

Chapter 221

Although Xiong Tiannan was not one of the top masters, he had been domineering for more than 20 years.

He had never suffered a loss since he became a six-year-old boy who went through the whole class, until he graduated from college and bullied men and women.

Occasionally when he went to other places to meet a few inconspicuous local bullies, he would step under his feet without any reservation.

A few years ago, when he went to Hong Kong City Nightclub, a handsome young master, who was very noisy, fought with him for the first prize. He directly pulled out his gun and put it on the top of his head.

Who was he afraid of? Who had he been afraid of?

Therefore, Darren's over-confident behavior today completely pissed Xiong Tiannan off.

A little doctor, who was his son-in-law, not only hit him without thinking about the consequences, but also wanted to compete with him in terms of background. He was so angry that he even forgot the pain of the wound.

Zhang Xuan and others quickly took out their mobile phones to operate.

Outside, Darren was holding a watermelon. While eating, he waited casually.

"Brother Darren, although Xiong Tiannan is not a native, he still has many bad friends."

Huang San leaned on his crutch and approached Darren. "Do you want me to ask someone to come over?"

Darren's actions just now made Huang San excited and excited. He wanted to gather people to make a good start.

This time, if he stepped down on Xiong Tiannan and the others, his position as the evil young master of the Middlesea Sea would rise a lot.

He might become as famous as Emperor Du Qing someday.

Huang Tianjiao knocked Huang San's head.

"Huang San, don't be afraid that the world will be in chaos."

Huang Tianjiao rolled her eyes at Huang San and said, "Can't you see that there will be a big trouble today?"

Huang San didn't care at all. "What's wrong with a Xiong Tiannan? Wang Tuochu can't stir up trouble even if he comes here."

"Get the hell out of here."

"Brother Darren, do you want to call President Wong?"

Huang Tianjiao was more mature than Huang San. "The Xiong Tiannan family has no Midas in Middlesea, but his grandfather is the president of the South Mountain Martial Arts Alliance..."

Darren beat Xiong Tiannan into a pulp and threatened to break his legs. Huang Tianjiao was worried that things would go out of control.

The Martial Alliance was most afraid of internal strife among the leaders of different regions. Once there was a conflict, they would be severely punished, and even the 'Nine-year-old ganoderma lucidum' would come out to intervene.

Now, if Hudson showed up, then there would be a chance to reconcile with this dispute.

"No need."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "If you step on Xiong Tiannan, you still have to call for help. Why don't you just find a piece of tofu and kill yourself?"

Huang San gave him a thumbs-up. "Brother Darren is awesome."

Huang Tianjiao nodded and didn't try to persuade him.

Although she only met Darren a few times, she already knew Darren's character. The things she decided to do would go on without hesitation.

"Woo—"

In less than 30 minutes, dozens of cars came from the entrance of the club. They roared, showing their arrogance.

Maserati, Porsche, Ferrari, Audi, Lamborghini, Hummer soon filled the parking lot.

Those who had a good relationship with Xiong Tiannan, those who had cooperation with Zhang Xuan, and those who had something to do with other famous young ladies, all rushed over to cheer for Xiong Tiannan.

Many of them were accompanied by a beautiful and delicate female companion.

How could he not have a beautiful woman to witness him putting on an act at such an imposing moment?

There were also various kinds of weapons in their hands, such as baseball bat, golf club, car lock, dumped bat, and so on.

The scene of 200 people was spectacular.

They surrounded Darren and Huang San fiercely.

Among them, a few of them felt that Huang Ji was a little familiar, but they couldn't remember what he looked like with his bloody nose and swollen face and broken hands and feet.

Xiong Tiannan also had some ability. After brief disinfection and bandaging of wounds, he came out

of the club with Zhang Xuan and others.

When Xiong Tiannan saw so many people come to support him, he was suddenly full of pride and his arrogance rose again.

He waved his hand to everyone and said, "Hello, everyone."

Two hundred people responded in unison, "Hello, Master Xiong."

Xiong Tiannan straightened his back and his face was bright. At this moment, he felt that he was a Divine Realm expert who dominated the whole world.

At this moment, countless women were looking at Xiong Tiannan with admiration. Women were naturally eager to be cared for by strong people.

Xiong Tiannan looked down at Darren, Huang San, and the others.

"Darren, I'll give you one last chance."

He stared at Darren and said proudly,

"Kneel down, kowtow and admit your mistakes. Break your legs and send Tang Siqi to my bed. I'll let you go."

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "Now I decide to break all your limbs."

"Darren, let me tell you..."

Xiong Tiannan pointed at Darren and said

angrily,

"Don't be arrogant in front of me. Huang San can't protect you."

"Hudson won't protect you either."

Huang San, with a cigarette in his mouth, looked at Xiong Tiannan as if he was looking at a fool: "You're really an idiot. Can't tell that Brother Darren is protecting me?"

"If it's this person, this little energy..."

Darren glanced around and said, "Xiong Tiannan, I'm sure about your legs and hands."

"Arrogant!"

Xiong Tiannan laughed with extreme anger. "You will soon know what will happen to you if you offend me."

"What's the result?"

Darren sneered and said, "The end result is just to burn you and smash two bottles of wine."

"Son of a b*tch, how dare you be so arrogant?"

Zhang Xuan held his mobile phone and shouted, "My uncle will come soon. I hope you will be as awesome as him later."

He was really angry. How could a little doctor dare to interfere with them?

Darren smiled and said, "Really? I think your uncle will let you down."

"Woo—"

At this time, another motorcade came over. There were a total of ten black Lincoln cars. They were neither too fast nor too slow, but they had a strong aura.

Ten Lincoln limousines squeezed through the crowd, entered the parking lot, and then stopped near Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan.

The door was opened, and 36 strong men in black jumped out of it. Their waists were bulging, and their fists were huge.

It was obvious that he was a professional fighter or a bodyguard.

The aura of this group of people was completely different from Xiong Tiannan's and Zhang Xuan's pigs' and dogs' friendship.

Then, another middle-aged man came out, wearing a red suit and holding a Buddha bead. His face was red.

It was Zhao Honghong.

Zhao Honghong, who had a strong aura, led the group of people to move forward as if there was no one else around them. Those who had been in the way earlier dodged like birds catching their arrows and hearing the wind.

"Uncle, you're here."

Before Zhao Honghong could lock in on Darren,

Zhang Xuan's eyes lit up and he strode to meet her.

"It's just in time. A blind boy provoked us and hurt me and Master Xiong."

"He is very arrogant. He not only asked us to call for help, but also cut off my and Master Xiong's hands and feet."

"I said my uncle's name is Zhao Honghong. He said he was a ball."

Zhang Xuan added fuel to the fire, trying to torture Darren to death.

The reason why he asked Zhao Honghong out was that he wanted to crush Darren from all sides so that he had no chance to turn the table.

Xiong Tiannan became more confident when he saw Zhao Honghong's appearance.

When the female companion saw Zhao Honghong and the others, her eyes also lit up. "This is a regular army."

Then, they looked proudly at Darren.

He was going to die.

The arrogance in the club was coming back soon.

The silk thread was just a silk thread, and it was impossible to fight against a big shot.

"Is that so?"

Hearing his nephew's words, Zhao Honghong's

eyes flashed a cold light. She pinched the Buddha beads and sneered.

"Which bastard is treating my nephew like this? Do you want to die?"

He was not angry but full of majesty.

"I!"

Darren walked up with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Do you have a problem with that?"

Chapter 222

"Do you have a problem with that?"

Hearing this sentence, Zhang Xuan and the others were silent. They stared at Darren with their mouths agape.

"Who is this kid's background and support? How dare he shout at Zhao Honghong, who has so many people and has so many followers?"

This was simply asking for death.

"D*mn it? Can I still pretend?"

"He can fly the sky just by relying on the strength of the third level of yellow?"

The unknown crowd sneered at Darren again.

Only Xiong Tiannan, who was covering his head with his hands, frowned slightly. Under the situation where soldiers were approaching the city, even if they pretended to be powerful, it still needed great courage and confidence.

Xiong Tiannan's smugness faded a little, and then he picked up his mobile phone and sent a text message.

The beautiful female companion scoffed at him from the bottom of her heart. She felt that Darren was ignorant of his abilities.

"Bastard, don't call me Zhao Honghong. Do you want to die..."

Zhao Honghong was also furious when she heard this. She stepped forward and looked at Darren, who stood up.

Their eyes met.

Originally, Zhao Hongxian's hands were still behind her back, and she was insufferably arrogant.

