

Chapter 421



"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

In the cold wind at dusk, the police car sped up.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at an old-fashioned villa in the suburbs.

The villa was abandoned and overgrown with weeds. The gate of the villa was like the bloody mouth of a wild beast.

"Get out of the car!"

The square-faced man asked his confidant to stop the car, then opened the door to signal Darren to get off.

Darren did not move and said with a faint smile, "This doesn't seem to be the police station?"

"This is one of our strongholds, specially designed for investigating dangerous people."

The square-faced man's face darkened and he said, "Only people like you."

Darren leaned against the seat and did not move, "I don't want to get off."

"Don't make trouble, or you'll suffer."

The square-faced man shouted, "Just cooperate with us and find out the truth earlier. Nice to meet you. Nice to meet you all."

"But I'm worried that if I go down now, you'll shoot me from behind."

Darren opened his mouth very directly, "And then frame me up that I escape out of fear of punishment."

"In this way, I'll die in vain, won't I?"

He glanced at the four people in the car. "So it's better to go to the regular police station."

As soon as he finished speaking, the square-faced people's faces changed dramatically, and their eyes became sharp in an instant.

"Don't talk nonsense."

The square-faced man shouted, "You're slandering us, and you're also making trouble for yourself."

"Get out of the car!"

His hand had already pressed on the gun bag.

"In fact, when you stopped my car, I knew that you pretended to be agents."

Darren chuckled, "Your disguises are very

similar, and the process is also in place. It's just that there shouldn't be any tattoos on your body."

"I've never seen anyone with a wolf totem who can be a police officer."

"So it's not easy for you to kill me."

He pointed to the square face of his chest. In the button, a blue wild wolf was looming and vivid, which was vivid.

The square-faced man's eyes burst out in an instant.

In the next second, the two of them directly pressed down on Darren's shoulder while one pulled out his gun and pointed it at Darren.

He was fast and ruthless.

Peng!

Darren did not let them succeed. With a shake of his shoulders, he directly shook away the two guys who were holding him down.

Then, he reached out his hand and pointed at the gun pointed at himself.

"Ka Chak!"

With a crisp sound, Darren broke the gunman's wrist.

A scream was heard. "Ah—"

Darren did not stop. He caught the weapons and fired two shots from both sides.

Bang bang!

After the gunshot, the two men didn't even scream, and their heads shook and burst into blood.

Subsequently, Darren turned the gun and shot at the guy with the broken hand.

"BANG—"

The bullet went through his throat and smashed the windshield.

The scream came to an abrupt end, and the opponent fell limply to the ground.

Seeing his three companions die in an instant, the square-faced man was shocked and angry. He raised his gun and fired a shot at Darren.

Darren had already prepared himself, and he turned his head to one side.

The bullet rubbed her hair and made a hole in the seat.

The square-faced man was shocked. He didn't expect Darren to be so powerful that he couldn't kill him at such a close distance.

With his hair turning numb, he kicked open

the door and ran out.

Darren also jumped out of the car and was about to shoot at the square face, only to find that there was no bullet.

Seeing this, the square-faced man was overjoyed and was going to shoot at Darren again.

Peng!

Darren did not give him a chance. He grinned and smashed his empty spear.

The square-faced man let out a scream. He was hit in the eye, causing a stream of blood to flow.

The muzzle of the gun was also deflected and hit three meters away from Darren.

"You son of a b*tch!"

Failing to hit Darren with one blow, the square-faced man aimed at Darren again.

Darren did not give him a chance. He was already close to the square face. He reached out his hand and grabbed the other side's gun barrel with his bare hands.

In front of the stunned expression of the square-faced man, the barrel of the gun in his hand was bent in a strange way.

Darren actually changed his spear with his bare hands?

The square-faced man loosened his grip, and the gun fell to the ground heavily.

He stepped back suddenly and pulled back his hands at the same time.

Two daggers appeared in his hands.

The dagger in his hands was turned into a flower, and he rushed toward Darren.

His knife skills made people feel dizzy. Obviously, he was a master of knife skills.

Darren did not retreat. Instead, he stepped forward and kicked the square-faced man out.

"Bam! Bam!"

The square-faced man spat out blood and flew seven or eight meters away.

The square-faced man was also good at kung fu. As soon as he landed, he jumped up and ran backward.

However, Darren had already rushed over.

He stood on his tiptoes, and his leg was bent with a Chinese square face.

The square-faced man suddenly felt his calf numb. With a splash, he fell straight to the

ground.

"Click -"

Darren did not stop. He kicked a few times and directly dislocated the square-faced man's hands and feet.

The square-faced man was furious. "Bastard!"

He wanted to put his life on the line, but he couldn't even stand up.

"Lin Qingrong."

Darren didn't even look at him. He took out his identification from his pocket and glanced at it. He knew the identity of the square-faced man.

"Green Wolf?"

"I can't believe that you are one of the seven wolves from the Sky Wolf Tribe."

"No, now it should be six wolves, because the black wolf has been killed by me."

He also found a wolf head badge, which was ferocious and ferocious. The word "Azure Wolf" was written on his back.

"You'd better let me go, otherwise, the Heavenly Wolf will never let you go."

Green Wolf roared with a murderous look, "Master Zheng won't let you go, either."

Darren sneered, "If I let you guys go, you guys wouldn't come looking for trouble with me?"

"This is impossible!"

Green Wolf gritted his teeth and said, "You killed Black Wolf and Jinggong Zhizi. You also humiliated President Ling and offended Young Master Zheng. We will never let you go."

"Isn't that what you're talking about..."

Darren said lightly, "If both of you don't want to let me go, why do I still want to let you go?"

Blue Wolf was at a loss for words for a moment, and then shouted in a low voice, "You will die in a very ugly way."

Darren smiled and stepped forward, "Why did you die so ugly?"

"Crack!" He stepped on Green Wolf's hand directly.

Blue wolf utters a miserable cry then clenches his teeth and stops.

"We won't let you go. Your family and friends..."

He stared fixedly at Darren and roared, "You're the one who's involved in all of this. Just wait..."

Darren slightly narrowed his eyes and said,

"Are you threatening the people around me? Don't you know that you can't bring trouble to your family?"



"Since you've offended us, your entire family must be prepared to be exterminated."

Blue Wolf was very ferocious, "The people around you, Tang Samantha and others, are all going to be unlucky."

"Nine three, sixteen courtyards of the famous garden on the west mountain of Long Sea Street, South Hill Road."

Darren took out Green Wolf's identity card and glanced at it, "This is the address of your family, right?"

The Blue Wolf's face changes color greatly: "What do you want to do?"

"I'm learning from you. You want to wipe out the whole family."

Darren picked up his phone and dialed a number, "Shen Dongxing, bring your men to take a look at the Western Mountain Famous Garden..."

After he gave Green Wolf his home address, he said in a calm tone,

"Catch the people inside and throw them down from the roof."

Blue Wolf roared, "Bastard, bastard, you can't do this, you can't do this."

"If you can do that, why can't I?"

Darren hung up the phone and his eyes were teasing.

"You've come out to fight, yet you don't even know that you're going to kill your entire family?"

Green Wolf was blocked to the point where he couldn't speak. He gritted his teeth and said, "Darren, you can't do this..."

He lived with his parents, his wife, and his daughter.

Darren ignored him.

In less than half an hour, the phone rang. Darren opened a video invitation.

Blue Wolf clearly saw that Shen Dongxing was sitting in front of the piano at 300,000 yuan in his luxurious compound house.

Wearing a white glove, holding a cigarette between his lips and his daughter, he roared "Someone like me".

"Wonderful people like me should have spent the rest of their lives in glory."

"More than 20 years have passed, but you're

still floating in the sea of people..."

The melody which was touching was full of vicissitudes of life, but it was roared by Shen Dongxing with a big fierceness.

"Darren, what do you want me to do, to be willing to let go of my family?"

The cow-like wolf growled and finally compromised on its stomach on the ground.

"You tell me, you tell me, I can do whatever you want me to do?"

He knew what kind of bastard Shen Dongxing was.

"Call President Ling."

Darren patted Green Wolf's cheek and said, "Let her come here and take a step..."

Chapter 422



After receiving the call from Green Wolf, Ling Qianshui rushed to the villa with his men as fast as he could.

If it was in the past, she would definitely waste her energy on such small things, and she would not have the interest to watch her opponent die, but it was different for Darren.

After pouring coffee, killing methods, and exterminating Black Wolf, the auction even ruined Young Master Zheng's plans and caused him to lose ten billion dollars. Naturally, Ling Qianshui hated Darren to the core.

Therefore, she had to kill Darren with her own hands.

The motorcade soon arrived at the abandoned villa. Wearing sunglasses, Ling Qianshui came out, and dozens of trusted followers came over and clustered around her.

She was also followed by Zheng Junqing's bodyguard, an old, dull-witted man.

Zheng Junqing had intended to come to see Darren off, but because of his sensitive identity, it

was inconvenient to commit murder at the scene, so he finally asked the dull old man to come to verify Darren's identity.

"Very good."

"Damned Darren, go against us, it's time for you to die."

Seeing the blue and white car and a few puddles of blood on the ground, Ling Qianshui showed a hint of pleasure and confirmed that it was the blood from Darren's body.

On the way Green Wolf came, he had already made a detailed report that Darren found some clues when he came to the abandoned villa. He once resisted and injured two of his companions, but he finally shot him.

Then he took someone to tie Darren to the sofa in the hall, waiting for Ling Qianshui's personal instructions.

Thinking of the fact that Darren, who was in the limelight, had become a prisoner, Ling Qianshui couldn't help feeling delighted. Killing this son of a bitch was an explanation to him and Master Zheng.

Ling Qianshui walked forward with dozens of his trusted aides.

The dull elder was a little slower in examining the blood stains. He realized that the blood stains were in different directions, and there was no trace of blood flowing out of them.

He was lost in thought.

"Green Wolf, where is he?"

Ling Qianshui walked into the dark hall with his people. Suddenly, he felt that his vision became dark and the air became a little more turbid.

At this moment, it was already the beginning of the evening lights. There was only the last flash of light in the sky, so the hall without lights was darker than outside.

Only the silhouette of a person or object could be barely seen, and no one was able to recognize the person's true appearance.

Ling Qianshui narrowed his eyes slightly and waved his jade-like hands to drive away the too muddy air.

No one in the hall responded.

Several of the Heavenly Wolf elites went to turn on the lights in the hall, only to find that the light bulbs were broken and couldn't be turned on. So they could only take out their mobile phones to

light up simply.

However, Ling Qianshui didn't pay attention to it at first. Her eyes were attracted by a person in the dining room.

Although the man's face couldn't be seen, the clothes he was wearing were worn by Darren in the afternoon.

