

Chapter 71

"Brother Ye, nice to meet you."

Dominic shook hands with Darren politely, but his eyes flashed with disapproval.

He wanted to look up to Darren, but felt that was too young and the fact that he chose to be a traditional chinese doctor, did not do anything to convince him with his ability at all.

Probably Hayden and his wife were desperate to have children that's why they were easily fooled by him.

But he didn't point it out. Hayden was on the verge of excitement so Dominic did not want to pour cold water on him.

Hayden said with a laugh,

"By the way, Brother Ye, Brother Yang has been in poor health recently."

"Looking at his circle of friends, if they do not have any neck pain or cervical vertebra issues, then they would have leg cramps in the middle of the night."

"There had been two instances that his heart nearly stopped while taking an afternoon nap."

"Take a look at him for me, see whether you can treat him," said Hayden.

Hayden smiled and said to Darren, "Don't worry about the reward. He has plenty of money."

Dominic laughed out loud. "My neck hurts and I get leg cramps. It's just because I've been sitting for too long, and it was an accident that my heart stopped beating for a while."

Hayden looked at him with interest. "Brother Ye, let's help our buddy out. Take a look at him."

Dominic was rather helpless. He sat up straight and said with a smile,

"Brother Ye, you can have a look then."

When Darren held Dominic's palm just now, he realized that he was possessed by evil spirits.

What were these evil spirits?

Fierce, ominous, and inauspicious things, these were the so-called 'evil spirits'!

What about his Qi?

A famous scholar in the Eastern Jin Dynasty, Ge Hong, wrote the book "Baopuzi". It mentioned this, "If one receives evil spirits, one will be enshrouded by the frost and suffer destruction. If one cultivates positive spirits, one will be covered in kindness, and blossom with elegance."

Evil spirits were the solidification between evil, bad omens, and energy fields, forming into inauspicious Qi.

Lighting up the firecrackers during the New Year and burning incense on the first and the fifteenth day of the lunar month was meant to eliminate the evil spirits and prevent it from entering the house.

But now, Darren saw the black, evil spirits in Dominic's body instead.

The evil spirits had wrapped more than half of his body, leaving only his neck and head. It was even more serious than Samantha's case.

Darren followed the trail of the black line and realized that the source was Dominic's left hand.

His left hand was toying with an Audi key.

The key was as black as ink, emitting an endless stream of evil spirits.

"Mr. Yang, you have a lot of evil spirits in your body."

Darren looked at Dominic and said seriously,



"It will not only put you in risk but also the people around you."

"If I'm not wrong, you'll not only have health problems, but your family will too."

Hearing this, Hayden and Yuliana were a little surprised. They didn't expect that treating a sickness became a physiognomy session.

After a slight pause, Dominic's face darkened.

"Really? I have an evil spirit? Where does this evil spirit come from?"

Darren pointed at the car key. "The root source is the car key in your hand."

"This car key?"

'What nonsense is this kid talking about?' Dominic thought.

Leg cramps, aching at the cervical vertebra, and cardiac arrest are all physical illnesses. How could this have something to do with a car key? This must be a joke!

Dominic's face became icy.

He had agreed to let Darren touch him only because of Hayden and his wife. As a result, Darren told him a bunch of nonsense. He was just giving face to Hayden and his wife, who would have thought he would come up with this sort of crap.

Hayden and his wife rubbed their eyes and looked at his car keys, only to find that it was just an ordinary car key.

Darren nodded and said, "Yes, the car key. No, to be exact, it's your car."

Dominic ignored Darren. He turned to face Hayden and said,

"Director Qian, President Shen, your brother is really funny. He's good at jokes."

He said sarcastically.

Hayden hesitated for a moment and said, "Director Yang, Brother Ye is not joking. I suggest that you should listen to him."

Previously with regards to the Coy Flower secret recipe, Hayden and his wife felt that Darren was just joking. However, they now inexplicably believed Darren's words.

Darren asked,

"Director Yang, have you ever been to the cemetery or had any contact with evil things in your car?"

"No."

Dominic didn't hesitate to shake his head. "My car is a new car. I bought it after the Qing Ming festival. I've just gotten the license plate about a month ago.

"I haven't been to a graveyard, or come into contact with any evil spirits."

He said in an unfriendly tone, "I don't even hang any rosaries on my rearview mirror."

"This shouldn't be the case."

Darren frowned slightly and said, "The source of the evil spirit is the car. Director Yang, may I have a look at your Audi?"

"There's no need. The car is fine. There is no problem with it. I'll be fine too."

Dominic didn't have any patience at all. Listening to Darren's serious words, he felt more and more ridiculous.

However, it was not good for him to complain about Darren, who was highly praised by Hayden.

Darren did not give up and said, "Director Yang, think about it again. Have your family or subordinates ever driven to..."

"No, no!"

Dominic was angry. "The car that I'm driving is a new car. I'm the only one who drives it."

Darren frowned and said, "But the root source is indeed a car..."

"Enough!"

Dominic shouted, "Why did you work hard when you were young? Now you learned to disguise

yourself as a ghost or deity in order to fool people?"

"You can fool Brother Qian and his wife, but you can't fool me, Dominic Yang."

"I'm sorry, Hayden and Yuliana. I have matters to attend to. Let's meet again another day."

After saying that, he picked up the car key and went out.

Why hadn't he chosen to pursue other things? How daring of him to use such a feudal superstition to deceive people!

What's more, he even dared to deceive him. How bold of him!

If it weren't for Hayden's people, Dominic would have called the police to arrest Darren, and have a good interrogation to see who else can he deceive.

He even decided to look up Darren's clinic once he went back. He had to check it carefully so that he would not hurt the common people when the clinic opens.

"Brother Yang! Brother Yang!"

Hayden stood up and shouted, "Don't go. Brother Ye is telling the truth."

"Brother Qian, I really don't know what's wrong

with you. I don't know why you would believe such a thing."

Dominic snorted at Darren.

"Let me advise you, do not hang out with these swindlers from the martial arts circle, or you'll be fooled by all sorts of people."

"As a businessman, you should be honest. Don't try to deceive people."

He even scolded both Hayden and his wife at the same time.


Darren went after him, Hayden and his wife followed closely behind.

Soon, Darren saw Dominic walking towards an Audi.

The Audi was completely shrouded by black Qi.

"Phew—"

The moment Dominic pressed on the key, the evil spirits instantly boiled and its intensity reached its peak.

With the car, only Dominic's forehead left  remained bright.

It was going to reach the top.

Darren ran up and said, "Director Yang, you can't leave. You are in danger..."

"Brother Qian, we'll meet up another day."

Dominic ignored Darren and waved his hand to Hayden and his wife. Then he started the car and was ready to leave.

"Swoosh—"

Darren pulled a piece of red paper at the entrance of the Drunken House and then bit his finger to draw a talisman.

"Brother Hayden, pass this talisman to Director Yang. He must keep this."

Darren handed Hayden and said, "Otherwise, he won't make it to the end of today."

Upon hearing this, Hayden was shocked and immediately rushed upstairs with the talisman.

Not long after, Hayden ran back and smiled as he wiped the sweat on his forehead.

"This guy is rather stubborn."

"In the end, he put it into his pocket forcefully when he saw that I was turning hostile."

Then, he asked in a low voice, "Brother Ye, will something really happen to Director Yang?"

Darren sighed softly. "I hope he can survive..."

Chapter 72

After leaving the Drunken House, Darren went back to the clinic again to treat a few patients. Then he bought some groceries and went home to cook.

After he finished cooking and turned on the TV while he waited for Samantha and the others to come home, he saw Yosef's car parked at the door from the window.

Then, Darren saw Samantha coming out of the car.

This made his eyes flashed with anger.

Although Yosef did not follow her in, Darren felt somewhat unhappy. He took the remote control and kept changing the channels.

Soon, Samantha's tall figure appeared in the living room. As usual, she was aloof and beautiful, like an unattainable Goddess.

Samantha changed her shoes and saw that the light was dim. Darren was sitting on the couch as he watched the TV. Her mood suddenly became gloomy and her face turned cold.

"Can't he pull himself together and strive to be

more outstanding?" Samantha thought.

There was a trace of accountability in Samantha's tone and asked, "After job seeking for so many days, have you found a job?"

Darren's expression was nonchalant. "Nope, but I'm still searching. Don't worry. Tang's family effort will not go to waste."

"What is wrong with your attitude?"

Seeing Darren behaving indifferently, Samantha's pretty face became unhappy.

"I'm not afraid that it will go to waste. I just want you to have a decent job."

Her expression became ugly. "If you have a job, your mother would not have to work so hard. Do you want her to sell herbal tea for the rest of her life?"

Looking at the woman's hostile look, Darren added rudely, "It's good to have a decent job. You can hook up with whoever you want every day."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"



Samantha's pretty face was full of anger. She said, "Can you make it clear?"

Darren sighed. "There's nothing to say."

"I lend my car to Xareni to pick up some

customers. Yosef happened to come by our company to discuss a collaboration, so he offered to send me home."

Samantha stared sharply at Darren and said, "I did not do anything with him. Don't accuse me."

Darren said blandly, "I only hope that it's really just that. I hope there are no shifty feelings in between."

"Why do you have nothing good to say?"

Samantha was furious. "Darren Ye! Can you stop being jealous? It doesn't have any meaning to it at all. I don't understand why you have not found a job with this grit?"

Darren kept calm and said, "Don't worry, I will have a job soon."

"I don't want to quarrel with you anymore..."