But the moment he saw Darren, he was scared out of his wits. There was a roar in his mind, and a short blank space appeared!

He didn't expect that the person who shouted at him was Darren.

"Ye... Fei..."

Zhao Hongjing's body went limp, her legs shook, and she almost fell to her knees!

Since he was sent flying by Darren's slap, Zhao Honghong had cast a shadow on Darren. He dared not offend Darren unless his Master's Ba Jian appeared to support him.

"Uncle, it's him, Darren."

Zhang Xuan held his neck high and pointed at Darren. "He hurt Master Xiong and hurt me."

He had been staring at Darren, so he didn't know Zhao Hongxian's expression at the moment.

Darren said directly, "Yes, it's all my fault. Do you

have any problem with that?"

He was so arrogant that he didn't know how to advance or retreat.

Xiong Tiannan sneered and secretly called Darren a fool.

"Darren, why don't you kneel down?"

Zhang Xuan shouted at Darren, "Do you want my uncle to be angry?"

Many women present had long disliked Darren's attitude. They all gloated and waited for Zhao Honghong to deal with Darren.

"Shut up!"

Zhao Hongxian finally came to her senses and gave Zhang Xuan a hard kick.

"Bang—"

Zhang Xuan staggered and fell down, with a bloody nose and a swollen face.

Everyone, including Huang San, Xiong Tiannan, and Huang Tianjiao, all looked at Zhao Hongxian in surprise.

Especially Zhang Xuan, he turned his head and looked at Zhao Honghong. He didn't know why Zhao Hongxian kicked him!

But at this moment, Zhao Hongxian couldn't wait to go up and kill this nephew with her own hands.

Who did he want to mess with?

"He actually provoked Darren and called me here. Does he want me to die?"

He sacrificed his son and daughter to protect himself. Two days later, he bumped into Darren's gun. Zhao Hongxian wanted to cry but had no tears.

"What the f*ck!"

"Are you deaf?"

Darren walked forward with his hands behind his back and stared at Zhao Hongxian with a playful look. "I'm asking you something. Do you have any problem with it?"

Zhao Honghong's body trembled. "I don't dare, I don't dare..."

"How dare he?"

He did have a reputation, and he was still a hidden expert of the Yellow Realm, but he had to see who he was in front of.

In front of Darren, he was no different from an ant. If he knocked down his master with one slap, how could Zhao Xiaohong challenge him?

With a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, and ten thousand courage, he did not dare to have any objections to Ye.

Dare not?

The two simple words were like a giant thunder, shocking everyone.

As a local villain, he was majestic when he showed up, but now he was a coward. It was hard to imagine.

Many girls stamped their feet and thought, "This is possible..."

However, in the next second, everyone was even more confused.

"Kneel!"

Darren gave orders without hesitation.

He didn't give Zhao Honghong any face at all. Today, it was he who was bullied by Ru Fei. He was afraid that someone would be killed by Zhao Honghong.

As soon as this sentence fell on the ground, everyone was stunned.

Just as someone was about to ridicule Darren's arrogance, they were shocked to find that Zhao Hongxian was really kneeling down.

There was a splash.

Without hesitation.

"Buzz!"

Not just Zhang Xuan.

Everyone's head was in a mess.

Did he really kneel down?

He was a big boss and a local bully. Did he kneel down just because of Darren's words?

How, how could this be possible?

More than 200 people were waiting blankly, like a group of lost lambs.

On the other hand, Huang San was happy. Brother Darren was Brother Darren. It was better to deal with Zhao Honghong than to deal with himself.

"Kneel down."

Darren looked at Zhao Hongxiu and said indifferently.

Zhao Hong Wish stood up straight.

"Clap!"

Darren slapped Zhao Hongliang in the face, which made Zhao Hongliang shake.

"To find trouble for your nephew?"

Zhao Honghong lowered her head and didn't say anything.

"Clap!"

Darren slapped him in the face again.

"Can't you change it when you bully a man and bully a woman?"

Zhao Honghong lowered her head and did not dare to move.

"Clap!"

Darren gave him another slap.

"He lost his son and daughter. Isn't it enough for

him to learn from the past?"

Zhao Hongjing still didn't say a word.

"This is the last time."

Darren patted his face and reprimanded, "Next time, let me meet you again and step on my head. You can kill yourself."

"Understood, understood."

Zhao Hongxian nodded at this time, as obedient as a grandson.

The whole place was dead silent, and their bodies stood still. They couldn't accept this scene.

Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan were also in a trance.

Darren looked at Zhang Xuan with mocking eyes and sneered.

"I've told you that even if your cousin comes, you can't find him."

"Why don't you ask your uncle? Does he dare to say anything now?"

Zhang Xuan and the others were thirsty. They didn't know how to respond to Darren at all. They only knew that they had lost face today.

Darren took out a paper towel to wipe his hands, and then looked at Zhao Hongxiu with a smile.

"Your nephew, it's OK if you bully me, but you harass my friend and set fire to my clinic."

Darren decided to give Zhao Xiaohong a chance.
"Your nephew, you deal with it."

"What the f*ck is this? Burning the clinic?"

Zhao Honghong's heart trembled. She immediately remembered that Zhang Xuan asked her to borrow some manpower yesterday and said that he wanted to burn a small clinic with no eyes.

Zhao Honghong, who was busy creating people, didn't think too much. She directly sent six gangsters to Zhang Xuan. He didn't expect that it was Darren's clinic.

"He's really a scam."

"Zhang Xuan, come here."

Zhao Honghong quivered and shouted at Zhang Xuan,

"Right now, right now, apologize to Brother Ye."

Upon hearing this sentence, many girls covered their mouths and almost cried out in surprise!

Zhao Honghong was as humble as a dog, with incomparable shock, which was even more shocking than Darren's hitting the head with the bottle.

Moreover, Zhao Honghong was called by Zhang Xuan to deal with Darren, but now it turned out that Zhao Hongxian wanted Zhang Xuan to kneel down and apologize.

It was too embarrassing.

However, many people couldn't figure it out. How could a boy who opened a small clinic have such an status and face?

Zhang Xuan's face changed slightly. He ran over and asked, "Uncle, he is a ball..."

"Clap—"

Zhao Honghong didn't talk nonsense and directly slapped him in the face.

"Who allowed you to harass Brother Ye's family?"

"Clap—"

"Who asked you to burn Brother Ye's clinic?"

"Clap—"

"Who allowed you to challenge Brother Ye again?"

Zhang Xuan was slapped three times in succession, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

He shouted with his hands covering his face, "Cousin, why did you hit me..."

"You should help me kill Darren, kill Darren."

He was very angry and unwilling. He didn't know why his uncle was so afraid of Darren.

Even if Darren was a little capable, he didn't need to ingratiate himself with Darren. He also needed to apologize to him.

Moreover, Zhao Honghong was afraid of someone, so Zhang Xuan didn't have to be afraid. After all, he was the brother of Xiong Tiannan, and he had Young Master Wang as his backer.

Xiong Tiannan and the others couldn't figure out what was going on, but they all knew that they had lost face.

On the other hand, Huang San was very happy to see this. He was a good-for-nothing, and now Zhang Xuan and the others were just so-so.

He admired Darren more and more. He decided to hold Darren in his arms from now on.

"You're still stubborn, aren't you—"

Zhao Honghong slapped him again and said, "Kneel down and apologize."

Zhang Xuan staggered and covered his face with his hands. "I won't kneel..."

"Clap—"

Zhao Hongxian slapped him in the face again. "You still don't know you're wrong?"

"Uncle!"

Zhang Xuan couldn't hold back his anger anymore. He took a step back and roared,

"Enough!"

"What kind of ability does this kid have to scare you so much?"

Zhang Xuan was really angry. "Who is Darren?"

"One is a son-in-law, the other is a barefoot doctor. His father is a delivery merchant, and his mother is a herbal tea merchant. What's there to be afraid of?"

"Even if you are afraid of him, it doesn't mean that I am afraid of him."

"There are the Zhang family, Childe Bear, and Young Young Master Wang behind me. I can trample him to death. Why should I kneel down?"

He really couldn't figure it out. How could the old BOSS be afraid of Darren like this? It was a shame to the Zhao family.

Xiong Tiannan also looked down on Zhao Honghong. She was not a local villain. She was afraid of a poor boy who sold his body and became a burden. She was braver than the street hooligans in Longdu.