At this moment, he was tied up with ropes, half dead and half lowered his head, as if he had suffered a heavy blow.

Two of the Heavenly Wolf Society's men were sitting on the chairs on both sides.

However, their ears were covered with eardrops, as if they were listening to music to relieve boredom.

"Darren, I didn't think you would have a day like this."

Ling Qianshui smiled when he saw this, and then he took his people to the dining room.

Soon, she twisted her waist and approached the dining room. Dozens of her men rushed into the dining room first.

One of them instinctively pressed the illumination switch on the wall.

"Be careful – "

Before Ling Qianshui could enter, a voice came from the door.

Then the dull old man rushed over like a cheetah, held Ling Qianshui in his arms, and turned over to pour into the sofa.

Almost at the same time, the switch of the dining room was pressed. There were two claps, and the light bulbs above his head lit up, and then sparks came out of the short-circuit.

Dozens of the elites of the Heavenly Wolf Association looked up blankly.

In the sparks, the vision became exceptionally clear, and the floating dust was all over the top of the head.

"Pearl explosion?"

Dozens of people shouted at the same time. The next second, they rushed to the entrance.

But it was too late.

The dining hall, filled with flour, wood shavings, and grass shavings, was blasted apart with a loud boom.

Light and heat filled the air in an instant.

The dining hall was like a fire-breathing monster, exploding into orange-gold fireballs.

The raging blast waves and waves of air overturned everything in the dining hall and tore them apart.



The glass of the villa was almost completely shattered and fell down the stairs.

Several dozen individuals fell to the ground with miserable screams. If they weren't blasted to death on the spot, then they would be burned on a large scale.

It was a terrible sight to watch.

A bunch of fragments were still flying around, which made the hall beyond recognition.


A piece of glass shot directly at Ling Qianshui's face. Fortunately, the dull old man slapped it in time, otherwise, his face would be disfigured even if he did not die.

Ling Qianshui wanted to rescue his companions, but he didn't know where to start. They were dripping with blood and were either dead or injured.

Dozens of students died on their birthdays when their flour was lit by candles. How could the Wolf Union survive when Darren's well-prepared dining hall was blown up?

"Darren, you bastard, I'm going to kill you, I'm

going to kill you!"

Seeing the casualties all over the ground, Ling Qianshui's heart felt like being cut by a knife. 

"Darren, get out here, get out here."

She had never thought that Darren would be so sinister and cunning. The Green Wolf would not be able to ambush her. He would capture the Green Wolf and turn around to lure her. Then, he would take out materials from the ground and cast them into powder to explode.

If the half-possessed old man had attacked in time, she would have suffered serious injuries even if she didn't die at this moment.

He was too vicious.

He was too shameless.

Ling Qianshui took out his gun and roared to the people around him, "Darren, come out."

"Come out."

There was no response from Darren.

Only a few of the injured subordinates had a miserable response.

"Bang bang bang—"

Seeing their painful looks, Ling Qianshui raised a string of bullets and shot all five or six of

his men.

"Let's go —"

The dull old man's face was also filled with dust. He was also filled with anger towards Darren.

Outside, he analyzed Darren's injury with blood from the ground. He rushed in wanting to inform Ling Qianshui. When he felt the dust, he immediately realized the danger.

Darren set up a powder explosion trap.

With the explosion of the powder, the burning powder formed into a cloud of dust in the limited space with the air. Under the power of the combustion, the mixture of the dust and air quickly ignited.

It was a simple setup, but it was extremely lethal.

The dull old man sent out the warning as fast as he could, but it was too late. He only had time to save Ling Qianshui, and dozens of the elites of the Skywolf guild were all hit.

However, he was not carried away by hatred. He dragged Ling Qianshui out of the hall quickly.

Then he left with the seven or eight bodyguards guarding outside.

Ling Qianshui was very unwilling and could not wait to tear Darren into tens of thousands of pieces.

But she also knew that the sky was dark, and Darren was already prepared. If he didn't leave, it would be very easy to lose his life.

The explosion just now was obviously aimed at his life.

Ling Qianshui hysterically roared, "Darren, I must kill you, I must kill you..."

"Tsk, tsk. This woman is so lucky that she didn't even die from the explosion."

On the hill not far away, Shen Dongxing looked at the binoculars with his night vision and said with regret,


"If I had known this, I would have spread a few packets of flour in the hall."

Regretful as he was, he also worshipped Darren even more. He had been so carefree that Ling Qianshui had suffered a great loss.

"It's a pity that she didn't die, but the hall is too big and it's not as destructive as the living room."

Darren, who was standing at the side, put his hands behind his back and said, "Forget it. Dozens

of elites have been killed or wounded. They can be considered as a slap to her."

"Brother Darren, why don't we ambush him?" 

Shen Dongxing's eyes were shining. "Attack directly and leave Ling Qianshui behind?"

"She has guns in her hand, and there are seven or eight bodyguards. The old man beside her is not simple."

Darren gently shook his head and said, "The ambush is bound to have a fierce battle. Many brothers will die. We'd better let her go first."

He was mainly afraid of the old man. He looked like a piece of wood, but his agility and reaction to danger indicated that he was definitely a tough guy.

Shen Dongxing didn't say much and changed the subject, "Brother Darren, what are we going to do next?"

"Strike while the iron is hot."

Darren looked at the gray wolf behind him and said with a smile,

"You just said that the Sirius Guild has a casino to pay the Blood Wolf Gang's money?"

Chapter 423



At 11 p.m., Darren appeared at the pier of the South Hill and boarded the 'Snow Mountain Peak' cruise ship.

With Green Wolf's identity card and cash of three million dollars, he entered the underground gambling ship.

Green Wolf told her that the Snow Mountain was the place where Skywolf Chamber of Commerce spent their money. There were also countless gamblers who were either rich or noble.

Wine, beautiful women, and dollars made everything here drunk and gold-struck, as well as made a huge profit for the Heavenly Wolf Society.

The bank had three or five million yuan daily, and the profit was also twenty million yuan. It could be counted as the most important economic lifeline of Sirius Bank.

Green Wolf also told Darren that the gambling ship was guarded by the White Wolf.

Although this person was a woman, he was taught by Mr. Qiao Bentai. He was good at gambling and Ling Qianshui was the most

capable man.

When Darren walked into the hall, the room was brightly lit and people were coming and going.

A lot of rich young ladies gathered in front of various gambling tables, throwing their chips in high spirits.

"Welcome, I'm glad to meet you."

A beautiful woman in a short skirt and a low-cut suit enthusiastically brought Darren to the chips Exchange Office.

"Sir, how many chips do you want to exchange?"

Darren threw the cash on the table. "Three million dollars in exchange."

Obviously, the beauty in short skirt had seen a lot of money, so she was not surprised at the three million dollars at all. She smiled brightly and exchanged it with Darren according to the ratio of one to seven.

Darren quickly took out 2 million chips.

"Come on, come on, I'll buy the size."

After getting the chips, Darren went to the big and small gambling table and then directly threw one million on his left.

"I'll buy a bigger one."

There were five or six men and women in fine clothes around the gambling table. When they saw Darren's bumpkin-like appearance, their faces first showed disdain, but when they heard a million yuan, they cried out in shock.

A million was not a lot of people present, but if they bought the size, they could buy a million stones. They were either out of their minds or they had a stone mine in their houses.

The beautiful croon grinned. "It's a deal to leave, it's a deal to leave."

Then, she opened the lid and revealed the dice inside.

"Two, three, eight, small!"

Darren lost one million immediately.

"He's such a bad luck."

Darren rolled up his sleeves and roared, "One more time, I will definitely win."

The next round began soon. After the dealer shook it, he smiled and shouted to the crowd, "The size is open now. Let's buy it and get divorced."

Darren threw out another one million dollars, "The last time, I lost a big deal. This time, I'll buy a small one."

The guests around him burst into an uproar again. "This guy is really rich. He gives me one million dollars at a time."



Many people also leaned over to see what was going on when they saw the clamor.

The dealer laughed again and said, "I'll buy it and leave you alone."

Several guests were hesitant to buy a small thing with Darren. After all, Darren seemed to have thrown a million dollars, which made him look very confident.

The lid was opened.

The dealer smiled charmingly and said, "Three to five, 14, big!"

Darren lost one million again.

The few people who followed Darren to buy were furious and they all cast aside Darren. "What bad luck."

As for the customers that he had bought from Darren, they were overjoyed. They had won quite a bit.

One of the guests shook his head at Darren, saying, "Young man, bet on the size of the bet. It's okay to play for tens of thousands of dollars. It's a gift for you to give me one million dollars."

Several gorgeous female guests also smiled playfully. They guessed that it was an upstart's son who had sent money over.

"I'm fine. I'm sure I'll win the next round."

After Darren was annoyed for a while, he took out another one million chips: "Come on, come on, I can definitely win the third round."

"I don't believe I'm so unlucky."

The crowd jeered at Su Mo's words. Even God of Fortune would not be able to withstand the luck of the betting arena.

"The third round, big and small. The game is about to start. Everyone, hurry up and place your bets."

The dealer shook the dice again and then pressed it down with a sweet smile, urging everyone to put down the dice.

Darren made his own conclusion, "The second game did not persist until the end, so I lost. Now, I have decided to go down the same path and buy a bigger one."

He threw out another one million chips.

Seeing another million, the people present became more and more surprised, and more people came over to watch.

Some people took out their chips to bet on the small ones.

Darren's luck was so bad. If they were to fight instead, they would probably be able to drink some soup.

The third round was quickly opened. Two, two, three, seven, and small.

Darren lost another million.

In the fourth round, Darren hesitated for a while and then continued to buy a bigger one.

As soon as the cover was opened, Darren's expression instantly froze. Three or four, ten, small!

Dozens of people who were watching also laughed out loud again. They looked at Darren and their eyes showed that they were also gloating.

Without five minutes, four million yuan would be gone. He was really a prodigal son.

The women in short skirts covered their mouths and chuckled, as if they were looking at a fool.

"Let's do it again..."

Darren threw caution to the wind, took out his chips and continued to fight.

The gamblers took the opportunity to intervene and asked Darren to focus on his bet in order to prevent other gamblers from following them.

In the following six rounds, Darren's luck was so bad that he lost every round. He lost ten rounds in a row, and Darren lost all of them.

He lost ten million yuan in one hour, which shocked all the people present.

Darren's hair had also become loose, his eyes were red, and he held the remaining chips in his hands.

The good fortune of losing ten rounds in a row made countless people come over to watch.

A delicate but haggard woman also appeared on the second floor and looked at Darren.

Ling Qianshui.

When she saw Darren, her pupils instantly condensed into a light, flowing with hatred.

After she was hit by the impact of the villa, she ran to the ship to get rid of the bad luck while asking her subordinates to handle the rear of the ship.

