

## Chapter 491

When Rachel was pulling out the needle, Tang Samantha was sending Darren outside.

She originally wanted to send Darren back to Baiyun House, but when she saw that it was almost noon, she directly pulled him to sit down in the nearby western restaurant.

Without Rachel's disturbance, Darren also felt much more relaxed. He was not in a hurry to go home, but wandered to have lunch with Elsa.

Tang Samantha was a little busy. She texted Darren while talking. It took her half a day to put down her cell phone.

Darren put the cut steak in front of her, "You are really a busy person. You are busy eating."

"It's not the company's business. It's brother-in-law's business."

Tang Samantha took over the plate, and then picked up the fork to eat the steak.

"My brother-in-law came to me several times, hoping that I would give them some business from the Skytern Corporation, or let my sister come to my company and be a director."

"I don't trust their abilities. I'm worried that

they won't be able to do a good job. Instead, they'll give me the hair on the back of their feathers."

"My sister also begged me several times and even asked my parents to intercede for her. I did not hesitate to refuse."

"And I've always thought that they still have money in their hands. They don't have to live a comfortable life every day, but they can live a happy life."

She revealed an apologetic expression. "That's why I didn't really care about them..."

Darren smiled, "Do you feel guilty now?"

"It's mainly because I was too intuitive."

Tang Samantha sighed and said, "I only knew that my brother-in-law and my eldest sister were in a desperate situation after I learned something about it on the way here."

"The company went bankrupt, and it's hard to collect payment. The savings are on the verge of being lost. Every month I have to pay 100,000 yuan for food, and I have to buy gifts for the festival."

Food expenses? Gifts?

Darren let out a bitter laugh. Rachel's character was still the same, and it didn't change at all.

"I think I should give them a hand. Even if we don't want to make them rich, we can arrange for them to do a job."

"If I give them a little help, they won't encounter the same fate as they did today."

Tang Samantha said with her eyes shining, "Anyway, we are a family..."

"Benedict has indeed changed a lot. At least he is not as arrogant as he used to be."

Darren thought of Benedict who stood at the door of the operating room and said, "He really loves my elder sister. If there is a chance, you can help him."

"I was helping him just now."

Tang Samantha smiled and said, "I asked someone to contact Han Xiaozhong. I'm ready to help my brother-in-law get justice from the debt and today's justice."

"If we don't get the money and justice back, I'm afraid my brother-in-law will be hurt like a needle for the rest of his life."

"Because this will make him seem too incompetent."

"Of course, I hope to settle the problem peacefully. Fighting and killing are not what I like."

She leaned back in the chair and said, "After I

pay the debt back, I'll take my brother-in-law back to Dragon Capital, and then arrange for them to take care of a factory for me."

This was all she could do. She hoped that the couple would cheer up.

Darren gave a thumbs up: "You've thought a lot, you're much more humane than before."

"What are you talking about?"

Tang Samantha rolled her eyes at Darren and said, "I seem to be very cold-blooded and ruthless before."

"It's about the same."

Darren teased, "If I were not cold-blooded, how could I sleep on the floor for a year?"

Tang Samantha's pretty face instantly turned red. She reached out her hand and pinched Darren, "A filthy mouth can't spit out ivory..."

"Ding!"

At this moment, Tang Samantha's phone vibrated.

She could only let Darren go temporarily. She took out her mobile phone and answered, and soon came a high-spirited voice.

"Hello, Miss Tang. Thank God I didn't fail you. I've already discussed it with Boss Han."

"I've tried my best to persuade him to give you a chance. Let's meet at night and have dinner together."

Tang Samantha said in the direction of the voice, "I'm so tired."

"Thank you, Sister Huan. If this matter is settled, I will thank you very much."

Tang Samantha said in a calm tone, "Where shall we meet tonight?"

"Jinwan Club!"

The other party's tone was very condescending. "Mr. Tang, you have to be punctual at eight o'clock in the evening. Don't be late."

Tang Samantha smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, Sister Huan. I'll be there tonight."

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Darren and sighed. "A middleman, Heaven City social butterfly, Sister Huan, I asked her to introduce me to Han Xiaozhong."

When it came to business and wealth, she was used to courtesy first and then soldier later.

"Just let me do it. Why do I have to ask a middleman for help?"

Darren took a piece of tissue paper and wiped the corners of his mouth, "As long as he is related

to the Martial Alliance of Heaven City, my words should still be useful."

"I'll take care of it first. If I can't handle it, then I'll move you out of this Mount Tai."

Tang Samantha took a sip of lemon water and said with a smile, "Firstly, I always need to grow up. Secondly, I want to do something for my eldest sister."

Hearing this, Darren nodded and said, "Okay, I won't interfere, but I'm going to follow you to take a look tonight..."

He didn't want to see the same thing happen in the Caesar Palace again.

"Hey, isn't this the bumpkin?"

At this moment, a playful and sharp sarcasm suddenly sounded in the aisle,

"He should come to such a high-end restaurant for dinner. It seems that there are a few steel shovels in his pocket."

When Darren and Tang Samantha looked up, they saw a few men and women in fine clothes swaggering towards them.

The young man with the braids was walking while looking down on all the people present. It seemed that this gathering place, where rich people gathered, was hard to be noticed by

others.

When he saw Darren and Tang Samantha, his eyes lit up and he came straight over with his men.

He was holding his head high and harbored malicious intentions.

Darren recognized them at a glance. The one who was walking in the front was to pick up Chen Ximo and his people at the high-speed railway station. He also instigated the baldheaded Qiang and his men to deal with him.

But judging from his appearance, it was evident that he had not received any news that the bald head had been crippled.

"Boy, I didn't have time to talk to you at the high-speed railway station, but it doesn't mean that I'll let you go completely."

"In addition to asking Brother Zhang and the others to teach you a lesson, I've been looking for you these days."

"I finally caught you today. You've been avoiding me all the time. What, are you afraid that I'll kill you?"

Tianyou was acting so awesomely in front of Darren and Tang Samantha, as if he were the emperor himself.

Most of the diners in the restaurant thought

highly of themselves, so they were not surprised. However, after being shouted at by Tian You, they still turned their heads to look at them.

Darren looked at him and said lightly, "Get out of here if there's nothing wrong."

"Get lost? Who gave you the courage to say this?"

He forced a smile and said, "You cursed my girlfriend, but I won't hurt you. Don't you want to lose face?"

Tang Samantha drank the lemon water calmly.

"Hey, you're a good woman."

Tian You looked Tang Samantha up and down.

"You're so lucky. I'm jealous of you."

He ordered Darren directly, "Woman, I like you. Send you to my villa at night and let me have some fun for two days."

Several of his companions burst into laughter, and their smiles were very obscene.

Tianyou reached out to touch Tang Samantha's face and said, "Tut-tut, your face is slippery at first sight. Touch it..."

"Click -"



Without waiting for Darren to make a move, Tang Samantha's eyes turned cold. She grabbed Tianyou's fingers and broke them without mercy.

When Tianyou let out a blood-curdling scream, Tang Samantha gave him another hard kick.

With a bang, Tianyou fell three to four meters away. He knocked over a table and fell over.

Before he could struggle to get up, Tang Samantha came to him again and suddenly pushed her knee against his chin.

"Bam – "

Tianyou gave another scream. His entire body fell backward, and he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

Triple hits!

"Let's go!"

Tang Samantha ignored everyone's shocked looks and reached for her handbag. She pulled Darren and left as if there was no one else in sight.

Darren's little wife followed him out as well, and at the same time, she was secretly shocked.

This woman was indeed growing...

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After coming out of the restaurant, Tang Samantha sent Darren back to Baiyun House to take a bath.

Darren took a quick shower and cut a secret bag for Tang Samantha. Then he called Phoebe and the others.

In the end, they finished lunch and went out to play. It was estimated that they would only go home in the evening, so Darren did not pay attention to them.

During this period, Tang Samantha's phone rang three times, all of which were called by Sister Huan.

She reminded Tang Samantha to remember to attend the banquet like a ghost. She also asked Elsa to bear with everything.

Han Xiaozhong wasn't a good-tempered man, so he shouldn't go against him.

Tang Samantha lightly agreed and turned to chat with Darren.

"This Sister Huan is really interesting!"

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and said with a smile, "I pay so much attention to your

business, but my attitude is a little arrogant."

"She's a socialite in Tiancheng and doesn't have any industry companies, but she has a wide range of contacts."

Tang Samantha told Darren, "Usually, she makes some money by relying on the peacemaker. My business can make her make hundreds of thousands of dollars. Of course, she does her best."

"But I'm not very familiar with her either. She was introduced to me by Gao Jing."

"I heard that she is over 40 years old, but she always has cosmetic surgery and has always maintained a 30-year-old charm."

"Other than her family members, the rest of her acquaintances have almost forgotten what she truly looks like."

"I asked her to lead the way and let me talk to Han Yichen."

"She thought I was going to compromise and begged Han Zuzhong to let go of my elder sister and brother-in-law, so she put on a bigger show."

"She has nothing to dig up. It's Han Xiaozhong who is not simple."

Tang Samantha walked around in the house and told Darren the collected news.

"Although Han Xiaozhong is only named as the vice president of the set-up company, he is actually the head of the set-up company."

"Because he is Lei Qianjue's sworn brother, and he once saved Lei Qianjue's life, so Lei Qian is absolutely trustworthy."

"The harbor has just been established, and Lei Qianjue has been given full authority to be in charge of it."

"This is the largest port in Heaven City, and the number of people coming in and out exceeds ten million yuan a year."

"It can be seen that Lei Qian absolutely trusts him."

She had obviously done enough homework for Han Xiaozhong.

"But Han Xiaozhong is a little bit of a snob. He likes to form cliques, and he is also very greedy for money and women."

"Lei Cici is absolutely such a good and trustworthy person. He never forgets to make money from the company every year, and undercover employees are lurking from time to time."

She added, "He has a secretary group, more than a dozen people, all of whom are his mistresses and lover, and all of whom are

mistresses."

"Many of the secretary's husbands have argued with each other, and some people even pulled the banner to the end, but they were all suppressed by him."

"One time, Han Xiaozhong even tarnished a woman who came to Tiancheng. The victim's husband was also very powerful and had the power to take down Han Xiaozhong at all costs."