Samantha suppressed her anger and walked up to Darren and said,

"I know that it's not easy to find a job in the Middlesea. It's normal that you can't find one on such short notice because firstly, you don't have a specialty; secondly, you were out of a job for a year."

"I just hope that you can keep a positive attitude and don't give up on yourself, and don't be so

suspicious."

"Well, how about this? My company is lacking a security guard, and the job pays four thousand and five hundred yuan. You have a good physique. Come to Skytern Corporation tomorrow, and I'll ask Xareni to make some arrangements."

"You should get used to working from 9 a.m. to 5 a.m., and then maybe you'll be able to find a better job later on."

Samantha had struggled with this thought for a long time before she finally made this decision.

If she let Darren come to Skytern Corporation, she would not only be ridiculed but also bear the pressure from the Tang family of Beijing.

But it was impossible for Darren to not go to work. If he continued to stay at home, Samantha was worried that Darren would slowly rot at home.

She thought that Darren would be grateful, but Darren shook his head instead and said this.

"There's no need, I'll work it out myself. From now on, you don't have to give me ten thousand as my pocket money. I can support myself."

"By the way, the food is ready. You can eat with your parents later. I don't have an appetite. I'll go up to take a shower and sleep."

After saying that, Darren threw the remote control aside and went upstairs.

He was in a bad mood.

Samantha didn't want to get a divorce, so she used the matter regarding Mount Yun Ding to bind him. Darren thought that they would have a chance to develop their relationship, but he realized that it was just wishful thinking.

Just as Samantha said, it was just a deal between them. She had no feelings for Darren at all.

It was destined that Samantha would never believe him nor care about his disgusted feelings against Yosef.

Darren sighed in his heart, "A warm heart can never warm a stone..."

"Stop right there! You better stop!"

Samantha was fuming in her heart. She was being considerate for Darren, yet this man was throwing his temper at her.

This was getting out of hand.

Samantha rushed over and said, "Darren Ye, stop. You better explain everything to me."

"Is it wrong for me to remind you to find a job so that you're not wasting your time?"



"I'm doing it for your own good. Why are you throwing a tantrum?"

Darren turned around and retraced a few steps back. He looked down at the woman and said,

"I'm not throwing a tantrum. I just don't like it when you and Yosef are so close."

Samantha was angry and said, "What's wrong with you. I told you there's nothing between us? When can you stop being so jealous? Will you ever stop being jealous?"

This man was too petty.

"Fine, I will not meet Yosef. As long as you find a decent job, I will break off all connections with him."

Samantha was raving mad too. "Do you think you are able to find a job?"

"That's what you've said. I hope you'll fulfill your promise."

Darren did not want to conceal anything anymore. "I have already bought a clinic and now it's being renovated. It'll take two months to complete."

"When that time comes, I'll have a proper job."

Speaking of this, he also threw out a flyer for the clinic. "Jy Ling Clinic, I will be working there in the future. I told you, I will manage my own living

expenses."

"What? You've set up a clinic?"

Samantha was shocked at first, and then she became even angrier.

"Darren, what on earth are you planning to do? Have you forgotten the three things you promised me?"

"You swore to God that you won't practice medicine hastily anymore."

"In the end, you not only pretended to listen to me but still defied me, and now you decided to buy a clinic? In your eyes, do I actually exist? Do you still regard me as your wife?"

"Do you know that you'll harm a lot of people if you do this?"

She grabbed the flyers, and the more she looked at it, the angrier she became. What were these? Jy Ling Clinic? Divine Doctor? That he could practise medicine? She found it preposterous.

"I did promise you not to practice medicine rashly."

Darren looked calm. "But I'm absolutely sure about every patient I'm treating, so I'm not practicing medicine irresponsibly."

"Are you kidding me?"

Samantha tore off clinic flyer and said angrily,

"Are you not aware of how skilled you are? Do you even have a Physician's Qualification Certificate?"

"Let me tell you, let's take this opportunity now to put a halt to everything. Since not much investment was put in the early stage and there's no medical accident yet. You should shut down the clinic."

"I don't want to be harassed by the family members of the patient, neither do I want to see you in prison."

Darren's mess made her feel exhausted. Moreover, the renovation of the clinic meant that Michael Wong's ten million yuan was being used for nothing.

Looking at the furious woman, Darren smiled bitterly and said, "I'm sorry, I can't do it. This clinic the fruit of my hard work. I won't close it down."

The Jy Ling Clinic and Velvet Pharma were the sources for Darren's rise to success. Compared to the connections with Michael and the others, these two successes brought him more sense of accomplishment.

After saying that, Darren turned around and went upstairs again.

"I'm warning you, if you don't shut the business, I'll ask someone to close it down."

Samantha was fed up. "I'll ask the people in the Department of Pharmaceuticals to shut your clinic tomorrow."

"Be my guest..."

Darren muttered without looking back at her...





Chapter 73

The next morning, Darren Ye left the Tang household early.

Samantha didn't return to the room to sleep last night. She slept over at her sister, Quelle Tang's bedroom for the night, indicating that she had no intention to see Darren.

Darren also understood the situation and left early so as not to cross paths with her.

When he left, Darren saw that Rachel Ling had already got up and was on the phone with someone as she stood by the entrance.

The person on the other side of the phone seemed to be Auntie Ling. The two of them were talking about some ancestor's secret recipe and something about the Blood-Rejuvenating Spring Pill.

Rachel talked to Auntie Ling with a smile on her face, as if she had forgotten how upset they had been the last time they had met.

Darren was surprised that Auntie Ling was still in contact. He even thought that after Xaria Ling was fired by Luna Han, she would be embarrassed to



stay in contact.

But he didn't care about that. He got into the car and went straight to the Jy Ling Clinic.

"Brother Ye, have you had breakfast?"

Darren reached Jy Ling Clinic and saw Qiana Gongsun delivering breakfast to Elder Sun and Yoel. She was surprised that Darren had come in so early.

However, she quickly smiled and said, "I made some steamed buns. Let's eat together."

Qiana was wearing a white shirt and a short skirt today. Her shirt seemed a little worn and faded. Her hair was tied into a ponytail and it bounced as she walked back and forth. Her slender, white legs were very dazzling.

Especially when she came up close, her youth and enthusiasm were alluring.

Darren's heart trembled. He quickly coughed and said, "Then thank you, Qiana."

"I should thank you. You treated my legs, saved my life, and allowed me to get a job at Velvet Pharma."

Qiana quickly set three bowls and chopsticks, then served a few steamers of different types of pastries, and asked Osmond to join them for



breakfast.

"The pastries are good. You have good cooking skills."

Darren took a bite of the corn buns and couldn't help praising,

"You can be a gourmet chef with skills like that."

Qiana smiled sweetly and said, "When I was studying at Harvard Business School, I couldn't stand eating those hamburgers and fries, so I learned how to make steamed buns myself so that I could have them whenever."

"The first attempt was bad, it was barely edible but after trying a few more times, I finally mastered it."

She poured Darren and Osmond a large glass of soy milk. "It's good that you like it, Brother Darren."

Darren was slightly surprised. "You studied at Harvard?"

"Oh, this young lady is an overachiever at academics!"

Osmond teased,

"She got into Harvard University at the age of sixteen! By eighteen, she graduated with a double degree in business administration! At twenty-one, she got a doctorate!"



After that, her parents died in a car accident, and Qiana had to return home. Then, Osmond did not continue to say anything.

Darren laughed and said, "It seems that I have hit the jackpot."

Having such an amazing person like Qiana to take over Velvet Pharma, Darren was no longer worried about the management problems in the future.

"That's all in the past."

Qiana took a sip of soy milk and said, "I'm like a fresh sheet of paper now. I've told Sister Shen that she can treat me like a man, I can do any work she assigns!"

Osmond almost spat out the soybean milk.

"What do you mean by treating you like a man? My dear Qiana must always be a beautiful woman."

Darren added with a smile, "You don't have to go to the office today. Later, I'll take you to the mall to buy some clothes."

"The Coy Flower secret recipe will soon be put into production. By that time, not only will the products look refreshing and dainty, but also you as the main secretary will look extremely dazzling."

"If you dressed like a man, the customers will have no confidence in the products."



Darren had decided to bring Qiana to do some shopping for clothes. Although Yoel's clinic was valuable, it was not making any money.

The medical clinic only charged thirty yuan per person. Although Qiana was overqualified in terms of academics, she hadn't started work yet. Besides, she hadn't paid for the compensation due to the car accident, and the interests on that debt were constantly compounding, so it was hard for her to make ends meet.

Every girl at Qiana's age would have a multitude of clothes, but she only had three sets of outfits, so she had to rotate among those frequently. As a result, the color on her shirt had already faded.

Therefore, Darren found an excuse to give her some encouragement.

Qiana lowered her head and said, "Brother Darren, I have clothes. You don't have to buy them..."

"Why not?"

Osmond swallowed the steamed bun and giggled at the same time.

"Brother Darren still needs to buy some for me too. If we don't wear decent clothes, he will lose his image."

"Besides, the clinic has been renovated and the



clothes we wear are worn out. I guess he is afraid that the patient will call him a stingy man."

He then continued, "So let's go to the mall together and burn a hole in Brother Darren's pocket."

Qiana gratefully looked at Darren.

An hour later, the three of them went to the Rome Holiday Square. This was a luxury place, and it was also the place where the upper-class people met up.

Darren was not familiar with the mall. He and Qiana had never entered such a luxurious plaza. Both of them looked a little out of place.

On the contrary, Osmond was familiar with this place and brought them to the "City Beauty" clothing store.