She never thought that Darren would also be able to get on this ship. He was really daring.

She really wanted to rush down with her spear and blow Darren's head off.

However, seeing Darren lose like a dog, Ling Qianshui's anger was temporarily suppressed. He guessed that Darren wanted to make a profit, but in the end, he lost ten million yuan in one go because his gambling skills were not as good as others.

"President, isn't this the target we are going to kill, Darren?"

At this time, a coquettish woman in white appeared beside Ling Qianshui. She stared at Darren and asked,

"I'll have someone clean up the scene and get rid of him."

After coming back from the villa, Ling Qianshui announced Darren's photo to all the leaders and regarded him as the public enemy of the Sirius Guild.

"Don't worry, let him lose all his money first. Besides, today is the opening day. If we take action now, the losses will be too great."

Ling Qianshui said lightly teasingly,

"You call, transfer 200 brothers here, and hide on the boat secretly. When Darren has lost all of

them, let's do it on the spot."

She had to try her best to take back the ten billion yuan that Darren had taken back.

The white-robed woman said respectfully, "White Wolf understands."

Ling Qianshui didn't say anything more but looked at Darren coldly.

After losing ten rounds, Darren did not stop and continued to gamble with the croupier, nine rounds in a row, and lost again.

In the twentieth round, Darren bought a large number again, but the results were still small.

Twenty million was gone!

The gamblers burst into laughter, thinking that Darren was the biggest water fish tonight.

"BANG——"

In the disdainful laughter of the surrounding people, Darren suddenly stood up and slammed his fist on the table.

The crowd was stunned by the loud noise, and the dealer was also shocked.

They all looked at him in shock!

Darren opened a collar and shouted at the dealer and the others,

"I don't accept it!"

"I suspect there is something fishy! Why did you always win while I lost?"

"We all rely on luck. Why is your luck so good? Who would believe it?"

Indignant, he said,

" casting a thousand. It must be paying a thousand!"

"Darren, you can eat anything you like, but you can't talk nonsense."

Not waiting for the dealer to leave, Ling Qianshui came downstairs and said with a noble madam in his mouth,

"You're reprimanding us for doing a 1,000-strong crime. This is an extremely serious slander."

"I can understand that you've lost twenty million yuan and you're in a bad mood, but it's not your reason for slandering me."

"Kneel down and apologize to me. Then cut off one of your hands and get out of here. I don't want to make things difficult for you."

"Don't blame me for cutting off your tongue with the casino rules."

The most taboo thing for these people was that if someone said that he made a swindler, he would lose his credibility, and no one dared to play with him again!

The guests around did not ridicule Darren this time, but they all had a question in their hearts.

That's right, the bet was pure luck. How could Darren have lost twenty matches in a row?

Was there really no dirty trick in this?

"Kneel down and apologize? Cut off one of your hands?"

"Bah, you want to kill me? It's too unreasonable."

Darren was not willing to show weakness, he patted the table and said, "If you have the ability, let's bet ten rounds again."

"We asked someone to buy a dice from outside. If I lose more than half of the dice, I'll slander you."

"When the time comes, not only will I kneel down to apologize, but I'll also break one of my arms and legs. What do you think?"

Darren was also surprised to run into Ling Qianshui, but he did not show any seriousness and nervousness. Instead, he put on a red-eyed

posture.

Seeing Darren making such a bet with his hands and feet, the guests around couldn't help but nod their heads, and then looked at Ling Qianshui with questioning eyes.

Ling Qianshui frowned and felt that Darren completely lost his mind, but he knew clearly that if he was not convinced, his reputation would be damaged.

"Okay, I'll get someone to change a set of dice right away."

She said in a cold voice,

"Ten rounds of gambling. With your current luck, I won't take advantage of you. If you can win more than three rounds, then we will pay a thousand dollars."

"If you can't win, then leave your every move behind."

She originally wanted to say that Darren could win one game, even if she lost, but for the sake of safety, she still had to win three games.

Hearing this, everyone present shook their heads one after another. With Darren's current luck, winning three matches was almost the same as winning 300 million lottery.

"I don't want you to change the dice, and I don't want you to change it."

Darren quickly continued the topic, "Otherwise, no matter who wins in the end, we will not be convinced."

"Get ten good-hearted people to help and ask ten errand boys to give ten pieces each. By then, we'll choose from the one hundred pieces of dice randomly."

Ling Qianshui thought that Darren was childish and ridiculous, but he still looked at the nearly 100 people present.

"Thank you for your help."

The busybodies on the scene were so excited that they took out their mobile phones to buy dice.

A short while later, more than 100 dices were placed in the living room.

"Pick any one of them you like and I'll make sure you're sincerely convinced."

Ling Qianshui also asked White Wolf to sit in the dealer's place. He stared at Darren opposite and said coldly,

"Let's see if it's us paying for it, or you slandering us."

Darren did not mince his words. He casually

took out a pair and threw it to White Wolf.

"Let's start..."



 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 424



"BANG——"

The dice box and dice rolled over the table.

These were all bought from the shopping mall. Ordinary things were commonly used in bars. Ordinary people could see that there would not be anything special inside.

In order to convince Darren, Ling Qianshui even let a few guests come up and check.

After confirming that there was no secret in the gambling tool, White Wolf made an action that was beyond everyone's expectation.

All of a sudden, her right hand sprang out of her clothes and grabbed onto the black dice box.

There was a white wolf carved into his white arm.

He was arrogant and lifelike!

This hand held the dice box, like a king holding a wand. It had a charm that made a person surrender to it.

Her eyes sparkled, and the feeling of spring spread around, making many people lose their

minds. Even Darren also felt that this woman was amazing.

"Wait a minute."

Ling Qianshui looked at Darren and said,

"Darren, your assets are ten billion, isn't it too boring to play for one million yuan?"

Darren smiled and replied, "Oh, do you want 100 million yuan to play, President Ling?"

There was a flash of light in Ling Qianshui's eyes.

"You are the guest, and I am the banker. If you dare to spend a hundred million yuan, I dare to accept the challenge."

"Okay, since President Ling is so straightforward, I won't be hesitant."

Darren took out his check and wrote a check in one breath. "One hundred million."

The crowd exclaimed. They didn't expect Darren to have so much money.

A hint of love suddenly appeared in the eyes of several women who had looked at Darren unpleasing to the eye.

He sent them off in secret.

Ling Qianshui also smiled and said,

"Well, a hundred million yuan. Now that everyone has lost, we don't need to exchange for chips."



She directly wrote a check and put it on the table. It was also worth a hundred million yuan.

If she wanted to lead Darren into the trap step by step, she still wanted to start with one billion and win back the ten billion as soon as possible.

"That's a deal."

Darren smiled and picked up the cheque. He looked at White Wolf and said, "Start."

Hearing that the two of them began to gamble with each other for a hundred million yuan, the guests in other cabins also ran over.


The hall was crowded with hundreds of people, who were watching excitedly.

"Tock! Tok! Tok! Tok!"

Without further ado, White Wolf shook his right hand violently.

The dice tube was thrown out like a meteor, rolling and flying in the air, without making any sound.

It could be seen how astonishing the spinning speed of the dice in the barrel was.

Everyone around her was confused by her shaking technique. They couldn't help but be secretly surprised by the power of this woman. 

White Wolf still stared at Darren with cold eyes, suppressing Darren's final confidence.

"Pa——"

Thirty seconds later, White Wolf slammed the dice box on the table.

Ling Qianshui stepped forward and looked at Darren, "To buy a big or small?"

"Move your hands away."

Darren gestured for White Wolf to move his hand away. "I'll buy a big one!"

He put the check of 100 million yuan on it.

Then he pointed to a middle-aged guest and said, "Could you please drive it for me, sir?"

Ling Qianshui nodded and said, "Okay, the third party will come."

The middle-aged guest came up and opened the lid with a smile.

He shouted at the top of his voice, "445, 13, big."

"Yeah, I won."

Darren jumped up and down happily, "I won."

The other guests were also stunned and almost followed to cheer. After all, it was Darren's first time to guess right.

The white wolf frowned slightly, but didn't say anything. It maintained that seductiveness.

"The blind cat met a dead mouse."

Ling Qianshui glanced at the white wolf and then snorted at Darren, "If you have the ability, you can win three rounds in a row and slap me in the face."

Darren took the Ling Qianshui check and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I will satisfy you."

"Begin, get started, let's get started."

Darren ordered someone to bring over the second set of dice and shouted at the White Wolf, "Faster, don't play so many tricks."

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Without further ado, White Wolf picked up the dice box and dice and began to roll it.

This time, it was even more urgent and ear-piercing than before. A moment later, it was placed on the table with a thud.

She moved her hands away, quietly waiting for Darren to place his bet.

Darren put the check of 200 million yuan on it and said, "Go on to buy a bigger one!"

Ling Qianshui let a young girl go up and said, "Open!"

The young girl carefully opened the lid, "Three six six, fifteen o'clock, big."

"Yeah, I won again."

Darren roared, "Thank you President Ling, thank you everyone for your support."

When everyone saw this, they also exclaimed. They did not expect Darren to win again. Could it be that this kid had already started transferring?

Ling Qianshui was also short of breath, and then wrote out two checks for Darren.

Only two matches. Ling Qianshui lost 300 million, and Darren won back with interest.

The white wolf furrowed its brows.

Ling Qianshui's eyelids twitched, and then he said noncommittally, "Continue..."

"Right. Let's continue. Let's continue."

Darren asked someone to pull out the third dice and give it to White Wolf, "Thank you, beautiful lady, you really are my lucky star, allowing me to win two rounds in a row."

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

White Wolf did not pay any attention to Darren. He picked up the dice and shook it again. His speed was so fast that it was dazzling to the eye.

In the end, she grabbed the table and put it on it.

The dice's sound disappeared in an instant.

She looked at Darren and said in a rare voice, "Let's continue to buy a bigger one?"

Darren did not respond, but only shook the check of four hundred million yuan, "Four hundred million yuan, can you afford it?"

"Childish boy!"

Ling Qianshui laughed out of anger and wrote 400 million on the table. "Come on."

Although she shouted loudly, she was more or less serious in her heart. If she lost, she would lose 700 million yuan, which would be about two months' profit.

Darren laughed out loud and said, "Ha ha ha, I'm so happy, so happy. I like President Ling like this."

"I bought two big plates. This round, I'll buy a small one."

Darren watched White Wolf stake four hundred million yuan.

The white wolf's body suddenly went stiff.

"I'll start it."

A bespectacled guest volunteered to speak up on his own accord.

The lid was opened.

Everyone focused their eyes and looked over. It was three, 18, and most of them were Treasure Points.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise, "Ah—"

Ling Qianshui let out a long sigh of relief, and his tightly furrowed brows were completely relieved.