"Han Xiaozhong was also shocked a few times, but in the end, he was taken down by Lei Qianjue."

She said coldly and banteringly, "This also encouraged Han Xin's loyalty. I feel that there is no woman in the world that he can't bully and I can't handle it."

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly, "This guy really died in the trap of peony flowers. It's easy for him to be a ghost and a romantic man."

"All men of yours don't have any good stuff."

Tang Samantha came over and pinched Darren again. Then she changed the topic.

"Those hundreds of thousands of dollars from my brother-in-law are nothing to Han Xiaozhong. He's the only one who can make contact with him."

"But he took a fancy to his elder sister and

eventually brought things to this point."

"Although there is no direct evidence to prove that he did the accident, the traffic police haven't given out any news about the car accident, which proves that there is a big shot behind it."

"In Tiancheng, my brother-in-law only conflicted with Han Xiaozhong. Who else did it except him?"

After a short pause, Tang Samantha lowered her voice and said, "I'd like to see how he's going to explain himself tonight."

After listening to Tang Samantha's description of Han Xiaozhong, Darren was more determined to go with her tonight.

Then he took out his mobile phone and asked about the location of the accident from Tang Samantha, and then sent a text message to Xiao Gui...

As it approached seven o'clock, Darren followed Tang Samantha into the car, and as soon as he fastened the seat belt, Sister Huan's phone was connected.

"Mr. Tang, Mr. Han is already in Jinwan Clubhouse. Come here!"

On the corridor of Jinwan Club 10 kilometers away, a charming woman was talking to Tang Samantha,

"He said he would see you before eight o'clock. You'd better come to see him earlier."

She warned him sincerely, "President Tang, you can't be late or play around. Mr. Han hates people who stand you up."

"If you make him unhappy, not only will your sister and brother-in-law be unlucky, but you may not leave the Sky City."

"Boss Han is so good at everything. You and I can't afford to offend him!"

After receiving a satisfactory reply, Sister Huan heaved a sigh of relief and hung up the phone.

Then she gathered her hair and showed her beautiful face. Today, her whole set of clothes was a see-through dress, wearing a thin gauze jacket, mesh stockings, and a short skirt that also had about three-thirds of the length.

The skirt was beautiful, sexy, but dangerous.

"Mr. Han, Miss Tang will be here soon!"

After the phone call, she walked into a wing room in the middle of the clubhouse. There were more than a dozen well-dressed men and women in the hall, as well as four or five bodyguards in black.

She bypassed these people with a smiling

face and stood next to a long-haired man. She whispered something that made the latter happy.

"She is very obedient and sincere."

The simple words meant that she firmly believed that Tang Samantha was weak and could be bullied at any time.

"Wonderful, ultimate-grade."

Looking at the photo of Tang Samantha on the tablet, Han Xiaozhong's eyes sparkled with evilness.

"This younger sister is more interesting than Benedict's wife."

"I like it. I like it. Hahaha."

As he looked at the photos, he gulped down red wine, as if he was going to swallow Tang Samantha.

Smiling sweetly, Sister Huan shoved a few pills into Han Xiaozhong's hands. "As long as you like them, Boss Han. These things will help you a lot."

Han Xiaozhong laughed and touched Sister Huan's hand, saying,

"Sister Huan, it's so kind of you. After the incident, one million will not be short of yours..."

Sister Huan was ecstatic. "Thank you, President Han. Thank you, President Han."



Dong!

The door of the hall was also heavily knocked open, and the voice was so loud that everyone stopped talking.

When several bodyguards were about to move forward with angry eyes, the wooden door was pushed open by the coming person, looking down on them.

"BANG——"

With a loud noise, Han Xiaozhong also stopped talking. He turned his face unconcernedly and glanced at the door of the hall with a playful look in his eyes.

They wanted to see which blind guy was so rude as to knock on the door.

As the host, Han Zhizhong was also ready to break the hands of the intruder in order to maintain his position and authority.

The other guests were also leaning against the sofa, either holding wine glasses or standing on their tiptoes. The man had a deep look on his face while the woman had an excited and mocking look on her face.

Obviously, they were all waiting to see a good show.

Darren and Tang Samantha walked in.

"President Tang!"

Sister Huan recognized Tang Samantha at first sight and secretly exclaimed that this woman finally came. She had completed the task tonight.

She was about to greet Tang Samantha when she caught sight of Darren, who was behind Tang Samantha.

A man?

Sister Huan's pretty face suddenly darkened.

"President Tang, why did you bring someone here? It's outrageous!"

She pointed at Darren.

"Get the hell out of here!"

## Chapter 493

"Get the hell out of here!"

Tang Samantha knocked off Sister Huan's finger and then stepped forward to look at Han Xiaozhong.

"Are you Han Xiaozhong?"

Seeing Tang Samantha's aggressive posture, all the people present couldn't help but be stunned. They didn't know what the beauty meant.

Sister Huan was also taken aback.

Didn't Tang Samantha come to plead with Han Zhizhong to raise his hand high? Why did she look like she was blaming him?

They couldn't figure out why Tang Samantha dared to show off in front of Han Zhizhong.

The bodyguards held each other's hands with a sneer and didn't stop them. They wanted to see what tricks the two of them could play.

Han Xiaozhong frowned slightly and didn't answer. He put his legs on the tea table.

His huge body leaned against the couch and took two sips of whiskey, looking arrogant and egotistical.

He had been thinking about Tang Samantha's

ending. Tonight, he would kill Tang Samantha with seven rounds of retreat and seven rounds of retreat.

How could he complain to him? Wasn't it the same as seeking his own death?

"Han Xiaozhong, are you deaf?"

Seeing that the whole place was quiet, Darren also looked at Han Xiaozhong and asked, "Or are you going to be a coward?"

"Damn it!"

Without waiting for Han Xiaozhong to reprimand him, a youth with a flattop haircut stood out from behind.

He pointed at Tang Ruoxu, who was using her strength as an excuse, and shouted,

"Boss Han asked you to come alone. Who told you to bring a man here?"

He said fiercely, "Haven't you hit your sister enough? Believe it or not, I've also crippled you."

Upon hearing that, several companions grinned hideously. Obviously, they all knew that Stephanie had been hit.

Darren glanced at them and said with a smile, "It seems that it's really Han Xiaozhong. You've found someone to fight against Benedict."

"You have no manners and no manners. Is

there a place for you to speak?"

The short-haired youth looked fiercely at Darren, "Who gave you the guts to call Boss Han's name? Are you tired of living?"

"Come on, break his hands and throw him out!"

Under the gloating gazes of Sister Huan and other guests, three huge bodyguards rolled up their sleeves and approached Darren.

The young man with a flattop haircut even picked up a baseball bat.

Several beautiful women snuggled up in their men's arms and looked at Tang Samantha mockingly. It was better not to look for a useless man.

Tang Samantha said coldly, "Han Zhizhong, don't go too far."

"Miss Tang, I thought you came with sincerity tonight. I didn't expect you to come to make trouble."

Han Xiaozhong looked at Tang Samantha evilly and said, "I'm not happy about that."

"But for the sake of your good taste, I'll give you another chance!"

"Stay with me tonight. I won't make things difficult for your friend."

"I can let go of your sister and brother-in-law."

"Otherwise, I promise that they can't leave Heaven City."

He staggered and blew out a breath of wine. He even pointed at Darren with a smile and said,

"And this kid's fate is even worse. If he's not strong enough, he'll break his hands and legs. If he's serious, he'll sink to the bottom of the river with me."

"Don't question my words, or you will regret it."

Han Xiaozhong looked at Darren playfully as if he was looking at a dead man.

Before Tang Samantha could speak, Darren sneered and said, "If you want to cut off my hands and feet, you must have the ability to do it."

"Come and take it if you can!"

Sister Huan and a few female companions sneered incessantly. This Darren really didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. Could it be that he felt that he could fight against three people by himself?

"Brat, you don't know what's good for you!"

The crew cut youth let out a cold laugh and said, "Hit him."

The three Han bodyguards rushed toward

Darren with vigorous strides.

Their fists slammed into his abdomen at the same time.

Just as they drew closer, they smelled a sense of danger.

Before he could catch the source of the breath, Darren had already rushed over and punched a person with his fist.

The person in the front did not dodge, because it was simply impossible for him to dodge.

"BANG——"

Darren's spirit of the fist was like lightning and snake tongue, but it was faster and more poisonous than snake tongue.

The opponent didn't see his fist at all. He only felt that his eyes were dark as if the sky had collapsed and the earth had cracked. He didn't faint.

Because Darren's other fist had already hit his lower abdomen, which was as hard as a hammer.

The pain made him so sober that he couldn't bear it.

At the same time, Darren kicked the other two over.

A man fell down softly on the wall. His whole

body was broken as if it was difficult for him to stand up and fight again.

Another person fell on the tea table and broke the glass, with a stream of blood coming out of his mouth.

Sister Huan and the others screamed and tried to avoid it. "Ah—"

"Mr. Han, do your bodyguards only have this much strength?"

Darren still stood in front of Tang Samantha, still with that determined face, with a domineering expression that could move anyone in the silence.

The whole arena was slightly silent again.

The female guests were shocked by Darren's strength. Obviously, they didn't expect his body to contain such an explosive power. No wonder Elsa brought him here.

However, it was just a fleeting surprise.

In these years, no matter how powerful his skills were, he was not as useful as money and power.

Sister Huan shook her head. "I'm in trouble, I'm in trouble!"

When she was disappointed at Tang Samantha, Darren was going to hook his finger to the young man with a flattop haircut, who was



holding a baseball bat.

The latter intended to beat Darren after his companion gave him a hard beating and disabled his hands with baseball bats one by one.

But to everyone's surprise, the scene changed dramatically.

Having seen Darren's strength and seeing him provoking him, the young man with a flat-top haircut wanted to rush forward but was worried about the serious consequences.

At this time, Han Xiaozhong was holding the phone and giving him a sign to turn his head.

"Let's move him!"

"Kill —"

The short-haired young man gritted his teeth and rushed out. The baseball bat was aimed at Darren's neck, as if he was beaten and he would be either dead or disabled.