The store was huge. It was roughly 600 square meters wide. Six salesgirls, dressed professionally, were serving the customers. All the clothes were worth more than 10,000 yuan.

Despite being awestruck by the luxurious environment, Qiana, who knew Darren's character, quickly composed herself. She went to browse through the selection of clothes on display, hoping to find the style she liked.

Her eyes were soon fixed on a tailored suit, which



was not only of the latest design but also looked very professional.

"Are you Qiana Gongsun?"

Just as Qiana's hand touched the suit, a tall woman in fashionable clothes appeared. She stared at Qiana as if she recognized her.

There was a store manager's name tag pinned on her chest.

Upon hearing this, Qiana was stunned. She turned her head to look at her and was delighted.

"Melissa? Are you Melissa Yong? Oh my god, it's been a long time since I last saw you."

Darren, who was playing with his phone, raised his head and recognized that the manager was Melissa, Natalie Yuan's best friend.

Back then when he was borrowing money from Natalie at the bar, she was the one that stomped him.

Darren thought that after the tough battle, it would be unlikely for him to be in touch with Natalie's circle. Hence, he didn't expect that he would meet some familiar acquaintances so frequently in the past few days.

However, when Darren saw that Qiana knew her, he didn't bother much about it.



"Yeah, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Compared with Qiana's enthusiasm, Melissa was much more indifferent. They had been in the same class for a year, but it was that year that made Melissa foster hate against Qiana for many years.

In the fourth grade, Qiana, who was an overachiever, was able to join Melissa's class despite being younger than her. With Qiana in her class, her title as the prettiest girl and top student was soon taken over.

In that year, Qiana was adored by countless people and she overtook Melissa by fifty points at the exams, so that memory was deeply indented in her.

After making sure that Melissa was her classmate, Qiana quickly pulled Darren over to share the happy news.

"Brother Darren, this is my primary school classmate, Melissa, we were deskmates for a year."

"Oh, Brother Darren?"

Melissa also recognized Darren. At first, she was shocked because she was afraid of what happened during their battle. Then she remembered again that this was her own territory, so she snorted with a serious face.



"Darren, you've made some progress? I see you've upgraded from a loser to someone's Brother Darrem?"

Qiana was stunned. "Do you two know each other?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Of course I know her. She is also an old friend."

"Who's your old friend?!"

Melissa's face was full of contempt. "You don't deserve to be my friend at all!"

"What? After you were abandoned by Natalie, you're so desperate that you went to court Qiana?"

Then, she looked scornfully at the two of them again.

"Oh, but that's right. One is a high-level debt dealer, and the other is a nearly disabled lonely girl. What a match made in heaven!"

"But what about your sick wife, how is she doing?"

Melissa kept on insulting Darren unscrupulously as she continued, "Did you abandon her because she did not pay you 100,000 yuan for the treatment?"



Chapter 74

"Melissa, are these your moral standards?"

Hearing the woman's insult, Qiana's enthusiasm fell into a chill.

"My moral standards are not like yours!"

Melissa folded her arms together and smiled.

"But yet, I'm in good health, my muscles will not degenerate. I still have parents to rely on, and I'm earning millions a year. What do you have?"

Hearing that both Darren and Qiana were poor people, several salesgirls looked at them disdainfully, thinking that it was a waste of their time.

"I want to file a complaint to your company about your attitude."

Qiana bellowed, "I want to complain that you are rudely humiliating the customers!"

It was fine if she was being offended, but she would not allow Darren to take the heat.

"Customers?"

Melissa curled her lip and said with a sweet smile,

"Can you even be considered as our customers?"



This must be the biggest joke of the year. Can you even afford to buy our clothes?"

"You can simply pick up any one of our clothing and it would cost more than ten thousand yuan. Can you afford to pay?" She mocked.

"One is a matriloal son- in- law using pocket money from his wife's family to give out so-called medical treatment. The other is a useless patient who has spent her entire fortune trying to cure her illness! Yet they actually have the face to say that they are our customers!"

She continued, "You are obviously here just for the air conditioner and to take photos to show off to your friends. Don't pretend to be our customers!"

Several pretty salesgirls covered their mouths and exclaimed when they heard this. They didn't expect Darren to be a man who lived off his wife's family. The look in their eyes was even more disdainful and scornful.

Darren didn't bother to continue this argument with Melissa. He pulled Qiana over and said plainly,

"Qiana, let's buy this set first and we'll leave."

Melissa glanced at the suit in Qiana's hand and said, "This is from a luxury brand. Please take a look at the price before bringing it over to the



counter so as not to embarrass yourself."

At this moment, Qiana peeked at the price tag. It was 88 thousand yuan. She was shocked instantly by the figure.

Darren ignored Melissa and asked Qiana directly, "Do you like it?"

Qiana shook her head. It was too expensive.

Melissa scoffed and said, "Both of you are putting on such a good act. If you can't afford it, then you can't have it. It doesn't matter whether you like it or not."

"You guys should just leave, don't stand here and interfere with our business."

Several female salesgirls also sneered at them and persuaded Darren and Qiana to leave quickly, to avoid their business being affected.

A few customers had also leaned over to watch the commotion.

Qiana's lovely face darkened. "Melissa, we are your customers!" She said.

"You are only our customers if you can afford to splurge in here. Losers, like the both of you, who are here to enjoy the air conditioner will not be entertained." Melissa simply said.

She then turned her head to another salesgirl and



ordered, "Lucy, take this suit for cleaning later, I don't want the other customers to have a bad experience because of this."

The beautiful salesgirl nodded respectfully and replied, "Will do!"

Qiana was furious, "Melissa, we have no grudge between us. But why are you deliberately provoking us?"

"Provoking you?"

Melissa smiled noncommittally.

"Qiana, don't you think that you're a little childish? Why do you think that I am against you?"

"I am the manager here with an annual salary of millions. As for you, you are seriously ill and don't even have a job. You even hang out with Darren." She added.

There was a hint of ridicule in her voice as she said,

"What benefit would it bring for me to be against you? You're just like a victim suffering from a delusional disorder. You don't even know what you're talking about."

"Also, if you really wanted to buy clothes, you shouldn't have come here. This place is not for you."



Then, Melissa pointed at the street outside the windows and said,

"The flea market in the east is suitable for you, but it'll still cost more than a hundred yuan for one piece of clothing."

"If you truly wish to impress others by pretending to be something that you're not, then be my guest. Seeing as we used to be classmates, I'll bring you to pick out two discounted, and out-of-fashion clothes."

Seeing as more and more people gathered around to watch the scene, Melissa's snobby and arrogant attitude intensified.

"Holly, please bring out some of last year's clearance stock." She ordered another salesgirl.

She then told Qiana, "Qiana, let her have back the suit!"

Darren's initial affableness dissipated and his aggressiveness showed as he asked Qiana to toss the suit back.

"We are leaving. Let's go to another shop." He said to her.

Qiana did not hesitate and quickly followed him.

Melissa beckoned with her finger and had the salesgirl to take the suit from her. She reminded



her, "Take it behind to clean it. Remember to disinfect it as well."

"It doesn't matter if you go to another shop. You still will not be able to afford any clothes even after changing ten shops in this square." She jeered at the two who were leaving.

Several salesgirls and female customers also curled their lips disapprovingly. "Is it worth it to be pretentious at a time like this?" They thought.

Darren ignored her and pulled Qiana into a branded store opposite of Melissa's shop. It was much bigger and more upscale than hers.

Chanel!

Melissa and the others watched suspiciously as they thought, "They can't even afford City Beauty's clothes, how can they possibly afford Chanel?"

Although several Chanel shop assistants had heard the dispute just now, they still came forward with a kind smile.

"Sir, Miss, how can I help you?"

Qiana tugged at Darren and wanted to leave.

"Bring me a set of each clothing in here, including underwear, according to her size," Darren told one of them as he pointed at Qiana.

Darren threw a bank card at the person and said,



"Keep in mind, a set of everything!"

"A set of everything?" The shop assistant echoed in disbelief.

Upon hearing this, Melissa laughed out loud. "You're just a stand-in son-in-law, and now you think of yourself as an heir to your family?"

"If the transaction goes through, I will admit defeat." She added.

Even Kenneth Wong did not dare to buy clothes like this. Where did Darren get the money to pay?

The City Beauty's salesgirls also folded their arms in front of their chests, waiting to laugh their socks off.

The shop assistant of Chanel looked hesitant, but she still considerately serviced Darren.

Soon, the clothes were packaged into ten boxes and were worth 20 million yuan in total.

"Beep!"

Darren succeeded in swiping the card and paid the bill in one go.

"Whoa!"

In an instant, there was a stir in the Chanel shop!

The shop assistants around them looked at Darren with bright eyes, while they looked at Qiana



with admiration and envy!

No one had expected that Darren would be rich and generous, he was even an extravagant shopper.

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

Several City Beauty's salesgirls were dumbfounded. They clenched their fists tightly as regrets surged intensely in their minds.

Just now, they had been talking about Darren being a loser and a stand-in son-in-law, who had no choice but to buy cheap goods from the flea market.

In the blink of an eye, it was as if they had been slapped in the face.

The most dumbstruck one was Melissa. Besides feeling incredulous, there was also an inexplicable uneasiness in her.

"Since when did you become so generous? Back in the days, you were so incompetent that you even had to kneel to borrow 100 thousand yuan."

She had even jibed at Darren earlier, saying that he was not a customer but someone who wanted to enjoy free air conditioner. Now, Darren could afford to pay something worth 20 million yuan. What right did she have to look down on Darren



now?