"Darren, you should be able to hold on. Then, you will be able to win three rounds in a row."

"Unfortunately, your position is not firm. Not only did you fail to win the third round, but you also lost 400 million yuan. In one night, you went back to the days before liberation."

Ling Qianshui couldn't help laughing. Darren had won two games in a row, and she thought that he had some ability. It turned out that he was a blind cat meeting a dead rat.

to continue reading the dice, but when he read one, he realized that there was only one left out of the three dices.



"Six dots, small!"

He shouted out.

Darren blew gently, and the powder flashed all over the place.

Ling Qianshui's face was full of horror. She couldn't believe it at all. How could the dice be smashed into ashes?

"White Wolf is indeed a master."

Darren looked at the white wolf, who had an ugly expression, and said with a smile, "Unfortunately, she overestimated me."

Ling Qianshui's voice sank. "What do you mean?"

"When White Wolf saw me win two games in a row, he thought I could listen to the dice, so he shook out three six dices with his ability. At the same time, he used the Concealing Strength to smash the two dices into pieces."

Darren smiled and explained the White Wolf's calculations, "If I listen to the dice, I'll judge that it's a 6-to 6-to-big."

"When she turns the dice, there will be only

one six left on the table. According to the rules, I will lose for sure."

"It's just that she didn't expect that as a barefoot doctor, I wouldn't be so skillful at listening to a dice game. As a result, I messed up."

"Heh heh, President Ling, I'm sorry, I've changed from 400 million to 800 million."

"Thank you, President Ling, for your check. Also, I've already won three rounds in a row..."

Darren's explanation made everyone come to a sudden realization. It also caused Ling Qianshui's pretty face to become ugly.

White Wolf's pretty face was pale as she looked at Darren. She was absolutely certain that Darren had sent out a thousand Credits. Otherwise, he wouldn't have won three matches in a row in Darren's hands.

However, she could not find Darren's flaw.

Ling Qianshui glared at the white wolf fiercely. He was a bit disappointed that the white wolf was not in a good-for-nothing position. Even a barefoot doctor couldn't deal with it. He was really a good-for-nothing.

"President Ling, you didn't say anything wrong when I said there was a gambling swindler, did

you?"

Suddenly, Darren's face darkened and he shouted at Ling Qianshui,



"When I used the dice on your boat, everyone watched me lose 20 rounds in a row. I lost all in less than an hour."

"After changing the ordinary dice bought from the supermarket, I won three games in a row. Is it because you're out of luck, or is there something fishy about the dice?"

"What's more, White Wolf can break the dice and set up a trap. Isn't that a practical trap?"

"How can ordinary people like us afford to play with you?"

"Shame on you, a gambling swindler."

"I don't want to play anymore. I won't exchange for the one million chips either. I'm reminding myself not to come here. It's too black-hearted."

"But I advise you, if you do something wrong, you will die. The guests who come here to play are not fools!"

"It's natural for you to deceive them like this!"

After that, Darren, who was righteous, took his check and went away...

"A gambling swindler? No wonder I lost so much tonight."

"Yeah, I lost more than six million the day before yesterday. I didn't win at twenty o'clock. I lost at twenty o'clock."

"I'm even worse. I got a Plum Blossom Sword with the same popularity, but I was also crushed by the banker."

"Me too. I've been losing while playing with the wheel. I thought I was unlucky, but now I see that it's them who pay a thousand yuan."

"It's a waste of money for me to introduce my friends to you. It's too untrustworthy and too crossing the line. I'll never come back again."

"Yes, it's so disgusting. They cheated on our money all the time. They really regard us as suckers."

"No, no, we have to get our money back."

Hundreds of onlookers were filled with indignation, roaring and surrounding Ling Qianshui.

"Return the money, return the money..."

Killing a person's heart!

"Darren, f*ck you..."

Ling Qianshui spat out a mouthful of blood.



Chapter 425



Before White Wolf and the others surrounded Ye Fei, he ran away like a rabbit.

If he didn't want to use Ling Qianshui to test this pool of water, he would have found a chance to kill Ling Qianshui long ago.

When Ye Fei returned to the Soaring Dragon Villa, he found that Celestial Master Zhong and the others had already fallen asleep. The room was very dark and quiet, but Su Xi'er's room was lit.

The lights were as small as beans, but with a touch of warmth, which also made Ye Fei feel as if he was going home.

Ye Fei turned his hand over and closed the door. Then he went into the room to take a bath, only to find that the house was clean and spotless.

Moreover, the bathroom was placed with a pair of pajamas and trousers, and the water temperature of the bathroom was also adjusted to fifty degrees.

Ye Fei was slightly stunned, and his eyes

were gentle. It had been a long time since he felt this kind of care. Then he took a hot bath.

Just as she was about to take a shower and rest, she heard Su Xi'er lightly knock on the door.

She asked in a weak voice, "Haven't you eaten yet?"

The girl wore a white T-shirt, a seventy-centimeter pair of jeans, and a pair of white canvas shoes, which made her look very young.

This also indicated that she had not yet been ready to sleep, but had been waiting for Ye Fei to come back.

Ye Fei was stunned. It seemed that he really didn't eat anything. From afternoon till night, he didn't eat anything at all.

He nodded. "Have you cooked noodles again?"

Su Xi'er bit her lip lightly and said, "I saved you some food."

Obviously, she was cooking tonight.

"Didn't I tell you to have a good rest? Why do you have to do so much work again?"

Ye Fei glared at her. "What if the injury relapses?"

Su Xi'er lowered her head. "I'm fine..."

"Don't be too tired next time. Take care of yourself first."

Ye Fei put on a coat and said, "Well, let's stop talking. Let's eat."

Su Xi'er pursed her lips and smiled. Then she pulled Ye Fei to the dining table.

Four dishes and one soup were on the table, including lion's head, onion, fried fish, steamed ribs, two poached eggs, and a bowl of bone lotus root soup.

Although they were all home-made meals, they were delicious in color, aroma, and taste, which made people feel appetizing.

Ye Fei sat down in a good mood. "Give me a bottle of beer."

Su Xi'er quickly ran to the kitchen to get some beer. Soon, she handed a bottle of 350 ml beer to Ye Fei.

Ye Fei reached out his hand and said at a normal temperature, "Why isn't it from Bingzhen?"

Su Xi'er replied softly, "It's late autumn. It's getting cold, but it's still so late. Don't drink ice."

"It's not good to drink beer if it's not cold."

Ye Fei threw the beer back to her and said, "Go get a bottle of ice."

"Don't drink iced water, okay?"



Su Xi'er blinked her eyelashes and said, "You'd better not drink at such a late hour. It's not good for your health..."

Ye Fei tapped the girl's head lightly with his finger and said, "Your mouth is dry, and if you don't drink to moisten your throat, how can you eat?"

Su Xi'er rubbed her white forehead, filled a bowl of soup and said, "Drink some soup to moisten your throat."

Ye Fei said sourly, "The soup is so hot, how can I drink it?"

"Let me give you a blow."

Su Xi'er put the soup bowl in her mouth and blew on it. The soup rippled, and the seductive red line of her lips added a touch of redness to her lips.

After the soup cooled down a little, she handed it over and said, "You can drink it, while it's hot."

Ye Fei's eyes flashed a trace of tenderness. He took the bowl of soup and gulped it down. Then he picked up the chopsticks and ate it in

large mouthfuls.

Su Xi'er had apparently studied Ye Fei's taste, so the taste was very good for him. Ye Fei ate very happily, but eating with fish made him feel like there were too many bones, so he didn't bother to pinch more.

Su Xi'er had watched Ye Fei gobble down the fish bones. When she saw that he disliked more fish bones, she carefully picked up the bones with chopsticks and handed them to Ye Fei.

She was indeed a considerate girl.

Ye Fei glanced at Su Xi'er. "You're so kind to me. Do you want the bed to warm?"

"Help me warm the bed?"

Su Xi'er had a blank look on her face, and then she nodded. "Okay."

Ye Fei didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He knocked on the girl's head again and asked, "Do you know what it means to warm the bed?"

"I don't know."

Su Xi'er rubbed her forehead and looked at Ye Fei innocently. "Did you heat up the bed?"

"The meaning of calligraphy and painting is like this. The essence is..."

In the end, Ye Fei did not tease her anymore. "Forget it. Pretend I didn't mention it."

He lowered his head and ate. Soon, all the food was gone. He took a tissue and wiped his mouth. "I'm full."

When he was about to go back to his room, he was stopped after taking two steps. He looked down and saw Su Xi'er's white hand.

"I know. I'll go to bed in half an hour."

Ye Fei smiled helplessly. He then tilted his head slightly and said, "I'm going to take a walk around the pavilion in the garden..."

He had known Su Xi'er for a long time. She looked weak and delicate, but she could hold on. She couldn't even pull a nine-headed bull back.


He turned around and walked to the garden, leaving Su Xi'er to clean up the dishes...

Arriving at the pavilion in the garden, Ye Fei sent several messages to Tang Samantha and Song Caroline, and then entered Yunyin with his mobile phone.

He looked through several videos of Tang Qiqi and found that she was doing very well now.

Although it was still a N-MIE number, no one dared to make trouble for her with the help of

Wang Yaru.

Ye Fei looked through it and was about to quit when he saw Li Mo singing on it. 

"The heart of the rain is broken, and the wind is crying!"

"Dreams are lingering, and the feelings are long-lasting..."

The song "The First Time of a Thousand Years" was sung by Li Mo as if it was going to come out of the wall.

Compared to his previous innocence and cuteness, the current Li Mo was much sexier, and his clothes were all luxury brands, giving people a feeling of incomparable brilliance.

Ye Fei also discovered that the present situation was different from the past. Li Mo's popularity was limited in the past, and his biggest benefactor was Wang Zongyuan. But now, his status had been squeezed into the top five of the platform.

Not only were there nearly a million people watching on the Internet, but also many rich people paid for it. In addition to the cost of the brand sponsor, Li Mo gave nearly 5 million to the platform in a month.

This was a rate of 30 million yuan.

Undoubtedly, Ye Fei's 10,000,000 reward had made Li Mo become popular and attracted popularity, which also aroused the attention of the platform.

"For Uncle Yong's sake, give her another helping hand."

Ye Fei looked at the high-spirited girl and decided to be a good person to the end. He also earned 700 million yuan from Ling Qianshui today.

As such, he bestowed 10 million to Li Mo and gave him a reward.

"Hua la-"

The broadcast room was silent for a moment before it exploded. Countless people flooded in, and Li Mo lost his composure as well. He repeated his thanks to "Young Doctor of Middlesea."

Li Mo's popularity instantly climbed to the top.