Darren suddenly grabbed his wrist and twisted his hand upside down. He then punched out with his elbow and hit him on his spine.

The young man with a flat-top haircut immediately contorted his face and let out a shrill scream.

When he fell down, his body was as soft as a pool of mud.

Darren looked at Han Xiaozhong provocatively,

"Boss Han, none of these bodyguards are good enough. Can you change to a few of them who can be hit?"

Darren knocked down the four bodyguards with a snap of his finger. He couldn't be considered strong. While Sister Huan and the others were subconsciously silent, Han Xiaozhong glanced at Darren without saying anything.

He picked up a glass of whiskey and took a sip.

"Young man, don't be too arrogant. I eat more salt than you ate."

He taught Darren a lesson in a careless way, and added wildly with his fingers,

"You know how to knock down my bodyguards with a few punches. Do you think they're very good?"

"Don't be childish. Do you know that your behavior violates the law?"

"He beat them in public and made them seriously injured. He's going to jail!"

"You're waiting to be punished by the law."

"By the way, I just received a good video. Meeting each other is fate. I want to share it with

you."

He casually snapped his fingers, and a companion immediately turned on the projector.

Han Xiaozhong took out his mobile phone and played a video.

When the video was played, Tang Samantha narrowed her eyes.

On the screen, a middle-aged man was severely injured and was hung up. He rotated a circle in the air, and there was dark sea water below...

Not long after, their faces changed and Darren and Tang Samantha's expressions changed drastically.

Benedict!

## Chapter 494

"Whoosh—"

When Tang Samantha recognized that Benedict was caught, the door was opened again, and dozens of bodyguards in black rushed in.

A red clothed woman stood beside Han Xiaozhong. Her beautiful eyes were as cold as blades as she stared at Darren.

The rest of the people also focused their eyes on Tang Samantha and Darren.

Tang Samantha shouted in a delicate voice, "Han Xiaozhong, did you kidnap my brother-in-law?"

"Kidnapping them?"

Han Xiaozhong smiled and said, "President Tang, although there is a wedge between us, you can't slander us."

"I, Han Xiaozhong, am a legitimate businessman, and I am doing legal business."

He said in a playful tone, "I can't even count all the money every day. How can I have time to kidnap your brother-in-law?"

Tang Samantha stared at Benedict on the screen and said in a low voice, "Don't talk

nonsense. Let him go."

"Fifteen minutes ago, when you entered the door..."

Han Xiaozhong ignored Tang Samantha's request and put his feet on the tea table again.

"Your good brother-in-law, Benedict, with a crossbow and a bottle of gasoline, go to the harbor's office to look for me."

"He wanted to stir up trouble and set a fire, but he was caught by the security guard."

"In order to avoid danger, the security guard tied him up."

He looked at Tang Samantha meaningfully and said, "I was wondering if I should accidentally break the rope... "

Sister Huan sat next to Han Xiaozhong, her pair of small hands gently beating her legs. She said,

"President Tang, Tiancheng is Boss Han's territory. Ten of you are no match for him."

She warned Tang Samantha, "Get down on your knees and beg for mercy if you know what's good for you."

"If you dare to hurt my brother-in-law, I will never let you go."

Although Tang Samantha felt that Benedict

was too impulsive, she still wanted her brother-in-law to be safe at this moment.

"And no matter how impulsive my brother-in-law is, you have no right to punish him. You can only let the police handle it."

Tang Samantha's eyes looked bleak. "Han Xiaozhong, I'm warning you, don't be lawless."

"Put my brother-in-law down now!"

In this way, even if his brain was not full of blood, his hands and feet would be easily disabled.

Darren didn't say anything. He just looked around and randomly looked at the woman in red.

It would not be a problem to defeat more than 30 people, but he was worried that the battle might affect Tang Samantha.

"Do you want to be lawless?"

"Do you have any misunderstanding about lawlessness?"

Han Xiaozhong laughed again and said, "Okay, let me put down your brother-in-law. Drink this glass of wine for me."

Sister Huan immediately picked up the glass, poured a large glass of whiskey, and then pushed it to Tang Samantha.

Darren's eyes turned cold, "Han Xiaozhong!"

"Okay, I'll drink!"

Tang Samantha stretched out her hand and took hold of Darren. She glanced at Benedict and went forward to drink her beer.

It was very hard and very painful to drink, but in the end, it was completely drunk.

Her pretty face turned red.

"I'm done drinking."

Tang Samantha coughed and then held back her nausea, shouting, "Put him down."

Darren held Tang Samantha and pointed her back a few times to slow her drunkenness.

"Great, great! I like Boss Tang's temper."

Han Zhizhong's eyes brightened even more when he saw the slightly drunk Tang Samantha. The air that he exhaled carried the aura of a beast.

He gently waved his fingers.

Benedict was immediately put down on the screen, but soon he shut down a cold container.

The temperature was adjusted to 10 degrees.

Benedict gave a cold shiver, and his whole body was trembling.

Tang Samantha clenched her fist and said, "Han Xiaozhong, what on earth are you doing?"

"I promised to let your brother-in-law go, but I

didn't say I would let him go."

Han Xiaozhong's face was full of craftiness. "He's such an impulsive person. He even got you to drink with him. I'll freeze him and wake him up."

Tang Samantha was very angry and said, "Han Xiaozhong, you are too shameless."

Han Xiaozhong smiled and said, "Tell me, how many hours can your brother-in-law hold? Can he hold on for one hour?"

Tang Samantha was angry and scolded, "Han Xiaozhong, you are a beast!"

"Babe, although you look very attractive when you're angry, I still don't like you to scold others."

Benedict spit out a smoke ring.

"From now on, without my approval, if you dare to say a word, I will lower the temperature by five degrees."

After examining the surroundings, Darren stepped forward and said, "He has something to do, you have something to do."

"Pa——"

Han Xiaozhong raised his head slightly and pointed at Darren with a sneer.

"Boy, your way of speaking is very tough and well-spoken, but I don't like it."

"About Benedict, let's talk about it later. Now



let's talk about your situation."

"I have 30 bodyguards and a Conqueror's Flower. They are all boxers I have carefully chosen."

"No matter how good you are at fighting, it's impossible for you to get out."

"Now you have two choices. One is to kneel down and admit your mistake, leaving three fingers. I will let you live out of respect for Miss Tang."

Han Xiaozhong pointed at Darren and said, "Second, I asked someone to break your legs, and then let you freeze like Benedict."

"Mr. Han, why is it so troublesome?"

The red clothed woman stared at Darren and said coldly. "If you hand him over to me, I will let him know about the consequences of offending you."

The woman in red was Han Xiaozhong's trusted subordinate. She did not like Ye Fanniu's flattery at all.

She was confident that she could make Darren call her mother with just one punch.

Darren's gaze swept over the red clothed woman. This woman looked charming and seductive, but in reality, her cultivation was not low. She was also a powerful character.

Tang Samantha shouted again, "Han Zhizhong, let her go right now."

"Baby, you're not a good girl again. Didn't I just tell you not to say too much?"

Han Xiaozhong gently waved his finger and said, "You want your brother-in-law to die early?"

The crew cut youth held the phone and said in a low voice. The temperature of the freezer immediately lowered five degrees, and Benedict began to shake violently.

Tang Samantha was furious, but she dared not speak again, for fear that Benedict would be punished.

Darren looked at Han Xiaozhong coldly, "Han Xiaozhong, you want to walk down the dark path?"

Seeing this, Han Xiaozhong laughed and did not agree or disagree. He sneered at this young man and then tilted his head to the woman in red,

"Lin Shuang, he's yours now."

Han Xiaozhong gave Darren a tragic ending. "Give him a good lesson. What do you mean by you don't know the difference between life and death?"

His arrogance was insufferably arrogant, which was fully displayed.

The red-robed woman nodded. "Alright."

"Kid, you're finished."

The red clothed woman pulled out a curved blade. Like a shooting star, she dashed towards Darren joyously.

Tang Samantha shouted subconsciously, "Darren, be careful!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At this moment, Darren grabbed a chair and threw it out.

He was quick and ruthless.

Seeing the chair coming towards her, the red-clothed woman chopped down mercilessly with her cutlass.

"BANG——"

With a crisp sound, the chair was cut into pieces and flew around.

A dozen bodyguards instinctively took two steps back.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Taking advantage of the chaos of more than a dozen people, Darren bounced up and stood next to Han Xiaozhong agilely.

Just as Han Xiaozhong was about to dodge, Darren had already picked up a fruit and put it against his neck.

Han Xiaozhong's face looked terrible.

Darren's hand holding the knife pressed to the side, and the fruit knife hooked Han Xiaozhong's neck, looking down on all the opponents who were pressing on him.

"Step back, all of you, or Mr. Han will be dead."

Tang Samantha stood beside Darren.

Dozens of bodyguards surrounded them like a pack of wolves ready to pounce on their prey.

"Let Mr. Han go, let Mr. Han go."

"You b\*stard, how dare you kidnap Mr. Han. I'll kill you."

The red-dressed woman was infuriated as she brandished her curved blade in an attempt to charge forward.

Darren pressed his wrist and a stream of blood flowed from Han Xiaozhong's neck. "Don't move."

Seeing this, the woman in red could only stop, but her eyes were even more vicious.

"You even hurt a strand of Mr. Han's hair, so I will tear you two to pieces."

"Don't talk nonsense. Step back."

Darren, with a fierce killing intent, suppressed the dark mass of people. Countless knives and

spears were aimed at him, but no one dared to charge forward.

The blood on Han Xiaozhong's neck made everyone suspect that Darren had the guts to kill Han Xiaozhong.

"Step back."

Although the woman in red felt wronged, she still took two steps back.

Sister Huan and the others also moved a few steps.

"Cough — "

Han Xiaozhong coughed and looked embarrassed. He didn't expect to be bullied by Darren.

It was just that Han Xiaozhong couldn't bow his head like this, so he coldly squeezed out a sentence,

"Boy, you're so awesome. Dare to hurt my people, and dare to hijack me..."

He raised his head and said, "If you have the guts, tell me your name."

"What's his name?"

Darren smiled, "Darren."

"Darren?"

Han Xiaozhong's face was blank. Apparently,

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he was unfamiliar with this name, and then he nodded his head with great hatred.

