

Chapter 451

At nine o'clock the next morning, Darren arrived at West Lake Yiju House on time with his parents.

This was a place for drinking tea and chatting, so people came and went every morning. It was very lively.

Darren and his parents originally wanted to go to the funeral house to see Li Dayong, but the family members asked them to meet here, so Darren had to come here to find Li Dayong.

Coming to the third floor, Darren reported his name to the waiter, and soon came to the end of the luxury box.

Darren pushed the door open and walked in. He saw Liu Yueling and the others talking and laughing happily. All of them were glowing, and their clothes were bright and clean. They were filled with a small aura.

The owner of the Dragon and Phoenix Jade Shop was also present. He sat next to Liu Yueling in high and vigorous spirits. Occasionally, he would pat Liu Yueling's thighs, making them seem very intimate.

Li Mo, on the other hand, sat beside his

mother, drinking tea with his head down.

Her eyes were red and swollen, and the injury of her neck had not yet healed, which was covered by a scarf. It could be seen that she had been sad for Li Dayong.

Li Dayong's affair had been decided. When Miyamoto Shitian broke into the house to rob, Li Dayong worked hard to resist for protecting his family and ended up dying together with them.

The waiter gave the Li family one million yuan as a reward, which was a good ending for Li Dayong.

"Brother Ye, Big Sister Shen, you guys are here?"

Seeing the three members of Darren's family, Liu Yueling raised her head and smiled.

"Sit, sit."

Darren pulled his parents to sit down at the door.

Li Mo glanced at Darren and nodded as a form of greeting. He then lowered his head and took a sip of tea.

"Sister, don't you go to the funeral house today?"

Seeing that everyone was laughing, Ye Wutian's eyelids twitched a little. He looked at Liu

Yueling and asked, "Daying, aren't you leaving today?"

"At five o'clock in the morning, I got someone to burn it."

Liu Yueling had no qualms about seeing him off before dawn. "We'll see him off before dawn. That way, today will be a new start."

Ye Wutian was anxious. "Everyone has yet to take a look at Da Yong. How did you send him away so quickly?"

"He's already dead. What's so interesting about him?"

Liu Yueling said noncommittally, "I've never thought of creating memorial service for Da Yong. I've been too busy to cry, wasting my time and emotions."

"Besides, don't send her away. There's a thorn in my heart, and I always feel sad."

"So it's going to start burning as soon as it's going to be cut up."

"If we don't get ourselves in trouble, we won't make trouble for everyone."

"You are brave good friends, and it's rare for you to come to see me off. I appreciate it in my heart."

She asked Li Mo to pour tea for Darren and

the others. "Yesterday, 300,000 yuan and this morning tea were my treat for Li Dayong."

"You... "

Danie wanted to say something but was pulled back by Phoebe, indicating for him not to say anything more. Liu Yueling was a family member and had the right to decide everything.

"You're in such a hurry to send Uncle Yong away. Do you want to start a new life early?"

Darren's lips curled into a teasing smile, then he looked at the middle-aged man beside Liu Yueling and said, "Aunt Liu, don't you want to introduce this big boss?"

"When a person dies, he cannot come back to life. We have to look forward. Don't you understand?"

Liu Yueling's eyelid jumped. After reprimanding Darren, she pointed to the middle-aged man and said,

"This is Da Yong's friend, Hong Daxiang, the owner of the Dragon and Phoenix Jade Company, the vice president of the Nanling Jade Association, as well as an old friend of the president of the Martial Alliance and Mr. Song Wansan."

"A lot of Da Yong's business was done by him. This time, the Li family suffered a misfortune,

and it was he who helped us to deal with it."

"He is still a miracle doctor in the Middlesea."

"Not only did he reward me with more than 20 million dollars, but he also introduced the packaging contract of Yunyin Company to me."

"It won't be long before I become famous."

Liu Yueling was very satisfied with Hong Daxiang. In one breath, she explained his details and achievements, and then took out a thick contract.

Darren almost laughed when he saw the contract. Wasn't this the contract he gave to Li Mo? Wasn't it a birthday present that she casually threw aside?

He never thought that this gift would be taken by Hong Danxiang, and it would also become a contribution to him.

"Do you see that? This is the contract of Yunyin Company. They want to sign a contract with Momo."

Liu Yueling did not see Darren's sarcasm, and heavily tapped her fingers on the contract in front of her.

"In the next three years, not only will Mo Mo be distributed fifty-fifty, but he will also be packed with items that are not less than 100 million yuan."

"Darren, I'm going to become a top-notch Internet celebrity."

She then turned her head to Li Mo and said, "I, Mo Mo, still don't you need to thank your godfather?"

Li Mo was very grateful to Hong Daxiang. "Thank you for your help, Father."

The death of Li Dayong made Li Mo very sad. After all, he was still a father, but the sadness was quickly diluted by the contract of Yunyin, which made her look forward to the future.

Hong Daxiang waved his big hand and said, "It's a piece of cake. I don't need to take it to heart. 20 million yuan, Yunyin contract, and it's a piece of cake for me."

Darren almost sprayed out the tea. He didn't expect that Hong Daxiang was also a shameless person.

He coughed twice and looked at Hong Daxiang and asked, "Director Hong, are you really that little magic doctor of Middlesea? Are you the one who made the contract?"

"Needless to say!"

Before Hong Daxiang could open his mouth, Liu Yueling shouted coldly, "If it's not Brother Hong, could it be you?"

Darren smiled faintly, "Maybe it's really me."

"Ha ha ha..."

As soon as these words came out, all the audience instantly burst into laughter and looked at Darren mockingly. A man who lived off a woman, was not afraid of sticking his tongue out.

Liu Yueling scoffed as well. "You can't even take out 300,000, but you can still take out 20 million?"

"Yunyin is such a high-end thing, you don't understand it at all."

She said impolitely, "Don't get involved in something you don't know. Let Brother Hong and the others laugh at you."

Li Mo was very disappointed with Darren. His mother was right. Darren liked to show off and walk in the wrong way. He was not a good match for him at all.

"Brother Ye, Big Sister Shen, Darren, I have asked you to come here today. There are four things in total."

Liu Yueling didn't waste any more time talking. She looked at the three members of Darren's family and said, "First, thank you for coming to see Li Dayong off. As a family member, I'm very grateful."

Danie didn't see Li Dayong. He was

depressed and didn't respond. Phoebe nodded and said, "That's what I should do."

"Second, Da Yong has talked about the engagement with Brother Ye before. I want to make it clear to your parents face to face."

Liu Yueling said, "That's what he said back then. I hope you don't take it to heart."

Hong Daxiang echoed, "It's simple. Darren, don't cling to the end. Don't be like a toad wanting to eat swan meat."

"Are you sure you want to break the relationship between Darren and Mo?"

Without waiting for Phoebe to speak to Darren, Ye Wujin sat up straight and looked at Liu Yueling, saying word by word, "You don't regret it?"

Danie knew clearly how promising Darren was right now.

Although he had enough choices for his daughter-in-law, he didn't mind looking at Li Dayong and making Darren have a little relationship with Li Mo.

In this way, even if the two of them would not be together in the future, they would also be closer to each other because of the engagement. Thus, it would be easy for Li Mo to get Darren's help.

As long as Darren helped him a few times, Li

Mo and the Li family would definitely succeed.

But now, when Liu Yueling wanted to get rid of that bit of ambiguousness, Danie felt that the other party was too short-sighted and short-sighted.

"Regret? What do we have to regret?"

Liu Yueling sneered and said,

"You sold sugar water and ran off on the cargo ship. Darren lived off a woman and completely broke off the engagement. We laughed and it was too late. How could we regret it?"

She felt that Danie was putting on an act.

Danie gave Li Mo a chance to say, "I, when you were young, you had a good time with Darren. Do you also want to distance yourself from him?"

"I'm not suitable for Darren. It was my father who forced me to have a relationship with Darren."

Li Mo sneaked a glance at Liu Yueling and Hong Dazhi. "What happened when we were kids is over. Let's not talk about it anymore."

Phoebe let out a sigh.

"Okay, that engagement, although I was joking at that time, since you care so much, I will make the decision for Darren."

Ye Wutian said decisively, "With the engagement canceled, both parties no longer

have anything to do with each other."

The final sound was heard.

"Good, good. I'm delighted. I really appreciate Brother Ye for being so clever."

Hong Daxiang gave a thumbs-up and said, "I won't run a boat anymore. If you want to find a job, you can find me. I have friends in Middlesea and I can help you."

Danie said coolly, "Thank you, I'm doing very well selling herbal tea."

"You don't know how to appreciate favors..."

Liu Yueling muttered again, then looked at Darren and said,

"The third thing, you've been fired by Wang Zongyuan. Don't go to work in Ruyi Group in the future."

"To find a job, you'll have to rely on your own strength."

"I and Mo Mo won't help you anymore, and you shouldn't go back to Rui'an Group to pester me."

She reminded him, "If your Uncle Yong is here, Wang Zongyuan will give him face. Now that he has left, he will not support you anymore."

Hearing this, Darren smiled, "This Wang Zongyuan is really interesting."

Originally, he didn't want to pay attention to this nobody. But now that he saw Wang Zongyuan jump like this, Darren didn't mind kicking him out of the Ruyi Group.

"The fourth thing, your Uncle Yong had made a will before his death and left you some assets."

"This money will be a gift for your future marriage."

"But we think it's inappropriate for you to take it away. After all, you are not a member of our family."

"Also, your father had already said that the engagement between you and Mo Mo was nulled. Therefore, we hope that you can give up on this money."

She put a statement in front of Darren, "Sign it."

"Yes, hurry up and sign it!"

Hong Daxiang agreed. "After we finish our tea, we'll have to go to Prosperity Hotel to pay a visit to the South Hill Martial Alliance's wine party."

Hearing the Martial Arts League's wine party in the evening, Li Mo's eyes lit up. He thought that he could finally catch a glimpse of the president of Nanling.

"This statement of giving up. I'll sign it."

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Darren picked up his pen and looked at Liu Yueling and the others. He said,

"Just before I sign it, I want to tell Aunt Liu that once I sign it, it means that I have nothing to do with the Li family."

"Uncle Yong's friendship, which he has saved for you for many years, also disappeared."

After Li Dayong left, Darren wanted to support the Li family, but Liu Yueling cut off his sense of justice, so Darren could only sigh.

"Hurry up and sign it. Don't think about our money."

Liu Yueling was very impatient. "I've already said that it's alright if our two clans are fine."

"You don't know. Even in my dreams, I was afraid that you would pester us..."

"You even need me to say hello to the waiter when you come here, and we are going to attend the top-notch wine party of the Martial Alliance tonight."

"There is such a big gap between us. You have the face to say that. It seems that you are richer than us and can help us."

This was what she said from the bottom of her heart. If it wasn't Li Dayong who had been thinking about Darren, Liu Yueling would not have

been in contact with Darren's family for a long time.

Hong Daxiang's voice also sank.

"It's not yours. Don't think too much. Sign it quickly, or you'll have a hard time in the future."