Zhang Xuan pointed at Darren and said angrily,

"Kid, I don't know why you have something on my uncle, but I tell you, I, Zhang Xuan, am not afraid of you."

"If you want me to kneel down, even if you become a grave, I won't kneel down to you."

Xiong Tiannan also had a tough look on his face.

"That's right. In our circle, there is no word

'kneel'."

When a group of companions heard the words, they cheered one after another. This was the style of a young master.

"Idiot! What an idiot!"

Hearing these words, Zhao Hongxian was so anxious that she was about to cry. He gave Zhang Xuan a few slaps mercilessly, hoping that Darren could calm down.

After all, he had already beaten his nephew with his own hands. Darren would definitely not kill him all.

But Zhang Xuan, who was a good-for-nothing, had ruined his good intention. He was going to be the second Yosef.

"You... you..."

Zhao Honghong pointed at Zhang Xuan and scolded, "You are really a little beast. I don't care about you anymore."

Zhang Xuan also roared, "It's none of your business."

"You slapped me in the face. When I lost my face, I didn't have you, my uncle.

"I asked you to avenge me, not to lose face for me."

He felt that he had lost face today, so he pointed to Darren and said,

"Darren, I'm not afraid of you, and you're going to die soon."

"Let me tell you, Young Master Xiong's grandfather, the president of the Martial Alliance, Nan Ling, is coming."

"If you have the ability, show me your arrogance in front of him later..."

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Chapter 223

Shen Qianshan was coming?

Hearing this, except for Darren, everyone's expression changed dramatically and they looked at Xiong Tiannan in disbelief!

"Is Shen Qianshan really coming?"

If Shen Qianshan came, Darren would definitely die, because he was just like Hudson.

Huang San also frowned slightly, feeling that things seemed to be a little serious.

Xiong Tiannan came out of the Southern City, raised his head and puffed out his chest. "Yes, my grandfather came to Middlesea, and he will be here soon."

There was another exclamation at the scene.

"Your grandfather? Is he really something?"

Darren walked slowly to the front of Xiong Tiannan and said, "Believe it or not, he provoked me, and I beat him as well?"

"Ha ha ha, beat my grandfather?"

Xiong Tiannan laughed wildly and looked at Darren as if he was looking at a madman.

"Darren, who do you think you are? If you fight with my grandfather, you really think you have a long

life."

"Ten times is not enough for him to step on. He can poke you to death with a single finger."

"Just wait to kneel down and beg for mercy."

He didn't want to talk to Darren anymore. He had seen arrogant people, but he had never seen such arrogant people.

The group of female companions also recovered from shock. They looked at Darren and teased him. How could a person like Shen Qianshan be offended by Darren?

"Brother Darren, do you want to call President Wong?"

There was also a hint of seriousness in Huang Tianjiao's eyes. She approached Darren and reminded him again,

"Shen Qianshan is a high-ranking and powerful person. Last year, he broke into the mystic domain."

"Although his ability is not as good as President Wong's, it's not a trivial matter."

"I'm afraid no one here can suppress him."

Among the whole Middlesea, Hudson was the only one who was a master of the Profound Realm, so Shen Qianshan, who had just entered the Profound Realm, was qualified to take advantage of him.

Darren said lightly, "It's okay. It's better if he

doesn't come. He's coming. I'll step on him as well."

Huang Tianjiao was stunned. She did not know where Darren's confidence came from, but she did not try to persuade him further.

"Woo—"

In less than ten minutes, seven or eight cars drove over. They rushed into the crowd arrogantly and then stood next to Xiong Tiannan and others.

The door opened, and the 18 men in black got off first.

Their expressions were solemn, their eyes sharp, and their movements vigorous. They were obviously masters of martial arts.

Then, an old man in a Tang suit came out.

He was one meter and eight meters tall. He had a child's face and white hair. He walked like a dragon and walked like a tiger. He had a goatee, which made him look like a thunderbolt.

"It's really Shen Qianshan."

Many people who took out their mobile phones to search for official photos soon recognized the old man in Tang costume.

They exclaimed that Xiong Tiannan was an awesome man. If they really called Shen Qianshan over, it seemed that they had a deep affection for each other.

Zhao Hongxian's face changed as well. "I'm

afraid that I'm going to get into trouble today."

The eyes of the female companion of the Bear Clan lit up again.

As soon as Darren arrived, Huang San and Zhao Xiaohong were all standing on the side.

Darren, who had been arrogant just now, was bound to suffer.

Many people's faces were full of excitement. They really wanted to see Darren's joke.

"That kid surnamed Ye, I admit that I misjudged him."

"Yeah, he did scare me by asking Zhao Xiaohong to kneel down, but so what?"

"Is he still Chairman Shen's opponent?"

"In the end, he's just a person who doesn't deserve to be mentioned."

"He will soon know the gap between himself and President Shen."

Everyone present looked at Darren with pity and disdain.

Hanging silk was just a hang silk, and some flamboyant external forces could never resist the inner force of the Xiongs.

"Grandpa..."

"Mr. Shen!"

"President Shen!"

At this time, Xiong Tiannan let out a cry of grievance and led Zhang Xuan and his fellows to welcome them.

"Good grandson, what happened? Are you asking grandpa to come here?"

Shen Qianshan also walked up while touching the goatee.

At first, he had some serious business, but as soon as he got off the plane, he was called over by Xiong Tiannan.

Xiong Tiannan pointed at Darren and said, "That kid bullied me because he had a connection with the local villain. There are so many people bullying me."

"Bastard!"

Shen Qianshan came over and saw Xiong Tiannan's face clearly. He found that Xiong Tiannan's head was hot and his cheeks were burnt, and his eyes immediately turned red.

He had always been bullied by his grandson. Since when did he allow others to bully him like this?

"Bang!"

After hearing Xiong Tiannan's complaint, Shen Qianshan suddenly flew up and kicked Zhao Honghong to the ground.

Before Zhao Honghong could get up, a disciple of the Martial Alliance rushed over and hit Zhao Hongxian's nose with a punch.

"Clap—"

A stream of blood splashed everywhere. When Zhao Honghong's head shook, several people came forward and kicked him to the ground.

There were four or five people, and seven or eight of them kicked fiercely. They were so fierce that no one dared to look directly at them.

Zhao Honghong was able to resist, but she did not dare to fight back. After all, Shen Qianshan could crush him to death.

He had no choice but to hold his head with both hands and bear the fists and kicks.

Soon, his nose was bruised, his face was swollen, his ribs were broken, and the corner of his mouth was bleeding.

"Useless thing."

Obviously, Shen Qianshan was very dissatisfied with the "betrayal" Zhao Honghong, so he asked his disciples and disciples to beat him until his head was broken and his blood was bleeding.

The eyes of Zhang Xuan and the others were burning, and they felt very happy.

Huang San and Huang Tianjiao's eyelids twitched. They didn't expect Shen Qianshan to be so rude.

Darren did not move at all. He just watched this scene with interest, as if Zhao Hongxian's beating

had nothing to do with him.

Half a minute later, Shen Qianshan stopped all his disciples and looked at Darren with knife-like eyes.

"Do you hurt Tiannan?"

"Yes!"

Darren was clear and straightforward.

"Yes, I'm very good."

Seeing Darren so arrogant, Shen Qianshan laughed wildly and then said in a low voice,

"Do you know what will happen if you hurt my grandson?"

Darren smiled and said, "Why don't you ask why I beat him?"

Many women scoffed at him. "How could he be so unreasonable at this time? He must be insane."

"You don't need to ask, and you don't need to ask."

Shen Qianshan walked up with his hands clasped behind his back and glared at Darren fiercely.

"I just need to know that it's you who hurt my grandson."

Xiong Tiannan fanned the flames and said, "Grandpa, he just said arrogantly that you provoked him, and he beat you as well."

Zhang Xuan and others echoed. "That's right, he really said so."

"Beat me? You really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

Shen Qianshan laughed with extreme anger. "Boy, I won't touch you today. You don't know what kind of person you are."

Darren retorted with a question- and- answer question, "Are you unreasonable?"

"Reason?"

Shen Qianshan sneered. "Fists are the truth, power is the reason. No matter how reasonable the weak are, they can only kneel down and beg for mercy."

"Why don't you ask him? What's the meaning of it?"

He pointed to Zhao Xiaohong, who was lying on the ground.

Darren said lightly, "It seems that you are going to touch me."

"Kneel down and kowtow to beg for forgiveness. Be a good boy and let Tiannan punish you. I'll consider sparing your life."