"Okay, I'll keep it in mind."

"You guys don't know this Darren!"

At this moment, a cold voice came from the door,

"So the distinguished guest of the Xiao family, the younger generation that Mrs. Xiao appreciates, you can get to know each other."

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## Chapter 495

More than ten people marched forward with great momentum.

Xiao Gui's voice was neither too loud nor too low, but it made Han Xiaozhong and the others' faces suddenly change.

Sister Huan and the other female guests were stunned and didn't know what to do.

Tang Samantha was also a little surprised. She didn't expect the Xiao family to come.

Xiao Gui came to Darren and said respectfully,

"Great doctor Ye, Xiao Gui is late. Please forgive me!"

Sister Huan covered her mouth when she heard that and almost cried out in alarm!

She had never expected that Darren, who was related to the Xiao family, would be so respectful to Xiao Gui.

Darren said with a faint smile, "Butler Xiao is considerate. You're not late. You're just in time."

"After all, the play of killing Mr. Han has just begun."

As he spoke, he was still firmly in Han

Zhizhong's control.

"I didn't know who was trying to stop him. Now he even backs President Tang up. Turns out he's an honored guest of the Xiao family."

Han Xiaozhong was slightly surprised at first, then he smiled lightly and said,

"No wonder he's so confident. Even I dare to hijack him."

If Darren was a member of the Xiao Family, he would be a little afraid.

But the Xiao family's distinguished guest had a lot of room for negotiation. It all depended on how much the Xiao family was willing to do for Darren.

The women in red took a few steps back to ease the tense atmosphere, but their eyes were still fixed on Darren and Tang Samantha.

"Don't talk nonsense. Put Benedict down immediately and bring him here."

Darren's tone was indifferent, "Don't think about hurting him. If he has any injuries, you can also have any injuries."

"Kid, since you are the distinguished guest of the Xiao family, I will not make things difficult for you and Boss Tang tonight."

Han Xiaozhong's face didn't change. "But if I



let go of Benedict, it's no way. If you don't like it, you can stab me to death."

"If you stab me, I'll frown. I'm a bastard."

"But you have to remember that even if I'm dead, you won't be able to get out of this door."

"If my brothers get angry, no one can protect you."

He looked like a dead pig who was not afraid of boiling water.

Darren smiled faintly, "Honestly, your underlings are not enough for me to gnaw my teeth."

The red-clothed woman was furious, "Bastard, if you have the ability to fight with me one-on-one, I'll kill you!"

She was very angry and very depressed. In her opinion, she could easily kill Darren, but she was suppressed by him and kidnapped by Han Xiaozhong.

Darren looked at the other party and said, "Don't worry, there's a chance."

"You're biting off more than you can chew."

Han Xiaozhong looked at Darren disdainfully and did not think that he was a match for the woman in red. Then he looked at Xiao Gui and said loudly,

"Housekeeper Xiao, it's not that I don't want to give you face..."

"Instead, Benedict wanted to kill me with his crossbow and gasoline. If I don't tie him down and punish him, how can I survive in the future? And how can I face my brother?"

"And everyone will think that I'm weak and easy to bully. I'll get gasoline today and concrete tomorrow. Do I have to have a peaceful birthday tomorrow?"

He glanced at Tang Samantha and said, "So if you want to get out of here, you can do it. If you don't want to leave here, you can die with me."

Xiao Gui didn't show up, and he would be worried that Darren would stab him accidentally. Now Xiao Gui was here, and he believed that Xiao Gui would let Darren keep his senses.

"Mr. Han, that makes no sense."

Without waiting for Darren's action, Xiao Gui stepped forward first and looked at Han Xiaozhong. He said, "The whole thing is clear to both of us."

"Benedict tried to kill you. You instigated people to drive and hit him, and almost hit his wife to death."

"You don't have to argue. The fat dog has been found by Madam and detained. It can be

sent to the police station at any time."

"So Madam asked me to come over and let you know that Darren, General Manager Tang, and Benedict are safe and sound."

"Tell me now, will you let him go or not?"

Xiao Gui was also an ordinary old man. He didn't even hold a stick in his hand, but the pressure coming out of him made Han Xiaozhong and the others feel like they were piercing their backs.

Han Xiaozhong's eyelids kept twitching. He didn't expect that Madam Xiao was willing to find trouble for him, even at the cost of offending him, when the Xiao family attached so much importance to Darren.

He was a little pissed off because he had never been suppressed like this before.

However, he was obstinate and unruly. He knew that the Chu Family behind the Xiao Family was very powerful, so he looked at Xiao Gui and smiled.

"Is this Housekeeper Xiao's attitude, or Madam's?"

Xiao Gui said slowly, "Do you think I dare to fake an imperial edict?"

Tang Samantha also shouted.

"You are all fish on the chopping board now, and you are at Darren's mercy. Why are you still trying to make a fuss?"

Darren did not take any further action. If Xiao Gui could solve the problem, he would save him the trouble of fighting and killing.

"Let him go."

Xiao Gui said indifferently, "Don't tell me I have to ask my wife to give you a call?"

It was a simple sentence, but it made Han Xiaozhong feel as if his breathing had become heavier. Cold sweat broke out on his back, and even his hair stood on end.

Han Xiaozhong stretched out his hand and touched the blood on his neck. He was very unwilling to look at Tang Samantha. Finally, he tilted his head slightly and said,

"Let him go and bring Benedict here."

The short-haired youth's gaze was fierce, but in the end, he picked up his phone to make a call.

Twenty minutes later, several uniformed security guards appeared and threw Benedict, who was wrapped in a military coat, on the ground.

The woman in red grabbed Benedict.

Tang Samantha whispered, "Brother-in-law, brother-in-law."

Benedict shook a few times. He opened his eyes and smiled with difficulty. "I... I'm fine..."

The woman in red shouted at Darren, "Aren't you going to let Mr. Han go?"

Xiao Gui smiled at Darren and said, "Magic Doctor Ye, it's better to get rid of the enemy. Let Boss Han go."

"Get lost!"

Darren threw Han Xiaozhong back to the ground, then broke the fruit knife and threw it, "Let him go."

"Clap clap—"

The woman in red gave Benedict four slaps.

"I will let you off for the sake of the Xiao clan tonight. Next time, I will definitely kill all of you."

Han Xiaozhong didn't stop him either. He couldn't kill Darren and the others, but he didn't say that he couldn't beat them.

Seeing that Benedict was beaten with blood all over his face, Darren said coldly, "Try to touch him again."

"Clap clap—"

Before Xiao Gui could say anything, the red-clothed woman gave him another two slaps in the face. Benedict's teeth were knocked out.

Her smile grew even wider, revealing a look of disdain and mockery. "What's wrong with me touching him? What can you do..."

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Before her voice had completely fallen, Darren's figure flashed and appeared in front of her in an instant.

The woman in red was stunned. When she was about to wield her blade, she felt a pain in her wrist and the machete was snatched away by Darren.

The whole audience was stunned. They didn't expect that Darren was so powerful that he took away the knife of the woman in red in an instant. One must know that she was a capable person of Han Xiaozhong.

The woman in red was also shocked. She tried to lift her knee, but Darren stepped on her calf and pressed her down.

Peng!

The next second, Darren threw a punch at the red-clothed woman's Elixir Field, causing her strength to dissipate in an instant.

"What's wrong with you touching him?"

Then, with a grim smile, Darren grabbed the woman in red by the neck and pulled her to his

side. Taking advantage of the situation, he knocked the head of the woman in red on the table.

Peng!

The woman in red collided with the corner of the table, and there was a muffled sound. Her head was bleeding, and she had lost the ability to fight.

"What do you think?"

Darren smashed with his backhand and knocked down the dozen or so people behind him.

"Let's go —"

He took Elsa and Benedict and left...

## Chapter 496

After coming out of the club, Darren and Tang Samantha thanked Xiao Gui for a while, and then took Benedict back to the hospital for treatment.

At 10 o'clock in the evening, after Darren's acupuncture, Benedict's body temperature gradually returned to normal, and his physical injuries were stopped.

"Darren, Samantha, I'm sorry. Sorry, I've caused you trouble tonight. I've dragged you down too."

Benedict knew that Darren and Tang Samantha blamed Han Xiaozhong and wanted to get justice for him and Stephanie, but it was all in vain.

If he had not fallen into Han Xiaozhong's hands and faced the fate of being imprisoned and dying at any time, how could Darren have let Han Xiaozhong go so easily?

Thinking of this, he felt extremely remorseful.

"It's okay. It's good that you can come back safely."

Darren smiled and comforted him, "As for the justice, we will get it back sooner or later."



"Yes, revenge is not in a hurry. The first thing to do is to cure you and your elder sister as soon as possible."

Tang Samantha added in a low voice, "But don't do stupid things anymore."

"You are just an ordinary person, not a martial arts practitioner. If you go to others' headquarters to revenge, you are walking right into the trap, aren't you?"

"Moreover, for Big Sister, your safety is more important than your revenge. Otherwise, there's no point for her to block the carriage for you."

She reminded Benedict, "So if anything happens again, you must think twice and don't act rashly."

"I understand..."

Benedict said with a look of guilt on his face, "I was also stimulated by mom. My brain got heated up, so I took the crossbow and gasoline over."

Darren shook his head helplessly. He could more or less understand Han Jianjian's actions. He must have been thoroughly scolded by Rachel.

"Don't worry, I'll drive her back to Longdu later."

Tang Samantha comforted her and said,

"Please have a good rest for a few days. If you get better, you can go back to Longdu with your elder sister. I'll arrange a job for you."

"Or I'll give you some money to help you back to your old job in the project."

She arranged a way out for Benedict.

"Thank you, Samantha."

Benedict showed his gratitude on his face, and then smiled bitterly.

"But I'll forget about my work and booking. At my age, I won't come back unless I look at the gate."

"I can't do any project. The industry is too complicated. I was able to work hard a few years earlier. Now, I really can't do it."

"Besides, the interests of all parties in Longdu are complicated. I'm afraid I'll lose all your money."

He refused Tang Samantha's kind offer.

Tang Samantha was stunned and said, "What do you want to do if you don't work and don't do your old profession?"

Benedict lowered his head and said nothing.