Ye Fei was very satisfied with this eye-catching effect, and then he sent a message to the person in charge of the Thousand Shadows Group...

The next morning, Ye Fei bought daily

necessities with Su Xi'er after breakfast. As soon as he returned home, his mobile phone vibrated.

He picked it up and answered, and soon came Li Dayong's happy voice.

"Ye Fei, at the end of today's birthday, I signed a lot of bills. We also moved to our new home. The first three happy things are coming."

"Come to the mansion of the swan at night to celebrate."

"Yes, that's what you've been to last time at the Soaring Dragon Villa, it was just across from each other. It was so lively and lively..."

Chapter 426



At eight o'clock in the evening, in the swan villa.

The swan villa was indeed diagonally opposite the Flying Dragon Villa, but it was separated by a lake with a diameter of hundreds of meters. It was located on the edge of a wetland Park, thousands of miles apart from the villa.

This was the villa that Li Dayong had just bought in the morning. It was worth 100 million yuan. It was a birthday present for Li Mo and also a celebration for her being the most popular woman in Yunyin.

When Li Mo saw that everything was in the villa, he shouted that he would celebrate his birthday in the mansion.

So Li Dayong, Liu Yueling, and the others quickly moved in and called some friends to warm up the house.

Li Mo also invited his boudoir and colleague.

Therefore, when Darren appeared, there was already a hubbub of voices in the swan villa. Dozens of men and women were talking and

laughing loudly, and they seemed very happy.

Seeing Darren, many people lowered their voices and looked at Darren curiously.

Darren, dressed in casual clothes, was not in harmony with the style of the people present. He was like a admixture duck walking into a flock of swans.

"Darren, you're here?"

When Li Mo saw Darren, he smiled and greeted him.

The girl was wearing Givenchy and Flacke stockings, as well as Chanel leather shoes. The air was fragrant and very eye-catching.

Darren smiled and nodded. He said, "I'm done."

"Welcome, you're welcome."

Li Mo's smile was very beautiful. "I was worried that you wouldn't come tonight."

He had become more and more successful, and the Li Clan was also becoming wealthier and richer. This also meant that the gap between him and Darren was becoming greater and greater.

She was very worried that Darren would feel inferior and would not come to the banquet.

"You moved today and it's your birthday. How can I not come to congratulate you?"

Darren smiled and handed out the present for the night: "At the end, happy birthday."

A black plastic bag seemed to contain a book.

"Thank you, come in and have a chat."

Li Mo took over the black bag and then welcomed Darren in. He did not open the bag to take a look at the gift. Obviously, he did not think there was anything good about it.

"It's probably a fairy tale created by Antu.

Although the last time Darren was treated by Hua Qingfeng, his family was very surprised, Li Mo felt that this was just a kind of friendship, and it was difficult for him to turn it into his own benefit.

What's more, even if Darren had Hua Qingfeng's social connections, so what? It was far less than his own live streaming to make money.

Darren asked, "Where is Uncle Yong? Where is he? Is his headache better?"

"He is a reception on the second floor. Several senior officers of the Martial Alliance have come."

Li Mo was very proud. "Recently, he's also

very lucky. He signed more than ten Martial Alliance bill in one go, and it's the last three years of his life."

"His headache is much better. He won't wake up in the evening because of the pain."

"Darren, you can wander around."

Li Mo pointed to the villa and said to Darren, "This house is a little small, but the environment is not bad."

"I walked around a few times before I made up my mind to take the villa."

"One hundred million yuan. I spent all my money and only managed to raise twenty million yuan. The rest were borrowed from my father."

"Although my father doesn't accept my interest, 80 million yuan is enough for me to pay for several years. I'm under a lot of pressure in the future."

Li Mo, who attended the house purchase at the cost of 20 million yuan, had a sense of accomplishment on his face. Once again, he felt that he was the best among his peers.

Darren looked at it carefully and then nodded with a smile, "Not bad, not bad, this villa is very good."

Something came to Li Mo's mind,

"By the way, after I finish work this month, I guess I won't go to the Ruyi Group."

"Although the salary is not bad, it's still too far from the live broadcast. The live broadcast will last for just one hour, which is more than my work at Ruyi Group for a year."

"I've also convinced my parents to focus on the live broadcast in the future. But you don't have to worry, I'll ask Wang Zongyuan to take good care of you."

She looked at Darren and said, "Although you are lucky to sign the bill several times, I think it's better for you to go to work on foot."

Darren smiled and said, "Okay, I will think about it carefully."

"At last, I'm not talking about you, but you're also a rich and powerful man now."

Just then, several figures walked in front of him. They were shoulder-length, short skirts, silk stockings, and high-profile. The smell of incense wafted in the air.

One of the gorgeous women blocked the way and looked at Darren and said in a strange voice,

"Why do you bring all the dogs and cats

home?"

"You spent 20 million yuan on this house, but you can't ruin it like this."

"Pay attention to taste. Otherwise, no matter how much you earn, you will be an old sneaky man."

The accompanying women couldn't stop laughing, and they all looked at Darren with playful eyes.

Darren looked up and saw that the woman was extremely beautiful. She was wearing heavy makeup and a short skirt, which made her look very beautiful.

Li Mo said in a low voice, "My mother's big client is also my mother's boudoir, Gong Yanjun and Aunt Yan."

Darren slightly narrowed his eyes. He had just appeared, and Gong Yanjun had already launched an attack. It was obvious that she had been instigated by someone, and it was very likely that it was Liu Yueling.

There was no doubt that she was worried that because she was too close to Li Mo, she couldn't ignore Li Dayong's face and fight him in person.

He greeted politely, "Nice to meet you, Aunt

Yan."

"Who is your Aunt Yan? Don't you feel ashamed? I am such a beautiful woman. Can you call me Aunt?"

"I, Mo Mo, tell him to fuck off."

Gong Yanjun said in a high voice, "If you don't like Mr. Wang, I'll introduce you to some rich childees to let you know what a good man is."

"Aunt, what are you talking about?"

Li Mo frowned. "Darren is my father's friend's son. He's also my colleague. He's also helped treat my father's headache."

"What's more, today is a great day for both parties. Could you please respect him?"

Although Li Mo felt that Darren was a bumpkin, he would still take care of his emotions.

"Respect him? He should have the ability to respect me."

Gong Yanjun curled her lips and sneered.

"Since you're penniless, you came all the way to Nanling. You took advantage of your father and sought a job for you. The most humiliating thing is that you're willing to die for your dignity."

She pointed at the Soaring Dragon Villa

opposite her and said, "How dare the whole Zhu Family villa known by Nanling be so thick-skinned to say that it belongs to me."



As soon as he finished his words, several women called him out in a flirtish way, and their eyes were full of disdain.

Li Mo was about to say something, but Darren smiled and stopped him.

As for a woman like Gong Yangjun, Darren felt that he should personally go up and fight to his heart's content.

"Darren, right?"

Gong Yanjun continued to attack Darren.

"I heard that you are a poor tailor. You have to sail from home to open a cold tea shop. You can't find a job yet!"

"Let me tell you. Your level is too low. You're not qualified to communicate with Mo Leng."

"If you know what's good for you, get out of here. This villa is not suitable for you."

Several of her female companions covered their mouths and giggled. Their eyes were full of mockery.

At this time, Wang Zongyuan, who heard the noise, also ran over with his men. When he heard

the words of Gong Yanjun, he immediately became excited.

He also showed his finger and feet to Darren.

"Darren, did you hear that? You're just a tailor. You don't have the right to be with us."

"Get out of here as far as you can. Don't tangle with me."

Wang Zongyuan didn't like Darren and said, "You're not welcome here!"

"Shut up! This is my villa. You have no right to drive Darren away!"

Li Mo couldn't help shouting. Darren gently waved his hand to stop her. He smiled and said,

"Don't be angry, Mo Mo."

He rubbed his nose and said while looking at Gong Yanjun and Wang Zongyuan,

"What's there to be angry about when you're talking to someone with a bloody disaster..."

Chapter 427



Bloody light disaster?

There was a dead silence.

"Darren, what do you mean?"

Gong Yanjun's pretty face changed and her long and shapely eyebrows raised. She asked, "Who are you cursing?"

Wang Zongyuan was also very angry. "That's right. What right do you have to say that we are going to have a bloodbath?"

Because of his poor character, he was rejected by others. As a result, he became angry out of embarrassment, and then he just made nonsense...

This was completely the pitiful resistance of a nobody.

The surrounding men and women also looked down on Darren.

Darren looked at Wang Zongyuan and Gong Yanjun with a faint smile and said, "Let's wait and see. Even if you don't die, you will at least lose a layer of skin. It will come true soon."

"Check it? It's obvious that he's deliberately mystifying."

Gong Yanjun sneered. "For the sake of me, I'll give you an opportunity to apologize, or I'll tell you what to say."

"You're in South Hill now. Don't even think about getting away."

There was a hint of warning in her tone.

"What's going on?"

At this time, seven or eight men and women came after hearing the news.

The one walking in front was Li Mo's mother, Liu Yueling. She was also dressed in fashionable fashion tonight. She wore a long skirt, looking charming, mature, and quite sexy.

After listening to Gong Yanjun's complaint, she raised her face and shouted at Darren.

"Darren, although you are also a guest of the Li family and were invited by your Uncle Yong, you can't spread rumors."

"You can't afford to offend a nobody like Yanjun and Young Master Wang."

"You have made them angry. They will be fired off their jobs or meet with an accident. Don't blame uncle and aunt for not helping you."

She looked at Darren with annoyance, "Say sorry to Yanjun and Zong Yuan, quickly."

Li Mo hesitated and wanted to say something to Darren, but he knew that in this way, the situation would be even more out of control.

So she gently pulled Darren's sleeve, "Darren, forget it, be generous, apologize, and shake your hand..."

"We'll talk about it after tonight."

Darren casually replied,

"If the two of them are fine tonight, I'll kneel down and apologize to them tomorrow."

Darren looked at the two people and added, "If there is something, it means that I am not cursing. Naturally, there is no need to apologize."

Li Mo was slightly disappointed. He thought that Darren was too pedantic. Did it matter whether he was right or wrong? The most important thing was to quieten the matter.

Gong Yanjun was too angry to be scolded. "You're stubborn, aren't you?"

"Miss Gong, Young Young Master Wang, I'm sorry. Darren was too impetuous. Please forgive me."

Just as Liu Yueling and Wang Zongyuan were

about to get angry, Li Dayong appeared in front of everyone in a hurry,

"All of you are important figures, please give me some face as well. Don't make a fuss over it like a child."

While Li Dayong was trying to smooth things over, he pulled Darren to his side and said, "Let's forget about it."

Liu Yueling couldn't stop herself from scolding Darren, "Look at you. If you don't do proper business, you'll always let your Uncle Yong wipe the tail of your hands."