Seeing Darren being forced by his mother and the others, a trace of pity flashed in Li Mo's eyes, but soon he became arrogant again.

She was going to be famous very soon. Her future was a luxury car's mansion, and princes' flowers were completely different from Darren's.

"I'll grant your wish."

Darren smiled and picked up his pen to sign the statement of giving up, then he left with Ye Wutian and Phoebe...

Chapter 452

After coming out of West Lake Yiju House, Darren followed Danie's request and went to the public office to find Li Dayong's memorial tablet.

Liu Yueling not only burned Li Dayong early, but also sent him to the end of his journey hastily.

The cemetery was remote, the stone tablet was rough, and the soil covered with bone ash was also uneven. Li Dayong's big word was even carved into the word "Tai".

The only eye-catching flower bunch was placed in front of the stone tablet in a messy manner.

This kind of casualness and indifference caused Ye Wu and the others to feel heart-wrenching at the sight of it. Darren was even more furious with Liu Yueling.

Darren and his parents personally repaired the cemetery, and then bought wine and flowers to worship Li Dayong.

After a few hours of tossing and turning, the appearance of Li Dayong's graveyard changed. However, Darren and the others knew in their hearts that if their family members didn't take it seriously, this place would be abandoned sooner

or later.

Danie wanted to say something, but in the end, he turned around with a light sigh.

It was already twelve o'clock in the noon when Darren came out of the cemetery with his parents. The three of them found a small restaurant to eat.

Not long after he finished eating, Darren's cell phone rang.

Darren answered for a moment, then continued to eat, and then sent his parents back to the Flying Dragon Villa.

Before long, Huang San appeared with more than a dozen people, carrying four or five men and women in their hands.

One of them was the middle-aged woman who appeared at the Jadeware Shop yesterday.

The five of them were all beaten black and blue and looked terrified. It was obvious that they had suffered a lot.

Seeing Darren, the middle-aged woman's eyes flashed a hint of panic.

"Brother Darren, after receiving your order, I will send someone to keep an eye on this woman. By the way, her name is Sun Fengjiao."

Huang San's kick knocked Sun Fengjiao down under his feet.

"In the past twenty-plus hours, she appeared in the jade dealer shop three times and bought the jade goddess for three times. She was smashed by someone three times in succession."

"The price is based on the price between 50,000 and 500,000 yuan."

"All the people around her are doing the same kind of work. They bought jades, were broken, and asked for use."

"All the victims have made compensation."

He smiled and said, "Just as you've guessed, a professional blackmailer."

Darren was not surprised at all. He then looked at Sun Lingjiao and asked, "Are the members of the Dragon and Phoenix Jade Shop in cahoots with you?"

Sun Lingjiao did not respond directly, but just snorted with her head covered. "Young man, it is illegal for you to kidnap us..."

"Pa——"

Without any unnecessary words, Huang San directly slapped him and said, "Don't talk so much nonsense."

Sun Fengjiao screamed and her teeth flew out. She wanted to struggle, but she was stepped on.

"I'm a gentle man and I don't like murdering or arsoning, but my brothers aren't very good-tempered. They don't act lightly."

Darren leaned over and looked at Sun Lingjiao. "Be naughty. If they send you back and you accidentally fall into the river, it will be bad."

Yesterday, the jade statuette was broken. Although the 300,000 yuan was paid by Liu Yueling, her father was still unhappy and insisted that she didn't drop his backpack.

Darren knew clearly that if this matter was not made clear, his father would be in a dilemma, and he might get sick.

Huang San said, "They will be too lucky if they fall into the river. It's better to directly drag them to feed crocodiles, and there will be no bones left."

Feeling Darren's cold killing intent, Sun Fengjiao shivered. Then she trembled and shouted,

"I'll talk, I'll talk..."

"We are all raised by Hong Daxiang."

"In order to maximize the benefits, he made use of the convenience of the vice president of the Jade Association to collect jade stones from all over the place for transportation or accident damage."

"Then we will make a fake trade and offer the receipts. We will find people to blackmail us with broken jade on our backs."

"With the physical evidence of jade, the shop assistant's personal evidence, and the green jade, the target can only blame his or her bad luck."

She spoke out all of their criminal activities in one breath.

"Yesterday, I saw that your parents came from other places. They were dressed well, so I got close to them..."

After she finished speaking, Darren narrowed his eyes and asked, "Is Liu Yueling with you?"

"That's not it."

Sun Fengjiao obviously knew a lot.

"That pile of jade pieces has been used too many times. It's about to break into pieces, and the cut is about to turn old. Hong Danxiang wants to squeeze out the last bit of its value."

"The staff of Longfeng Jadeware Shop transferred the purse to her when Liu Yueling and Li Dayong were not paying attention while they were chatting."

"In order to prevent Liu Yueling from finding that the jade stone was broken, I asked Old Chen to push the little girl and let her collide with Liu

Yueling."

She said in a low voice, "But you lost two hundred thousand. Liu Yueling didn't lose anything, and the jadeware shop earned a Jade Guanyin."

Darren sneered, "It's really a good plot. You hurt people like this, but no one accused you? There is no police investigation?"

"Of course, but so what?"

Sun Fengjiao's mouth twitched as she said, "Our boss Hong Danxiang is the vice president of the Jade Association. He has a lot of connections and calls himself brothers with a bunch of big bosses."

"Don't say it's just hundreds of thousands of yuan. Even if someone dies, he can make a phone call to solve it."

"What's more, I heard that there's a big shot behind him. He's a friend of the Wang family of the five families."

"He and that Xiao Ruobing from the Wang Family are very close."

She told him everything she knew. She didn't want to give in and didn't want to lower her head. She also knew that Darren didn't take advantage of her. However, Huang San was unreasonable, so she could only compromise.

"Xiao Samantha?"

Darren's smile became contemplative, "I didn't expect this old friend of mine to be so active..."

Back then, when the Middlesea's Wang Family had gone through a lot of trouble, Darren had stepped Xiao Ruobing into the abyss. He had thought that she would disappear without a trace, but who would have thought that she would continue to work for the Wang Family?

"Big brother, that's all I know. We're just making a little bit of money, making a thousand with a single ticket."

Seeing that Darren knew Xiao Samantha and did not put her in his eyes, Sun Fengjiao's body trembled.

"I have the old and the young, please let me go..."

She repeatedly kowtowed to Darren, "I will never do that again. I will make up for yesterday's 300,000 by myself."

"You guys have worked hard to earn money. Do you know how many people have been ruined by you and their property has been torn apart?"

Darren kicked her away. "Just play along. I'll let you stay in prison for a few more years..."

She recorded everything that Sun Fengjiao and the others had said and gave it to her parents.

Then, she personally gave it to Zhu Changsheng.

No matter what kind of background Hong Danxiang had or who it had to do with, Darren wanted to uproot it from the bottom of his heart...

At 6:30 p.m. at dusk, Darren appeared in the Ruyi Hotel.

He knew Xue Ruyi, Wang Donglou, and the others were very busy tonight, so he refused them to pick him up at Flying Dragon Villa. He appeared alone at the door of the banquet.

He also did not ask Xue Ruyi and the others to come out and welcome him.

For Darren, he wanted Xue Ruyi to be the leading role and the spokesperson for himself.

The Ruyi Hotel tonight was more crowded than ever. Different cars came and went, and the place was crowded with people.

Not only did the important members of the Martial Alliance gather, but all the allies from all sides also went to the banquet. The Jiang family, the Zhu family, and the Song family also had people coming tonight.

So there were many members of the Chamber of Commerce gathered in the outer court of the Ru Yi Hotel, each of them holding a glass of wine and talking loudly.

Men's suits and leather shoes, women's

jewelry, and their smiles were endless, intertwining. The atmosphere was very peaceful.

Since it was not the time to take their seats and the big shot was not present, everyone chatted with each other in the outer court.

As soon as Darren appeared, he was noticed by Hong Danxiang, Liu Yueling, Li Mo and Wang Zongyuan.

"Darren?"

"Damn it! Why is he here?"

Liu Yueling's face instantly darkened. "Why are you so shameless?"

Hong Danxiang also finished his wine in one gulp, and his anger emerged.


"I'm really angry."

Chapter 453

Liu Yueling and the others were sure that they were talking in the morning, so Darren came running over to take advantage of them after learning of the Martial Alliance's wine gathering.

Li Mo was stunned at first, and then he subconsciously walked over, saying,

"Darren, you're here too?"

The girl was wearing Chanel today. The thin and soft short skirt not only made her more charming, but also showed her silk stockings and long legs to the extreme. 

Her face was also painted with delicate light makeup, emitting a faint perfume smell. Under the light, it was extremely eye-catching.

Seeing Li Mo greeting him, Darren replied politely, "I'm here to join in the fun."

"Is this a place where you can join in the fun?"

At this time, Liu Yueling twisted her waist and walked over, with a cold expression on her face,

"Not to mention that you are not qualified to attend such a high-end cocktail party. Even if you can come here to have a look, I also advise you to get out of here right now."

"Wang Zongyuan is looking for someone to deal with you."

"You said that on the night he encountered the disaster of bloodshed, he was beaten up by someone. He thought you were the one who did it."

"You'd better be careful, or you won't even know if you're dead."

Then she raised her face and reprimanded Li Mo, "Dang, do you know what you are doing? Who asked you to call Darren here?"

"This is the top party of the Martial Union of South Hill. Without a certain identity, you can't go in."

"We are able to come in thanks to your godfather."

Liu Yueling said in an aggressive tone, "Did you call him here to bring shame on your godfather?"

Li Mo was stunned. He then waved his hand and said, "Mom, I'm not Darren..."

"You didn't call him?"

Liu Yueling was stunned for a moment, then she reacted and shouted at Darren,

"So that's why you followed Mo Mo here secretly?"

"What's wrong with you? Are you interested in pestering me?"

"Didn't you make it clear this morning? You and Momo have nothing to do with each other. Your father also promised to annul the engagement. Why are you still hanging on to us?"

"You're not from the same world as me."

"You not only pestered Mo Leng now, but also came to this place to behave atrociously. Aren't you shameless? Do you have a bottom line?"

"Hurry up, hurry up, don't bring trouble to me and Mo Leng and Brother Hong."

She waved her hand impatiently to drive Darren away.

"Darren, why don't you leave first?"

Li Mo looked around and saw that all of them were wealthy or noble. He then looked at Darren and said, "This is indeed not the place for you."

Darren looked at Liu Yueling with a faint smile.

"Auntie, I'm not coming to see you today, nor am I going to look for Mo Qu. I'm also here to attend a cocktail reception."

Tonight was the big day of the Martial Alliance, so Darren did not want to fall out with Liu Yueling for the time being.

"Hey, you also participate in the Martial Alliance's wine party?"

Liu Yueling snorted. "You're a woman who lives off a woman. You don't even have a job. What's there to take part in?"

"Come on, don't we know your background? Don't put on an act and make a fool of yourself."

"If you don't stand with us now, you won't even stay in the outer court for three minutes. The security guards will throw you out in minutes."

Liu Yueling was very disgusted with arrogant people like Darren. He didn't have any cultivation and ate a soft meal, yet he acted like he was the only one in the world.