Darren smiled faintly, "Brother-in-law, it's not that you don't want to work or do some construction work. Actually, you don't want any

help from Samantha, and you don't want to go back to Dragon Capital like this."

Benedict's body shook. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end he just let out a bitter laugh and kept silent.

Tang Samantha squinted her eyes and asked, "What on earth do you mean?"

"My brother-in-law was called a frightened goose by Rachel."

Darren explained, "He thinks that if he goes back to Longdu like this, he'll still rely on you to make a living, which means that he'll continue to live off the Tang Family's soft meals."

"No matter what's going on with his work or with his project, he'll never raise his head in front of Rachel."

"Brother-in-law wants to rely on his own efforts to find something."

"Even if you can't return home gloriously, you can still straighten your back."

He told Benedict what he was thinking in the bottom of his heart.

Benedict looked at Darren with a grateful look on his face. He was very grateful for Darren's words which were difficult to speak of.

Upon hearing that, Tang Samantha was

suddenly enlightened and said, "It turns out that you have to do some results before going back."

In the past, she would have said that Benedict wanted to save face and suffer, but after these few days of friction with Darren, she also began to be able to understand people.

"Okay, you don't go back for the time being. I will ask my parents and sister to go back to Dragon Capital first."

"But if you don't go back and don't accept my orders, there is no problem, but if you don't accept my money, how can you start again?"

Tang Samantha looked at Benedict and said, "You can take it as the money I lend you, or I can invest in it. There's no need to refuse the capital."

"If Rachel knew, not only would she ask him to get the money back, but she would also mock him for being trash."

Darren gently shook his head, "So brother-in-law doesn't want your money."

Tang Samantha understood this worry when she thought of her mother. She rubbed her head and looked at Benedict, "What are you going to do?"

"Little sister, don't worry. I'll think of a way to turn things around."

Benedict exhaled a long breath and said, "No more than three years. I'll definitely go back to the Dragon Capital."

He gave Elsa and Darren confidence as well as self morale.

"Brother-in-law, you don't need the help of the Tang clan. It's understandable."

Darren suddenly smiled and said, "But you won't refuse to help me, will you?"

"Darren, what do you mean?"

Benedict froze for a moment, then waved his hand, "Darren, I can't take your money, I want your work."

"Don't refuse first."

Darren patted Benedict's shoulder and said,

"First of all, I'm not from the Tang Family. There's no reason for Rachel to humiliate you."

"Second, I'm not giving you money to work. On the contrary, I need your help."

"I have 40 shares of old women's herbal tea, but they are very scattered and complicated. I need you to build a company to integrate them all."

"In addition, I need you to register a Korean herbal tea brand."

"It's possible to say that I'm likely to enter the herbal tea market in the future, and I'll sweep across the lands."

"I'm very sharp in business and I'm not familiar with the operation of the company, so I need a reliable person to help me."

He looked at Benedict and added, "And you are my candidate."

"Integrate shares? 40 points?"

Benedict took a deep breath and said, "That's a big shareholder. It's the style of a chairman."

"Chairman, don't think about it. You can be the general manager for the time being."

Darren calmly discussed the details with Benedict.

"But now there are only you and me in the whole company, and I like to be a hand-off manager, so you are the only one who can shoulder the responsibility alone."

"As for the salary, in addition to the operation fee, I will give you 10,000 yuan a month. After the stock integration, I can give you three points."

He sent an invitation to Benedict, "How about that? Are you willing to help me?"

Benedict knew that Darren was helping him. It seemed that he would have a hard time in the

beginning, but in fact, he could handle it with a few rounds of recruitment.

Moreover, with Darren's ability, it was not difficult for him to start a company.

"Brother-in-law, Darren saved elder sister in the morning and you at night."

Tang Samantha also said at the right time, "He is the lifesaver of your couple."

"It's just a small request from my lifesaver, and you don't even want to help?"

She deliberately provoked Benedict. "It's not kind of you to do this."

Benedict's face turned red, and then he raised his head.

"Okay, Darren, leave this to me. I promise to help you get it done properly."

He made up his mind that he had been working hard for Darren for the rest of his life.

He must go back to Longdu with a glorious appearance...

## Chapter 497

After Darren handed the old woman's herbal tea shares to Benedict, he went back to the Baizhi House to sleep, and at the same time, let Dugu Shang keep an eye on the safety of the couple.

He was worried that something was wrong with Han Xiaozhong, so he ignored the suppression of the Xiao family and did something crazy.

The reason why Darren didn't get rid of Han Xiaozhong and the others tonight was that he wanted to see how bad the Heaven City Martial Alliance was. At that time, he wanted to get rid of them all.

Returning to the White Cloud Residence, Darren discovered that his parents were already lying down. Thus, he did not disturb them. He washed up and went to sleep.

The next morning, Darren woke up early. After doing his morning exercises, he continued to stabilize his realm and medical skills.

On the way, he also saw his father who was going for a walk in the park. After saying hello to him, he continued running around Baiyun Lodge.

At the same time, five or six carriages rushed



to the gate of Baiyun Pavilion.

The door opened and Shen Baodong and Zhang Xiuying got out, followed by more than a dozen men and women, and two uniformed men.

"BANG——"

Before Phoebe and Su Xi'er could come out, Shen Baodong kicked the door open.

"Search, search for me!"

He roared in a fierce voice, "Even if you have to dig three feet underground, you have to find it out for me."

The seven or eight men and women immediately dispersed and rushed into the various rooms to search. Thump, thump, thump, and non-stop.

Darren and the others' luggage and clothes were all thrown out.

Phoebe ran out when Phoebe was making breakfast. "Big brother, what happened?"

"What are you doing?"

Seeing the clothes torn, she felt very distressed. "What on earth happened?"

She also discovered that not only did Shen Baodong and his wife come today, but several elders of the family also showed up.

They put their hands behind their backs and

looked coldly at themselves and the small courtyard.

"Pa——"

Zhang Xiuxue went forward angrily and slapped Phoebe in the face.

"Don't you know what happened?"

"Phoebe, it's a waste of time for us to treat you so well, but you've done such a shameful thing."

"Twenty years have passed, but you're still dead-willed."

"You used to let us suffer heavy losses by leaking the secret recipe. Did you steal the secret recipe which was carefully made by my husband in the car when we took you to transfer the money yesterday?"

"Do you still want to be shameless? Do you have any humanity?"

As she spoke, she drew her bow left and right again, causing Phoebe to feel dizzy and her cheeks to be red and swollen.

Shen Baodong and the others just stood by and did nothing to stop Zhang Xiuxue from hitting him. There was even a pleasant smile on their faces.

"What secret recipe?"

Phoebe defended herself, "I don't know..."

"Clap clap—"

Zhang Xiuxue grabbed Phoebe's hair and roared,

"Shen Baodong tried so hard to create an upgraded version of the old lady's herbal tea. If it wasn't you, who would have stolen it?"

Phoebe tried to explain, "Big brother, sister-in-law, I really haven't seen it before. I really don't know."

"Are you still acting like a fool?"

Zhang Xiuying practiced for a few days with bare hands, so she was very fierce in her hands. She directly grabbed Phoebe's one finger and broke it.

"Please confess your guilt to me."

Phoebe screamed.

"Don't hit Aunt Shen."

At this time, Su Xi'er, who had rushed out, saw this scene and ran over with a shout.

She pulled Zhang Xiuxue with both hands and twisted them together.

Phoebe's being beaten didn't matter. When she saw Su Xi'er suffering a loss, she instinctively said,

"Don't fight, don't fight. Let's talk about it."

In a two- on- one situation, Zhang Xiuxue would definitely not be able to deal with it. Shen Baodong panicked when he saw this situation.

He shouted at the men and women around him, "Why are you still standing there? Beat him."

The few men and women immediately rushed forward. The three of them dealt with one person, pulled Phoebe and Su Xi'er away fiercely, and then kicked them hard a few times.

Phoebe and Su Xi'er both fell to the ground, a pained expression on their faces.

"Pull them up for me."

Zhang Xiuxue, with disheveled hair, shouted angrily, "Tie up your hands."

They stepped forward again and held Phoebe and Su Xi'er. Then, they tied them to their hands with ropes.

"Pa——"

"You thief, you're shameless."

"Pa——"

"You little bitch, you are holding the candle to the devil."

Zhang Xiuying stepped forward with a ferocious face, and then slapped more than a dozen times on Phoebe and Su Xi'er's faces.

"It's not enough for you to steal the secret recipe, but you still dare to hit me. I'll slap you to death."

"I'm telling you, if you don't hand over everything today, I'll let all of you be locked up in jail."

She was trying to vent her anger in an aggressive manner.

"Big brother, what the hell is going on?"

"I really didn't take your herbal tea recipe."

Su Biqin's hands were trapped and held tightly by others, so she could only let Zhang Xiuxue slap her in the face one after another.

Blood quickly flowed out of the corner of his mouth.

"Director Shen, we've found the secret recipe."

At this time, a searching man ran out with a plastic bag in his hand and a piece of paper wrapped on it.

Shen Baodong took out the paper and printed the symbols and characters of the office of Shen Group.

On the paper, there were dozens of special herbal medicine written on the paper, as well as the upgraded version of the old woman's herbal tea.

The handwriting belonged to Shen Baodong.

As soon as Su Biqin glanced around, her body shook violently, and her eyes were full of disbelief.

This was exactly the secret recipe of "The Old Madam's Cold Tea". It was exactly the same as the one she gave to Shen Baodong, but the handwriting and the paper were changed.

Phoebe shouted subconsciously, "Big Brother, this isn't..."

Peng!

Shen Baodong punched on Phoebe's underbelly and said, "B\*tch, you can't change your dead-will."

Phoebe was about to say something, but she swallowed it back.

Seeing that they had really found the recipe for herbal tea, many people around immediately began to talk about it.

"Heavens, Phoebe is truly a ghost. Not only did she cause harm to our family once, she even hurt our family's vital organs twice."

"I heard that this secret recipe is worth billions. If she steals it, the Shen family will suffer a great loss."

"Money-hungry Businessman is talking about this kind of person. It's unworthy that Director

Shen treats her so well."

The passers-by shook their heads one after another.