She, whose annual salary was at millions, was nothing when compared to Darren.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world, and Melissa could only endure the ridicule looks from everyone...

"By the way, everyone should remember that I was supposed to spend these 20 million yuan at City Beauty. But Boss Yang looked down upon me..."

Darren looked at Melissa with a faint smile and said, "So, these 20 million yuan was forcefully rejected by her."

"She has ruined the salesgirls around her and the company's reputation. Also, she caused the company to lose profit by several million yuan..."

These words did not only make the salesgirls by Melissa's side hate her, but also would make the company question her ability. Her job with an annual salary of millions of yuan had come to an end.

Torturing one's heart is better than severing one's body.

Anger swept through Melissa...

"Ding..."

At this moment, Darren's mobile phone vibrated.



He picked it up and answered the call. Very quickly, Felix Sun's anxious voice could be heard.

He said, "Brother Darren, bad news. The people from the Medical Bureau are here to close down the shop..."



Chapter 75

When Darren brought Osmond and Qiana back to the clinic, five or six law enforcement vehicles had arrived at the door.

They were from the medical bureau, the police force, and street operations.

More than 20 men and women in uniforms surrounded the clinic, gesturing at the building. They were aggressive.

A stout man and a tall man were standing in front of them.

The stout man was dressed in a white uniform, which stated "Medical Bureau" at the back of it. His name was Steven Zhao. Beside him, the tall man was dressed in a police uniform, and his name was Billy Li.

The two of them had been sworn brothers for many years, and they specialized in shutting down clinics that operate illegally.

On that day, their goal was to deal with Jy Ling Clinic.

Howard Zhang, who was wearing a helmet, blocked the entrance and did not allow Steven and



Billy to enter the clinic.

There were too many people. If someone had framed him, things would be tricky.

Darren also saw Leonard Lin. He was carrying a few baskets in his hands, and inside the baskets were food from the Fifth Lake Restaurant.

It was obvious that the guy also came to the clinic to display his courtesy.

"Oh, Manager Zhao and Officer Li, good morning."

Without waiting for Darren to speak, Osmond ran over first, holding the hands of the two leading people as he laughed,

"What brings you two here?" He asked.

He also quickly took out a box of expensive cigarettes and gave it to the two of them.

Osmond had seen the two men several times when he was mingling with people from different circles. He knew that they were vicious and greedy b*stards s, so he hoped to solve the problem with the lowest price possible.

"Come, have a smoke. It's almost noon, everyone has worked hard."

Osmond smiled and said, "Later, we'll head to Opulence Restaurant and have a few glasses of wine to get rid of the summer heat."



"Get lost!" Steven shouted.

Steven knew that Osmond was a down-and-out young master, so he pushed him away without hesitation and said,

"Save your act, I'm on duty."

"Quickly call the boss out, or we'll close the shop right away."

Billy also pointed to the filthy-looking Howard and the others and said, "And you guys are the devil's accomplices. You must be taken back for interrogation."

Osmond walked up to Manager Zhao with a smile and said, "Manager Zhao and Officer Li, we can sit down and discuss the matter slowly."

"We have received a report claiming that this is an illegal clinic."

Steven glared at him and yelled, "The clinic has not followed procedures and the doctor is practicing illegally. You should hurry up and cooperate with the investigation."

"Illegal clinic?"

Several patients who came to the clinic early in the morning were surprised.

"How is that possible? We've been visiting this clinic for so many years, but nothing bad has



happened. Also, they never charge us unreasonably." A patient said.

"That's right. Jy Ling Clinic is even older than your grandfather. Where is this incomplete procedure nonsense coming from?" Another one defended.

The patient looked at Steven and others with doubt, and he said, "Are you talking gibberish?"

The onlookers burst into laughter.

"Don't you understand? The clinic is illegal and dangerous. What are you looking at?"

Steven shouted at the patients and their family members, "Go away or we'll take you in for investigation as well."

The patients did not back down. One of them asked, "Is it important whether you have a certificate or not? Does having one mean that you are a good doctor? That you can cure people?"

"That's right. All the other clinics are certified but even though I spent more than 30 thousand yuan there to consult on my skin problem for over three months, nothing works." A second patient complained.

The person beside him added, "Alternatively, with 30 yuan for treatment and 100 yuan for three packs of Chinese medicine at Jy Ling Clinic, my



stomach ache is cured."

"Especially the divine Dr. Ye, it's totally our pleasure..."

"Since the Medical Bureau has the time to investigate Jy Ling Clinic, it's better to go to other illegal workshops to check the health products produced by them. People who had consumed their products are constantly vomiting and having diarrhea."

More and more patients and neighbors crowded over the scene. When they heard about the treatment provided by Jy Ling Clinic, the people instantly became angry and they started criticizing Steven and Billy fiercely.

"Shut up!"

Billy's face darkened as he roared. He waved his hand and instructed his men to separate the crowd, and then shouted at Howard and the rest,

"If you don't get out of my way, I'll have to arrest you."

Around 20 men and women in uniforms came forward aggressively.

Darren, who had been watching the show, smiled. The reason why he did not go forward immediately was to observe for signs whether it



was Samantha who called them.

"My name is Darren Ye. I am the owner of Jy Ling Clinic."

Darren walked up to Steven and Billy and asked, "What can I do for you?"

Steven's eyes lit up, and then he scolded with a serious face,

"You are the owner? Come on, show me your Physician's Qualification Certificate."

Darren waved his fingers gently, and Qiana quickly brought over a file.

Steven took it over and glanced at it. His expression changed slightly. It was a real medical certificate.

He said in a low voice, "Bring me your business license also."

Darren asked Osmond to bring him the business license.

"He has a business license?"

Steven thought, his face looked increasingly terrible. This was different from what he thought he had known beforehand.

Then his eyes widened as he said,

"Where's the drug license?"



Darren handed him another license.

"Manager Zhao and Officer Li, we're a proper clinic. We're well-organized with a comprehensive procedure and have a good reputation." Darren said.

Osmond lifted his face with a smile to ease the tension. He said, "The report is just a misunderstanding. Well, it's already noon, I'll treat everyone to lunch."

"Who f*cking misunderstood you?"

Steven pushed Osmond away and said, "If you continue to talk nonsense, I will accuse you of interfering with official duty."

Darren stopped Osmond and said, "Both of you, this medical clinic has followed procedures for legal operation. Please go back."

"Really? Let me see." Billy said.

When Steven's face was uneasy, Billy took the three documents from his hands.

He glanced over the certificates and his eyes squinted slightly. Then, he bent over with a heavy cough. At the same time, he ripped the three certificates and threw them into the paint bucket.

The certificates were instantly stained by the paint and the words on them could not be recognized.



"I didn't see them... They're so dirty that I couldn't see them clearly."

Billy picked them up from the bucket with his gloved hand and smiled. "We can only consider them to be fake."

The next second, he beckoned with his finger and ordered,

"Come on, close the shop! Arrest them! Shoot them if they resist!"

He was arrogant and domineering.

More than 20 personnel stepped forward immediately, with seals and handcuffs in their hands.

Howard, Francis Shen and the others were dumbfounded.

They knew that they were not good people themselves, and they might go to hell after their deaths. But when compared with Steven and Billy, they felt that they were much more virtuous.

Those two wicked men could only twist the facts and misuse their authority to suppress others.

Seeing that Billy had torn up the certificates, Darren was not angry.

On the contrary, he laughed loudly. His smile was exuberant as he said,



"Manager Zhao and Officer Li, is it interesting for you to be doing this?"

"Whether it's interesting or not, we'll know when we get back to the station."

Steven said, then he ordered, "Take them all away!"

Darren stopped Howard and the others from taking action. It was meaningless to deal with these people in this incident. He only wanted to deal with the person behind all this setup.

Soon after, Darren, Osmond, Howard and others were all taken away.

Their mobile phones were also confiscated by Billy and the rest, to see if they could obtain any evidence of illegal medical practice through the phones.

"Ding—"

The car was halfway on the road when Darren's cell phone rang, and Billy picked it up to answer.

A respectful and apologetic voice came from the other end of the phone,

"Hello, is this the divine Dr. Ye? I'm..."

Billy scolded angrily, "Divine doctor? What the f*ck are you talking about? Darren Ye has been arrested for practicing medicine illegally."



The other party's voice suddenly deepened, "I'm Dominic Yang. Who are you?"

"What the f*ck has it got to do with you?" Billy retorted.

Hearing the dignified tone of the other man, Billy was furious and hung up the phone at once...



Chapter 76

Half an hour later, in a dark room of a seven-storey police station.

Steven and Billy switched on the lights and sat at the table to personally interrogate Darren.

"Name?"

"Gender?"

"Where did you get the money to open the clinic?"

"How long have you been practicing medicine illegally? How many patients have you treated, and who are they? How much money have you cheated from them?"

The two men barked a series of questions at Darren, hoping to obtain evidence of his crime as soon as possible. However, Darren closed his eyes and rested. He was too lazy to reply.

If they could even tear the certificates in public, then no matter how much he cooperated with them, it would not bring him any good. It was best to not waste his breath.

"You brat, don't think that I can't do anything to you if you remain quiet."



Billy slammed the table angrily and said, "Your attitude only makes you doubly guilty."

"Darren, we've already figured out your crime."

Steven spoke formally, "We're only allowing you to come clean as a chance for you to reduce your sentence."

"You'd better cooperate honestly. Otherwise, when your accomplices confess before you do, you won't have another chance at a lenient punishment." He warned.

"By that time, not only you but your family will suffer as well."