Not far away, Hong Daxiang shook his head, showing that he did not know the immensity of heaven and earth with Darren.

Li Mo also frowned and said,

"Darren, you'd better leave quickly, or you'll be in a lot of trouble if the security guards or Wang Zongyuan sees you..."

She didn't hate the crowd of people in the upper class. After all, even if people went higher, they must have the qualifications just like her.

He relied on his thick skin to get close to her without relying on anything else. Wasn't that

embarrassing enough?

"At the end of the day, let's go. Stay away from this kid lest we lose face."

Liu Yueling pulled Li Mo away and said, "I don't think we'll protect him. How long can he hide here?"

"You are Darren?"

Just as Hong Danxiang and Liu Yueling were waiting to see Darren make a fool of themselves, an incomparably cold voice suddenly sounded from the side.

Then, seven to eight men and women in luxurious clothes walked over.

The leader was a youth with a crew cut, a bald head, and a pair of military boots. He looked very impressive.

Wang Zongyuan followed behind him with a hideous smile on his face.

Darren looked at him coldly.

"Kid, he's the first warrior of the Martial Union of South Hill, Wild Bear's younger brother, Chen Feihu, Young Master Chen."

Wang Zonggui, in the guise of a tiger, shouted, "Get down on your knees and say hello to me!"

"That night, you found someone to sneak

attack me and beat me until my head was bleeding. I was looking for you everywhere."

"I didn't expect you to come to me on your own accord."

"Today, I'll make you pay for what you've done."

He roared fiercely.

"Chen Feihua? Wild Bear's younger brother? He's back?"

Li Mo frowned. She had heard Wang Zongyuan talk about Chen Fei Lang.

Anything that could come up with could be described as insufferably arrogant, arrogant, fierce and cruel... Everything could be found on Chen Fei Lang.

Even the Wild Bear was difficult to discipline, so he had sent him to the Martial Union of Dragon Capital a few years ago to let the strong people there suppress him.

Not far away, Hong Daxiang and Liu Yueling were watching this scene with interest.

Wang Zongyuan had not been able to step on Darren. Chen Feihu would definitely be able to teach Darren a lesson.

After all, Chen Feilin's bad reputation was second only to Shen Dongxing's.

Li Mo sighed in his heart. He had some pity for Darren, but he was more disappointed. Darren, Darren, they said that this was not a place for you to stay, why didn't they listen to them?

Darren looked at Wang Zongyuan and the rest and said indifferently, "Make way."

"Boy, you're really arrogant."

Chen Fei wolf said with a fake smile,

"You fought with my brother for a woman, and dared to hurt him. Now you even dare to challenge me. You're very imposing."

"In this way, today is a good day and I don't want to see blood. You stand here and let my brother slap his face."

"He's having a good time and has vented his anger. If you cut off one of your hands, everything will be written off. What do you think?"

"Don't refuse me. The most annoying thing for me is that others don't give me face."

"If you don't give it to me, it's not just one hand, but two hands and two feet."

He looked at Darren with contempt.

"You can also resist..."

"I just want to tell you that today, in addition to a few brothers and sisters around me, there are more than a dozen thugs in the parking lot."

"They all let go of their blood. You can try them out."

A big fight was not his style. He liked to defeat soldiers who don't fight.

In this way, he could not only revenge, but also have a sense of accomplishment.

Several beautiful female companions around him were teasing him with their pretty faces, and they were smiling in a coquettish way. They were sure that Darren was going to be in big trouble today.

Liu Yueling, who was approaching, took pleasure in Darren's misfortune and waited for him to kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Do you know the cruelty of reality?"

"Hum, without Li Dayong's protection, you can't move a single step in South Hill."

Darren said indifferently, "If you don't get out of the way, you'll be in trouble."

Hearing this, all the people present were shocked.

Li Mo and the others sucked in a breath of cold air as they stared at him.

"Big brother, you are facing the rich Young Master Chen Feihu in the South Hill."

Moreover, he was known for his bad temper,

fierceness, and fierceness. How many times had he fought in groups? Otherwise, why would he be sent to the Dragon Capital Martial Alliance to teach him a lesson?

"Unlucky?"

Sure enough, Chen Feihu sneered and said, "Say it again?"

Ye Fei said coldly, "If you don't get out of here, you'll be in big trouble today."

Chen Fei Lang laughed wildly and said, "Who do you think you are?"

Peng!

At this moment, one of his feet suddenly kicked on Chen Feihu's waist.

Chen Fei Lang groaned and fell to the ground. His face was covered with grass. He was in a very sorry state.

He got up and turned back angrily.

His face changed dramatically.

With a cigarette in his mouth, Shen Dongxing swaggered over with his men, his attitude arrogant.

"Just because he's my big brother, is it enough?"

With a backhand slap, he sent Chen Feihu

17:59 

flying again...

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Chapter 454

"He's my big brother."

Shen Dongxing's voice was not loud, but it was powerful enough to hit Chen Feihu and the others.

Everyone knew what kind of bastard Shen Dongxing was.

He was the former president's son, the youngest villain in South Hill. He bullied men and women, killed people and set them on fire. He was a real evil for nine generations, and was a headache for countless people.

Although Chen Fei Lang was also a bastard, he was still slightly inferior to Shen Dong Xing. Whenever he saw him, he would always avoid him.

Therefore, speaking out "big brother" from Shen Dongxing's mouth would have a huge impact on Chen Fei Lang and the others.

Although he was shocked, he still needed to save face in public. So Chen Fei lithologic stood straight, stared at Shen Dongxing, and shouted,

"Shen Dong Xing, what are you doing..."

He said in a low voice, "Do you want to fall

out with me for this kid?"

"Pa——"

Without further ado, Shen Dongxing gave Chen Feihu a hard slap in the face. Chen Feihu staggered backward.

"Can't you afford to fall out with me?"

Shen Dongxing had long since given up on Darren, so he naturally would not let go of any chance to perform.

"You — "

Chen Fei lithologic covered his cheek and was angry. He didn't expect Shen Dongxing to be so ruthless.

Wang Zongyuan and the others were also stunned. They didn't expect the relationship between the two young masters to be like this. They were also shocked by Darren's relationship with Shen Dongxing.

It was just that no matter what, they couldn't interfere, and they didn't dare to say anything.

Chen Fei Lang shouted, "Shen Dong Xing, don't push it too far."

He couldn't wait to throw a punch at Darren. He also believed that he could knock Darren down. However, Shen Dongxing was still the Patriarch of the Shen Clan and had a close

relationship with the Martial Alliance. He didn't dare to make a move.

Otherwise, the disciples of the Martial Alliance of South Hill would insist that he had committed a crime. At that time, not to mention the new president, even the big brother Wild Bear would break his leg.

Therefore, he could only pretend to be fierce and cowardly. "I give in to you, but it doesn't mean that I am afraid of you, but I fall out with you for an outsider. You are out of your mind."

"Pa——"

Shen Dongxing slapped Chen Feihua again, causing blood to flow from the corner of his mouth.

"Outsider? Offending Brother Darren, even if he offends me, Shen Dongxing, he also offends the Shen Family."

Usually, he couldn't be bothered to provoke Chen Feihu. He didn't look up and down, but when it came to Darren, he didn't show any mercy.

Chen Feihu was furious. "Shen Dongxing, do you think it's worth it for you to stand up for a barefoot doctor?"

He was furious, but he was still full of confidence. He did not believe that Shen Dongxing would go against him for Darren.

It wasn't that he didn't dare to do it, but whether it was worth it or not.

"Is it worth it?"

Shen Dongxing sneered, "I'm telling you, as long as Brother Darren needs me, I can shoot you with one shot."

"Even if my father is still standing here alive, he will tell you that offending Brother Darren is the same as offending the Shen Family."

"It's you. If you dare to make threatening gestures and offend Fan-ge, it's like being known by a wild bear. It's estimated that your legs are broken."

Shen Dongxing knew very well that Mad Bear had long since submitted to Darren. If Chen Feixing were to complain, he would only be given a good beating.

"You... "

Chen Fei Lang's face changed. He didn't expect Shen Dong Xing to be so reckless for Darren.

This showed that Darren was extraordinary.

"Did I really get kicked in the iron plate?"

He subconsciously looked at Wang Zongyuan.

Wang Zongyuan hurriedly said, "Master Chen,

this guy is a barefoot doctor, and he has been a salesman of mine. He really has no background."

Liu Yueling also nodded and said, "I can prove that Darren's family sold herbal tea and ran on the cargo ship."

"Poor boy? Will Shen Dongxing protect him like this? There must be something that we haven't found out."

Chen Fei lithologic's face was very ugly. He gritted his teeth and decided to ask his big brother Wild Bear.

He touched his painful face and said in a low voice, "I admit defeat today. Let's go."

He prepared to leave with Wang Zongyuan and the rest.

"Stop right there."

Darren, who had been silent, said indifferently, "Who told you the end of the matter?"

At this moment, Darren's invisible aura enveloped the area.

The dozens of people around could not help but think lowly of themselves. They could not help but converge their auras.

Chen Fei lithologic turned his head to look at Darren and shouted, "I admit defeat, what else are you going to do?"

Darren ignored everyone's sarcastic eyes and took a step forward with his hands behind his back.

"Silence, I don't want to fight anymore. It's just that you want to cut off one of my hands. It's not over yet."

"If I weren't good at it or Shen Dongxing didn't show up, I'm afraid that my face would have been swollen by you and my hand would have been broken."

"I will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Although some things have not happened yet, I already have a shadow in my heart."

"So if I don't break one of your hands today, things won't be over..."

Darren's smile was very gentle and his voice was very gentle, but there was a killing intent in his words.

Chen Fei lithologic's and the others' faces changed dramatically.

Shen Dongxing smiled. Big brother was always big brother.

Li Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He had not expected Darren to know Shen Donglai and that he would be lucky enough to survive.

But when he heard Darren's words, his heart was raised again. He really wanted to shut Darren's mouth on the spot:

"Can't your self-righteous mouth be soft for a little bit? Didn't you see what was going on?"

Since Shen Dongxing was backing him up, he had no choice but to let it go. If he embarrassed himself in front of Shen Dongxing, how could Shen Dongxing be easy to deal with?

Li Mo was exasperated that Xiao Chen didn't live up to his expectations.

"Darren, don't be ungrateful. Childe Chen doesn't care about you because of Childe Shen's face."

Before Chen Feihu could open his mouth, Liu Yueling, who had run over, spoke first,

"You'd better stop and apologize. Otherwise, Childe Chen will be angry."

Her tone was aggressive, but she thought that she was saving Darren.

Liu Yueling and Hong Daxiang had originally wanted to see Darren make a fool of themselves.

As a result, Shen Dongxing appeared. Not only did he resolve the crisis, but he also slapped Chen Fei Lang three times.

Both she and Hong Danxiang could not

accept it.

After that, when she saw that Darren was going to continue to challenge Chen Feihu, Liu Yueling couldn't hold back her curiosity.

In addition to the fact that he didn't like Darren to flaunt his power, he was also worried that the matter would implicate him and his daughter if it became too big.