The few elders of the clan also had ice-cold eyes. They were utterly disappointed in Phoebe.

Phoebe shouted with difficulty, "I didn't steal it, I really didn't steal it..."

"Little sister, you really let me down."

As Shen Baodong's smile faded away, he grabbed Phoebe's hair and said in a cold voice,

"Originally, I asked you to come back because I wanted to give you a chance. But you're still as dirty as you were in the past."

"You'd better admit it as soon as possible. As long as you admit it, I'll let you sign a confidentiality agreement and let it go."

"If you don't admit it, I will let the police arrest you, no, arrest your family."

Then, he released a warning. "I have a reason to suspect you. You and your family are all thieves."

"Yes, her son is also a thief."

Zhang Xiuxue touched the scars on her face and shouted, "I stole my Maserati."

Phoebe stopped shouting. She looked at Shen Baodong and cried, "Big brother, why, why..."

"Hurry to admit it in front of everyone."

Shen Baodong said impatiently, "You stole the secret recipe that I've worked so hard to make. I promise I won't do it again and I won't tell anyone."

Phoebe shook her head desperately. "I didn't do it, I didn't. I won't admit it. Besides, that secret recipe..."

"If you don't admit it, then I'll hit you, and hit you."

Shen Baodong roared, "If you're done, I'll arrest you and let you go to the police station again."

Zhang Xiuxue suddenly reached out to grab Phoebe's hair and pulled it to her.

"You're so stubborn. Do you want to die?"

"A down and out young lady like you, a poor woman, what are you going to do with us?"

Phoebe's hair was grabbed, and her face was covered in wounds. At this moment, a pained expression appeared on her face.

"Immediately confess."

Zhang Xiuxue slapped him again, with hatred and resentment flashing in her eyes.

"Hurry up!"

Phoebe's hair was scattered across her face, but she ignored the pain from the wound on her



face.

"I didn't steal it. I won't admit to it..."

At this time, the corner of her mouth was bloody and her face was blue and red because of the palm marks, but more of it was the blank and painful look in her eyes.

"Let me see how hard your bones are."

Zhang Xiuxue took a pair of pliers and then pulled Su Xi'er's hand.

The pair of scissors made crunching sounds.

Su Xi'er tried her best to withdraw her hand, but she was held back by someone.

Phoebe yelled weakly, "What are you doing... Xi'er is innocent... Come at me if you need anything."

"Come at you? But you are disobedient."

Zhang Xiuxue clamped one of Su Xi'er's fingers and said, "I'll give you ten seconds to think about it. If you don't confess, I'll cut off one of her fingers."

"No, no, you can't do this. You can't be so bad."

Phoebe cried out in pain, "You can't be like this."

Zhang Xiuxue said coldly, "What else is worse than you stealing twice?"

Shen Baodong said indifferently, "Little sister, hurry up and admit it."

Su Xi'er struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "Aunt Shen, don't admit it, it has not been done, don't admit it."

"Pa——"

Zhang Xiuxue held the scissors, and the huge pain made Su Xi'er scream. She couldn't even say a word.

Blood was still flowing from her fingers. It was obvious that her skin had been broken.

"No, I don't want to."

Phoebe burst into tears and said, "I confess. I confess. I stole the upgraded version of the old woman's herbal tea."

"I stole it. I did it alone. It has nothing to do with Xi'er."

She was born kind, but she was always beaten down by life, and now she was even trapped by her own family.

Her sorrow was greater than the death of her heart.

"Sure enough, it's you."

Shen Baodong laughed and looked around.

"Did everyone hear that? She stole my secret

recipe."

He asked someone to bring the long-prepared confession and let Phoebe sign it.

"It's good that it's you. You can escape death, but it's natural to be punished."

"Today, I will drive you out of the temple. I will enforce justice on behalf of Heaven and cut off your stealing hands."

Zhang Xiuxue ferociously clamped Phoebe's hand.

Phoebe was already in a daze. After all, she had suffered a series of physical and mental torture, ranging from fear and grief to pleading and pain.

And she also gave up struggling.

Nothing was more painful than being schemed against by one's family.

"Stop it!"

At this moment, an angry roar came from the door, and then a figure flashed in.

"Bang bang bang—"

Several men and women who pulled Phoebe and Su Xi'er were sent flying.

Subsequently, Darren's foot landed on Zhang Xiuxue's chest...

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"Ah — "

Zhang Xiuxue flew out when he fell down.

Seeing his wife being kicked away, Shen Baodong subconsciously rushed forward. Darren's figure flashed.

Before Shen Baodong could see it clearly, he felt his neck tighten.

Darren grabbed Shen Baodong by the neck and slammed his head against the stone table in the courtyard.

Peng!

With a shocking collision, the plate burst in an instant, and Shen Baodong's head splashed with blood.

The force was frightening.

It was not over yet. Darren swung his hand and threw the dizzy Shen Baodong to the ground, and then kicked him away.

One of his companions was stunned at first, and then he rushed to Darren.

Darren didn't even look at him as he slapped him backhand and sent him flying five meters away.

Blood flowed from his mouth and nose.

Then he knocked down all the people brought by Shen Baodong one by one with one punch and one by one.

The seven or eight men, with black noses and swollen faces, let out muffled groans.

"Young man, stop! This is not a place for you to act wildly."

An old man in the Tang suit came out and shouted at Darren, "Hit people and hurt people. Do you still have any law in your eyes?"

"BANG—"

Darren directly kicked him out.

"Why didn't you stand out to stop Shen Baodong when he hit them?"

He shouted angrily, "Are you blind?"

Another round-faced elderly man bellowed in anger, "They're here to catch a thief. It's understandable that they're overreacting."

"Pa—"

Darren gave him a slap in the face, "Catch your sister..."

The round-faced old man screamed and flew away.

The old man in the Tang suit held his

companion's arm and shouted, "You're lawless! You're lawless!"

They were all elders of the Shen Family. They came here today to witness Phoebe stealing the secret prescription, but they did not expect to be beaten by Darren.

His heart was filled with rage.

"Darren, don't fight, don't fight..."

Darren still wanted to attack again, but Shen Bi Qin reacted and pulled Darren back, "If you continue to fight, you'll end up killing me."

Su Xi'er also stopped Darren, "Darren, we are all right, don't kill people..."

She was worried that Darren would kill her in a fit of anger. She didn't care if Shen Baodong and his wife were dead or alive, but she didn't want Darren to go to jail.

Ye Fei's red eyes softened, but his face was still full of anger.

He always thought that Shen Baodong and his fellows were not good people, but they would not be bad. However, the result made him extremely angry.

So many people were hitting their mother and Su Xi'er, and they also wanted to break their fingers with pincers.

Darren's blood was boiling.

"Son of a b\*tch, you damned bastard, how dare you hit us?"

Zhang Xiuxue struggled to get up with her hands on her chest and shouted, "I want you dead. I want you to be exposed."

"Bingless wolf, all of them are ungrateful wolves."

Shen Baodong also touched his head and shouted, "I'm a thief, and I'm a violent thief. Your family is really a beast."

He clenched his fists tightly and wanted to rush forward. However, afraid of Darren's overbearingness, he could only look at Darren and the others angrily.

"Don't talk nonsense with these thieves. Call the police. Let them suffer."

Zhang Xiuxue, with disheveled hair, screamed like a madman, "If I don't let them be exposed in prison, I won't be called Zhang Xiuxue."

"Mom, what the hell is going on?"

Darren held back his anger and ordered his mother and Su Xi'er to sit down. He also used a silver needle to alleviate their injuries. Then, he began to ask about the reason for today's conflict.

Phoebe's face was twisted in pain. Looking at

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Shen Baodong, she couldn't open her mouth and said, "The thing is..."

"The thing is that your mother went to transfer the transfer with us yesterday, and used our kind reception and trust to steal the priceless herbal tea formula in the car."

Zhang Xiuxue took the cold tea formula and waved it, saying,

"Your mother is the sinner of the Shen family. Twenty years ago, she leaked the secret recipe. Twenty years later, she stole the secret recipe."

"She made the Shen family suffer heavy losses and let us face the disaster of extinction. What's wrong with us teaching her a lesson?"

"Don't just beat her up. Even if she were to cut off her ten fingers, she would still be punished for her grave sins."

She shouted at the top of her voice to charge Phoebe that she had to turn her into a rat crossing the street, no matter what. Only in this way could her husband and wife possess the secret recipe for herbal tea.

Darren's voice sank, "Steal the secret recipe for herbal tea?"

"Yes, I spent half a year making an upgraded version of the old-fashioned herbal tea, and your mother stole it when she saw the money."



Shen Baodong opened his mouth fiercely and said,

"Don't deny it. Everyone can testify just now that the herbal tea formula was found in your room."

"And your mother has already admitted theft, and she has also signed and signed a confession. Elder Wang and Elder Sun have also witnessed it."

"Let's see if she'll still be able to survive in the prison."

"Boy, if you don't beat us indiscriminately, I want you to be exposed in prison as well."

He blew out a mouthful of hot air and shook his body with a sign of guilt.

"It's not like this. Darren, it was they who used me to threaten me. I confess to it in order to protect me."

Su Xi'er couldn't stop her anger and shouted, "She almost cut off my fingers."

Darren looked coldly at Shen Baodong and the others.

Shen Baodong's eyelids jumped and he shouted, "What are you looking at? Your mother stole the Shen family's secret recipe, so she should be punished."

"Director Shen and others did go a little too

far, but they were also forced out by your mother."

The beaten elder of the Shen family also argued, "The secret recipe is the basis of the Shen family's survival. If it is leaked out by her, the whole Shen family will be in trouble."

"This family is really alike."

"Being a mother who steals secret recipe twice, being a son's violent maniac, it's too much of a bottom line and too unethical."

"No wonder the Shen family has expelled him for twenty years. A poor person must have something to hate."

"Just now I felt sorry for Phoebe being beaten, but now it seems that I'm too kind..."

"How much can my son feel better in his mother's current state? He is probably also a thief. You must remember them and stay away from them."

Everyone present shook their heads again and whispered to each other.

"No, that's the secret recipe for the old woman's herbal tea..."

Seeing that her reputation had been damaged and Darren was also implicated, Phoebe couldn't hold it in anymore. She pulled Darren and whispered a few words to him.