"What do you mean by Darren?"

Li Dayong's face turned cold. "If it weren't for Elder Hua, who Darren didn't find last time, I'm afraid that my head is half-dead now."

Seeing Li Dayong come to protect them, Gong Yanjun and Wang Zongyuan had to give up, but still heavily snorted.

"Okay, for the sake of Mr. Li this time."

"If you dare curse us again next time, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Gong Yanjun also gave Darren a more stare, with a hint of viper-like hatred.

It was this glance that made Darren

instinctively tighten his nerves and look sharply at Gong Yanjun.

He smelled a sense of danger.

Only, Gong Yanjun had already retracted her gaze. She brought a few women with her and went to the front to chat.

Wang Zongyuan also pointed at Darren and then chatted with Li Mo.

"Darren, let's go to the hall and introduce a few people to you."

Li Dayong took Darren around and then took him into the luxury hall, wanting to introduce several people from the Martial Alliance to him.

Darren once thought that he would meet someone he knew, but he found that he did not recognize a single one of the so-called upper echelons of the Martial Alliance sitting in the hall.

No matter if it was Xue Ruyi, Huang Tianjiao, Wang Qishan, or the Wild Bear, none of them appeared.

These Martial Alliance higher-ups also did not know Darren, so Darren immediately judged that these were all members below the seventh level of the Martial Alliance in the South Hill.

"That's right, it's just to support Li Dayong's

company. There's no need for Wild Bear and the others to do it themselves."

"President Li, I'm not boasting about our president, but because of my friend's reminder. If there is a chance, you must get to know our new president!"

"Yeah, I heard that he's only in his twenties, but his martial arts and wisdom are astonishing. It hasn't even been half a month since he came to South Hill and he's managed to settle this mess!"

"Senior sister apprentice Xue and Chairman Wang are all convinced. Even the most overbearing Wild Bear has knelt down."

"He also saved senior sister apprentice Xue who had her dantian destroyed. It can be said that he's both skilled in medicine and martial arts."

"It's rumored that the 9000- year- old ganoderma lucidum likes him a lot, but unfortunately, he has been hiding his identity all the time. He has no right to know his true face until he reaches the Wild Bear Level."

"And the hundreds of people who fought in the ring at that time all shut up..."

"President Li, if you can make friends with our president, you will be rich and prosperous for a few lifetimes."

Several members of the Martial Alliance excitedly introduced the affairs of the new president and reminded Li Dayong to find a chance to curry favor with him.

"A man in his 20s?"

"Take care of the situation of the Martial League of South Hill in half a month?"

Xue Ruyi, Wild Bear, and the others all surrendered?

Even a 900-year-old praise?

A series of messages not only surprised Li Dayong and Liu Yueling, but also made Li Mo and the other girls excited. They really wanted to see what the chairman looked like.

They were about the same age, but they were so heroic and had infinite scenery. Li Mo and the others thought that this was the real Prince Charming.

"Zong Yuan, aren't you the nephew of Chairman Wang?"

Li Mo suddenly turned to Wang Zongyuan and asked anxiously, "Have you seen the new president? What does he look like?"

"Well, this..."

Wang Zongyuan hesitated for a moment and

then said with a wry smile, "I've been busy with the company's affairs recently, so I didn't find my uncle. I haven't seen the new president for the time being."

"Don't worry, I'll talk to my uncle when I have the chance. I'll go see such a playboy."

"I'll take a group photo and show it to you."

He pretended to be calm, but his heart was actually in a state of panic. He had called out to the world that Wang Dongshan was his own uncle, but in reality, he was one of the seven and eight twists and turns of the clan's uncles. Their relationship was negligible.

Li Mo and the girls were very happy. "If you have a chance, I'll take a picture of him."

"The opportunity will be next week."

One of the members of the Martial Alliance said with a smile, "Friday, the South Hill Martial Alliance will hold a thank-you party. Wang Young Master will help you get a few posts and bring them in."

"Really? That's great."

Li Mo leaped to his feet. He looked at Wang Zongyuan and yelled, "Zongyuan, I'll leave this to you."

Liu Yueling's eyes lit up. "Young Young Master Wang, get a few more so that our entire family can take a look."

Even if they couldn't get to know the new chairman and get to know a few more big shots of the Martial Alliance, the Li family would still gain a lot from it.

Li Dayong was also interested. "Zong Yuan, are you sure of success?"

Wang Zongyuan's smile was ugly as he said, "This..."

Darren looked hesitant and asked, "Uncle Yong, do you want to participate in the Martial Alliance's wine competition?"

"Tut, tut, you sound like you can go in."

Before Li Dayong could respond, Wang Zongyuan waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, everyone. I'll tell my uncle to bring you in."

"That's great, that's great."

Li Mo and the others cheered.

Li Dayong patted Darren's shoulder and said with a smile, "If you want to go in, I will ask my friend to see if I can get you an invitation card."

Darren smiled, "Thank you, Uncle Yong."

A strange glint flashed across Li Mo's eyes as he looked at Wang Zongyuan's high-spirited and vigorous demeanor.

The nephew of President Wang was always the nephew of President Wang. He could agree casually to take everyone to attend the Martial Alliance's wine party, and Darren still had to rely on his father to have a chance to get in.

The difference was too great.

Thinking of this, Li Mo felt more and more that Darren and he were from two different worlds.

Two hours later, the guests and the hosts were happy, and the birthday party ended.

The Martial Alliance and other guests left one after another. In the blink of an eye, more than half of them were gone. Only Gong Yanjun and a dozen other people were left. Darren was also preparing to go home.

"Darren, where are you going?"

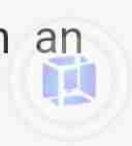
Li Dayong shouted, "I'll give you a ride. It's so late, and you can't call a taxi in the villa area."

"Uncle Yong, you don't have to see me off. I'll go back to the Soaring Dragon Villa."

Darren replied casually, "I'll just beat around

the bush half a circle..."

All the people present quieted down in an instant.



Whether it was Wang Zongyuan, Gong Yanjun, Liu Yueling, Zhang Dayong and the others, all of them stared at Darren with sharp eyes.

"You really live in the Soaring Dragon Villa..."

Wang Zongyuan sneered, "Are you sure it's not the Soaring Sky Villa?"

Flying-sky Villa was a half-finished building where scavengers gathered.

Li Dayong's expression was also ugly and he said with disappointment, "Darren, how many times have I told you? You should be honest."

Darren felt very helpless. He spread his hands and said, "Uncle Yong, I really live in the Flying Dragon Villa."

"Well, you live in the Soaring Dragon Villa. Okay, we'll take you back."

Without waiting for Li Dayong to speak, Liu Yueling said sarcastically, "Anyway, we're full, so it doesn't matter if we walk around."

"Yes, I'll send you back. Do you dare to let us send you back?"

Gong Yanjun and the others also echoed, for fear that the world would not be in chaos. They wanted to see Darren make a fool of himself.

"Give it to me?"

Darren smiled and said, "You don't need to do that, do you?"

"Of course it's necessary. We've seen so many villas, but we haven't seen the Soaring Dragon Villa."

Gong Yanjun said in a strange tone, "Let's have some fun tonight. I'll go to Flying Dragon Villa with someone tomorrow."

Liu Yueling blocked Darren's path of retreat and said, "That's right. Tell others that my nephew lives in the Soaring Dragon Manor and there's a lot of room for him."

Li Dayong stood there awkwardly with a gloomy face. He didn't know what to say.

Li Mo looked at Darren and stamped his feet angrily, saying,

"Darren, do you still want face?"

"Is that the villa you can own?"

"We are all locals, and we all know that it is the Zhu family's villa."

"How long will it take you to lose face?"

She was very angry. She was born humble, but she was still so vain. These days, she thought that she had made progress in work, but she didn't expect that she would make a fool of herself again.

Darren said frankly, "It's really my villa. Mr. Zhu gave it to me."

"I've given it to you?"

Gong Yanjun put on a friendly smile and said, "Okay, let's take you back."

"If you insist on seeing me off, then see me out!"

Darren responded crisply, and then turned and walked out of the villa.

Liu Yueling, Wang Zongyuan, and the others immediately followed him. It was obvious that they wanted to make Darren feel ashamed.

Li Dayong also followed with his hands behind his back, but his face was gloomy like water.

"There's nothing I can do..."

Chapter 428



Seeing that Liu Yueling and the others were really sending him home, Darren didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but he ignored them.

"If you like it, I'll send it to you."

Going around half of the lake, passing through the wetland park, and then Darren came to the entrance of the Soaring Dragon Villa.

The villa in the middle of the night, although the corners were not very clear, the outline was still there.

Like a dragon, it was full of power. When the light poured down, the inverted shadow was like a black dragon soaring, which was very shocking to the eye.

A bead made of jade at the door was shining in the front yard, giving people a sense of the breathing of a real dragon.

"Ding--"

Darren was about to open the door when his phone started vibrating. It came from Wang Ombudsman.

It was not convenient for Darren to hang up

his phone. He just apologized to everyone and went to the side to answer.

"This villa is really good. The wind and water are in the air, and the air is fresh."

"Hidden dragon comes out of the abyss, true dragon spits out beads, what a big pattern!"

"As expected, the ancestors of the emperor, the Zhu family, the Wutong Villa, and the Soaring Dragon Villa are all top-grade places of treasure."

Looking at the Soaring Dragon Villa in front of them, Gong Yanjun, Wang Zongyuan, and Liu Yueling couldn't help sighing with emotion.

Li Mo's eyelids twitched as well. Even though he had passed by during the day several times, the feeling of impact at night was stronger. It was as if a dragon was flying.

She had to admit that there was a huge gap between her swan villa and the Soaring Dragon Villa.

However, when she saw Darren pretending to make a phone call, she couldn't help but feel funny and ashamed.

What's the point of this?

"Well, well, let's go back after watching it. The lights are on inside, so don't disturb the master to

sleep."

Seeing the discussion of his wife and guests, Li Dayong glanced at Darren and stepped forward to wave his hands to disperse the crowd.

"Let's go back."

After all, he didn't want Darren to be embarrassed too much.

Originally, he still had a glimmer of hope that Darren would not dare to come here if he did not have the confidence.

But when he saw Darren suddenly pick up the phone, he was completely disappointed.

Darren was using the phone call to cover it up.

Li Dayong was disappointed, but he could only protect Darren's last trace of dignity.

"What are you going to say back?"

Liu Yueling didn't give Li Dayong any face today.

"Let's take Darren home. He hasn't entered the house yet. How can we go back?"

"Are you not going to watch him enter the house when you send him away?"

"Besides, you're his uncle and I'm his aunt. He

lives in such a luxurious villa. Shouldn't he invite us in?"