In Liu Yueling's view, Darren must have heard what she said in the morning when he came to the banquet today.

She didn't want the Li family, which was in the hot sun, to be destroyed by Darren, an outsider.

"Apologize?"

The corners of Darren's mouth curled up in mockery. Liu Yueling was really too self-righteous.

Liu Yueling snorted, "I advise you. You'd better apologize quickly. Don't take advantage of Young Master Shen's power."

"Master Shen can protect you for a while, but can't protect you for the rest of his life."

She reminded Darren, "What is your background? Don't you know it in your heart..."

Darren couldn't be bothered to listen to Liu Yueling continue, "You don't have the right to teach me a lesson."

"You... "

Liu Yueling almost choked to death, and then she said, "If you keep acting like this, I won't bother about you anymore?"

Darren did not pay any attention to Liu Yueling. He looked at Chen Feihu and said, "One hand of yours is broken, otherwise, this matter will not be over."

At this time, Shen Dongxing put away his sharpness and folded his hands to watch the show.

"Darren, don't be so arrogant."

Chen Fei Lang stared at Darren with an irrepressible glare, "Without Shen Dong Xing, I can squash you to death with one hand."

"Young Master Chen is really young and promising."

Just then, a gentle but cold voice came from outside the crowd.

"Even I, Zhu Natalie's friend, want to pinch her to death."

The crowd was stunned.

Soon after, Chen Fei lithologic and the others saw Zhu Natalie and the others appear.

Zhu Natalie was dressed in a short black dress, a white knitted garment, and a white shirt,

which made her look valiant and heroic.

Liu Yueling and the others all recognized Zhu Natalie. When they saw her, their eyelids jumped. "Hello, Miss Zhu."

Chen Fei lithologic also squeezed out a sentence, "Miss Zhu..."

Ignoring the eyes of the people around her, Zhu Natalie went straight to Darren and took his arm.

"Don't waste time on these small characters. Wild Bear will definitely give you an explanation."

Darren thought about it for a while, and finally gave up the idea of fighting. After all, the banquet had not yet begun, and it was not good to see blood now.

"Let's go in. Father and the others will be arriving soon."

Then, Xue Ruyi took Darren's arm and walked into the inner courtyard without looking at Chen Feixun and the others.

However, cold sweat oozed from Chen Fei lithologic's forehead.

Who was Zhu Natalie?

Zhu Changsheng's daughter, let alone a wild bear, even Wang Qishan had to be polite to her.

How could Chen Feihu not be indifferent to

such a woman who was respectful to Darren?

Wang Zongyuan's face was also full of dullness. He looked at Darren's back and didn't know what he was thinking.

Hong Danxiang, who used to be high and mighty, dropped his wine glass on the floor. He was completely unaware of what had happened, and his eyes were staring intensely at Darren.

He seemed to want to strip Darren off a little bit and see who Darren was.

What right did he have to win Zhu Natalie's favor?

It was a little difficult for Li Mo to accept Darren's brilliance. He looked at the back of Darren, who was surrounded by stars and moons, and bit his lips.

"Darren, you have good hands and good feet. You really like this woman's softie..."

"I look down on you..."

Chapter 455

At seven o'clock in the morning, the banquet began and everyone started to enter.

Liu Yueling and the others quickly calmed down from the conflict in front of the door. Each and every one of their expressions were anxious as they rushed to their seats, waiting to see the Martial Alliance's youngest chairman.

Li Mo also restored his pride, but his pretty face was absent-minded. He always intentionally or unintentionally tried to capture Darren's figure.

After entering the venue, Darren separated from Zhu Natalie and went to the bathroom.

When she came out again, her face was a little moist. Obviously, she was going to wash her face.

"Hehe, sure enough, he's still a coward. As long as he's living off a woman, he's living off a woman. No matter how much Zhu Natalie praises him, it won't be able to change the attitude of a citizen."

After determining that Darren was washing his face, Li Mo also thought that Darren had never seen the world, so he was nervous when he saw so many big figures.

Many thoughts flashed across Li Mo's mind.

She had been wondering why Darren could ask Su Ruhua to sign the contract, Jiang Henghui to pay the money, pay for her mother's 20,000 yuan, and live in the Soaring Dragon Villa...

She once thought that this guy really had some extraordinary skills.

He and his mother had underestimated him.

But when she saw that Zhu Natalie had taken hold of Darren's hand and Darren had been as docile as a cat, all doubts were answered.

The humbling that Darren had displayed was merely to get Zhu Natalie's support. Jiang Heng Ferry and the others were only giving Zhu Natalie face and not allowing Darren to take them in.

"What the hell is going on?"

How could he be proud to live off a woman? How dare he be so arrogant in front of himself?

Li Mo was contemptuous of this. The man she looked down upon the most was a man who relied on women for his life!

Moreover, Zhu Natalie was several years older than Darren.

"Darren!"

At this time, Darren happened to pass by Li Mo's table. Li Mo felt extremely wronged and

stopped Darren by some means.

As she shouted, Hong Daxiang, Liu Yueling, and Chen Feilang, who was sitting next to her, and Wang Zongyuan all looked over.

Although they were afraid that Zhu Natalie would not dare to provoke Darren again, their eyes could still clearly express their disdain.

Toy boy.

Darren stopped and looked at Li Mo. "What's the matter?"

Li Mo held his head high and said, "You disappoint me."

Darren was stunned for a moment and smiled, "In the end, it seems that you never hoped for me."

Li Mo bit his lip and said, "You have good hands and feet. How can you live off the weakling of an old woman..."

Darren said lightly, "Eating as a softie? This is what you think of me?"

"Isn't that the case?"

"If you haven't supported Zhu Natalie, how can you let Su Rumu sign the contract? How can you make Jiang Hengya pay the debt? And how can you make Mr. Shen call himself a brother?"

Li Mo sneered and said, "Do you really think

that we will think that you live in a Flying Dragon Villa worth more than one billion yuan relying on your own ability and capital?"

"Stop joking. If it was not Zhu Natalie, not to mention the Soaring Dragon Villa, you can't afford to stay at the guest house."

"And today, if it weren't for Zhu Natalie, do you think you can survive from Master Chen?"

She tried hard to vent her emotions, hoping to let people know that Darren's talents depended on women. She really could not accept that Darren was envied by others more than her.

Liu Yueling and the others all nodded heavily. They were very disdainful of Darren being a toy boy.

Darren looked at Li Mo and sighed. "Ling, I, I, I, you are too short-sighted. You can't even compete with one-tenth of Uncle Yong's. How pathetic."

"You are the sadder one."

Li Mo did not hesitate to interrupt Darren's words. "Darren, I know. After coming to South Hill, you feel unfair when you see me so brilliant and outstanding."

"Your family is poor and your parents are not promising. You can't find a good job. It's my responsibility to arrange for you to work for a few days."

"And I, I'm two years younger than you, but became the director of the Ruyi Group as soon as I graduated. I got the long term of Yunyin Company and became an online celebrity whose year is tens of millions."

"You've even had a baby kiss with me. It's inevitable that you'll have a big difference in your heart."

"But no matter how unfair you are in your heart, you can't be a gigolo of Zhu Natalie!"

"You look like a scenery now, but in fact, you are a flower in the water. After she gets tired of you, you will be kicked away."

He said so much in one breath and threw Darren into the dust. Li Mo felt a little better.

"You'd better watch out for yourself."

"Darren, although what I said at the end was harsh, it was all words of loyalty."

Liu Yueling also said with a strange tone, "You're living off a woman. It's a disgrace to your parents."

Darren smiled slightly, "Don't worry, no matter who loses face today, it won't be me."

"Don't talk big like that."

Liu Yueling crossed her legs and raised her silk stockings and long legs, "Tsk tsk, you say that

you're all young. You can't compare to the end of the day, and certainly can't compare to the Chairman tonight."

"I heard that your age is similar to the head of the South Hill, but he can change the situation and reassemble the scattered South Hill."

"He also got praise from the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum."

"You can say that you're a dragon among men."

Liu Yueling looked down on Darren, "Compared to you, hehe, you're not even worth a finger."

"Listen to my brother, the new president has not only extraordinary means, but also amazing martial arts."

Chen Fei lithologic suddenly inserted a sentence in a low voice, "With one hand, he suppressed President Wang."

Hearing this sentence, Liu Yueling and the others all exclaimed. They were very surprised by the strength of the new president.

Hong Daxiang also smiled. "Not only that, his connections are also quite wide. Haven't you seen the Jiang family, the Zhu family, the Song family, and even the Ye family supporting him?"

Li Mo and the rest were once again shocked. Even Ye Chan was highly respected by him. This was the new chairman of the company.

Liu Yueling sat up straight and said, "I'll be able to meet the new chairman soon. I must take a good look at this man's dragon."

Several beautiful female guests next to her were also very excited.

"Thank you, guests. Tonight is a good day, but I know that unlike my nonsense, you would like to see President Ye earlier."

At this time, on the high platform, after Wang Dongshan simply started, he waved his hand and said,

"For now, President Ye, please speak a little more."

Liu Yueling and the others all clapped hard and stretched their necks to look ahead.

Darren smiled and walked forward.

After venting his frustration, Li Mo regained his sense of superiority. When he saw Darren walking forward, he was a little stunned. "Darren, what are you doing?"

Darren turned back and waved his hand, "Since everyone wants to see me so much, I have to show my face."

"See you?"

Li Mo was stunned. He then laughed in anger and said, "People want to see President Ye. What are you going up there for? Do you think you're President Ye?"

She was not only disappointed, but also completely disgusted. She had never seen such a pretentious person.

Darren nodded, "Yes, I am Chairman Ye."

As soon as these words came out, Liu Yueling and the others all burst into laughter and looked at Darren as if they were looking at a silly fork.

Wang Zongyuan said, "You are a salesman. Who is the President Ye?"

Chen Fei lithologic: "Idiot, come back soon, or you'll be beaten to death by my brother on the spot."

Hong Daxiang said, "Nonsense! Can you do anything on such an occasion?"

Liu Yueling also became anxious, "Darren, hurry back, you don't want to harm us."

"Darren, don't be angry."

Li Mo stomped his feet as well. "Are you saying that you're going to break everything after a few words of yours?"

She thought that Darren had been provoked by her, so she self-hypnosis belonged to Chairman Ye.

She took a few steps forward and tried to pull Darren back. "Come back quickly."

However, before Li Mo could meet Darren, Jiang Hezhuo, Shen Dongxing, Zhu Changsheng, Song Wansan, and Zhu Natalie all stood up and greeted him.

"Chairman Ye!"

"Chairman Ye!"

"Chairman Ye!"

Dozens of noble clans at the tables all stood up and followed Zhu Changsheng, greeting him with a face full of spring breeze.

Warm and fawning.

"How is this possible?"

Chen Feihu, Wang Zongyuan, and the others were shocked. They subconsciously looked at the disciples of the Martial Alliance on the platform.

Xue Ruyi, Wang Donglou, Huang San, Huang Tianjiao, and Wild Bear all bowed to Darren respectfully.