Darren stood up and shouted at Shen Baodong and the others, "Shen Baodong, you are too shameless."

"The secret recipe is ours. It's called the old woman's herbal tea."

"You take it as your own and dare to bite back?"

He forced Shen Baodong and Zhang Xiuxue to leave. "You've gone too far."

"How dare you!"

Shen Baodong's face changed slightly, and then he shivered and shouted,

"What old-fashioned herbal tea? This is an upgraded version of my own old-fashioned old-fashioned herbal tea."

"Well, well, Darren, it's okay for you and your mother to steal the secret recipes, but now they even paste gold on their faces and covet the secret recipes of Shen Family."

"Since you are so shameless, don't blame me for not giving you face."

"Elder Wang, Elder Sun, call the police and let the police handle this matter."

He ordered, "Let the police have a look at who the secret prescription belongs to."

Zhang Xiuxue also said in an aggressive tone,

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"I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen people as shameless as you."

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

At this moment, another commercial vehicle opened the door and several security personnel came out.

One of the wind-striking old men came in, coldly looked around the crowd and shouted,

"Shen Baodong, Phoebe..."

"Great Granny already knows what's going on here. I'll let the few of you step into the meeting hall."

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Fifteen minutes later, Darren and Shen Baodong appeared in the Shen Family's meeting hall.

If it wasn't Phoebe who had been tugging at Darren, Darren would have beaten Shen Baodong up a long time ago.

Even so, Darren was determined to let them pay the price.

The Shen family's meeting hall was very large, covering an area of more than 500 square meters. In the middle of it was an old-fashioned wooden armchair, with red wooden chairs on both sides. Some famous and expensive calligraphy paintings hung behind it.

Just as Darren and others stood in the middle, footsteps came from the back corridor. Then, five or six men and women surrounded a white-haired old woman.

The old woman was small, with a slightly hunched back and a cane in her hand. She had a weak appearance, but her eyes were quite sharp.

Darren felt as if he was being pricked by a needle when she glanced at him. At a glance, he looked like someone who was very difficult to get

along with.

There was no doubt that this was the great-grandma of the Shen family.

Following that, dozens of other sons and nephews of the family ran over to join in the commotion. The doors, windows, and the hall were all stuck out their heads.

They all looked at Shen Bi Qin and Darren with disdain, and all of them firmly believed that they were thieves.

The women curled their lips and felt that a bumpkin like Darren was really not qualified to appear in public. The Shen family would never allow such a person to return, in case they were tarnished.

"Great Granny."

Phoebe, Shen Baodong, Zhang Xiuying, and several family elders all came forward to greet him.

Tai Granny did not care. She went straight to the armchair and sat down. Then she picked up a cup of tea and drank it.

"The Shen family has always been harmonious, but today, they are fighting so fiercely that people will laugh at them."

After a long time, Tai Granny coughed and said. "All of you must give me an explanation."

"Grand Granny, this is what happened."

"Thirty years of service will arrive soon, and at the same time, it will be your 90th birthday. However, Baodong is thinking about abandoning the grudges and having a family reunion so that Phoebe can come to Heavenly City."

Zhang Xiuxue did not wait for Darren and others to open their mouths. She stepped forward and pinken herself.

"We treated them with delicious food and also handed over one set of equipment to let them settle down..."

Then, she gave a brief account of what had happened and searched for the herbal tea secret recipe from Baiyun House in public.

"Baodong is angry. Let's teach Phoebe a lesson so that she won't change her evil nature and harm others, herself, and the Shen family."

"In the end, her son, Darren, relied on his brute force to beat us all up. Mr. Wang and Mr. Sun were also beaten..."

The two elders of the family also nodded and testify. They pointed to Darren and complained that he had hit him.

Upon hearing this, Phoebe stepped forward and explained, "Great-grandma, things are not like this..."

"Son of a b\*tch!"

Tai's granny picked up her cane and swung it at Phoebe. "It's been so many years. I don't remember anything at all."

"I've stolen it once, and I've stolen it for the second time."

"He is a beast. His son is also a beast."

Phoebe let out a scream of pain and almost fell down.

Darren went forward and supported her. He even grabbed his grandma's walking stick and shouted, "Great granny, how can you only listen to one-sided words?"

"I did hit Shen Baodong and the others, but I hit them because they hit my mother and cut off her fingers."

"I'm just fighting back."

Darren threw her cane away, "You have to uphold justice, that's fine, but I would like to see a bowl of water on level with yours."

"You ungrateful wolf, who do you think you are, daring to speak to me in such a manner?"

Tai grandmother was furious. "It's normal for them to beat your mother. Who told her to steal the secret recipe?"

She hit Darren with her crutch again, but



Darren kicked her away unceremoniously, which made her grandmother even angrier.

"Phoebe, look at you, what bastard did you leave behind? Even I dare to challenge you?"

She stared fiercely at Darren, "Don't you teach him any rules? Do you still want to go back to Shen's family?"

"I respect the old and care for the young, but I will not allow others to take advantage of their age."

Darren went straight to the point.

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Let me tell you, this secret recipe was not created by Shen Baodong."

"It's called old woman's herbal tea. I made it. I asked my mother to hand it over to the Shen family to make up for the accident that she accidentally leaked the secret recipe 20 years ago."

"Shen Baodong is a shameless man. He took the old-fashioned herbal tea secret recipe from my mother's hands and took it for himself."

Darren looked at Shen Baodong and said, "Shen Baodong, do you dare to tell your conscience that you made this secret recipe?"

"It wasn't formulated by me. Is it created by

you?"

Shen Baodong exclaimed, "Do you think that Great Granny will believe that you, a young boy, can come up with such a unique secret recipe?"

"This is the secret recipe for the sixth grade herbal tea."

He shouted with a thick face, "There can't be another person in this world except me."

The reason why he wanted to possess this secret recipe was that he thought Phoebe was easy to bully. Secondly, if Phoebe handed him the secret recipe, he would enjoy 30 percent of the profit according to the rules.

Thirdly, he had tested the recipe for herbal tea. It was a level higher than the old woman's herbal tea, and no one would surpass it in the next ten years.

If it was from him, he would be famous and become the real king of the cold tea, instead of a man who ate his money.

Zhang Xiuxue and a few family elders were also full of ridicule. If Phoebe picked it up by accident, Darren's plan was ridiculous.

A few of the Shen family's alchemists had been through countless battles and had been bolstered by decades of experience, yet it was difficult for them to break through to Lv 5 Cold

Tea. Wasn't Darren talking nonsense for him to be able to reach Lv 6?

"Great Granny, please look at it carefully. This is the secret recipe that I obtained from the White Cloud Residence."

Shen Baodong handed the secret recipe to his grandmother and said, "This piece of paper, this piece of work, take a look..."

Zhang Xiuxue also took out the confession book. "This is Phoebe's confession book. She has admitted it, but Darren appeared to support her, and she toppled it again."

Phoebe shouted anxiously, "Great Granny, Great Granny's herbal tea recipe was really created by Darren."

"Shut up!"

Taiyang's grandmother glanced at the secret recipe and interrupted Phoebe's words without hesitation.

"Baodong, show us the evidence. You said it's your secret recipe, and you're also giving us the evidence."

"If you can provide evidence to prove that the prescription is yours today, I will give you justice."

Tai grandmother reached out her hand and patted the table, with a sharp light flashing in her

eyes.

"But if you can't get evidence, you'll be accused of theft. Your sin will increase by a tier. You'll be locked up in jail..."

Several clan elders also looked coldly at Darren and the others.

"Evidence? Very simple."

Darren took a step forward, opened his mobile phone, pulled out a picture and put it on the wall.

"This is the secret recipe for the old woman's herbal tea that I used my phone to shoot after I wrote the secret recipe. I was afraid that the paper would be damaged, so I used my phone to shoot it."

"You can compare the ingredients. No, it's the same as the ingredients. You don't have to compare them. You can take a look at the handwriting and see the date I'm taking pictures."

"It's the day before we arrive Heavenly City from South Hill!"

Darren enlarged the date directly.

When the Shens saw this, they were slightly stunned. The formula was the same, and the handwriting was different, and the camera was also a few days ago.

Shen Baodong and Zhang Xiuxue's faces changed dramatically. It seemed that they did not expect Darren to have this move.

"Although I'm an old-school man, I also know that it's easy to fake photos."

Without waiting for Phoebe to be happy, the corners of her grand grandmother's mouth twitched as she casually rejected this piece of evidence.

"You stole the secret recipe, then plagiarized it yourself, and then shot it. The revised date is very simple."

She narrowed her eyes. "It can't be considered proof."

Zhang Xiuxue nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, yes, this is not the evidence."

"Great-grandma, the photos are the dates of the mobile phone. I can show you the original photos."

Darren's voice was cold, "Find a professional and you can figure out whether the photos are real or not in minutes."

"There's no need for that. I don't have the energy to let others determine it."

Tainiu unceremoniously rejected Darren's suggestion.

"You'd better provide some hard evidence, or you'll apologize to Haodong, and then explain the crime to the police."

"Ha ha..."

A mocking expression appeared on Darren's face. He didn't have the energy to make a clear distinction. This great-grandma was obviously trying to pull the strings.

Phoebe shouted, "Granny, I can make a cup of herbal tea for you to see. I promise it will be exactly the same as the secret recipe..."

"Great Granny, this secret recipe of mine has been lost for an entire day."

Shen Baodong directly cut off Phoebe's way of retreat.

"On this day, Phoebe may secretly follow the recipe and boil cold tea dozens of times to see how effective it is."

"So she made the same herbal tea as my secret recipe, and it can't be regarded as evidence."

"In addition, I have to warn you that you'd best keep this recipe of a sixth grade herbal tea in your stomach."

His eyes were fierce. "If it is leaked out, you will not only be in jail for a few years, but also be

sentenced to death."

"You — "

Phoebe was trembling with anger, and her eyes were burning with anger. She didn't expect Shen Baodong to be so bad.

"What Baodong said makes sense. Even if you make the same herbal tea, you can't prove that the secret recipe is yours."

A mocking smile appeared on the corners of her mouth as she looked at Phoebe. "I think it's better if you don't play tricks in front of me. Don't bring disgrace upon yourself."