Shen Qianshan was also extremely arrogant. "Otherwise, I will pursue your family as well. It will be father's fault if I don't teach my son."

Shen Qianshan spoke loudly and proudly. In

Middlesea, Hudson was the only one who made him fear. Others were not strong enough to be his fists.

Huang Tianjiao looked at Darren anxiously. She didn't know what to do with the phone in her hand. She was worried that Shen Qianshan would take Darren's life if he got angry.

But looking for Hudson for help, Darren just made it clear that he didn't need it.

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. Family members involved? Shen Qianshan and Xiong Tiannan were really of the same character.

"Boy, now you know you're afraid, right?"

Seeing that Darren did not make a sound, Xiong Tiannan stepped forward and said with a fake smile,

"Isn't he very awesome just now? Why didn't he jump now?"

"Kneel down first if you're afraid."

Others also felt that Darren was afraid.

"That's right. No matter how powerful Darren is, do you still dare to challenge Shen Qianshan?"

However, in the next instant, there was a sudden change in the situation.

Darren slapped him in the face!

"Clap!"

Xiong Tiannan was slapped out by Darren.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you ask

me to kneel?"

Darren looked at Xiong Tiannan who was thrown out, and his mouth was full of mockery.

"Grandpa..."

Xiong Tiannan fell to the ground and covered his face with his hands. He was very angry. He had never thought that Darren would be so rampant.

All the people present were also stunned. They looked at Darren with their mouths wide open, but they couldn't accept this scene at all.

Shen Qianshan was present, and there were so many masters, but Darren still dared to make a move. Didn't he think that he had died fast enough?

Shen Qianshan was the most stunned, because in his opinion, anyone with a little brain would admit defeat at this moment.

He was the president of the South Mountains. He was in a high position and had great power. It was as simple as stepping on an ant when he stepped on Darren.

Unexpectedly, Darren ignored his existence and slapped Xiong Tiannan in public.

This was also a slap on his face. It was a slap on the face of the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains.

"Move him!"

Shen Qianshan held his grandson up and was

completely angry.

"If you're dead, I'll take care of it."

More than a dozen disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance twisted their necks and came forward with a sneer.

Countless people were holding their breath.

Everyone believed that Darren was dead.

"Swoosh—"

At this moment, Darren took out an item from his arms. He pulled it from both sides and instantly turned it into a dog club.

In the middle of the stick, there were three words, "Nine Thousand years old", which were heart-wrenching.

The disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance instantly stopped.

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Chapter 224

"Ah—"

Seeing the stick, the disciples of the Martial Alliance fell into a dead silence, and their hearts were uncontrollably impacted.

Whether it was Shen Qianshan's people or Huang Tianjiao, they all stared at the dogs and didn't move.

No one expected Darren to be a henchman, a henchman made by the Elder Pavilion of the Warrior Alliance.

The words "Nine-year-old ganoderma lucidum" pressed down on everyone's hearts like Mount Tai, making them hard to breathe.

That was the legend of the Martial Arts Alliance, and it was also the first person in the Martial Arts Alliance. It would always be a long time.

Shen Qianshan didn't take it seriously at first, but when he saw the three of them, he became stiff.

His smile was as cold as ice.

"Grandpa, grandpa, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing that there was something wrong with Shen Qianshan's expression, Xiong Tiannan's face changed slightly. "What happened?"

Shen Qianshan ignored Xiong Tiannan. He stepped forward and stared at Darren, shouting, "Kid, where did this halidom come from?"

"A relic?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "It seems that you know this thing."

This also showed that the dog stick really had great authority.

"Don't talk nonsense. Where did this halidom come from?"

Shen Qianshan said in a low voice, "If you don't say it, you won't be able to save your life."

"A few days ago, I joined the Zhongzhou Martial Arts Alliance and served as a Martial Arts consultant. This dog club was a gift from President Hudson."

Darren didn't hide anything. He said generously, "He said he would fight against the president of the thirty- six Martial Arts Alliance and the thirty- six thousand disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance."

"President Shen, I wonder if what President Vong said is true?"

Shen Qianshan's face changed slightly. Soon he remembered that Hudson had a dog stick in his hand. But he didn't expect that Hudson gave it to Darren.

The most important thing was that Darren was still a disciple of the Warrior Alliance. This meant

that Darren had earned it legally, so he had the right to use the stick.

With a dog stick in hand, Chairman Shen did not dare to touch Darren anymore.

"President Shen, I'm asking you."

Darren could see the change in Shen Qianshan's expression. "Can Shen Qianshan beat the thirty-six president and three hundred thousand children with this stick?"

Shen Qianshan's face darkened and he did not respond.

Xiong Tiannan couldn't stop shouting, "Darren, what hit the dog, hit the bull, when, still so old?"

Several female companions also stopped kicking and stood up, wantonly mocking Darren's extremely childishness, holding a stick to show off.

"No use? Really? Then I'll give it a try."

Darren smiled indifferently and then suddenly raised his hand.

He hit a disciple of the Warrior Alliance in the face with his stick, which directly left a blood stain on his face.

The disciple of the Martial Alliance screamed and took a step back with his hand covering his cheek.

His eyes were full of anger, but he did not dare to fight back.

"Clap, clap—"

Darren did not stop. He threw out two more cudgels and knocked down the other two disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance.

There was also a blood stain on their faces. They were dripping with blood and extremely sad. They were no longer as ferocious as they were when they were sieging Darren.

Several disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance subconsciously retreated. Darren pointed with his dog stick and said,

"Don't move!"

They did not dare to run away in an instant, so they could only stand in the same place with grief and indignation.

"Looks like it's a little useful."

Darren moved forward and drew the bow all the way to the left and right, directly beating the disciples of the Warrior Alliance who were blocking the way to the ground.

Blood flowed from their faces, and they felt extremely painful. Their eyes were full of grief and anger, and they wished they could kill Darren.

They also firmly believed that they could destroy Darren with one punch, but they were suppressed by the dogs.

Nine-year-old ganoderma lucidum was a kind of

existence that they dared not disobey.

Zhang Xuan and others were stunned. They didn't expect that this dog club was so powerful that the disciples of the Warrior Alliance didn't dare to fight against it.

Xiong Tiannan's eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

For the first time, the sense of security brought by his grandfather was shaken.

"Clap—"

Darren raised his hand to slap away the last disciple of the Martial Arts Alliance, and then stood in front of Shen Qianshan with a gloomy face.

Shen Qianshan shouted word by word, "Darren, don't push me too far."

Darren did not talk nonsense. "Kneel down!"

Kneel down?

Everyone on the scene was about to faint. Let Shen Qianshan kneel down? Was this Darren insane or was he really ignorant?

How could a little doctor let a president of the Martial Arts Alliance kneel down?

Was it possible that a dog stick could deter Shen Qianshan?

Zhang Xuan and his female companion did not believe it.

Shen Qianshan's eyes widened in anger. "Darren!

It's just right!"

"Kneel!"

Darren straightened his back and stared at Shen Qianshan, saying, "Are you going to violate the rules of the Martial Arts Alliance?"

Shen Qianshan was furious. Rules were nothing to him. Hudson was a ball. Being a henchman was even more childish. He could break into a pile of debris with one hand.

But he didn't dare.

The word "Nine-year-old Man" was like Mount Tai, suppressing his essence, qi, and spirit and anger.

It was not a big deal to offend Hudson and the others, but he was afraid that his head would be cut off after offending the 9000-year-old man.

"Kneel!"

Darren's voice became indifferent.

"Plop!"

In the end, Shen Qianshan lowered his proud head, clenched his teeth, clenched his fists, and trembled slightly. He slowly bent his knees and knelt down in front of Darren.

Everyone present was in a trance, and countless people were rubbing their eyes.

Niu Zhan, the president of the South Mountains, was a master in the Profound Realm. He gave Xiong

Tiannan a hard push, but ended up kneeling in front of his immediate son-in-law.

Was Shen Qianshan too incompetent or Darren too crazy?

But no matter what, Shen Qianshan knelt in front of Darren.

What happened next shocked everyone.

"Clap!"

"This blow is to punish your arrogant attitude and wipe out the Black Martial Arts Alliance."

"Clap!"

"This blow is to punish you regardless of right or wrong. You are ignorant to protect your short-sightedness."

"Clap!"

"This blow is to punish you for bullying the strong and bullying the weak and bullying the innocent..."

Darren didn't stop at the right time. He hit Shen Qianshan with seven sticks and slammed them all on Shen Qianshan's back.