He then added, "Don't forget that you're someone's son-in-law. Your in-laws will definitely be upset with you for causing such ruckus."

Steven was using both the tough and the soft approaches, hoping to dig out Darren's crime to cover up the fact that they had torn the three certificates. Or else, they might get into trouble in the future.

Despite that, Darren still did not respond.

"B*stard, what is wrong with your attitude?"

Billy was irritated. "Believe it or not, I'll beat you up."

"Knock knock knock——"



Just as Billy grabbed a belt, suddenly someone was knocking on the door, and then a subordinate pushed the door open and ran in.

Billy frowned slightly and asked, "Did his accomplices confess?"

The subordinate quickly nodded and replied, "Officer Li, we have the identities of Darren's accomplices."

"That's good. Tell me about the situation, someone here won't shed a tear until they face death."

Billy was in high spirits, and he said, "Now, we'll show him..."

"Captain..."

The subordinate interrupted Billy and said, "The one who dug out the septic tank is called Black Dog, a gangster from Buoyant Street. He has more than 30 men under his command."

Billy narrowed his eyes, "A gangster? Who knew a gangster could be hard-working. This is interesting."

Although he was surprised, he simply brushed the matter off. After all, a gangster could be easily suppressed.

"Is there any criminal record? Any criminal



offense?"

He tried to link Black Dog to Darren, "How is he connected to Darren?"

But the following words of his subordinate startled Billy.

"There have been many criminal records in the past, but no criminal offense recently."

"However, Black Dog is the third-class key member of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce. He will be entering the headquarter of the Chamber of Commerce in the second half of the year."

Pacific Chamber of Commerce? Michael Wong?

At these thoughts, Steven sat up straight.

There was also a trace of seriousness on Billy's face. "What about the identities of the other underlings?" He asked.

"Underlings?"

With a hint of nervousness and fright, his subordinate replied, "The person who handled the medicine is Felix Sun. He's the grandson of Doctor Sun, also known as Elder Sun, of the Hall of Eternal Spring."

"The one who carried the bricks is Francis Shen, the first young master of the Shen Group."



"The one who delivered meals is Leonard Lin, the general manager of the Fifth Lake Corporation in Middlesea."

"The one who smashed the wall is Howard Zhang, the chairman of the Zhang Group..."

At first, Steven and Billy were calm and relaxed. But as their subordinate reported the names, their expressions slowly crumbled and finally became stiff and awful.

At this moment, even a fool knew that Darren was extraordinary. Those names mentioned were mostly of prominent figures, and they were even wealthier than them.

Nevertheless, these people had stayed in the Jy Ling Clinic as followers despite their statuses. How could Steven and Billy not be shocked?

"After they arrived here, their respective lawyers also came and asked for an explanation. Captain, what should we do?"

The subordinate asked anxiously. Darren was not an ordinary person. He was simply brought into the police station without hard evidence, hence it would not be easy to resolve the whole matter now.

"We haven't done anything to them yet, and we are still working in accordance with the law. What are



we afraid of?"

Billy pretended to be calm and rebuked his subordinate. Unexpected situations happened one after another, it was difficult for him to grasp what kind of a person Darren truly was.

He turned to his sworn brother, Steven, who was the initiator of this whole incident.

Steven also frowned as he thought, "My d*mned cousin, didn't he say that Darren is merely a stand-in son-in-law? Which son-in-law on earth would hire people with billions of assets to handle entry-level jobs?"

"Do you regret bringing me here now?"

Darren sneered and stared at Steven and Billy, there was a strong sense of playfulness in his words. For him, the show had just begun.

"Don't assume that you can leave here safe and sound just because you know a few rich people. You have practiced medicine illegally and fallen into our hands, no one can save you." Steven fired back at him.

Billy couldn't stand Darren's contempt and mockery. He slammed at the table and shouted at Darren,

"You'd better confess your crime truthfully."



He was confident that with his identity and status, as long as he did not make any big mistake, even the rich would not be able to do anything to him.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Whether I'm practicing medicine illegally, shouldn't you know better than anyone else?"

Steven's and Billy's frames trembled violently. Only then did they realize that Darren's certificates were legitimate, and the reason why he was brought here was that they had twisted the truth by destroying important evidence.

"Captain..."

While the two men's eyelids were twitching, another woman in uniform rushed in.

"Earlier, a man named Dominic Yang called to ask about Darren Ye's situation, but I rejected his request. Then he threatened to tear this place down if Darren was harmed..." She said.

"I have run a check on the phone call, it seems to come from the Department of Pharmaceutical."

Billy frowned and said, "This Dominic Yang again?"

"What? Dominic Yang?" Steven asked.

Steven had first felt that the name sounded familiar, and then he shivered and cried out,



"Director Yang?"

Billy was stunned. "Which Director Yang?" He asked.

Steven's face was pale as ashes as he answered, "Ranked third in the official list of Middlesea, and ranked first in the Department of Pharmaceutical, it is the infamous Director Yang."

Billy's body quaked and he only managed to say, "Ah—"

Director Yang was not only the decision-maker of the Department of Pharmaceutical, but he was also the third main leader of Middlesea. His brother, Joshua Yang, was the highest-ranked official in the police department; and his father, Gilbert Yang, was the city's mayor.

Offending Director Yang essentially means that one declares to officially end his or her career.

"This is impossible... this is impossible..."

Steven glared at Darren and yelled, "You're just a doctor, how could you possibly have such connections?"

"Bang—"

Just then, the door was kicked open.

Steven and Billy's hearts quivered in their chest. They hurriedly raised their heads and looked



outside the door, only to see a group of men and women walking in with gloomy faces.

Dominic, accompanied by his brother, Joshua, came in with a murderous look.

"Director Yang..."

Billy and Steven greeted them in a hurry. "What brings you here?"

Dominic didn't spare them a look, he shoved them away and held Darren's hand.

"Divine Dr. Ye, we meet again. Thank you for repaying your debts with righteousness by saving my life." He said to Darren.

"Can I have a session with you today?"

He fearfully took out the Audi key.

"I'm sorry, Director Yang. The certificate issued by the Department of Pharmaceutical is invalid."

Darren smiled lightly and continued, "Giving you consultation is an illegal medical practice, I will have to go to jail."

"B*stard!"

Upon hearing Darren's words, Dominic turned around abruptly and kicked Steven and Billy hard.

"Who gave you the authority to defy the law?"

Dominic's stern voice was laced with fury. He



said,

"If you don't give me an explanation today, then I'll give you an explanation."

Steven and Billy both collapsed in a split second...



Chapter 77

After Darren had left the police station, Billy and Steven collapsed to the ground.

Darren did not question further about their following penalty, but he knew that they would not have a good ending.

Even if Dominic didn't get rid of these pests, Howard, Leonard, and the rest wouldn't let them off the hook easily.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of Jy Ling Clinic, Dominic had personally sent Darren back.

He had also applied for new licenses and certificates for the clinic, which Osmond had immediately hung on the wall and took a photo of Darren and Dominic.

Joshua, the police chief, followed by Dominic's side. Compared to Dominic's steadiness, Joshua was much more arrogant, and his being radiated an infernal aura.

He had been scrutinizing Darren as if he wanted to dig out something from Darren.

However, he did not interrupt Dominic's actions.



"Brother Ye, Billy and Steven have been convicted and their records of corruption are enough for them to suffer a severe punishment."

Dominic changed his aloof attitude and spoke to Darren with great respect, "Steven explained that it was Samantha Tang who had given him the instructions."

Darren was silent for a moment. He didn't expect for that woman to keep to her words and use her connections to close down Jy Ling Clinic.

"But Samantha only told him not to allow you to practice medicine, to prevent your poor medical skills from harming the patients." He continued.

Dominic then told Darren the truth,

"The one who secretly cooperated with Billy and made him go all out against you was the young master of the East Sun Group."

Darren smiled faintly and asked, "Yosef Zhao?"

Dominic nodded with a smile and said, "It seems that Brother Ye is well-informed."

A flash of mischief crossed Darren's face as he pondered upon Yosef's cruelty. Yosef was ready to use Samantha to ruin him so that he could advance or retreat as he wished.

Even if he failed to close down Darren's clinic,



Yosef would have sowed a seed of discord between Darren and Samantha.

Joshua also looked at Darren with amusement. A man whose wife had ordered to close down his clinic must have to face a futile life of failures.

"Thank you, Director Yang. I'll take care of the rest of the work."

Darren put aside this matter and looked at Dominic with a smile. "Did something happen yesterday?" He asked.

Hearing this, Dominic immediately held Darren's hand and replied, "I've failed to recognize a magnificent talent such as yours."

He took off his shirt and exposed his broad chest, which was covered with bruises. The skin was extremely blackened, but it was not fatal.

Then, Dominic took out the talisman that Darren had asked Hayden Qian to give him.

The talisman, which was made of red paper, had turned into a pile of ashes at that instant.

As soon as the wind blew, the ashes drifted away and left no trace behind...

Joshua was slightly surprised at the sight and inquired, "Brother, what is going on?"

Dominic looked at his brother and told him about



what had happened the day before. After leaving the Drunken House, Dominic had driven home to take a nap.

For some reason, he couldn't wake up the moment after he dozed off. Although he was conscious, his body and eyelids felt very heavy as if he was experiencing sleep paralysis.

Fortunately, just as he was about to suffocate, he felt a burning sensation at his abdomen and he regained consciousness. Only then he could open his eyes and breathe.

Nonetheless, he was fatigued and his body drenched in sweat.

Joshua muttered, "Sleep paralysis? Maybe you've just overworked yourself, there's nothing strange about it."