"However, Ye should drink a cup of tea..."



"You have to go back by yourself. Let's wait for Darren to finish his call and invite us in."

Liu Yueling's determination had left Darren with no place to hide and let him know the price of bragging. It also made him feel that the Li family wasn't an easy target to bully.

"How old are you? You're still angry with Darren?"

Li Dayong was angry. "Does that make sense?"

"Uncle Li, don't be angry. It's not Aunt Liu's fault."

Wang Zongyuan smiled and said, "We are here because Darren said that he lives in the Soaring Dragon Villa. We came here to take a look."

"Yes, it was Darren who wanted to show off, so we joined in the fun."

Gong Yanjun also looked at Darren, who had finished the phone, and smiled playfully.

"Darren, have you finished calling? Do you want to wait a little longer?"

"Didn't you say that the Flying Dragon Villa is yours? Hurry up and open the door. What are you doing standing at the door?"



"Have you forgotten to bring your keys?"

"Isn't this kind of villa a direct input of password or fingerprint iris or something like that?"

"Are you going to use the keys or the forbidden card to open the door?"

She pretended to be at a loss and asked, causing several of her female companions to laugh, and they were even more disdainful and disdainful of Darren.

Li Mo kept a straight face and didn't speak on behalf of Darren. He deserved to be laughed at because he pretended to be fat.

Li Dayong also sighed.

"Darren, make an apology."

He hoped that Darren would be more sincere.

"We are all on the same side. You know all the details. It's meaningless for you to die for your face. It will only make people feel more disgusted."

"Drip — "

Darren put away his phone, smiled, and did not speak. He then directly pressed the handprint and the password.

With a loud bang, the door opened instantly, and a pleasant electronic voice sounded,

"Master, welcome home."

The lights on both sides of the door lit up.

Before Li Dayong and Gong Yanjun could react, the main building's door opened. Su Xi'er came out with a curious face.

"Brother Darren, why didn't you enter the door when you came back?"

She had already heard the noise at the door and had seen Darren from the monitor. But when she saw that he had never come in, she came out to see if there was anything she needed to help.

"Ah — "

Liu Yueling cried out in surprise when she saw Su Xi'er.

"You're the girl who broke my jade ware shop. Is this villa really occupied by Darren?"

Li Dayong and Li Mo were equally shocked.

It was already a trance for Darren to open the entrance guard, but it might just be doing odd jobs

here. Su Xi'er's appearance completely proved that Darren lived here.

Su Xi'er had only been in South Hill for three or five days. There was only one explanation for her appearance in the Soaring Dragon Villa, which was that Darren was settled down.

Darren was able to let Su Xi'er live here, which meant that he really owned this villa. Otherwise, even if he were ten times more courageous, Darren would not dare to arrange for Su Xi'er to live here.

Seeing Li Dayong, Liu Yueling, and the others, Su Xi'er was slightly stunned.

"Mr. Li, Mrs. Li, Miss Li, nice to meet you."

She greeted him politely, "Nice to meet you again."

"Xi'er, they are the ones who sent me home, and they also want to go in and have a look at the villa."

Darren smiled faintly at Su Xi'er. "Go make some hot tea. I'll receive them."

"Oh, oh, okay, I'll do it."

Su Xi'er nodded repeatedly, and then turned around and threw it into the villa to make tea.

Soon, the lights in the garden lit up, and the

main building instantly became bright and dazzling.

Darren turned his hand to Li Dayong and the others, "Uncle Yong, come in and have a seat. It's cold outside."

There was a dead silence at the gate of the villa.

Everyone was stunned and looked at Darren like he was an alien.

They never thought that Darren could really enter the Flying Dragon Villa and live here.

This was the Zhu Family's property. When did Darren get so close to the Zhu Family?

Liu Yueling's cheeks were burning hot, and she was in pain, as if she had been slapped hard.

"It's impossible, it's impossible..."

Li Mo covered his mouth with his hands. He looked surprised and unbelievable, and there was also a trace of indignation in his eyes.

How could Darren live here? How could he have the right to live here?

Her sense of superiority was shattered in an instant. The position of the Ruyi Group and the money she made through the live broadcast could not withstand a single blow in front of the Flying

Dragon Villa.

This villa not only valued more than a billion yuan, but also represented a prominent position, which could only be compared with the new president of the Martial Alliance.

Wang Zongyuan also became mute.

"Uncle Yong, come in."

Darren calmly greeted Li Dayong and the others and said, "Have a cup of hot tea."

Li Dayong seemed to fall into a dream and stepped into the Soaring Dragon Villa.

"Darren, is this house really yours? Did Mr. Zhu really give it to you?"

Walking into the villa hall, Su Xi'er served hot tea for everyone. West Lake Longjing was worth a lot of money, but Li Dayong couldn't afford to drink it.

He looked both shocked and embarrassed. He had been disappointed in Darren so many times, and it turned out that he was the one who made Darren disappointed.

Liu Yueling, Gong Yanjun, and the others were also speechless. They stared at Darren as if they wanted to see the clues.

Darren looked at everyone and smiled calmly.

"If it wasn't a gift from Mr. Zhu, would I dare to live here?"

As soon as these words came out, Liu Yueling and the others nodded subconsciously. The stuff of the Zhu Family could not be monopolized at will.

As for borrowing, they could borrow the Zhu family's one billion houses to live, which showed that Darren was an extraordinary person. At least they could not borrow from him.

"Darren, I'm sorry. Uncle Yong misunderstood you."

Li Dayong held Darren's hand and shook it twice.

"I am the self-righteous person."

Surprise, embarrassment, regret, gratification, these were countless emotional entanglements in his heart.

Darren smiled, "Uncle Yong, it's my fault. I didn't tell you clearly."

Li Dayong shook his head and said, "No, it's just that my pattern is too low. I'm just like your Aunt Liu. I'm looking at you with sharp eyes."

"Uncle Yong, don't say that. It's just a small matter. We'll follow whoever's uncle and nephew."

Darren smiled and interrupted Li Dayong's self-blame, "Come, have some tea and visit the villa by the way."



Li Dayong nodded gently.

In less than ten minutes, Liu Yueling and the others escaped in panic. It wasn't that they didn't want to visit the Soaring Dragon Villa, but the more they looked at it, the more they felt their faces swollen.

"Darren, you're amazing."

After coming out, Li Dayong said with embarrassment, "It's my fault to look down upon you."

He greeted the guests with a wry smile and then took his wife and daughter home.

Liu Yueling and Li Mo pursed their lips and rarely spoke with complicated emotions.

It was also because of this that no one discovered that Gong Yanjun was nowhere to be seen...

Chapter 429



After sending Li Dayong and the others away, Darren was ready to take a shower and go to bed. When he was about to go to bed, Xue Ruyi called him.

"Chairman Ye, did Chairman Wang call you?"

She asked, "Did you tell us about the party?"

Darren smiled, "He just called and said that he wanted me to attend the next Friday meeting."

Wang Dongshan told Darren that the Martial Alliance of the South Hill had suffered a lot. Now it was difficult to integrate them. The key members and important allies of the Martial Alliance should have a good gathering.

In this way, not only could they improve everyone's feelings, but also let the disciples who had been in conflict with each other smiled and wiped off their hatred, but also showed the rising sun of the Martial Union in the South Hill.

Darren felt that it was reasonable, but he refused to attend. This kind of social interaction was too tiring.

Xue Ruyi's voice was clear and melodious.

"Would you be present? All the descendants of the Martial Alliance would like to witness your elegance."



Darren leaned against the window and blew his hair, "You heard that I rejected President Wang, so you called me to be a lobbyist, didn't you?"

"There's nothing we can do. We really want you to attend."

Xue Ruyi came straight to the point.

"If you don't participate, this time, the party won't be perfect. It will also disappoint the disciples. After all, you are the key role."

"In this cocktail party, it's better to use you to raise everyone's morale rather than to get together and build up the relationship."

"Wang Dongshan and I are both too familiar with the tens of thousands of disciples. They know exactly how much abilities we have."

"That is to say, they can see the future at a glance from us."

"I'll let them eat and wait for death. They won't make any more positive efforts."

"That's why we all hope that you can attend."

She dug out Darren's heart and lungs. "Because I and President Wang all believe that as

long as you appear, they will definitely be able to rouse their hot blood again."

Darren's head ached. He didn't like to attend this kind of banquet, and he didn't like to interact with too many people. He just knew that Xue Ruyi's words made sense.

"That's what you've said. If I don't attend, it's equivalent to destroying the future of the Martial Alliance of South Hill."

"I'm full of guilt about this hat."

After thinking for a while, Darren laughed and said,

"Okay, I'll be there on Friday, but I'm just showing off. Don't do too many social activities."

Xue Ruyi was ecstatic. "Thank you, Chairman Ye. Don't worry, I'll make appropriate arrangements."

After hanging up the phone, Darren fell on the bed with a bang, thinking about going to look for the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum after the banquet to see if he could change to a free position.

In the thought, Darren yawned and then gradually fell asleep.

In the dream, Darren argued with Tang

Samantha again. In a rage, he slapped her in the face. Tang Samantha was so angry that she turned around, opened the window, and jumped off the building.

Darren regretted his decision and rushed over to hold her back.

He tried his best to pull back half of the woman's body and was about to hit Tang Samantha. Suddenly, with a flash of knife light, the knife chopped toward Darren's arm.

Darren's hair stood on end.

"No -"

Darren woke up from his sleep. Just at this moment, he found a danger coming from his back.

Darren's face changed dramatically. He held the mattress with both hands and was about to bounce up, but he felt that his body did not have much strength.

The room was filled with a faint floral fragrance.

He was poisoned!

Darren quickly deduced his situation.

"Ah - "

Darren roared in a low voice and tried his best to move his body.

"Click -"



Almost at the same time, a katana was thrust out from under the mattress, passing by his body by three centimeters.

If it wasn't Darren who had avoided the attack on his vitals, this attack would have pierced through Darren's heart. Even so, a blood groove had also appeared on Darren's back.

The blood was dripping, which was shocking.

"Assassin!"

Darren couldn't help being shocked. He didn't expect that there was a killer who was strangely hiding under his bed.

It was just that he didn't think too much about how the other party came in, nor did he think about who the other party was. At this critical moment of life and death, he roared and turned the Life and Death Stone.

The toxins on his body were removed, and Darren regained his strength in an instant.

"BANG——"

At the same time, a woman with a mask slipped out from the bottom of the bed. Then, with

a bounce, she rushed to the ceiling and agilely turned over.

Then she swooped down like a shell, and the katana in her hand suddenly fell down.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

This was a move from top to bottom. The woman in the mask aimed at Ye Fei's weakest spot above his head.

Overwhelming killing intent.

"It's good to come."