"Greetings, Chairman Ye..."

Hundreds of Martial Alliance's disciples also

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followed suit, "Greetings, Chairman Ye!"

Darren?

President Ye?

Liu Yueling, Li Mo, and the others covered their mouths with their hands, refusing to let their shrieks out...

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Chapter 456

He was completely dumbfounded.

Liu Yueling and Li Mo looked at Darren on the high platform, and they were shocked.

Darren?

President Ye?

No matter how hard they tried, they could not combine these two scenarios together.

Darren was just a hanging short. He had no money and no background. He had to rely on Li Mo to find a job in South Hill.

President Ye, on the other hand, was so wise and powerful that she was in awe of him and wanted to make friends with him.

But now, the reality was a bloody joke. Darren, whom they looked down on the most, was President Ye, who was respected by everyone.

The impact was too big, too big.

The glass in Hong Daxiang's hand also fell to the ground. He reached out to help it up, but he couldn't pick it up.

Wang Zongyuan and Chen Feihu even straightened their bodies, feeling a bone-chilling chill from head to toe.

"Darren, President Ye, isn't it true that he is the controller of the Ruyi Group?"

Wang Zongyuan's mouth was dry. When he thought that he had suppressed the chairman twice and thought that he had expelled him, he knew that he might be finished.

Chen Fei lithologic did not speak, but his hands were shaking uncontrollably. He had been fighting fiercely for so many years, and this time he might not be able to save his two hands.

He couldn't wait to strangle Wang Zongyuan, who incited him to provoke Darren.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?"

Li Mo's lips began to tremble. "Wasn't Darren a weakling? Didn't he rely on Zhu Natalie to bully others? How could it be President Ye?"

Liu Yueling's eyelids twitched as well. "I'm afraid that Zhu Natalie has put in quite a bit of effort into this Chairman..."

As soon as these words were said, Hong Daxiang and them all started to scoff at it. Zhu Natalie supporting a pretty boy as the chairman was something that even in her dreams, she was still unable to reach this level.

Li Mo picked up a cup of wine from the end of his cup and drained it in one gulp. He was feeling terrible.

She had always thought that Darren knew Jiang Hengzhuo and the others, but because of Zhu Natalie, there was still a huge gap between her and Li Mo.

Unexpectedly, Darren's backer was not Zhu Natalie. On the contrary, Zhu Natalie wanted to curry favor with Darren.

It was hard for her to accept the fact.

Darren should be a hanging thread and be taken pity on by her. He should live under her bright shadow and should not be above her, Li Mo.

"I'm fine, I'm fine..."

Liu Yueling understood her daughter's unhappiness and quickly patted her back to comfort her.

"Although Darren is more promising than we thought, this chairman seems to be the center of attention, but in fact, he is dangerous. He may be hacked to death one day."

"Take a look at the former president Shen Qianshan... A few months ago, he was so amazed. Now he is one meter tall as a grave blade of grass."

"Moreover, it doesn't mean that we are not as good as we are now, but it does not mean that we can't stand on Darren's side in the future."

"Your father's property and your adoptive father's connections, we're already from the upper class of South Hill."

"And don't forget that you are an important Internet celebrity cultivated by Yunyin Company. At most in three years, you may become a A-list star."

"An A-list star, who has attracted the attention of thousands of people and is able to respond to a hundred responses at one go, is much stronger than this chairman."

She gradually became excited as if Li Mo had become a first-line actress.

Hong Daxiang looked away from the platform and smiled at the seductive-looking Li Mo.

"Don't think too much. Your height must be higher than Darren's."

"I will use all my connections and connections to cooperate with Yunyin Company to turn you into the most popular actress."

He patted Li Mo's hand and said, "You'll also be so dazzling in three years at most."

Chen Fei Lang and Wang Zong Yuan did not agree. They knew very well the power of the Martial Alliance, and they knew that Li Mo would never reach this height in his life.

Li Mo's mood improved considerably after Hong Daxiang and his mother's placating. He looked at Darren with a hint of pride in his eyes.

"Darren, just you wait. I will catch up with you sooner or later."

She raised her pretty face. "I will always be a woman you can't have!"

"Ding--"

At this moment, Hong Daxiang's cell phone vibrated. He picked it up and answered, and his face quickly changed.

"What? The Jadeware Bank has been sealed up by the police?"

"Who gave them the courage? Don't you know that is my property?"

"Ah... Mr. Zhu gave the order personally?"

Hong Daxiang also straightened his body, with horror in his eyes.

Liu Yueling asked anxiously, "Brother Hong, what's wrong?"

"He was arrested."

At this moment, a faint voice was heard. Darren had led Shen Dongxing and the others to stand at the table at some point.

Behind them, there were a few uniformed

police officers.

Chen Feihu and Wang Zongyuan hurriedly stood up and backed off a few steps.

"Hong Dazheng, you suspected of fraud and fraud, and you have done a lot of harm to many people."

Holding a glass of wine, Darren looked at Hong Daxiang and said, "It's time for you to go in."

Liu Yueling couldn't hold it in any longer, "Darren, you're a villain intoxicated with success. We used to look down on you, didn't we? Why do you have to take revenge on Brother Hong in this way?"

Li Mo's face was also cold. "Darren, it's boring to do this."

"He's not good enough for me to take revenge on him."

Darren left a tablet computer, which was written with Sun Lingjiao's confession:

"Sun Fengjiao has confessed. They are Hong Danxiang's chess pieces, specially made for blackmailing."

"The Dragon-phoenix Jade Codger has also found a large number of fake receipts, as well as the circulation accounts of broken jade."

He smiled at Hong Danxiang and said, "There

are both the evidence and the material evidence. Hong Danxiang committed a crime, and no one framed him."

Liu Yueling and Li Mo did not believe it, but when they picked up the computer and looked at it, their hearts sank. The evidence was conclusive, and Hong Danxiang was indeed suspected of many crimes.

What's more, there was a clear process of Su Xi'er's death.

Liu Yueling glared at Hong Daxiang. She didn't expect him to use her as a pawn.

Hong Daxiang's expression was ugly, but he was still trying to quibble. "Chairman Ye, you're able to reach the heavens with your hands. If you want to beat him, why don't you find a way to beat him?"

"We'll find out when we get there, whether I'm wrong about you or not."

"By the way, Aunt Liu, the contract with Yun Ting is a gift I gave her a few days ago."

Darren looked at Li Mo and smiled. "If you don't like it, I'll take it back."

"What? Is it your present?"

Liu Yueling was shocked. "How is that possible? This is a gift from Brother Hong, isn't it?"

Brother Hong."

Li Mo also turned to look at Hong Daxiang and waited for confirmation.

"Ding--"

Before Hong Daxiang could speak, Li Mu's cell phone vibrated.

She took a look and found that it was Yunyin Company. She immediately put on the earpiece and answered.

"Miss Li, I'm Qi Manqing, General Manager of Yunyin."

A cold voice of a young woman came from the opposite side.

"I will break the contract with you on behalf of the company. From now on, you have nothing to do with Yunyin Company anymore."

She added, "I'll transfer the compensation of one million to you in five minutes."

Li Momu's body trembled.

"What? You want to terminate the contract? Why? Aren't you very optimistic about me? Isn't it going to cost 100 million yuan to build me?"

"Don't forget that I'm supported by the little magic doctor of the Middlesea."

She repeatedly said, "To break the contract with me, you will suffer a great loss."

"Beep beep beep--"

Qi Manqing didn't respond at all. He hung up the phone unceremoniously.

Li Mo's face was as white as ash.

Liu Yueling asked subconsciously, "Moute, what's wrong?"

Li Mo looked as if he was about to cry. "Yunyin Company has terminated our contract..."

"How could this be? How to terminate the contract for no reason?"

"But don't be afraid. Your godfather is familiar with Yunyin Company. He will definitely solve the problem."

Liu Yueling comforted him, then she looked at Hong Daxiang and shouted, "Hurry up and call Yunyin company and ask if you are mistaken..."

Hong Daxiang's eyelid twitched as he averted his gaze.

Li Mo came back to his senses and stared at Darren, saying, "You really gave me this contract..."

"I'm still like this."

Darren gently pressed his cell phone and heard a crisp sound: "The 'Medicine Doctor' of Middlesea has been online."

"What is it?"

Liu Yueling couldn't help but scream, "Are you a miracle doctor of the Middlesea?"

She looked at Hong Danxiang again, and Hong Danxiang avoided her gaze again.

Li Mo was also stunned. He didn't expect that the miracle doctor of Middlesea who had rewarded him more than 20 million yuan was Darren...

It was so absurd, so incredible, and it made her feel awful.

"Darren!"

Having been exposed by Darren and sealed up the shop, Hong Datong flew into a rage out of humiliation.

"I know you are President Ye, and you are amazing. You can do whatever you want in South Hill, but it doesn't mean that I, Hong Danxiang, am weak and can be bullied."

"There's someone behind me as well."

"If you seal my shop like this, I'll tell you, the consequences will be very serious."

"I'll let my master know right now. You just have to wait and bear with her anger."

While speaking, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number. He also opened hands-free, and soon a woman's voice sounded,

"What's the matter, Hong Danxiang?"

Hong Daxiang said respectfully, "Miss Xiao, the Dragon and Phoenix Jade Bracelets have been sealed, and you still want to catch me. The other party pointed out that he wanted to go against me."

"You son of a b*tch!"

On the other end of the line, a girl shouted, "Which son of a bitch is so arrogant? Don't you know that you are Xiao Samantha's man? Don't you know that Young Young Master Wang is behind us?"

"Tell him to scram as far as he can if he doesn't want to die. Don't anger Young Master Wang."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feihu, Wang Zongyuan, and the others were shocked. They obviously knew what kind of person Wang Mingchu was.

"Xiao Samantha, is Hong Danxiang yours?"

When Hong Datong held his head high, Darren said lightly,

"Just in time. He tried to blackmail my parents. You give me an explanation."

There was a dead silence at the other end of the phone.

Hong Daxiang, Liu Yueling, and the others were also shocked. They hadn't thought that Darren would speak to Xiao Ruobing in such a manner.

Darren smiled, "Xiao Samantha, are you pretending to be dead?"

Hong Daxiang flew into a rage. "Darren, how did you talk to Miss Xiao?"

"Shut up! How dare you, a good-for-nothing, call me Young Master Ye?"

Xiao Ruobing shouted to stop Hong Danxiang, and then squeezed out a sentence,

"Master Ye, from now on, Hong Danxiang and the Dragon and Phoenix Jade Bank have nothing to do with me and Young Master Wang."

"Those who deserve to be caught will be caught, those who deserve to be killed will be killed. We have no complaints."

Xiao Ruobing was so humble that he had never been before, "I'll personally come to you to compensate for your loss."

What?

Upon hearing this, Hong Daxiang straightened his body. Not only was he shocked that he had been given up, he was even more shocked that Darren was able to suppress Wang Hengchu...

"Take them down – "

At Darren's command.

Several agents handcuffed Hong Danxiang.

"It's a long way to go to the complicated human world. Let's say goodbye to each other. Here's to you."