Bang! Bang! The stick was bleeding. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang

Although Shen Qianshan was a martial arts master, the seven strikes still made his eyes hurt and

his body shook.

Everyone could see that Shen Qianshan was extremely angry, but under the attack of the stick, he did not dare to bounce back.

Everyone was stunned and terrified.

President Nuling was beaten up like a dog. No one would believe it if it was spread out.

It was clear who was stronger and who was weaker. Shen Qianshan fell into a state of kneeling on the ground, which scared the group of people who cheered for Xiong Tiannan.

They quietly moved away from Xiong Tiannan, trying to keep a distance from him. It seemed that they were not familiar with each other.

Xiong Tiannan, Zhang Xuan, and the others couldn't help feeling aggrieved. They couldn't wait to strangle Darren alive. How could it be so difficult to step on a doctor?

However, their eyes soon became crazy. They believed that Shen Qianshan would take revenge on Darren by any means when he humiliated himself like this today.

Xiong Tiannan was well aware of Shen Qianshan's methods. He could guarantee that in less than a month, his grandfather would wipe out the whole family of Darren.

"Do you admit defeat by beating you seven

times?"

After finishing the seven sticks, Darren looked at Shen Qianshan and said.

Shen Qianshan's eyes were full of hatred and grievance, but in the face of Darren's eyes, he could only nod.

"I'm convinced."

There was no need to worry about life and death. Today, he would soon get revenge from Darren.

The blood on Shen Qianshan's hand couldn't be washed away for three days and three nights.

Darren looked at Shen Qianshan and said with a smile, "I don't think you are very convinced. If there is a chance, you will definitely retaliate against me."

Shen Qianshan clenched his fists and squeezed out a sentence, "I admit it, I admit it."

"Do you admit defeat?"

Darren smiled and said, "Okay, then I'll disable you."

He suddenly struck out without warning and kicked Shen Qianshan's Elixir Field.

Shen Qianshan instinctively dodged. However, he was half a beat slower than Darren when he was kneeling.

As soon as he moved halfway, he felt his Dantian

shake violently, as if a heavy hammer was smashed, and all the strength fell apart.

His clenched fists could not be controlled to loosen half of them.

Then, he fell heavily to the ground, with a trace of pain on his face.

Shen Qianshan was furious. "Darren, what did you do?"

"Nothing, I just blew up your Elixir Field."

Darren's tone was indifferent. "I'll make you accept it forever."

Without this beating, Shen Qianshan would have shouted that he would be beaten to death. Now with seven more sticks and kneeling down, Shen Qianshan would definitely take revenge.

It turned out that the two sides would fight each other to the death sooner or later. Darren simply took the opportunity to cripple Shen Qianshan.

It was a hundred times easier to deal with a good-for-nothing than to deal with a master of the mystic domain.

"Bastard—"

Shen Qianshan roared in anger and tried to struggle to get up, but he found that his footsteps were weak and his breathing was rapid.

He was shocked and angry. He shook his hands and breathed in and out, trying to gather his Qi, only


to find that all the strength he had gathered had been dashed away.

He shook his body twice and spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes were filled with despair.

"Bastard, you're shameless."

"Huang San, break Xiong Tiannan's limbs and drive him out of the Middlesea."

Darren didn't even look at Shen Qianshan. He turned around and kicked Xiong Tiannan away...

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Chapter 225

Huang San had long wanted to drive Xiong Tiannan crazy, so when he heard Darren's words, he immediately moved.

Soon, the scene was in a mess. Xiong Tiannan, Zhang Xuan and others were pressed to the ground and rubbed against each other.

Shen Qianshan didn't move or protect him at all. He just sat on the ground and looked at the sky.

Compared with his anger and killing intent towards Darren, there was more indescribable despair in his heart. If a martial arts master's Elixir Field was destroyed, he would lose everything.

Darren ignored him and went into the car.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, in the conference room of the headquarter of Velvet Bank Corp..

Zhao Sige, who personally demonstrated and explained for two hours, took the opportunity to go out for a meeting while the high-level staff of the Velvet Bank Corp. was at. He picked up the cup of tea and drank a dozen cups in a row.

While she was looking through the information to see if there were any flaws, she was waiting for Hayden to appear and decide the final contract.

In order to save the maximum probability of winning this 5 billion, Zhao Sige went all out to prepare and turned off his mobile phone to avoid disturbing him.

However, she waited for half an hour and a half. It was not until half past five that she saw Hayden, who was late, come to see Shanshan.

Zhao Sige had been waiting for a long time, and he was so angry that he almost screamed at Hayden.

After all, she had always been the one who asked others to wait for her. Why did she sit there in such a low voice?

Compared to Wang Tuochu, Hayden, who was under my protection, was nothing. How dare he put on airs for himself like this?

It was just for the investment of 5 billion yuan, completing her plan for half a year. She still squeezed out a smile and welcomed him with her husband and assistant.

"Hello, Mr. Qian, I'm Zhao Sige..."

She tried her best to show her enthusiasm. "I don't know if we can sign the contract?"

She had been in contact with Velvet Bank Corp. for a long time, and her plan was praised by the vice president of the Hundred Flowers. The explanation just now even touched the whole risk control. She was waiting for Hayden to nod.

Hayden did not shake hands with Zhao Siqi, but just stared at him with a faint smile.

"Miss Zhao, I'm sorry. I'm officially telling you now that we didn't get through the transfer."

"We won't invest 5 billion yuan to you, and at the same time, we will terminate the previous project."

"By the way, there's one more thing I want to tell you. You've entered the blacklist of Velvet Bank Corp.."

"In the future, you can't borrow a penny from Velvet Bank Corp.."

Hayden simply but decisively told him his attitude.

"You didn't pass?"

"Stop the cooperation?"

"Pined into the blacklist?"

Zhao Sige's body shook, and his pretty face was shocked and shouted,

"Why? Why?"

"You really appreciate my plan. We used to cooperate very happily, and I have never offended you..."

For this project, Zhao Sige not only made an appointment to Wang Tuochu, but also smashed all of his belongings.

She was determined to get it.

The major mistake of the Wang's antique store also made her have to transfer the money successfully.

But now, Hayden not only refused her, but also interrupted the cooperation and pulled her into the blacklist, which meant that he was going to kill her.

The name of the Wang family was clear. Other banks would not block the Wang family, but she, Zhao Sige, was absolutely useless in Wang Tuochu's heart.

She was both talented and beautiful, but she ended it before she could show her full strength. How could Zhao Sige not be shocked and angry?

She stared angrily at the careless Hayden and shouted hysterically,

"I want an explanation. I want an explanation."

"Explanation?"

Hayden didn't cover it up. "Yes, you offended someone you shouldn't have offended."

Zhao Sige asked in a low voice, "Who is it?"

"I!"

At this moment, another voice came from the door. Darren came in with Osmond.

"You? Darren?"

Zhao Sige was shocked when he saw this, and then he was angry and could not be scolded.

"Darren, who are you?"

Although Darren appeared very abruptly, she did not think that Qian Shenghong interrupted the cooperation for Darren.

Darren was just a little doctor. Although he was a little cunning, he had no deep background. Being a son-in-law was not worth mentioning at all.

In the past two days, Darren was still scared to hide. Tang Samantha was beaten like this, and Darren was also a coward who did not dare to stick his head out.

How could Hayden stand up for him?

"Darren, the antique of the Hundred Flowers Group, the director member, the sworn brother of my wife, and my good brother."

The corners of Hayden's mouth curled into a sneer.

"Who do you think he is?"

The appearance of the secret recipe of shy flower made Hayden smell a huge business opportunity, so he changed 10% of the shares with Darren early and tied both sides more tightly.

Darren now held 80 percent of the shares of Velvet Pharma. 10% of the shares of Velvet Bank Corp. was enough to deny Zhao Sige's investment plan.

"Darren is a shareholder of the Velvet Bank

Corp.? Or a good brother of yours?"

Zhao Sige found it hard to believe. "How is this possible?"

She really couldn't imagine how a big shot on the top floor of the sea and a doctor on the street walked together, and how they called each other brother and sister.

"Whether you believe it or not, your plan is meaningless."

Darren picked up the agreement on the table, tore it in half and threw it away with a click.

"Don't be angry. This is only the first step of my revenge."

He smiled warmly and said, "You have done so much for the Tang Family. If I don't give it back to you, it will be too rude."

Tang Family?

Revenge?