"Shut up."

Dominic reprimanded his brother and continued the topic.

Initially, Dominic had also attributed it to his exhaustion, but at nightfall, his daughter's misbehavior had made him break out in cold sweat.

His seven-year-old daughter had taken his wife's lipstick and painted her lips in a shade of bright



red, then she had even played a frightening game with a piece of white cloth—hanging herself.

Dominic wanted to rush over to her, but his heavy legs restricted his movements. Thankfully at that critical moment, the painful sensation at his abdomen had allowed him to open his mouth and call for his wife to save his daughter.

Upon hearing this, Joshua's eyes were filled with shock. He did not expect his niece to play such a dangerous game.

But he still didn't believe that it was a big deal. Perhaps the child had spent too much time watching the TV and tried to imitate what she saw on the screen.

Well, when he was a child, he had even tried to kill himself in the same manner as the Hegemon-King of Western Chu (Chu Ba Wang, the Hegemon-King of Western Chu, an emperor during the ancient Chu-Han contention period in China).

After Dominic had comforted his daughter to sleep in the hospital, he went to find his wife for a talk, only to find her in a trance and climbing over the balcony on the eighth floor of the hospital.

If it wasn't for the blazing heat in Dominic's chest that made him rush to the balcony with the speed of a cheetah and grab his wife in time, she would



have fallen and smashed into a mangled pulp by now.

The most bizarre thing was when he was bringing his wife and daughter home that morning, there was a series of thirteen car accidents on the fast lane road.

A total of seven vehicles had lost control and hit Dominic. And at the very last moment, a big truck had come crashing in his direction.

Many times, Dominic thought that he would definitely die, but the familiar burning sensation in his chest stimulated his nerves.

A sense of soberness helped him to turn his steering wheel instinctively and he managed to avoid seven collisions at once.

In the end, he also escaped from being buried alive by the sand from the truck.

The family of three survived without a scratch.

Later, Dominic found that the constant burning sensation in his chest had come from the Taiji talisman given to him by Darren.

But when it was taken out, it had turned into a pile of ashes.

Dominic knew that he was being too ignorant. After settling down his wife and daughter, he



immediately looked for Hayden.

Hayden did not make things difficult for him and gave him Darren's phone number and the clinic's address. Coincidentally, when Dominic called, Billy was the one who answered.

When he heard that Darren did not have a legal certificate to practice medicine, he came to the clinic to find out what had happened. Then, he asked Joshua to locate Darren's mobile phone and thereupon rushed to the police station.

After listening to his elder brother's hair-raising explanation, Joshua felt extremely disturbed. However, he still regarded it as an accident.

The reason for the series of collisions was solely due to coincidence.

Joshua did not speak, he looked at Darren with his hands behind his back, wondering how the man would deal with this matter.

"Brother Ye, I've now come to learn about your capabilities."

Compared to his brother's stubborn manner, Dominic who had experienced everything looked at Darren in awe.

"It's just that my car has never been to the cemetery or come into contact with any evil



things."

He added, "I've also searched the car boot myself, but I didn't find any hidden foul objects ."

"I'll take a look at the car first." Darren said.

Darren smiled lightly and circled the Audi.

Although Dominic had faced a sequence of bad incidents, the Audi was not damaged at all.

This also proved Darren's inference to be correct, that the car would only be destroyed when the owner is dead.

Dominic was not dead, thus as the source of the evil spirit, the Audi could not be damaged.

Dominic and Joshua followed Darren and they looked here and there, as curious as a newborn baby, but they couldn't tell anything from it.

"My brother and I searched the car boot in person."

Joshua said plainly, "There's nothing suspicious."

Darren did not speak, his eyes scanned the car over and they finally locked onto the bottom of the car.

He laid down on the ground, stared at the chassis, and reached out to remove something.

"Rip—"



With a ripping noise, a yellow joss paper appeared in Darren's hand.

The paper was scarily pale, and there was an aura full of resentment coming from it...

Dominic was stunned to see that, "Joss paper? How can my car have a joss paper? Who did this?"

Joshua was also surprised. Judging from the paper's appearance, it seemed that it had been there for quite some time.

"A mere piece of joss paper is not sufficient to do so much evil."

Darren said as he narrowed his eyes slightly and carefully examined the words written on the paper.

Then, he slipped underneath the Audi again. After groping for a while, he took out a piece of 3-foot long white cloth.

It was the kind of white cloth worn on the heads of the descendants of a family at a funeral.

Dominic and his brother widened their eyes. They didn't expect such things would be under the car.

Darren looked at the white cloth and went under the car once more. This time, he took out a pair of red shoes that was meant for the deceased.



Dominic's body trembled.

Joshua felt numb as well.

Darren placed the objects on the ground and rolled under the car yet again. Three minutes later, he came out with half a photo in his hand.

It was a portrait of the deceased!



Chapter 78

The portrait's owner was very young.

She was an oval-faced woman with delicate facial features and long hair, but her eyes were fierce-looking. It was uncomfortable to stare at the photo.

"Joss paper? White cloth? Burial shoes? Coffin portrait?"

Dominic almost fell to the ground as he asked, "Where did these things come from?"

He couldn't believe that various objects had gotten to the bottom of his new car yet he did not notice them at all.

Darren looked at him and asked, "Did you not have any impression, Director Yang?"

Joshua growled, "Brother, I reckon that someone wants to sabotage you, and it is most probably that b*stard who's coming back..."

Dominic was about to nod in agreement when he suddenly thought of something.

"Could it be due to the previous car collision with the hearse?"



Darren looked at Dominic and asked, "Mr. Yang, what did you recall?"

"Last month, I was rushing to the airport and came across a funeral procession on the way."

Dominic replied, his expression was solemn. "Because the road was narrow, one of us had to stop for the other party to move at the turning point."

"At that time, I was in a hurry to catch a flight to Beijing for a meeting, so I stepped on the accelerator and turned the corner first. Then my car gently collided with the funeral procession coming from the opposite direction."

"Few of them lost their balance and fell. Since I had to rush to the airport, I didn't mind them. But I dropped 20 thousand yuan out of the window for them..."

He glanced at the portrait and said, "Don't tell me that the deceased is haunting me because of that?"

"Gently collided with them? Director Yang, you are not being honest."

Hearing Dominic's understatement, Darren looked at him noncommittally and said,

"The joss paper and white cloth indicate that you



had frightened the people of the funeral procession. Otherwise, they wouldn't have dropped such things on to the ground, and these things wouldn't have rolled under your car."

He then continued, "The shoes and portrait also imply that the coffin was disturbed. Or else, how could the shoes on the deceased's feet fall off? And how could the portrait be torn into half?"

The corners of Darren's mouth lifted and he said teasingly, "Director Yang, I can't help you if you're not honest."

"Brother Ye, I was wrong."

Dominic took a deep breath and said, "At that time, I was speeding. Although the collision didn't hurt anyone, the team was knocked into an utter mess. I've wronged them."

"That's more like it." Darren said with satisfaction.

Darren then looked at the joss paper and other objects on the ground, and he said,

"The deceased must be respected. If you encounter a funeral procession on the road that advances in the same direction, you can choose to take a detour first."

"And if they are coming from the opposite direction, you must be polite and make way for



them."

"But not only did you hit the team and caused the coffin to fall; neither did you apologize or appease them. No wonder the deceased was resentful towards you."

Darren pointed out his recklessness and said, "Yesterday should be the day of appeasing the deceased, that explains why your family was put in danger."

Joshua felt that the circumstance was unbelievable, but he did not know how to refute so he could only be patient and watch quietly.

Dominic held Darren's hand and said, "I was wrong. Brother Ye, how should we resolve this now?"

"Should I stop driving the car?"

He asked again, "Or should I burn some amount of joss paper for this woman?"

"The evil spirit has spread on to your body. It doesn't matter whether you drive the car or not, it will not dissipate. It will only continue to pester you." Darren explained.

Darren could feel the wrath on the joss paper, and he continued, "And it will subsequently affect your family and friends."



"If we want to resolve this, we must eliminate the resentment."

Darren took five drops of Dominic's blood and sprinkled it on the joss paper, the white cloth, the shoes of the deceased, and the portrait.

"Use a lighter to burn them." He ordered.

Dominic hurriedly took out his lighter to lit them on fire.

What shocked Dominic was that the flame had turned to a serene shade of green, and the joss paper in his hand could not be burned no matter how he tried.

Dominic was dumbfounded, "Brother Ye, what does this mean?"

Joshua frowned slightly. He was not a superstitious person, so he took out his lighter and tried to light it himself. To his surprise, there was no flame at all.

Dominic broke out in cold sweat.

"Miss, he knows that he's wrong."

Darren touched the photo gently with his fingers and said, "Please don't hold a grudge against him."

Later, he asked Felix to bring out the silver needles and gradually pricked Dominic's body with them.



The Eight Trigrams to destroy evil spirits!

The moment the nine needles were taken out, the evil spirit on his body was weakened immensely.

After the needles were completely inserted, Darren tilted his head slightly and said, "Try to lit it again."

Dominic complied and ignited the fire once more.

This time, the flames were normal, and the objects were combusted quickly.

"Crackle—"

Wisps of green smoke rose, but they did not drift around the air. Instead, they continued spreading towards Dominic.

The black Qi on his face immediately twisted and surged like a poisonous snake.

It didn't take long before most of the black Qi dissipated, leaving only some that wrapped around his legs.

Joshua looked at the scene before him in disbelief. If he hadn't experienced failing to burn the paper with his lighter, he would have thought that Darren was playing magic tricks.