Darren raised his wine glass to Liu Yueling and Li Mo, then drank it up and turned to leave.

The relationship between the two families was completely over in one gulp...

"Ah – "

Liu Yueling subconsciously tilted her head, only to realize that Li Mo's face was already covered in tears...

Chapter 457

After the conversation with Liu Yueling and her daughter, Darren didn't pay attention to them anymore.

He led Xue Ruyi, Huang Tianjiao, and the others in a circle and gave a friendly toast to everyone present.

He didn't like this kind of crisscrossed social activities, but he still knew to keep his etiquette.

Liu Yueling and Li Mo did not leave in the first place. The shock was so great that they were in a trance and sat in the corner to calm themselves down.

It was not until then that they realized how absurd and ridiculous it was for Yiju House of West Lake Yipin Ju to be eliminated. Their friendship left by Li Dayong was all destroyed by them.

It must be known that if they had a little bit of friendship with each other, they would surely be successful, instead of being defeated like the current situation.

This also made them completely understand why Darren said that they regretted yesterday.

"BANG——"

When the atmosphere was intense, there was a loud noise at the gate, and then several disciples of the Martial Alliance fell in.

Each one of them had a head broken and blood bleeding. Their limbs were broken and they fell to the ground, grunting.

All the people present quieted down in an instant.

Wang Qishan's face turned cold. "Who's causing trouble?"

When Darren raised his head and looked over, five Yang Country men and women were clapping their hands and swaggering into the venue.

"Darren, get the fu*k out!"

There were three men and two women, tall and slender. All of them were glowing and had eyes above their heads. It was as if nothing in the world was worthy of their attention.

One of them was a woman dressed in white, while the other was a blue-robed man.

His aura was extraordinary.

Several security personnel subconsciously tried to stop him, but they were kicked away by him.

His speed was so fast that it should not be

underestimated.

Seeing this, Shen Dongxing was furious. He roared at his men, "Chop them to death!"

More than a dozen of his men immediately took action and put out their weapons one after another to surround him.

Peng!

The two men from the Yang State took a step forward and met the attack head-on.

One versus eight.

A disciple of the Martial Alliance bypassed the two people and rushed directly to the woman in white.

Before he could touch her, she blocked his arm with her foot and kicked him.

"BANG——"

With just a kick, the disciple of the Martial Alliance was sent flying seven or eight meters away. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell motionless on the carpet.

Then, the 16 Shen's hatchet men who were attacking were knocked down and fell to the ground with muffled groans.

The women in white had an imposing manner.

Seeing this, many guests quickly moved

away, afraid that they would be implicated. At the same time, they glanced at Darren and the others, wanting to see how they would overcome this obstacle.

This was also a test for the new president.

Liu Yueling and Li Mo recovered a little of their attention. Seeing this scene, they were surprised and a little excited.

They actually couldn't repair their relationship with Darren. That Darren's misfortune was a good thing for them.

They really hoped that Darren would suffer, and that was the only way for them to feel better.

"Who are you? Where are you from, thieves?"

Wang Qishan was so angry that he shouted, "Don't you want to live?"

Today was a big day, but there were blind people making trouble and hurting the juniors, which made him lose face.

Wild Bear twisted its neck and was about to come forward.

Darren gently waved his hand to stop the wild bear. He walked to the front with his hands behind his back and said, "I am Darren. Who are you?"

It was a great day, and he did not want to get into a fight. The banquet was in chaos.

"My name is Qianye Zhanyi. This is my Senior Brother Gao Qiao Guangxiong. We are Miyamoto's disciples."

The beautiful but arrogant woman in white stepped forward and said, "You killed my Junior Sister Ling Qianshui. We'll come to you to ask for an explanation."

The blue-robed man, who was called Gaoqiao Guangxiong, also snorted,

"Cut your hands off and go back with us to meet Master Shifu. When he's punished, we'll spare your life."

"Otherwise, we'll slaughter the Martial Alliance of the South Hill tonight, and then break your limbs and drag you back to the junior sister apprentice to sacrifice."

A few of his companions also looked at Darren with their noses raised. They did not care about the people present at all.

Along the way, more than forty juniors of the Martial Alliance were beaten down like dogs by them. Therefore, Qianye Zhanyi and others thought that the Martial Alliance of South Hill was a motley crew.

Hearing that it was the son of Miyamoto and Ma Shou, Xue Ruyi and the others felt a chill in their eyes, but they also became more vigilant.

Apparently, they knew Shinichi Miyamoto's bossy attitude.

"An explanation?"

Darren said indifferently, "It's just a dog. It's fine if you kill him. But why do you ask for an explanation? It's you who trespassed the banquet and hurt my disciples. You have to give them an explanation."

Huang Tianjiao and the others swiftly blocked the door and the path of retreat.

"An explanation?"

When Thousandleaf heard this, he snorted. He picked up a machete and shouted, "Who do you think you are?"

"Darren, I'll say one last time. Before I get angry, break your hands and go back with us to deal with them!"

Thousandleaf's beautiful face gradually turned cold. "If you don't, I'll be angry. All of you will die."

Along the way, she didn't even see a disciple of the advanced Huang's Realm. She didn't even pay any attention to the thin and weak Darren.

If it were the others, they would definitely be careful in other people's territory.

But who were they?

Miyamoto was a member of the guarding family.

One of the ten sword saints.

He was also a hero who was well-known in the Yang State.

"The Martial Alliance of South Hill is not a big deal!"

The arrogance of Thousandleaf's cloak caused Liu Yueling's breathing to quicken. She secretly clenched her fists and waved them, ravaging Darren and Darren. She wanted to see how superior he was.

In the face of Qianye Chongyi's self-righteous self-righteousness, Darren smiled faintly and said, "You are really an idiot."

Upon hearing this, Qianye Zhanyi flew into a rage and stepped forward, pointing at Darren who was walking over.

"You made me very angry."

"Consider for the last three seconds. If you break your own arm, you can live a few more days."

"Otherwise, if I take action, you'll be finished."

Chiba Cheng Xiuyi once again said proudly.

Darren smiled and said, "Are you qualified to fight with me?"

These words angered Qianye Chongyi.

"He's so stubborn that he doesn't understand!"

Chiba Cheng Xiuyi's face darkened and he said, "Then go to hell."

With a sudden jump, she wielded her knife at Darren.

He was fierce and anxious.

Xue Ruyi cried out in a low voice subconsciously, "Be careful, President."

Darren didn't even look at it.

It was just a slap in the face with his left hand.

Peng!

With a loud noise, the Thousandleaf cloak was hit straight by Darren.

Half of his cheeks instantly turned red and swollen.

Her entire body flew out and slammed into a table.

The table was shattered, and the cups and plates were in a mess. Several wine bottles were shattered as well.

Thousandleaf's cloak was bleeding from the corner of his mouth as well.

There was a dead silence.

Several of the injured Martial Alliance's disciples looked at Darren in shock. They knew very well how powerful Thousandleaf's cloak was.

But now, not only did he fail to kill Darren, but he was also sent flying by a single slap from Darren.

How could this be possible?

This Darren was just too ferocious.

Thousandleaf was also filled with grief and indignation. He had originally wanted to wreak havoc on Darren, but he was beaten into a dead dog by the other party.

She was very depressed and very uncomfortable.

She stared at Darren with anger and surprise, "Shameless villain, sneak-attack me?"

"Pa?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Darren didn't waste any time in talking and stepped forward to give him another slap.

Thousand-leaf cloaks fell and flew out again, leaving a mark of more than ten meters on the ground. It was extremely miserable...

"Sneak attack?"

Darren did not stop. He walked over, raised his hand, and gave another slap.

"Are you qualified for me to ambush you?"

Thousandleaf put on her clothes and tried her best to avoid it, but she still couldn't.

"Pa——"

Thousandleaf screamed and rolled out. His cheeks were swollen.

Liu Yueling's mouth couldn't help but open wide, and the expression on her face was as wonderful as it could be...

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Chapter 458

Thousandleaf's cloak was in a mess that had never been seen before.

She clamored at Darren and wanted to beat him to a pulp. As a result, before she could even touch Darren's sleeve, she was already beaten to the ground by Darren, looking for her teeth.

She wasn't the only one who couldn't believe this conclusion. Even Gao Qiao Guangxiong's face was filled with shock.

When did Thousand-leaf cloaks become so fragile?

Chen Fei Lang and Wang Zong Yuan couldn't believe it. They had heard that Darren was powerful, but they didn't expect him to be so domineering.

"You're a perfected Yellow Realm expert?"

At this time, Gao Qiao Guang Xiong walked up from behind and stared at Darren with a gloomy face.

"How is this possible?"

Let alone a few of the descendants of Miyamoto, even Qianye Jiyi felt surprised.

Darren was a perfected Yellow Realm expert?

Thousandleaf's cloak simply couldn't believe what he had heard.

But since it was said by Zhao Guangxiong, then he couldn't be wrong.

"He sent me flying with just a few slaps. How horrible is that?"

Thousandleaf folded his clothes and looked at Darren bitterly.

He originally thought that he could kill Darren in a second, but who knew that in the eyes of others, he was a clown.

Darren said lightly,

"Perfect Fulfillment of the Yellow Realm? I don't understand!"

He didn't pay attention to his realm, and he didn't know any systematic knowledge about martial arts. Anyway, if he didn't like it, he would do it.

And he found that his strength was improving almost every day, so he couldn't tell what level he was at.

So no matter what kind of opponent he was, he would be bullied if he provoked him.

"I underestimated you. It's no wonder that Junior Sister Ling Qianshui is here. But so what?"

Gao Wang Guangxiong smiled proudly, "Who

cares if you're at the Fulfillment of the Yellow Realm or not. If you run into me, Gao Qiao Guangxiong, you'll have no choice but to die today!"

"Because I've just entered the Profound Realm, and I'm a level higher than you, hahaha."

Gao Guangxiong drew out a knife with his backhand and said, "Tonight, let me cut off your heads."

The blade was dyed black, white, and red. It looked very bloody.

"Blood- drinking Killing Blade?" Qianye Chong's voice rang subconsciously.

"Senior Brother, did you bring the Killing Blade with you?"

Blood-drinking Killing Blade not only cut iron as though it was mud, but he had also soaked countless drops of blood. It affected his opponent's spirit, energy, and spirit.

It was one of the most precious treasures in Shinichi Miyamoto's family.

Thousandleaf's cloak began to boil with excitement. "You're doomed. You're doomed."

Blood-drinking Killing Blade! He would never return the favor if he didn't drink blood.

Although Darren was powerful and he was

able to put up a good fight against Gao Qiao Guang Xiong, if he added on the 'Killing Blade', ten Ye Fans would not be able to defeat him.

His companions were also excited, as if they had seen mortal Ye's head fall to the ground.

Xue Ruyi warned, "Mr. Ye, you should be careful about this wicked way of using knives."

"Young man, I'll let you know tonight that there is always someone stronger than you."

Gao bridge Guangxiong's imposing manner soared. He was holding a blood-drinking Killing Blade as he casually waved his sword toward the sky.

"I've killed 18 people with this saber!"