Zhao Sige sneered when he heard this. He pointed at Darren angrily and shouted,

"Darren, don't put a fork in front of me."

"I don't know what is the relationship between you and Hayden, but I want to tell you that if you offend me, you will offend our circle and Young Young Master Wang."

"Hayden has family protection to protect

himself. You are a bare-footed doctor. What do you mean by 'tablets'?"

"Believe it or not, just a phone call from me can call Master Xiong to make you disappear from the world?"

Since the financing failed today, her life would be very sad, so she didn't mind to trample Darren to death to vent her anger.

"Master Xiong? Xiong Tiannan?"

Darren smiled noncommittally.

"I forgot to tell you that Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan have already returned to the capital with broken hands and feet."

"By the way, there was Xiong Tiannan's grandfather, Shen Qianshan, who was the president of Nan Ling, who got out of the sea with them and his Dantian was destroyed."

"If you don't believe it, you can call and ask."

He stretched out his hand and motioned for the other to turn on his phone.

"It's impossible! It's absolutely impossible!"

Zhao Sige did not believe Darren's words at all. How could Darren step on Xiong Tiannan and let Shen Qianshan destroy his Elixir Field?

However, after she turned on her cell phone and dialed a few numbers, sweat quickly flowed down her forehead, and her pretty face was also

involuntarily shocked.

Xiong Tiannan and the others were really defeated, and Shen Qianshan was really crippled...

The rich and young girls whom she had invited all the way back to Longdu were all humiliated and rolled back to the capital.

The most incredible thing had become a bloody reality. She could not believe it but could only believe it.

"Darren!"

Hanging up the phone, Zhao Sige looked at Darren, gnashing his teeth.

"I won't let you off, I won't let you off."

Darren destroyed her efforts and drove her into a dead end. She swore that she must wash away today's shame.

"That's what I want to say."

Darren shouted meaningfully, "I won't let you go either."

"We'll meet again."

Zhao Sige turned his head and said a word to Darren. Then he went into the elevator and landed in the parking lot.

She needed to get to know the whole thing as soon as possible and then report it to Wang Tuochu.

"Boom—"

Zhao Sige left his assistants behind, slipped into the Maserati, stepped on the accelerator and rushed out.

The car, which was worth more than two million dollars, attracted people's attention. In Zhao Si's driving skills, it continuously overtook the other cars with the roaring wind.

A minute later, Maserati came to the intersection. She wanted to brake, but there was no response when she stepped on it.

The brake failed.

Zhao Sige broke out in a cold sweat. Subconsciously, he grabbed the electronic handbrake.

The handbrake also failed.

"Ah—"

Zhao Sige only had time to scream, and then he went straight to the end of the mud car.

Bang! With a loud bang, the roof of the car collapsed in an instant...

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Chapter 226

Zhao Sige was not dead, but he was seriously injured and in a coma. He was sent to the hospital for rescue at the first time.

After the operation, Zhao Sige was out of danger, but his nerves were damaged. He would spend the rest of his life in the wheelchair.

Her accident was nothing compared to the fact that Shen Qianshan had been disabled. In the vast middle of the sea, there was no storm at all.

Darren ignored her life and death. After coming out of the Hundred Flowers Group, he went straight to the Feihu Manor House.

The Flying Tiger Manor House swept away the cheerfulness of the past. The lights were bright and the luxury cars were like clouds. There were not only a lot of guards, but also the Four Great Headmasters.

It was obvious that Shen Qianshan had caused a stir in the Martial Arts Alliance after he was disabled.

Darren saw Hudson at a glance.

He was standing in front of the map of a tiger coming out of the mountain.

Hudson was still the same. He had long arms and long legs, and his cheeks were black and red. He didn't change, nor did he change at all.

There seemed to be no one and nothing in the world that could change him.

He stood there in a straight line, like a javelin inserted into the ground.

The soft light shone on his face, making the wrinkles on his face deeper, but his eyes were still sharp.

But when he saw Darren, his cold and sharp eyes were immediately filled with warmth.

"Darren, you're here."

Hudson laughed and opened his arms to meet the attack.

"Big Brother, I'm sorry to bother you."

Darren also walked up and gave her a hug. Then, he apologized. "I will bear all the consequences of Shen Qianshan's incident."

"Bullshit!"

Hearing Darren's words, Hudson, who was playing with two walnuts, stared at him and unceremoniously patted Darren's head.

"What trouble? There is never a word 'trouble' in my big brother's place."

"Don't say that you're just wasting Shen Qianshan. Even if you kill him with one punch, I won't have any trouble with you."

"That's because he's not as good as others."

Hudson did not take the matter of Shen Qianshan seriously at all.

"If there's trouble, it's Shen Qianshan's trouble. Nan Ling Martial Arts Alliance's trouble."

"The old guy has been rude for decades. How many people have he provoked? How many people have he injured? And how many people have he killed?"

"Now that he has lost all his martial arts skills, he doesn't want to deal with his enemies. Does he still want to trouble you and me and wait for the massacre?"

Darren was stunned for a moment, and then he secretly said that the older, the spicier. These few words were enough to hit the nail on the head.

He was in the face of Shen Qianshan's cruel revenge, but Shen Qianshan, who had lost his strength, was also in danger.

However, he still apologized to Hudson with an apologetic smile. "In addition to Shen Qianshan's revenge, there is also the pressure from the headquarters of the Warrior Alliance."

"No matter how sinful Shen Qianshan is, he is still the president of the South Mountains Martial Arts Alliance. If I disable him like this, it will be a disgrace to the old man of the Martial Arts Alliance."

"And it was you who gave me the henchman that I forced Shen Qianshan to yield."

Darren saw it clearly and said, "They will definitely put pressure on my big brother."

"What's the point of putting pressure on them?"

Hudson stepped forward, put his arms around Darren's shoulders and said with a smile,

"You'll always give me a stick as a gift. You can also give me the right to play a stick if you want to beat up a president or a disciple."

"It's nothing wrong for you to use it to bully Shen Qianshan, who is a bully of men and women. There's no need to blame the Elder Yuan Manor."

"If you don't use a stick to hit a dog, can you use it to serve as a Minister of Offerings?"

"It seems that it's serious to destroy Shen Qianshan's elixir field, but it's human nature. If it's me, I'll do it as well."

"Or else we'll wait for him to seek revenge in secret?"

"Are you kidding me? He's a master in the Initial Completion of the Black Realm. If I don't destroy him, I'll destroy my own family."

"That's why you don't need to worry, brother."

"You just need to be careful when you enter and leave, so as to avoid Shen Qianshan's deadly loyal attack, especially when his first highly- skilled disciple, Xue Ruyi, kills him."

"As for the rest of the pressure exerted by the

Elder Brother of the Warrior Alliance's pavilion, it's easy for me to deal with them."

"In my place, no matter how big it is, it's not a big deal."

A big event that involved the attention of all parties in the Martial Arts Alliance was said by Hudson easily, as if Shen Qianshan and Elder Yuan were not worth mentioning.

"Big brother, thank you."

Darren smiled and followed Hudson forward.

"With your words, I'm at ease."

He wanted to say that if Hudson couldn't bear it, he would let him solve it by himself. But he was worried that Hudson would be more stubborn to the end.

"As long as you feel at ease."

Hudson laughed loudly and said, "Don't talk about these bad things. Let's go to the back garden and watch me play a set of Flying Tiger Fist."

"Then stay and have dinner with me."

He pointed at the yellow tortoise and said, "Xuanwu, get a roast whole sheep. I'm going to get drunk with brother Ye tonight."

Huang Xuanwu replied respectfully, "Understood."

Three hours later, Darren was full of food and

wine. Hudson looked at the lamb with only bones left, picked up the half cup of Maotai in front of him and drank it up.

The night sky was full of the aroma of wine.

After sending Darren out, Huang Xuanwu walked over and handed Hudson a cup of freshly brewed tea.

Hudson picked it up and took a sip. Then he looked at the gloomy night sky and asked, "Brother Ye, have you gone back?"

Huang Xuanwu nodded slightly and said, "Let's go back."

"Give the Vermilion Bird an order. Ask her to take some people to go to the South Mountains in person and keep an eye on the South Mountains Martial Alliance."

Hudson issued two orders in a row. "Tell White Tiger to transfer 18 masters to protect Darren all day long."

Huang Xuanwu said respectfully, "Understood. I'll arrange it right away."

Then he hesitated for a moment and said, "Master, do you really want to take over this basket for Darren?"

Hearing this, the several leaders of the Martial Arts Alliance who were not far away also raised their heads and looked at Hudson.