Darren didn't even raise his head. He moved his feet and his body rippled away like a phantom.

"BANG——"

The katana missed its target and struck hard on the mattress. With a loud bang, the entire bed was split into two halves.

The springs inside were all broken and scattered.

It was incomparably fierce.

After the blow failed, the face of the woman in the mask changed dramatically. "You are not poisoned?"

"I was poisoned, but I removed the poison from my body."

Darren exhaled a long breath, "In fact, you don't need to wear your mask."

"You haven't changed your clothes, shoes, and hairstyle. What's the point of wearing a mask?"

He looked at her with a faint smile. "It's a cover-up, Miss Gong Yanjun."

The woman's eyelids jumped, and then she took off her mask. It was the charming Gong Yanjun.

"Darren, you are indeed extraordinary."

When she swept through the party, she was talking to herself, and her whole person became a little more fierce.

"Not only did you avoid my deadly attack, but you also resolved my Muscle Weakening Powder."

She originally thought that it would be easy to kill Darren. After all, her knockout powder was invincible. She didn't expect Darren to be able to resolve it.

"Thank you for the compliment."

Darren smiled and said,

"But you should want it. I am a doctor. Even if I can detoxify, I will more or less be involved in it."

Gong Yanjun squinted her eyes and said, "It seems that I have underestimated you."

"I have underestimated you, too."

Darren laughed loudly and said,

"You're a big shot, but you didn't kill me in the open. Instead, you approached me through making friends with Liu Yueling."

"He's too sinister."

He had already figured out the whole thing. Gong Yanjun wanted to kill him, but she couldn't find an opportunity to do it, so she chose Liu Yueling as her weakness.

Gong Yanjun kept mocking and scolding Darren under the guise of thinking for Li Mo. The purpose was to let Darren mistake her for a shrew so as to lower Darren's vigilance.

Then, she took on a posture of watching Darren make a fool of himself and sent Darren back to the Flying Dragon Villa with Wang Zongyuan and the others.

In the end, Gong Yanjun took advantage of the chaos to hide under Darren's bed and waited for him to fall asleep. She then used the knockout powder and struck out with a thunderous blow.

It was a pity that she did not expect Darren to

be able to neutralize the effect of the knockout powder and in the end, all his efforts were in vain.

"You don't have to talk nonsense."



Gong Yanjun shook her katana and stared at Darren with a murderous look, "I will kill you tonight, no matter what."

Darren smiled again.

"Really? Well, since I'm going to die anyway, show your true body again."

Gong Yanjun's pupils suddenly condensed. "What's the real me?"

"What's wrong?"

Darren looked at her curiously, "Aren't you Jiu Xuezi?"

Gong Yanjun's body shook a little.

In the next second, her body bounced and attacked Darren with her knife.

"Die — "

Chapter 430



Jiu Xuezi was not only Jiu Jingxue, but Jiu Xuezi was also Jiu Yanjun.

To use a different name to kill Darren, it was a better way to conceal her identity and deal with the aftermath. However, he never thought that Darren would mention her origins in one go.

Of course, Gong Yanjun joined the fight without saying a word.

"Ding!"

With a flash of sword light, the tip of the sword instantly stabbed into Darren's throat, and Gong Yanjun also stood in front of Darren in a strange way.

He was fast and ruthless.

Darren's whole body seemed to be sent flying by this knife, and his body swayed like a willow leaf.

Wind-walking Willow Steps.

The blade light was fierce, but it failed to stab Darren. Gong Yanjun turned back her hand and cut directly at Darren's neck.

However, Darren still dodged away.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Gong Yanjun shouted and stabbed him 13 times in a row.

The knife was sharp, and the knife was fatal. The knife light also covered Darren, making Darren look as if he was going to be stabbed to death at any time.

However, Gong Yanjun clearly knew that every cut had brushed past Darren. Although it was only one or two centimeters away, it was destined not to hurt Darren.

No matter how much help Gong Yanjun made, she could not make a breakthrough.

Her face was as calm as still water: Darren was much more powerful than she had imagined.

"Yes, his fighting ability is much better than that of the Silent Palace."

In the narrow space, Darren easily dodged.

"No wonder it became Ling Qianshui's killing weapon."

"It's just that you shouldn't have tried to assassinate me. Method of Jing Gongzi didn't even blow up my head, so how could you kill me with your katana?"

"Gong Yanjun, you'd better surrender."

"As long as you surrender and tell me the secrets of the Blood Medical Group and Ling Qianshui, I can spare your life."

"Otherwise, you'll end up as miserable as a black wolf."

Darren hid himself from the sharp warrior's knife while persuading Gong Yanjun to surrender.

Just Ling Qianshui was not worth Darren's attention, but Darren was very interested in the Blood Medical Group.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Gong Yanjun did not respond but shook her right hand.

As soon as the katana changed its sharpness and hardness, it suddenly became as soft as a willow branch.

The posture of Gong Yanjun wielding the sword was as elegant as a dance of an ancient imperial concubine, and the tip of the knife kept flying along Darren's body.

The blade became gentle, but its speed instead became faster. The tip of the blade was like a spreading ink that was sticking towards Darren.

It spread, extended, extended... and touched his chest!

"Quite interesting!"



Darren showed a hint of approval, and then he slid out with his foot and narrowly avoided this knife.

Before Gong Yanjun could react, Darren shook his right hand.

"Prepare to take my strike as well!"

Without seeing what he was going to do, the Yuchang Sword flashed out of his palm and slowly struck out.

This move was slow, but in fact, it was right in front of the katana in an instant.

Gong Yanjun's eyelids jumped. She shouted and blocked with her katana.

Dang!

The saber and the sword collided fiercely in the air, and the tip of the saber was instantly broken, like a fairy scattering flowers.

Before Gong Yanjun could step back, Darren threw another punch and hit Gong Yanjun Dao.

The katana made a crispy sound.

The saber shook violently!

At the same time, Gong Yanjun, who was holding the handle of her saber, felt a tremendous force surging toward him.

Her body seemed to have been hit by a boulder weighing a thousand jin, and she could not help but retreat.

However, her face changed slightly, and she did not panic. She waved the half broken knife to protect herself, and she retreated to the door agilely.

She tried her best to stop Darren from chasing her, but she lost her advantage and was in a passive state.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

In the next second, Darren's body leaned forward, forming an even more elegant half-moon arc. It was as if the chill had sliced through the air.

The Fish Intestine Sword was just as natural as the wind, gently circling around her.

The arc formed by the tip of the sword was like a small wind ring rotating in the sky.

Although the speed was slow and calm, who could withstand the wind? Who knew where the wind came from?

The expression on Gong Yanjun's face

changed. She repeatedly waved her broken blade, but the Yuchang Sword still stabbed into the circle lightly.

"Ding!"

Blood splattered everywhere.

Gong Yanjun suddenly felt a pain in her chest. While she was waving her knife to resist, she lowered her head and looked, only to find one more wound on her shoulder blade.

The fresh blood kept flowing, dyeing half of his clothes red.

He didn't expect Darren to be so powerful. No wonder the Silent Palace had failed.

"Kill!"

Gong Yanjun's face changed dramatically. She waved her saber at Darren for three times. After forcing him back, Gong Yanjun suddenly turned around, opened the door and rushed out.

The assassination failed, and Darren was so overbearing. Gong Yanjun had to escape from here first.

When she just rushed into the open hall, the lights were turned on, and she found two more people at the door.

One was Dugu Shang, and the other was

Celestial Master Zhong. Even though Gong Yanjun didn't know them, she could tell that they were not to be trifled with.



She instinctively retreated, but saw Darren blocking her way.

"What are you arguing for? Did you have a midnight snack?"

Just as Gong Yanjun was nervous, Miao Feng Lang opened the door and came out rubbing his eyes.

He was in a state of confusion and endless confusion. He was harmless to both humans and animals.

"Don't move!"

Gong Yanjun turned around and caught Miao Fenglang quickly. She put a warrior's knife on his neck and said,


"Get out of the way, or I'll kill him."

She was so murderous that she pressed down on Miao Fenglang's blade, making him see the blood in her eyes.

"Get out of the way."

However, Gong Yanjun soon found that Darren and the others were not afraid at all. Instead, they looked at her with pity.

It seemed that she was kidnapped.

Darren sighed softly, "Mr. Gong Yanjun, surrender." 

Gong Yanjun roared, "Get out of the way. Do you hear me?"

Darren shook his head, "Even if you get out of my way, you can't leave."

At this moment, Miao Fenglang sobered up a little. He even licked the blood that was trickling down from his wound with his finger.

His smile became weird.

"You can't leave?"

Gong Yanjun sneered and said, "Once I get out of this door, I'll jump into the lake. I'm so good at swimming that even ten people can't find me."

"Okay, okay, get out of the way. I'll give it to you."

Darren waved his hand at Dugu Shang and Divine Master Zhong. "Make way."

Dugu Shang and Divine Master Zhong swept away their earlier vigilance and killing intent and moved out of the way almost at the same time.

Divine Master Zhong also opened the door. "Please."

Gong Yanjun was slightly stunned. She didn't expect that Darren was so easy to compromise. Was it because the hostage in his hand was very important?

However, she didn't think too much and shouted,

"Step back, all of you. Don't move."

She held Miao Fenglong hostage and marched forward.

But she suddenly found that she couldn't move at all. Not only did her hands lose consciousness, but her feet also became stiff.

Then she saw more than a dozen small centipedes, snakes and scorpions climbed out of Miao Fenglang's body and climbed on her neck and cheeks.

With a whoosh, the centipede entered her nostrils and mouth...

She repeatedly spat it out, but the centipede did not come out of its mouth. It roared at Miao Fenglong,

"What did you do to me?"

"What did you do to me?"

She was shocked and angry.

Miao Feng Lang smiled and got out of her arms. Then he pinched a scorpion and threw it into her underwear.

Gong Yanjun was on the verge of collapsing.

She had never imagined that the hostage who she had taken away so easily would be so terrifying.

"See? I didn't say anything wrong. It's a disaster of blood."

Darren looked at the woman and said with a smile, "Can you tell me something now?"

Gong Yanjun was so angry that she wanted to ignore death. However, she was tortured by poisonous insects and felt that it was worse than death. She could only roar,

"What do you want me to say? What do you want me to say?"

"I don't know what you want me to say."

Darren smiled and said, "However, if you want to live, you have to take some valuable things..."

While speaking, Miao Feng Lang placed another centipede in Gong Yanjun's wound.

The centipede tried its best to worm its way in.

"Skywolf, Skywolf..."

Gong Yanjun couldn't help shouting,

"Heavenly Wolf was a member of the Blood Wolf Gang that Ye Hall sent into the Blood Wolf Gang. However, he has already been persuaded by us to rebel..."