"Today, I'll kill you again!"

He was haughty and confident.

Darren looked at the Blood Drinker Killing Blade and sighed. "What a pity. It's such a pity."

Xue Ruyi and the rest subconsciously stepped forward. "President, I'll deal with him."

Darren gently shook his head, "No need."

"Go to hell."

At this time, with a roar from Gao Qiao Guang Xiong, he came over and chopped down towards Darren's knife.

In an instant, the saber shadows danced all over the sky, and the red light flashed.

At the same time, the sound of a ghost cry came from the saber, causing one's essence energy to involuntarily sink in.

Quite a few people present were shocked. "Is this the Killing Blade who drank blood?"

"Is it so horrible?"

Then, they found that Darren did not move.

No, it seemed that he couldn't move. He was dumbfounded, as if he was frozen by the knife's momentum.

Shen Dongxing and Zhu Natalie's faces changed. They wanted to warn Darren, but found that they could not say anything. It seemed that they were blocked by something.

They wanted to charge forward to protect Darren, but as a result, they couldn't move their feet, as if they were filled with cement.

At this moment, they were at the mercy of others. Naturally, they would be able to think of the same situation as Darren.

He was extremely anxious.

Thousandleaf bowed in front of her and smiled contemptuously.

Darren was doomed. He was doomed. Trying

to go against them was simply courting death.

Gao Liangguang also laughed at the sky with his knife in hand, "Kid, remember that Gao Liangguang is the one who killed you."

"Cut the crap."

At this moment, a cold voice made Gao Bridge Guang Xiong freeze in an instant.

There was a hint of sarcasm and impatience in the voice.

Then, he saw Darren appear in front of him.

Gao Guangxiong was extremely shocked.

How could Darren not be affected by the Blood-drinking Mad Saber? How could he penetrate the saber shadow and arrive in front of him?

"Am I too weak or is he too strong?"

"Pa——"

Before he could think it through, a slap had already landed on the bridge's Guang Xiong's face.

"BANG——"

Gao Guang Xiong's body shook, and like a cannonball, he was sent flying seven or eight meters away.

Before he could get up, Darren flashed over

like a phantom.

Pa!

Another slap on the face made the high bridge Guang Xiong, who was about to get up, fall to the ground.

His mouth was full of blood.

"With your skills, if you don't use your blood on the Killing Blade, I'll be able to stab him to death with one of my fingers."

Darren's face was full of disdain, and then it was another slap in the face.

Gao Guangxiong's raised face was slapped down again.

Blood was flowing everywhere, and the high bridge Guang Xiong's whole face was deformed.

On the other hand, Qianye Hui and the others looked at Darren in shock, their eyes filled with fear.

Gao Qiaoguang was a profound realm expert, and he was even holding a blood-drinking Killing Blade. Why was it that Darren didn't even have the strength to retaliate after giving him a few slaps?

"Is he underestimating his enemy again?"

But if they looked down upon the enemy, they should not have been unable to avoid a few slaps.

"Boy, how dare you hit me?"

Gao Guangxiong was angry and shocked.

What was angry was that Darren dared to slap him in public, step on him wantonly, and humiliate him.

He represented Miyamoto. Darren's behavior was tantamount to provoking Miyamoto.

What shocked him was Darren's strength. Darren was able to knock him down with a slap. He didn't even react to it, let alone hide.

"Clap clap!"

Darren drew his bow left and right and asked, "Did I hit you? What's wrong?"

His face was full of provocation.

Gao Guangxiong was so angry that he could not be scolded. "You..."

"You don't accept it?"

Darren took a few steps back, "I will give you a chance to turn the tables."

Gao Guang Xiong gritted his teeth and climbed up. With a roar, he used all his power,

"I'm not a pushover."

Then, he slashed at Darren with his machete.

The blade light was like lightning.

Darren shouted subconsciously, "Be careful."

Peng!

Without waiting for the bridge's Guang Xiong to touch him, Darren's figure flashed and he stomped on the ground.

Gao Wang Guangxiong was, after all, an expert. How strong were his strength and reaction?

But when Darren stepped on him, he was instantly trampled to the ground.

He couldn't dodge, nor could he resist.

Because the power of this kick was too heavy.

Gao Guang Xiong only felt as if a Mount Tai was pressing on him.

He couldn't stand the pressure of this kick at all.

He was directly forced to kneel on the ground.

For a moment, Qianye Hui and the others all took a deep breath, their eyes full of shock.

They thought that there would be a chance to turn the tables, but they were still overwhelmed.

"You disappoint me."

Darren stepped heavily on the bridge's Guang Xiong's back, shattering his resistance and willpower...

"Boy, don't make sarcastic remarks. I admit

that I'm not as skilled as you today."

Gao Guangxiong tried his best to save face and said, "Kill me if you can."

"I'm just telling you, if I die, my master and senior brother won't let you go."

"Regardless of whether it's the people present, or you, all of you have died at my master's hands."

He threatened Darren fiercely, "We have something to do, it's just that you have something to do!"

"Childish boy!"

Darren picked up the Blood Drinker Killing Blade and shook his body. Sou sou, sou, sou, sou. Four streams of blood spurted out almost at the same time.

Gao Guangxiong let out a scream and then fell to the ground with a flop.

Darren nailed the knife to the ground and took out a tissue to wipe his hands.

"The tendons and vessels of your four limbs have been broken by me. You can't stand up for a lifetime, not to mention practicing martial arts."

"Don't worry, I won't kill you."

"It's not that I don't dare to kill you, but today is a good day. The dead are inauspicious."

Darren gently waved his hand and said, "Somebody come and disable the others as well."

Wild Bear grabbed an axe and walked to Qianye Cheonge to put on his clothes.

"Stop, stop..."

Thousandleaf put on his clothes and dared not to put on another act. He hurriedly took out a scroll from his bosom and shouted,

"The reason why we came here tonight was actually to send out a letter of challenge for our master... "

"The two armies are at war, so I won't kill you."

She was no longer arrogant, and there was only fear left on her beautiful face.

Darren smiled faintly, "A letter of challenge?"

"A week later, at the peak of Mount Wutong in South Hill, Master will have a battle with you."

Thousandleaf shouted in a trembling voice, "Let's decide who's the winner and who's the loser."

"It's a letter of challenge. I'll accept it."

Darren took it over and said, "I'm going to cut my hand as well."

Wild Bear's ax landed on the ground...

Chapter 459

"The twenty-third day of October, a battle of life and death at the peak of Mount wutong!"

As the night deepened, Xue Ruyi, Wang Dongshan, and the others were sitting together in the headquarters of the Martial Alliance of South Hill. They looked at the letter of challenge and frowned.

"Miyamoto will do it himself."

Xue Ruyi looked at Darren on the sofa and said,

"It seems that Ling Qianshui means a lot to him, otherwise how can he personally go to fight with him?"

Miyamoto was one of the ten sword saints after all. His grand-disciples were scattered all over the world, and he had trained ten masters in the mystic realm. If he didn't hate them to the core, why would he fight against the younger generation?

Darren said with a faint smile, "I thought that the old guy was bluffing, but I didn't expect that he really wanted to have a fight with me."

He felt that he had underestimated the value

of Ling Qianshui.

Wang Dongshan hesitated and said, "Chairman Ye, you shouldn't have accepted this letter of challenge."

Darren smiled and said, "Miyamoto, is Ma Shou that scary?"

"Although Miyamoto has not fought for many years and taught swordsmanship to disciples and grand-disciples, he was only in the Profound Profound Core Realm when he became the Sword Sage..."

Wang Qishan exhaled a long breath and said,

"But after so many years, no one knows what level of cultivation he has reached."

"But he can cultivate ten masters in the mystic realm, and he has not yet fallen out of the camp of the Ten Blade Saints. His skills are at least at the Completion of the mystic realm."

"Not sure. It's possible that he's at the initial Earthly Realm..."

When it came to the Earth Realm, his tone was a little trembling. He was a Wu Dao Grand Master, a figure who could establish a sect.

In the whole of China, there were less than ten Earth Realm experts, except for the unknown old monster, among the 1.5 billion people.

The thirty-six chiefs of the Martial Alliance were also heroes, but no one, including Hudson, had entered the Earth Realm, which showed the difficulty and horror of the Earth Realm.

Huang Tianjiao also knew about Shinichi Miyamoto and Ma Shou. She also looked at Darren worriedly and said,

"I heard that twenty years ago, the underground world of Yang State was chaotic, and every day there were Chambers of Commerce fighting for territory. This era was called Yang State's Warring States Period."

"In order to end this situation, Shinichi Miyamoto killed 17 superiors on his own and defeated all 36 experts of the underground world."

"He integrated nearly a hundred chambers of commerce into an organization and even named it the Sakura Group. He let his eldest disciple, Thousandleaf Townlord, take control of it on behalf of him, and ended the chaos of the underground world."

She added, "So Miyamoto is really not a man to be trifled with."

"What is easy to provoke? It's not easy to provoke. Mount Wutong is in the South Hill, and it's our territory."

Shen Dongxing banged the table and shouted,

"Take the letter of challenge, put Miyamoto's horse to the top of the mountain, and then block the road."

"And then hundreds of people and bullets are lying in ambush on the top of the mountain. I won't be able to kill him."

At the South Hill party tonight, Shen Dongxing and Darren were in high spirits, so he couldn't bear to hear such dejected words.

Huang San also echoed, "That's right. We have more hands and more knives. I don't care about Miyamoto Liangzi. Just kill him with random knives and spears."

"If it goes a little rougher, the top of the hill will be buried with explosives. Brother Darren doesn't even need to show up, and he can blast Miyamoto to death."

He had long regarded Darren as an idol, so he did not allow Miyamoto to defeat Darren.

"Is there water in your brains?"

Huang Tianjiao snapped, "This is a battle. We've issued a letter of challenge. We're going to fight in a fair and aboveboard. We're not here to win through schemes and tricks."

"Don't mention Miyamoto, it's impossible for such a person as Ma Shou to stab us in the back. We can't use dirty tricks even if we have the

opportunity. We will be exposed to the whole martial arts world."

"Once it is spread out, not only the Martial Alliance of South Hill will be blamed by thousands of people, but President Ye's reputation will also suffer a disastrous decline."

"Besides, if you don't have Miyamoto as your guard, he would hide in the dark and launch a sneak attack on us. How many people can stop his assassination?"

"By then, I'm afraid that tens of thousands of people will be killed by him, and their blood will flow like a river."

Huang Tianjiao saw the whole thing clearly and said, "So, in this battle, we either have a real battle or refuse this letter of challenge."

Huang San and Shen Dongxing scratched their heads. Huang Tianjiao's words seemed to make sense. Their reputation did not matter, but they were afraid that Miyamoto would be killed. The consequences would be unimaginable.

Darren looked at Huang Tianjiao, and there was a little more approval in his eyes. He felt that she was much more mature than before.

"Chairman Ye, I don't think I can accept this challenge."

Xue Ruyi's pretty face also became dignified.

She said, "President, don't feel ashamed. Miyamoto is a man who has been famous for decades. It's unkind to bully a rookie like you."