"Nonsense!"

Hudson said in a low voice, "He is a brother for one day, and he is a brother for the rest of his life. Besides, he saved my life."

"If I don't protect him, who will protect him?"

"And I'm doing this for Shen Qianshan's good. Once I completely irritate Darren, I'm afraid the entire South Mountains Martial Alliance will be slaughtered by him."

"The means of Darren, the skills of Darren, and the courage of Darren all show that he can do all the things he wants to kill."

He looked far away.

Huang Xuanwu lowered his head and said nothing.

"Also, do you know what Shen Qianshan is doing in Middlesea this time?"

Hudson's eyes became deep. "With the instructions of the Senior Pavilion Leader of the Warrior Alliance, he is going to arrange a group of disciples to come to the Middlesea to teach."

"On the surface, it is learning and communicating, but in fact, I heard that I am sitting in a wheelchair. I want to enter the power of South Mountains and the power of the Elder Pavilion."

"For so many years, the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance has made a lot of money with an iron

bucket. Many people's eyes were red with envy."

"Although Darren's battle was a little big deal, he destroyed their plan and also warned them."

"So I have to protect Darren in public and in private."

"Whether it's the Martial Arts League of South Mountains or the Elder Pavilion of Origin, if you want to make trouble for Darren, you have to step on my body first."

His expression was calm and firm.

Huang Xuanwu's body shook. "Understood."

The backbone of the Martial Arts Alliance were full of admiration. This was their president, their backbone. No matter how difficult the difficulties were, he would not abandon his own people.

"Ding—"

At this moment, Huang Xuanwu's mobile phone vibrated, and the bell pierced the quiet night, which also made Hudson and others' eyelids jump.

Huang Xuanwu hurriedly picked up his mobile phone to answer.

A moment later, his wrist shook and the phone fell to the ground.

Hudson said indifferently, "What happened?"

Huang Xuanwu's face was pale. "Shen Qianshan was killed..."

A simple sentence made them quiet down, and even the night wind seemed to be dead.

The fire of the grilled lamb was crackling, and the people's faces were still flashing with a solemn look.

Only Hudson remained calm. He picked up the teacup in front of him, drank it, and said with a smile,

"Middlesea, the wind is about to blow..."

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Chapter 227

The next morning, Darren also received news of Shen Qianshan's death.

He called Yang Jian Xiong and then asked Osmond to send him to the funeral house.

Darren saw Joshua and Huang Xuan Wu there. After putting on a pair of gloves, he walked into the autopsy room.

A cold wind blew on his face, with a smell of alcohol and blood, which made Darren very uncomfortable and couldn't help rubbing his nose.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and scanned the entire autopsy room.

There were many instruments and chemical tools in the room, with a steel identification desk in the middle.

At this moment, there was a huge white corpse lying on the stage. It was Shen Qianshan, president of South Mountains.

Darren walked over.

"Shen Qianshan and Xiong Tiannan were sent to Rong'ai Hospital after they were injured last afternoon."

Joshua told Darren what he knew, "They intended to slightly treat and control the situation,

and then take a private plane to fly to Longdu."

"Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan's treatment went smoothly, and they also fixed the broken arms and feet. Shen Qianshan also took the Dan Pill to stabilize the internal injury."

"But his mood has always been unstable. He drove all the people out of the ward and stayed alone in the room for a while."

"When the Xiong family helicopter landed on the roof and Xiong Tiannan asked someone to call Shen Qianshan, he found that he died in the hospital bed."

"One strike to seal one's throat!"

He pointed at Shen Qianshan's throat with his finger. There was a small blood hole on it. It was not big, but deep enough to kill him.

But she couldn't figure out what the weapon was.

"He attacked ruthlessly, and his technique is also very old."

Yang Jian Xiong sighed and said, "The police found out that Shen Qianshan was killed before he could react."

"I don't know who he is. He hates Shen Qianshan so much."

Joshua's head was a little painful. Shen Qianshan was also a big shot. He was in a high position and had a wide range of contacts. He died

in Middlesea, so he was under a lot of pressure.

Several calls had been made this morning, asking him to supervise the police to solve the case as soon as possible, in case of any accident and causing a turmoil in the Zhongzhou Sea.

"I've investigated several Shen Qianshan's deadly enemies..."

Huang Xuan Wu also changed the topic. "Although they are Shen Qianshan's biggest enemies, they have no chance to come to Middlesea to attack Shen Qianshan."

"In addition to their lack of martial arts, there is no time to commit a crime."

"When the incident happened yesterday, they were still active in their own territory. Besides, they were not so powerful that they could hold Shen Qianshan's hand and be disabled."

Huang Xuanwu looked at Darren and said, "So I'm afraid that this assassination is not as simple as revenge."

Darren smiled and said, "I guess I'm the biggest suspect now."

"Yes."

"Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan thought you were the one who killed Shen Qianshan. They said that you were worried about revenge after you maimed Shen Qianshan, so they killed you once and

for all."

Joshua nodded and told him the situation. "You also said that you could destroy Shen Qianshan, and only you could kill him."

"The entire South Mountains Martial Alliance is full of emotions. They are shouting to take revenge on you one after another."

"If the police don't restrict a large number of them from entering the country, it's estimated that this place has been blocked now."

"But you'd better be careful. Shen Qianshan's adopted daughter is also the top disciple. It's very likely that Xue Ruyi will find you."

He warned Darren, "In the past few days, if possible, you'd better avoid it."

"I'm not saying that you're afraid. It's just that there's no need for you to cause these troubles."

Joshua patted Darren on the shoulder and said, "As for the murderer, I will dig it out as soon as possible, in case there is a turmoil in Middlesea."

Darren nodded gently and said, "Director Yang, don't worry. I will take care of myself."

Joshua suddenly asked, "Darren, what do you think is the intention of the murderer killing Shen Qianshan?"

"It's impossible to kill people in love, and it's also impossible to ask for money. The probability of

revenge is small, so the only thing left is to make trouble."

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

"The other party carried Shen Qianshan to the middle sea, but I destroyed the opportunity to attack him. It was obvious that they wanted to mess up the situation in the middle sea through me."

"The murderer must know that I have a relationship with President Wong, so Shen Qianshan, together with me, was pushed to the top of the storm. President Wong will definitely come forward to protect me."

"Once President Wong is under my protection, the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains will definitely be furious. Then, they will have a fierce fight with each other."

"The Middle-sea Martial Arts League will go back and forth with you again. The conflict between it and the South Mountains Martial Arts League will inevitably drag you into it."

"In this way, the whole Middlesea will be in a mess."

Speaking of this, Darren's body was as straight as a spear, and his words fell on the ground.

"The purpose of the murderer is not to kill Shen Qianshan, nor to kill me, nor to fight between the two factions."

"What he wants is the whole struggle in Middlesea, and what he wants is to take advantage of the chaos to wash cards..."

Joshua and Huang Xuan Wu looked at each other and both of them were shocked. They did not expect that Darren would see so deeply and so thoroughly.

Darren looked at Huang Xuanwu again. "Where is President Wong?"

"President Wong went to Dragon City last night."

Huang Xuanwu exhaled a long breath and said, "He's out of seclusion at the age of nine thousand years old. He'll go and congratulate him."

Although Huang Xuanwu said it in a simple way, Darren knew that Hudson must be rushing to solve the problem of Shen Qianshan.

Darren sighed and said, "Thank you for your hard work, President Wong."

While they were talking, the three of them left the autopsy room and stood on the stairs again. Under the sun, they felt a little warm.

"Woo—"

At this moment, there was a loud noise of the car not far away, and then three black Audi were driven.

The car door opened, and seven or eight men and women emerged from it. They were dressed in

ancient style, and their arms were wrapped in white cloth. They all looked arrogant.

Joshua was slightly surprised when he saw them. It seemed that he had not expected them to show up so soon.

Huang Xuan Wu also frowned. He recognized who this group of people were.

One of the women in black was the leader. She was tall and had long hair in a bun. Her eyes were as bright as lightning and her face was full of arrogance.

She glanced around with her mobile phone and then fixed her eyes on Darren.

"Are you Darren?"

Joshua and Huang Xuanwu discovered that there was a murderous intent in her eyes.

Before Huang Xuanwu could tell him the identity of the other party, Darren asked lightly, "Who are you?"

"I'm Xue Ruyi, Shen Qianshan's number one disciple."