Once more than half of the black Qi was burned, Dominic instantly felt lighter from head to toe, and his vitality was restored. He said,



"Brother Ye, is this matter resolved?"

Darren shook his head and replied, "By burning these things, only 90 percent of the evil spirit has been eliminated."

"If you want it gone completely, you need to find the deceased's family, then offer her five incense sticks and nine kowtows."

He added, "On top of that, go and help to improve her family's situation."

Darren retrieved the silver needles from him and said, "If you show your sincerity, I believe she will let you go."

"I understand, I will apologize and make amends."

Dominic nodded repeatedly, his body was relaxed and soon so was his spirit.

He looked at Darren, his face and eyes held a sense of complication.

In just one night, he had completely changed his perspective towards this young man.

Just the day before, he was still an atheist and had regarded Darren as a liar. But now, Dominic no longer thought in such a way.

Without Darren's help, he couldn't even lit up a piece of paper.



He was indeed a significant figure.

The officer mindset of his made him realize that he must have Darren to stand on his side.

Regardless of everything else, how could he repay Darren for saving his life? Dominic thought.

"Well then, it's settled."

Darren pointed to the Audi and said, "The car will be fine. Director Yang, you can drive it at ease."

"Don't..."

Dominic waved his hand repeatedly and interrupted, "I don't dare to drive this car anymore."

"By the way, Brother Ye, it seems that you don't have a car yet?"

Darren was very honest and said, "Not for the time being."

Osmond's Mercedes-Benz could still be used.

"If you don't mind, Brother Ye, I'll give you this car."

Dominic placed the car key in Darren's hand and said, "You are a master, and only you can control it."

Darren was stunned by the unexpected gesture. "Isn't this inappropriate?" He asked.

The car was brand new with a premium license plate, and it could also gain access to countless



prioritized places. It was probably worth up to 10 million yuan.

"How is it inappropriate?"

Dominic laughed loudly and said,

"Besides, if you don't accept it, I also won't dare to drive it. In the end, I will feel bad for simply keeping it by my side."

"You can just take it as doing me a favor."

He patted Darren's shoulder earnestly and said, "Accept it."

Darren did not try to be coy.

"Since Mr. Yang insists, I'll take it." He said finally.

Compared to Dominic's life, an Audi was nothing. After chatting for a while, Dominic got up and left the clinic with his men.

Joshua deliberately fell a few steps behind the others and went closer to Darren. He smiled at Darren, who was sending the guests off, and said, "Divine Doctor Ye, your tactic today is incredible, but I'm not buying it."

"You've fooled my older brother, but you can't fool me. I'm confident that you must have played a trick."

"However, my brother trusts you a lot and you are



not malicious for now, so I won't say anything about you."

"But let me remind you, you'd better not hurt my brother or take the opportunity to interfere with the Yang family's business. Otherwise, I, Joshua Yang, will not let you get away with it."

He said with a hidden sarcasm, "Take good care of yourself."

Darren was not angry to hear his words. He just smiled faintly and said, "If you don't believe in these things, then what do you believe in?"

"Fists!"

Joshua picked up a pebble from the ground and held it in his palm. With a crack, the pebble crumbled into pieces.

A pile of sand and stones fell from his palm.

"In this world, the fists rule."

Joshua's face was full of pride. "As long as the fists are strong enough, anything can be crushed."

"Unfortunately, your fists are not strong enough."

Darren stretched out his hand and swiftly grabbed Joshua's pistol. He then aimed it at his own forehead, one shot and he would be gone.

Seeing that, Joshua roared instinctively, "Are you



tired of living?"

"Bang—"

Before he could finish his sentence, his voice was cut off like a rooster having its throat slit, and his anxiety went through the roof

In his field of vision, Darren's palm had stiffly caught the bullet that was fired at his forehead.

Darren, whose brain was supposed to splatter, remained intact on the spot.

The atmosphere was light and calm like the clouds and breeze, where one could watch the flowers bloom and fall with a smile.

"No way, this is impossible..."

Joshua thought as he fell on his knees, he was stunned and on the brink of tears.

His pride, his arrogance, and his outlook on the world had all perished.

"Commander Yang, keep it as a souvenir."

Darren tossed the scorching bullet back to Joshua and said,

"Carry it with you carefully. Because, in the next few days, you will face a bloody disaster..."



Chapter 79

In the police car that was leaving from Jy Ling Clinic, Joshua was still in shock.

His steady gaze bore into the bullet in his hand, and his eyes have an inexplicable glow in them.

It was too shocking, too powerful and too enchanting.

Joshua, who had looked down on Darren previously, could not describe his emotions with words. His contempt for Darren had turned into admiration.

"Joshua, what do you think of this doctor?"

Dominic, whose spirit had transformed, leaned against the car while holding a thermos flask of red date tea with wolfberries, and asked his brother, "Do you acknowledge him?"

Earlier, he was a step ahead and went into the car first, so he didn't hear the sound of Darren opening fire.

"I'm not as good as him."

Joshua came to his senses and replied quickly, "You're also not as good as him, and neither is our eldest brother."



"His medical skills, physiognomy, and martial arts are phenomenal."

Joshua's eyes sparkled as he said, "Ultimately, we won't even be on par with him."

Dominic's interest was aroused and he asked, "Oh, it's rare for you to praise a person, but haven't you thought too highly of him?"

"Take a look at this," Joshua said.

Joshua spread out the palm of his hand and revealed the bullet. Then, he retold the shocking incident to Dominic.

Dominic's smile froze for a moment, and he asked, "Did you say that he can catch a bullet with his bare hand?"

"That's right. Plus, it was from a close distance."

Joshua nodded and said, "I'm afraid that throughout the Middlesea, only Hudson Huang of the Star Martial Arts Association can do that."

"Even I can't do it."

He then continued, "If someone like him becomes our enemy or even just an ordinary friend, it will be a huge loss for our Yang Family."

"I can't imagine what he'll achieve in ten years."

He said with a playful expression, "Brother, we



must make good friends with such a person."

"Head to the Fortune Mansion!"

Dominic gave an order decisively, "I want to see the Old Master!"

The Yang brothers left for the Old Master's residence, meanwhile, Howard and the others were gathered in the backyard and drinking tea while chatting.

"Brother, you've hit the jackpot this time."

Looking at the Audi left behind by Dominic, and the car license plate with a series of the number eight, Howard gave Darren a thumbs-up.

"From now on, you can do whatever you want in Middlesea."

Leonard also laughed and said, "Some people had referred a highly-skilled doctor as a person who has connections wherever he goes. I didn't understand this before, but now I do."

Darren smiled matter-of-factly and said, "Isn't it simply an acquaintanceship? It doesn't extend to doing whatever I want."

"Brother Ye, are you seriously not aware of the Yang family's background?"

Osmond joined them as well and brought over a pot of tea. "They're the Yang brothers," he said in a



praising tone.

"I've seen them on TV, but I really don't know what kind of background they are from."

Darren replied honestly. He had been mingling around in Middlesea for more than a decade, but his social circle always remained amongst the lowest-class. A month ago, Kenneth Wong was someone who he looked up to.

He once believed that, the moment he had met Kenneth, his life would transform and his lifelong struggles would finally come to an end.

"Middlesea has a population of 20 million, and like craps in the river, quite a handful of them are businessmen with spectacular opulence and power. We might seem proud and successful, but in fact, we are not good enough to make it to the big stage."

Howard picked up a cup of tea and said with a smile, "There are only those few key people that really have control over things. Namely, the one Family, the two Warriors, and the three Gods of Wealth."

Leonard sighed and said, "That's right. We're lacking when it comes to both connections and wealth. We'll have to accumulate at least three generations of successors to have a tiny bit of



foundation."

Intrigued, Darren raised his head and asked, "The one Family, two Warriors, and three Gods of Wealth? Who are these people?"

Osmond grinned and chipped in, "The all-powerful men of Middlesea, which includes your old friend."

"The three God of Wealth, each referring to Hunter Han, Jerry Qian, and Cameron Ma."

"Why are they called the Gods of Wealth? That's because they are filthy rich. They have a widespread of companies all over the country, and their assets are reaching 100 billion respectively."

"Hunter, for example, is not only an antique tycoon, but he also has many mines abroad. And I'm talking about jade and gold mines."

"As for Jerry, he's the founder of the Velvet Bank Corp., Middlesea's first-ever private bank. It is also nicknamed the fifth-largest bank."

"Although Prosperity Bank Corp. may seem prosperous, when compared with Velvet Bank Corp., it is equivalent to a credit union."

"Meanwhile, everyone is familiar with Cameron. He is a big shot in the Internet industry."

"For them to earn a hundred million yuan is as easy as drinking water, hence everyone calls them



the three God of Wealth of the Middlesea."

Darren was slightly stunned, and then he chuckled, "According to what you've said, I won't need to show Old Master Han and the Qian Family mercy anymore when I collect consultation fees from them in the future."

Leonard and the others burst into laughter, the atmosphere at the clinic was jolly.

"Who are the two Warriors?"

Darren Ye asked curiously, "Tigger Du?"

Howard nodded and said, "Yes. One of them is Boss Du, the chairman of the Pacific Corporation, who is also a ringleader in the underground operation. He is the one who maintains the dark order."

"There's another person, called Hudson Huang."

Francis also joined in the fun and he said, "He is the president of the Star Martial Arts Association of Middlesea and the martial art adviser of the police academy. Hudson is also a master in the Mystery Realm level, and he has countless disciples."

"Just like Boss Du, he is living a reclusive life. But like an unwavering needle in the ocean, he has firmly suppressed each and every dangerous



people from all over the world."