"Do you still have any evidence?"

"If there is no evidence, then we will put up a confession letter and hand it over to the police."

Tai Xu threw Phoebe's confession letter to the wind- plucking old man and said, "Take the announcement and kill one to punish one hundred."

"Hold on!"

"Since you're so shameless, I'll show you no mercy."

Darren suddenly burst out laughing and pointed his finger at his grandma and the others.

"Not only can I prepare Lv 6 herbal tea, I can also make Lv 8 herbal tea."

18:43 

"We have a recipe for the eighth rank herbal tea. Did we steal a recipe for the sixth rank from the water?"

@vamp20works



## Chapter 500

Grade 8 herbal tea secret recipe?

Hearing Darren's words, the whole audience was silent for a moment, and then they all burst into laughter.

Obviously, no one thought that Darren had this ability.

After all, the Lv 5 herbal tea was already the best in the market, and the Shen family had been relying on it for 30 years.

Once the eighth-grade herbal tea was produced, it could absolutely sweep through the entire drink market, and even become a competition between the divine unicorn and coke.

How could Darren possibly have such a secret recipe? How could Darren possibly produce such a cold tea?

"Level-8 herbal tea? Darren, who do you think you are?"

Zhang Xiuxue snorted and said, "You are a poor child. What do you know about herbal tea? And you are at level eight."

Shen Baodong also stared at Darren and sneered, "If you can afford a level 8 herbal tea,

then I will admit to stealing your secret recipe. I will immediately kowtow and apologize to you and your son."

"Heh heh, Darren's tone is too big. He's at Level 8, probably not even Level 3.

"Look at him. He looks like a hillbilly. He only knows how to sneak a peek at my thigh. What cold tea does he know?"

"Oh, he also looks at my breasts. He is really a tailor. I have never seen such a beautiful woman like us."

"Ah, we are all virgin girls. If he looks at us like this, we will lose our boss's number one..."

The women of the Shen family around sneered at Darren one after another, with disdain and disdain on their faces.

Hearing that Darren had prepared a level 8 herbal tea, Phoebe was also startled. She grabbed Darren's hand and called out in a low voice, "Darren..."

"Cut the crap!"

Darren signaled his mother not to worry, and then looked sharply at Shen Baodong and the others.

"If I make the 8th-grade herbal tea, can it be explained that my mother didn't steal your secret

recipe?"

"If the 8th-grade herbal tea medicine is the same as the upgraded version of the old woman's herbal tea, does it mean that Shen Baodong stole us?"

Darren looked at his grandmother and said, "At that time, it will be proved that Shen Baodong is a bastard. Can your grandmother handle it impartially?"

"Darren, don't make a fuss."

Tai's granny sat up straight slightly and said with a cold look in her eyes, "If you want to humiliate yourself, I'll help you."

"If you have the ability, then prepare level eight herbal tea in front of everyone."

"As long as you can do it, I will announce to everyone that Phoebe is innocent and that the real Thief is Shen Baodong!"

"I'll also break one of his legs with my cane."

"But, if you can't cook it, then you two are thieves, home thieves."

"Not only will I let the police punish you severely, but I will also let Mr. Wang and others break your limbs before Song Hui came here."

"Do you dare to accept my words?"

Granny Tai was also one of the founders of

the herbal tea. She did not believe that Darren would be able to prepare an eighth-grade herbal tea. What kind of recipe would an inexperienced brat like Darren be able to prepare?

"Okay, it's settled then. We'll all be witnesses."

Darren waved his big hand, then wrote a series of raw materials, and threw them to the wind-striking old man:

"Help me find these herbs and instruments. I'll make them for you in public."

He wasn't worried about the secret recipe leaking out. There was only the name of the raw materials on it, and the details were not written on it.

Granny Tai waved her left hand and said, "Go!"

The wind-plucking old man quickly went to get the materials on the list. Darren had all the things that he wanted in the manor, so he quickly came over.

Then, there was a set of professional boiling equipment that was used to push the hall.

Darren didn't waste any time talking. He dealt with the raw materials as fast as he could and then got his mother to do them. In less than ten minutes, he started to boil them.

"Go on, go on, let's see how long he can keep pretending."

"That's right. I can tell that he's a rookie with the hand gesture of making herbal tea, and he's even a Level 8."

"When it's done, everyone will throw up as soon as they drink it. What do you think he's going to do?"

"I don't want to drink it. A herbal tea made of silk doesn't deserve to be eaten by me."

When the onlookers saw Darren's cooking, they sneered. If the gesture was wrong, or the spoon was small, or the heat reached a high level, they would sneer at him.

During this period, a few cool tea appraisers also walked in. They sat on both sides of the Tai grandmother's grandmother and stared at Darren, their expressions indifferent.

Darren did not pay attention to them at all. He was concentrating on making herbal tea.

Although the ingredients for making Lv 8 herbal tea were varied and there were dozens of kinds in total, which looked very troublesome, it was not a problem for Darren.

After getting a little familiar with it, he speeded up the process. In less than two hours, a large basin of herbal tea was made.

Darren brought over dozens of porcelain bowls, filled them all, and let dozens of members of the Shen Family get a bowl for each appraiser.

The eighth-grade herbal tea was emerald green in color. It looked like sugar cane water, giving off a pleasant fragrance.

Everyone's appetite was very high, but no one moved first. They were worried that they would become mice.

Zhang Xiuxue sneered and said, "What the hell is this? Can you drink it?"

Shen Baodong also said with a look of disdain, "Is there any difference between candied water on the roadside? It's not something good enough."

The rest of the people also had the same expression on their faces, looking as if they had an appetite, but after reaching the eighth level, they strayed away from the cold tea.

"Don't talk nonsense. Have a try and you'll know that it hasn't reached Level Eight yet."

Darren's voice was cold: "It can not only heal small diseases and pains, but also ease the resentment in the liver and relieve the mood."

"You're bragging as if it's real."

Tai grandmother snorted with disdain and

took a deep breath. She waved to the appraisers and said, "Old Qin, you can have a try."

She didn't even want to drink Darren's herbal tea.

The other Shen family members also shared the same expression. They didn't want to be small white mice.

"Yes, sir."

The four appraisers picked up the 8th grade herbal tea and put it in their mouths.

As soon as the herbal tea approached, the fragrance rushed into their mouths and noses, and they couldn't help but get closer to their lips and close their eyes to enjoy it.

They had originally planned to spit out the herbal tea as soon as they entered the mouth. After all, it was impossible for Darren to make the 8th-grade herbal tea.

But as soon as they shouted, they couldn't control themselves at all.

A sense of freedom and happiness emanated from Roland's heart.

It was as if he was a bird in the sky, flying freely.

He jumped up without any worries as if he were a fish in the river.

A sense of happiness, comfort, and freedom arose from the bottom of her heart. All kinds of depression and unhappiness in her heart were swept away in an instant.

"What's that?"

Tai grandmother, Shen Baodong and Zhang Xiuxue waited to see Darren make fun of them. Soon, they were dumbfounded.

Because they saw the appraiser's eyes were shining and his body was trembling. Then he stood up and shouted,

"Awesome! Wonderful! That's really great tea!"

The four of them were very excited. "A century-old herbal tea, a century-old herbal tea."

"This... don't tell me... it's so delicious?"

Seeing that the four appraisers had lost their composure, the eyes of dozens of Shen family members narrowed.

"It's impossible!"

Shen Baodong and Zhang Xiuxue's faces changed greatly.

They picked them up and gulped down the wine, and then there was horror in their eyes.

"Supervisor, what's the result?"

At this time, even the great grandmother



couldn't retain her composure.

Mr. Qin controlled his emotions and replied, "Yes, granny, this herbal tea is indeed Lv 8!"

"Rank 8!" "Rank 8!" "Rank 8!" "Lv

"Rank 8!" "Rank 8!" "Rank 8!" "Lv

"Rank 8!" "Rank 8!" "Rank 8!" "Lv

The other appraisers also gave their grading, each and every one of them looking very excited.

"Oh my god, what kind of herbal tea is this? Why is it so good to drink? Drinking it is refreshing."

"The bubble in my mouth doesn't hurt anymore, all right..."

"The stomach pain I just had disappeared. This herbal tea is too effective..."

"It's too tasty. It's really great. No wonder it's a cold tea of the eighth grade."

At this moment, the members of the Shen family also picked up the herbal tea and drank. Their original disdain and contempt were all replaced by shock, disbelief, and excitement.

Tai grandmother stood up shakily and shouted unwillingly.

In the next second, her wrist shook and the porcelain bowl shattered into pieces.

The floor was filled with tea juice.

Everyone looked at Darren. They didn't expect him to really brew an 8th-grade herbal tea.

The greenhorn had suddenly become a master. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it even if they were beaten to death.

"Shen Baodong, what else do you have to say?"

In the silence, Darren took a step forward and stared at Shen Baodong and the others.

"The sixth-level herbal tea was originally for my mother to give to the Shen family as a compensation for the secret recipe that leaked twenty years ago."

"As a result, you deceived her and took her as your own. You framed her for stealing the secret recipe, trying to kill her for her contribution."

He took a sip and said, "Now, the 8th-grade herbal tea is in front of you. What else do you have to say?"

Shen Baodong and Zhang Xiuxue looked pale.

Phoebe let out a long breath. Not only did she feel proud, but she was also happy that Darren didn't have a big fight to get justice.

"Great Granny, you said just now that you're going to break one of Shen Baodong's legs?"

Darren looked at his grandmother and said, "You are the head of the family. Now please seek justice."

He gave the Shen family one last chance.

Shen Baodong shouted subconsciously, "Granny—"

Tai grandmother stood up and looked at Darren with a cold smile.

"Darren, on the basis of Shen Baodong's 6th-level herbal tea, you are able to make this rare 8th-level herbal tea. I have to say that you are very talented in herbal tea."

"Write down the Shen Family's eighth grade herbal tea recipe and leave it behind. We will not pursue the matter of your mother stealing the recipe and hurting you. Instead, we will give her a chance to return to the Shen Family."

"Otherwise, I will call the police to arrest you..."

Phoebe's face was as white as a sheet, and her family affection and faith instantly collapsed...