"Even if you refuse this fight, no one will say that you're weak. After all, you're bullying the weak."

"On the contrary, if you accept the challenge, some people will say that you're crazy and overconfident."

Like Wang Donglou, she couldn't tell Darren's level, but she thought that at her age and performance, Darren would at most be at the peak of the mystic domain and might be able to reach the great circle of the mystic domain.

Miyamoto was at the Completion of the Profound Realm, but he was at the lowest point of Ma Shou and Darren's upper limit. There was no chance for him to win this battle at all.

Wang Donglou chimed in, "Chairman Ye, please allow me to write a few books and reject this battle."

Darren sat up straight slightly. "What? You're afraid that I won't be able to beat Miyamoto, but you'll try to protect me?"

He didn't know how powerful Shinichi Miyamoto was, nor what level he was at, so he thought he could fight against Shinichi Miyamoto.

"President, that's not what I mean. I just feel that there is no need to accept the challenge."

Wang Qishan smiled and said, "You have a high position and great power, so you should keep your identity. You can't accept the challenge from just anyone."

Shen Dongxing thought for a while and said, "Yes, we can't accept the challenge. Who does he think he is? He can challenge whoever he wants."

"Brother Darren, you dare to make fun of him. Brother Darren, you will challenge his disciples every day, such as the Thousand-leaf Clothes. Let's see if Miyamoto is willing to let them accept the challenge."

He shouted at the top of his voice, "I'm going to make a watch for his disciple, and then issue a letter of challenge one by one to piss old Miyamoto off."

"President, take a step back and you'll have a better view of the world."

Xue Ruyi's eyes were bright as she looked at Darren. "For the sake of a better victory, I'll tolerate it for the time being."

"President, if you fight with Miyamoto now, the chance of winning won is low. But if you refuse this fight, you will definitely win Miyamoto in three or five years."

"Why should we fight with Miyamoto on a spur of the moment?"

"Perhaps he knows how terrifying your growth is, that's why he's in such a hurry to kill you. We can't fall for his trap."

She said in a very serious tone, "Mr. Ye, think twice!"

President Wang also looked for a way out and said, "We major in martial arts to strengthen ourselves, instead of killing, killing, and fierce. Why do we have to be angry with Miyamoto?"

"What you're saying is too fake."

Darren stood up and looked around the crowd, "Practicing martial arts is not to fight and kill, but it is not better to be a coward."

"It's just that Miyamoto is overtaken by Ma Shou. There are so many people who issued a letter of challenge in public. If we don't fight back, how can we survive in the Martial Union of South Hill?"

"Even if they could understand our situation at 9000 years old, the disciples of South Hill still can't raise their heads."

"It doesn't matter if he loses. What he fears the most is that he doesn't even have the courage to fight."

"This isn't the spirit of the Martial Alliance of South Hill. At least, the South Hill Martial Alliance in my hands isn't like this."

He pointed at the gauntlet and said,

"Send out the order!"

"Let's fight!"

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Chapter 460

The next morning, the Martial Alliance of South Hill announced that they would accept Miyamoto's battle with Ma Shou.

As soon as this declaration was made, all the people in the martial arts world burst into an uproar.

Except for the disciples of the Martial Union of the South Hill, all the others thought Darren was crazy.

A member of the branch president, a young man in his 20s, dared to accept the challenge of Miyamoto, but to take on a horse guard?

It was not because he had the courage like a leopard, but because he didn't know the difference between life and death.

Miyamoto had been famous for many years. When Darren was still sucking milk, he was the rising star of Yang State's martial arts. What did Darren want to do?

He was overestimating his own abilities and did not know how high the heavens and how thick the earth was. Countless voices of doubt and ridicule spread.

When all the people outside expressed that they were not optimistic about Darren, Darren was cultivating in seclusion in the Soaring Dragon Villa.

Although his spirit was high and he accepted the challenge, it did not mean that he was sure he would win. Therefore, he had to seize the time to cultivate.

The Tai Chi Scripture had a total of nine levels. Right now, Darren had only completed the second level and had yet to enter the third level.

He hoped that he could make some progress in this week. In this way, he would have more confidence in fighting against Miyamoto and Ma Shou.

At the same time, Darren sighed at the awesomeness of the Tai Chi Scripture. If the first stage was to reach the Yellow Realm, and the second stage to the mystic realm, then the third stage was very likely to be the Earth Realm...

If he were to finish all of his training, then he would most likely be able to do as he pleased in this world.

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A few hours later, Darren's body shook, and he

opened his eyes, only to find that there was a layer of dirt all over his body.

His spirit and body were much purer than before, but he still did not enter the third stage, which made Darren feel a little regretful. However, he did not force himself to stop the practice.

"Ding--"

When Darren took a shower and went to the hall, the phone suddenly rang. He picked it up with headphones. After a while, his face changed.

Darren threw his towel on the sofa and greeted Miao Feng Lang and Su Xi'er. Then he took Dugu Shang to the Martial Alliance of South Hill.

Shen Dongxing called. The Law Enforcement Elder of the Martial Alliance headquarters, Murong 3,000, had brought people to the South Hill.

The old guy put on airs as soon as he arrived in South Hill. He gave Wang Dongshanshan and Xue Ruyi a few whippings and took over the Martial Alliance of South Hill temporarily.

Darren didn't know what they were here for, but he wouldn't let them bully others like this.

The car soon arrived at the Martial Union of South Hill. Darren came out with Dugu Shang and soon saw Shen Dongxing greet them.

"Brother Darren, you are finally here."

Shen Dongxing said anxiously, "If you don't come now, I'm afraid the old guy will tear this place down."

Darren asked as he moved forward, "Who is this old man?"

Although he was the president, he only had a good relationship with Jiuqiansui and Hudson. He was not familiar with the structure of the Martial Alliance, let alone the elders.

In his mind, Murong 3,000 was no different from an old park man.

Shen Dongxing immediately lowered his voice and reported,

"Murong 3,000, one of the elders of the Martial Alliance, is also an Elder of the Law Enforcement Hall. He specializes in punishing the disciples who violate the family law."

"His skills are average, but he has a lot of experience. He is the first person to start the establishment of the Martial Alliance. He especially likes to take advantage of his seniority."

"This guy had a conflict with my father before, so he has always disliked the Martial Alliance of South Hill. Every time he patrols, he either picked this problem or made that mistake."

"In order to deal with him, my father spent a

lot of money, but this money was not given to him, but to Nangong Xiong and others, which made Murong Three thousand hate Nanling even more."

"It is rumored that after my father died, he has been operating. He hopes that my nephew Murong Feixiong will be the president. As a result, you came over empty-handed to cut off his thoughts."

He added, "So he has been dissatisfied with you, the president for a long time."

Darren interrupted the foundation of Shen Dongxing, "How did he come here to behave atrociously..."

Shen Dongxing said in a low voice, "About your taking up the challenge..."

Darren frowned and asked, "What about taking up the challenge?"

While they were talking, the two of them had already walked into the hall of the Martial Alliance.

The hall was filled with sandalwood. It was as solemn as it used to be, but there was a little more blood today.

In his sight, there were five people kneeling on the hard ground. They were Xue Ruyi, Wang Donglou, Huang Tianjiao, Huang Sanshuo, and the wild bear.

They gritted their teeth. Their knees not only knelt on the toes, but their backs had also been whipped by the cane.

Fresh blood was dripping and wounds were all over the place.

Behind him stood five men in yellow, who were gently wiping the rattans with a tissue.

Behind him, Darren was sitting on the main seat, sitting a short and fat old man with a goatee and two walnuts in his hand, with a contemptuous look on his face.

He was high above everyone else.

There was no doubt that he was Murong 3,000.

On both sides of Murong 3,000 stood a few young female disciples, either crossing their arms or curling their lips, looking at Xue Ruyi and others mockingly.

He gloated over Fang Qiu's misfortune.

The moment of the Law Enforcement Hall's high light was when they executed the family law on these key members.

"Darren, are you still kneeling?"

Without waiting for Darren to lose his temper, Murong Three thousand had looked over.

Being able to lock on to Darren at a glance, it

was obvious that he had done enough homework for Darren.

The female disciples also stared at Darren and shouted, "Kneel down!"

"Kneel down?"

Darren walked in with his hands behind his back and stared at Murong 3,000 coldly, "Why?"

"Boy, why are you talking to Elder Murong?"

A girl with almond-shaped eyes shouted, "Do you believe that I'll smash your mouth?"

"Who do you think you are?"

Murong 3,000 waved his hand to stop the woman with almond-shaped eyes. He looked at Darren and said slowly, "I'm the Law-enforcement Elder, and I'm the Elder of the Martial Alliance."

Darren slowly stepped forward, "Elder of Discipline, please ask, what kind of rules have I violated to be punished on my knees?"

Xue Ruyi and the others wanted to persuade Darren, but when they saw Darren's attitude, they gave up the idea. They knew that Darren was not in a good mood.

"What's wrong with you? Don't you know?"

Murong Three thousand banged on the table and shouted, "Don't play the fool for me, or your crime will increase by one level."

Darren said indifferently, "I really don't know. Please tell me clearly, Elder Murong."

Without waiting for Murong 3,000's reply, the almond-eyed woman was furious.

"Miyamoto is the one who should keep the letter of challenge. You accepted the challenge without permission. That's a mistake and a sin."

"Do you think it's up to you alone to accept the challenge?"

"You're wrong!"

"You're the President of the South Hill. It doesn't matter if you die or not after you lose the fight, but you'll bring shame to the Martial Alliance and the entire Divine Land."

"At that time, the world's Martial Arts will make fun of us for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth, and despise the Martial Arts in China more for being so vulnerable."

"Tell me, should I punish you?"

"As the backbone of the South Hill Martial Alliance, Wang Donglou and Xue Ruyi did not try to stop you from accepting the challenge. Instead, they would still be punished according to the family law."

"Darren, I advise you to quickly kneel down and accept Elder Murong's punishment, and then

publicly declare that it is useless to accept the challenge."

"Or we'll cut you three knives and six holes today, and then take you back to the prison in Longdu for three years."

She looked at Darren with contempt, "Why don't you kneel down? Do you want us to do it?"

Several female companions also looked at Darren playfully. They did not think that this kid had any capability. To be able to come down empty-handed to be the chairman, it was estimated that he would be used as cannon fodder by the 9000-year-old man.

Murong Three thousand did not speak. He sat on Darren's seat and drank his tea leisurely.

That was what he meant by the woman with almond-shaped eyes.

The woman with almond-shaped eyes stared at Darren with a cold smile, "If we don't kneel down now, we'll be angry."

"Let's put aside the fact that it's my business whether I accept the challenge or not. It's also not to say that there's always a difference between winning and losing in a martial arts competition..."

Darren looked at Murong 3,000 with cold eyes and said, "I just want to say one thing. How can you all be so sure that I will lose this battle?"

18:03 

"You little boy. What do you mean by Mr. Miyamoto?"

The almond-eyed woman raised her brows, "I don't think you'll be able to defeat even me..."

"Pa—"

Darren slapped her out...

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