The interest in Darren's eyes increased. It was the first time that he had heard of a master in the Mystery Realm level. If there was a chance to meet Hudson someday, he would ask him which realm he was in.

"As for the one Family, it is the Yang Family."

Leonard sat down and said, "A family with nine top scholars and three generations of fathers and sons running as the city's mayor. This is the background of the Yang family."

"The nine top scholars refer to, during the last 50 years since the re-establishment of the college entrance examination, the Yang family has produced nine top students in Middlesea."

"And the three city mayors refer to the grandfather, father, and elder brother of Director Yang. They have all been the head of Middlesea's city."

"Although the two elderly men had retired long ago, Director Yang's father, Gilbert Yang, is still the unofficial head of the city and has a great impact towards the top management of Middlesea."

"The eldest brother of the Yang family, Horatio Yang, was transferred from Middlesea to Dragon City last year to assume heavier responsibilities."



"As for the other positions taken by the rest of his nephews, there are too many to count."

He added with a smile, "That's why I said that if you have even just the acquaintanceship with the Yang brothers, Brother Ye, you can do whatever you want."

"I see."

Darren suddenly understood and nodded. Then, he sighed with emotion and said, "This foundation of theirs is really amazing."

He was vastly different from the Yang family. The gap between them wasn't merely a class, but it was ten of thousands of miles.

Osmond poured a cup of tea for Darren and said with a smile, "Brother Ye, I firmly believe that you will be as powerful as the Yang family sooner or later."

"I don't want to think about something as far-fetched as that. My goal now is to finish renovating this clinic as soon as possible."

Darren smiled frankly and said, "I will be satisfied if I can earn more money, make more good friends, and treat more patients."

Darren, who had experienced poverty for more than a decade, had seen the fickleness and



coldness of the human world. So he had given up on unrealistic ideas and planned to take one step at a time.

Howard and the others nodded quietly. In a prosperous city, people like Darren, who was neither arrogant nor impetuous and could endure loneliness, would succeed eventually.

"By the way, Brother Ye, the clinic was in chaos today all thanks to Yosef."

Felix, the reckless mischief-maker said, "If we don't repay him a favor, won't we seem to be disrespecting his kindness?"

"D*mn it, that b*stard, he is scheming against us."

Francis slammed the table and said, "Brother Ye, leave it to me. I'll send my men to hide nearby his company. He will be beaten up secretly when the time is right."

Leonard came up with an idea and said, "Let's castrate him at the same time."

Howard instinctively thought about the excavator and asked, "Should we just bury him in the field?"

"No, it's just a small matter. I'll handle it."

There was a cold light flashing in Darren's eyes.

"He framed me in a despicable and shameless way, but I'll attack him openly."



"Luna, help me search for something..." Darren said.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number...



Chapter 80

It was 5:30 p.m., and the traffic in front of the Skytern Corporation was heavy.

Although it was almost dusk, the heat was still stifling in Middlesea.

Under the cooling shade of a big tree 30 meters away from the company, Darren straddled on his motorcycle, humming a tune while eating ice cream.

Every so often, he would glance at the time and traffic light.

He gobbled of his ice cream, after one big bite a quarter of it was gone.

At 5:45 p.m., a black Mercedes appeared in Darren's view.

The car's license plate read Za16888.

He squinted his eyes and found out that it was Yosef Zhao's car.

Besides the driver, inside were the Zhao siblings and Samantha Tang.

Darren's gaze turned cold. He finished the remaining ice cream in one gulp and tossed the



packaging into the trash can.

Then, he picked up a black plastic bag beside his feet. There was a black box in the bag, but the content could not be seen.

He hung the plastic bag at the left handlebar of his motorcycle and put on the red helmet that he had bought the day before.

At this moment, the Mercedes-Benz was taking a left turn, heading into the Skytern Corporation building.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five..."

Darren counted down slowly. When he counted to zero, the red traffic light ahead turned green.

The Mercedes-Benz also finished making the turn.

"Vroom—"

Almost simultaneously, Darren twisted the throttle and his second-hand motorcycle rushed forward with a whoosh.

In the next second, he crashed into the trunk of the Mercedes-Benz.

The impact dented the car, and its trunk bounced open following that, revealing a few paper cartons in it.

The motorcycle was thrown upside down into the



air, its front lights were shattered and its safe was broken. The hanging black plastic bag was ripped into pieces as well.

Some broken porcelain pieces fell out from the box in the plastic bag.

The scene was a complete mess.

However, Darren was not hurt. When the motorcycle crashed into the Mercedes, he had jumped from his seat and landed on the right side of the car.

Looking like he had been scared to death, he patted his chest to calm his racing heart.

"B*stard, do you not know how to ride a motorcycle?"

Yasmine Zhao was the first to rush out of the car. She pointed at Darren angrily and scolded him loudly,

"The distance was so long, how can you even crash into us?" Her temper sparked.

Yosef and Samantha got out of the car too.

"Darren?"

Samantha was shocked when Darren took off his helmet. "Why are you here?" She asked.

Darren glared at Samantha and replied, "How will I



know that you are this close with another man if I am not here?"

"You are thinking too much."

Samantha's face flushed and she explained, "We were just meeting a client..."

"Meeting a client?"

Darren snapped, "Do you really not know the reason why he is doing this?"

Samantha was taken aback. She clearly knew the reason why a wealthy young master like Yosef would spare his time from work to introduce her customers.

Nonetheless, she was embarrassed for being rebuked by her husband in front of others.

She reprimanded, "Darren, what are you trying to say?"

"Nothing."

Darren took a deep breath and calmed his emotions, then he said, "I am just here to remind you that you are married. If you want to cheat on me, get a divorce first."

Samantha's expression was awful as she fumed, "You..."

"Well, I suppose you are the sh*thead."



Yasmine recognized Darren and teased, "It turns out that this 'accident' happened because of jealousy."

"But why are you being jealous?" asked Yasmine.

"We all knew that your previous show was a fraud."

"Is it worth it to trouble yourself with borrowing a car and a diamond ring, all just to impress Samantha and vent your anger?"

"Don't you know that you have to return the things that you've borrowed?"

She looked at Darren and sneered, "What right do you have to be jealous when you are just a powerless good-for-nothing?"

"Yasmine!"

Samantha shook her head and interrupted, "That's enough, don't speak of him like that."

She then turned to Yosef and said, "Yosef, I'll pay for your car's repair."

Gesturing her head at Darren, she told him, "I'll handle this, you can go now."

Initially, Samantha wanted to nag the man for being careless and damaging other's car, but she did not want to provoke him any further when she saw Darren's gloomy face,



On top of that, she felt guilty about what happened in the clinic.

The night before, she was impulsive and used her connections to close down his clinic. This morning, however, she had just discovered that the owner of the clinic was Yoel Gongsun. It had nothing to do with Darren.

She soon realized that he had claimed to own the clinic to keep his dignity intact.

In fact, Darren was probably an apprentice there.

This was also the reason why there was no news from Steven Zhao.

Darren was not a qualified doctor and therefore he was not the one who opened the clinic. Hence, Steven couldn't close it down.

Although she was bothered by his lie, she felt guilty for her recklessness at the same time. She urged him, "Be careful when you ride your motorcycle next time."

"Forget it. It's not a big deal, the insurance will cover it."

Yosef's gentle gaze looked at Samantha and he said, "Besides, if I were to make anyone pay for the damage, it would not be you."

"You can leave now. Just be careful next time, this



damage costs more than hundreds of thousands of yuan."

He snorted at Darren and continued, "I'll just let it go for Samantha's sake. Otherwise, you would have to sell your organs to pay for it."

Yasmine was reluctant to let it go. However, she knew that her brother was fond of Samantha, so she kicked the black box on the ground and said contemptuously,

"You're such a useless man for needing to rely on a woman."

After that, the three of them were about to walk away, leaving the driver to settle matters with the insurance company.

Darren said subtly,

"Did I say you can go?"

Samantha turned around and frowned. "I've already helped you to settle this, Darren. What else do you want?"

Yosef glared at him and said, "Can you not tell the difference between good and bad?"

Darren replied coldly, "It's a car accident. Are you leaving without an apology and compensation? Is the traffic police your father?"

"Are you done yet?"



Samantha was angry, "If you keep pestering like this, I won't help you anymore."

Whether Darren apologizes and compensate or not, he could do as he wished. She didn't want to care about him anymore.

Yosef sniggered, "Do you want to apologize? Or do you want to compensate?"

"Can you pay a few hundred thousand yuan? In the end, it would be Samantha who will be paying for you anyway."

Yasmine took out her mobile phone and shouted with joy, "I'll call the traffic police now."

"Young Master Zhao, do you know about the traffic laws?"

Darren continued, "The one making a turn should yield the one going straight through. I was going straight while you were turning left, you were blocking my path. Thus, you'll have to take full responsibility for the collision."

"You have to compensate for all my losses."

Darren demanded, he would let them off the hook easily.

"Why should we take full responsibility when you are the one who crashed into us?"

Yasmine was quivering with anger, "Do you think



that we're dumb?"

Samantha stared at Darren and said,

"What's the point of you doing this? I've explained to you that we went to meet a client, what do you want now?"

She thought that Darren was jealous and anxious to defend his dignity, that was why he was twisting the truth to his advantage.

If the officer knew, it would be absurd.

"Darren, I will ask you one last time. Are you going to leave?"

Samantha warned as her expression darkened,

"If you don't leave now, I won't care anymore. Yosef will resolve this with you officially."