorcade with a faint smile on his face.

"Zheng Junqing is really extraordinary."


"In the time it takes to nap, you're ready to retaliate against me, but now you're out of date."

He took out his mobile phone and sent a text message.

Tang Samantha didn't seem like she was joking when she saw the expression on Darren's face.

Her pretty face changed and looked up. She wanted to find something suspicious, but she didn't find anything suspicious.

She frowned slightly and said,

"It's a society ruled by law now. No matter how much Zheng Junqing hates you, he shouldn't have acted in public. He'll be in big trouble." 

What's more, she, the head of the Tangmen, was in the car.

"The anger hits the heart, and it's inevitable that the dog jumps over the wall."

Darren's mouth curved into a faint smile.

"After all, he has ten billion more yuan, and he has also lost Mount Yun Ding. Both the Zheng family and the Blood Medical Group will bring him great pressure."

"Of course, he only knows how to play tricks on me, and he won't do anything to hurt you."

No matter how inferior Tang Samantha's status was in the Tang Sect, she was still a member of one of the thirteen branches. If Zheng Junqing killed her, the Tang Sect would definitely start a war against the Zheng Family.

Tang Samantha bit her red lips and said, "What should I do? Do you want me to call the police? Or do you want me to ask my bodyguards to come over?"

"There's no need."

Darren gently shook his head, "I can handle

it."

In the serious look on Tang Samantha's pretty face, the car slowed down slowly.

The cars in front had already lined up.

Not far away, more than a dozen uniformed men were checking cars one by one.

A few of them were holding police dogs that could identify poison powder and weapons in their hands and circling around the car.

Narrowing his eyes, Darren caught a few beams of cold light: "You're going to be ruthless."

Tang Samantha's face became serious and she asked, "What will they do?"

"Nothing. Just turn on the car camera and turn on the phone. I'll record the whole video."

Darren said in a low voice, "But you should hide."

Tang Samantha nodded.

Two minutes later, a hook-nosed man came over and pressed his gun pocket with a gloomy look.

Darren opened the door and got out. He asked with a blank face,

"Officer, what's wrong? What happened?"



There was no response from the hooked nose, and it impatiently motioned for Darren to take out his identifications for inspection.

At this time, another woman in uniform came over with a police dog.

Darren slightly narrowed his eyes, "This dog is really cute!"

The hook-nosed man threw the certificate back to Darren and did not say anything more. He just motioned to open the trunk of the car.

After the trunk was opened, he let the policewoman take the dog to check it.

He turned his head slightly to Darren and said, "Give me your hand and let me have a look."

Darren smiled and stretched out his hands.

A hooked nose grabbed Darren's hand with gloves.

In the middle of the gloves was a layer of glue paper, and fingerprints would be left on it when he held it with his fingers.

"BANG——"

Just as the other party was about to hold his fingers, Darren suddenly punched him in the head.

It was a Thunderstorm Attack.

"BANG——"

This punch knocked out the hook-nosed man.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

In the next second, Darren's body sprang out like lightning and instantly kicked away the policewoman who was checking the trunk of the car.

Then, he spun his body and kicked the police dog who had fainted and rushed over.

"What are you doing?"

The other agents reacted quickly.

Almost as soon as Darren and the other two were knocked down, more than ten people roared as they charged over.

The short spear was raised at the same time and pointed at Darren.

They kept shouting and asked Darren to raise his hand. It was not until Tang Samantha got out of the car door and showed her identity that they relaxed.

"I'm the president of Skytern Corporation, Tang Samantha."

She landed on the ground and said, "You'd

better put away your guns in case of serious consequences caused by a fire."

At this moment, several Mercedes-Benzes also came over. The door opened, and more than a dozen bodyguards of the Tang Group came out and surrounded the scene with guns.

"No matter who you are, attacking agents is a felony."

A square-faced man shouted, "We need to arrest the murderer!"

"The one you want to arrest is him!"

Darren ignored the guns around him and pointed at himself with his finger at the hook-nosed man. He smiled and said,

"He is the criminal you are looking for. Check his palm and see if it is poisonous powder."

Then the policewoman added, "And this woman is probably his accomplice."

"With your skill and ability, you can easily find out who the poison powder belongs to."

He even kicked off the hook-nosed glove with one foot.

There was indeed a pack of powder hidden behind the gelatin paper.

A forbidden item fell out of the policewoman's pocket.

The amount was enough to feed him bullets.

Tang Samantha secretly screamed at Zheng Junqing that Zheng Junqing was so cruel.

Although this frame-up was very corny, as long as they put poison powder in it, even if the poison powder fell into the car, Darren would be very troublesome.

The square-faced man's face changed, and then he shouted,

"We will investigate it clearly, but now you have to cooperate with us."

"Otherwise, we'll put you to death as a dangerous person."

He turned his head to one of his men and said, "Come on, take them down."

"It's certainly not a problem to go with you, but Miss Tang and Miss Gao are innocent."

Darren was very calm, "Please let her go back."

Tang Samantha said subconsciously, "Darren..."

Darren gently shook his head, "You go back



with Gao Jing first."

In public, Darren didn't want to conflict with the law enforcers. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to reason with them.

"I'm the one who injured him."

Darren looked at the square face again and said, "It's enough to catch me."

The square-faced man frowned and was very unwilling, but he nodded again as he looked at the bodyguards of the Tang Family.

"Get out of the way and let Boss Tang leave."

Tang Samantha looked at Darren with concern, and finally, she bit her lip and got into the car to leave.

She believed that if Darren was able to take care of it, he would be a burden to her.

Tang Samantha quickly disappeared.

Darren patted his clothes and also got into the police car.

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

The square-faced man waved his big hand and took a few people to escort Darren away.

"Boom!" Su Mo was stunned.

A clap of thunder sounded in the distance.

It was going to rain...