Xue Ruyi looked at Darren with a murderous look and shouted,

"It seems that what Xiong Tiannan said is true. You used the dog rod to deter President Shen, and then shamelessly disabled him and killed him."

"Otherwise, you won't be able to hurt President

Shen even if you're a hundred times injured."

"Well, I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore. Kneel down and cut off your hands. Tell my master to keep vigil and wait for the punishment of the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains."

Xue Ruyi put her hands behind her back and looked domineering. She was like a Jianghu female hero.

A group of companions also widened their eyes and showed an aggressive attitude. They were ready to kill Darren at any time.

Darren stopped Yang Jian Xiong and Huang Xuan Wu from talking. He smiled indifferently and said, "Break your hands on your own? Do you deserve it?"

Xue Ruyi's pretty face turned cold, and her imposing manner was compelling.

"Darren, I advise you to be sensible. Don't make me angry."

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have broken my hands."

"Your life may be lost."

"You don't have to use a dog rod to deter us. Before we came to the Middlesea, we had already left the South Mountains Martial Alliance."

"We are no longer disciples of the Warrior Alliance, and we are no longer under the control of the dogs. You can't suppress us."

"Now, it's up to us to decide your life and death. Do you understand?"

In Xue Ruyi's opinion, Darren, who bullied others with his power, could at most play some showy tricks. He could not compare with a disciple of a famous family like her at all.

She did not kill Darren immediately because she wanted Darren to kneel down to send Shen Qianshan a funeral. After that, she would bury Darren alive for revenge.

Darren said noncommittally, "I don't understand!"

"Don't you understand?"

Xue Ruyi was angry. "Darren, don't you know who you're talking to?"

"Do you know what kind of person is standing in front of you?"

She pointed her finger and said,

"Believe it or not, I can kill you with one hand."

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Chapter 228

"Kill me with one hand?"

Darren looked at Xue Ruyi and smiled faintly. "I really don't believe it."

Upon hearing this, the female companions next to Xue Ruyi all shook their heads with disdain in their eyes.

"Darren really doesn't know how to live or die. How dare he talk to Tian Jiao in the South Martial Arts League like this?"

That's right. This young man killed his master with a dog stick. He thought that he was very powerful, but actually, he didn't know how powerful he was.

He didn't know how big the difference was between him and Xue Ruyi.

Xue Ruyi was one of the best among the young generation. Her martial arts prowess ranked first in the South Mountains Martial Alliance and ranked tenth among the 300,000 disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance.

She was more powerful than Huang Tianjiao. Darren didn't know whether she was dead or alive.

"You made me angry."

With contempt in his eyes, Xue Ruyi coldly

squeezed out a sentence, "The consequences will be very serious."

She stepped forward and attacked Darren.

"Don't mess around, Xue Ruyi."

Huang Tianjiao couldn't hold back her anger and shouted, "Shen Qianshan's death hasn't been figured out yet. The fact has nothing to do with Darren..."

"Shut up! My defeated opponent!"

Xue Ruyi did not give Huang Tianjiao any face at all. "No one can protect Darren today. Darren, I'm definitely going to break it today."

She had given Darren a chance to cut off his hands just now, but Darren did not cherish his disobedience. She could only destroy Darren's authority.

"Don't push it too far!"

Huang Tianjiao's pretty face darkened and she lost her temper. "This is Middlesea, not South Mountains. It's not a place for you to act wildly."

Although she had lost to Xue Ruyi in the Martial Arts League Competition last year, she was still angry when she was humiliated by her opponent in public.

"Hudson can say that. You are not qualified, neither is your father."

Xue Ruyi's pride was indescribable. "Even though you're the number one in the sea and I'm the number

one in the South Mountains, you're still far behind me in terms of your value."

"Everyone knows that the skills of Longdu and the children of the Middlesea family are mostly based on money and Dan Pills. They are no match for us in the South Mountains."

This sentence not only made Huang Tianjiao's face ugly, but also made Huang Xuanwu faintly angry, which invisibly denied the efforts of the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance.

Darren didn't care much about the verbal fight, nor did he care about Xue Ruyi's words. He was more concerned about the murder of Shen Qianshan.

He thought about going to Rong'ai Hospital later to see if he could find the weapon at the scene.

At this moment, Huang Tianjiao's pretty face was gloomy. "No matter what, we won't let you hurt Brother Darren."

Xue Ruyi looked at Darren with disdain. "Darren, do you want to hide behind a woman?"

Darren said lightly, "Idiot."

"You're courting death!" Su Mo's eyes were filled with

Xue Ruyi roared and stretched out her hands to the side.

At this moment, her momentum changed.

Her long hair was blown up, and her momentum

kept rising. Even the air around her was blowing, and her nails seemed to have grown two inches.

It was extremely sinister.

Joshua was slightly surprised. He did not expect Xue Ruyi to be so powerful.

Huang Xuanwu also secretly thought that she deserved to be Shen Qianshan's top disciple. Her strength must have reached the Completion of the Yellow Realm.

Not to mention Huang Tianjiao, even if he could not defeat her, he would not be able to defeat her.

"Senior sister apprentice, you are indeed her senior sister apprentice. Your momentum is so strong..."

"It seems that she can break into the mystic domain in less than half a year."

A group of companions also revealed an incredible look.

Seeing Xue Ruyi's killing intent, Huang Tianjiao's expression turned serious. Then, she stood in front of him with her head held high.

She was also the No.1 young man in the Warrior Alliance, so she had no reason to retreat, even if she was not as good as him.

Huang Xuanwu shouted subconsciously, "Don't do it!"

"Go to hell!"

Ignoring the yellow tortoise, Xue Ruyi moved her feet and shot out.

On the way, he threw a punch, which made the wind howl.

Huang Tianjiao gritted her teeth and quickly blocked in front of Darren.

Hudson had warned her to take good care of Darren, so she tried her best to stop Xue Ruyi.

She crossed her hands to block the attack.

Darren came to his senses and did not stop Huang Xuan Wu. He even held Huang Xuan Wu back, watching the battle with interest.

"Bang!"

The fist and the arm bumped into each other, and a muffled sound of explosion rang out.

Huang Tianjiao grunted and her hands and feet swayed backward. After twisting her waist twice in a row, she fell to the ground from mid-air.

His breathing was rapid and blood spurted out of his mouth and nose.

It was indeed difficult for her to block Xue Ruyi's attack since she had only recovered half of her strength.

On the other hand, Xue Ruyi wasn't injured at all. Instead, she was even more fierce.

"Huang Tianjiao, get out of my way, or I'll disable

you."

Xue Ruyi shouted, "Don't put pressure on me with the Martial Arts Alliance. We've already left the Martial Arts Alliance."

Huang Tianjiao coughed and said, "President Shen's death has nothing to do with Darren. Someone is trying to sow discord..."

"Go to hell!"

Another thunderclap sounded. Xue Ruyi didn't listen to what Huang Tianjiao said at all. She bent her body and attacked Darren again.

His momentum was as powerful as the rainbow!

His figure was like an arrow!

Huang Tianjiao gritted her teeth and blocked the attack with half her body.

"Bang—"

With another collision, Huang Tianjiao flew out and was caught by Huang Xuan Wu in time.

Even so, she spat out a mouthful of thick blood.

However, Huang Tianjiao was also stubborn. She wiped the blood and stood up again.

"Huang Tianjiao, you're even more useless than before. You used to be able to take 30 to 50 strikes from me, but now you can't take even one move from me."

Xue Ruyi was in high spirits, and Huang Tianjiao

shouted,

"The last warning. If you don't get out of my way, I'll kill you."

The women even disdained to look at Darren, thinking that he was too useless to hide behind women.

Huang Tianjiao exhaled a long breath and said, "Come on."

"Well, you're screwed."

Seeing that Huang Tianjiao was so reckless, Xue Ruyi decided to give Huang Tianjiao a ride.

"Remember, I'll break your hand with one move!"

"I'll break your leg with two strokes!"

"I'll blow up your Dantian in three moves."

Xue Ruyi's aggressive words were full of arrogance and ferocity. She said with a grim smile,

"You'll be a good-for-nothing after three moves."

"Your father dared to make a move. He even disabled your father."

Huang Xuanwu's face changed dramatically.

When he was about to stop the battle with all his strength, Darren came up from behind, patted Huang Tianjiao on the shoulder and said,

"Okay, do as she said."

"Break her hand with one move!"

"I'll break her leg with two strokes!"

"Her elixir field will be blown up in three moves!"

As Darren clapped his hand lightly, a force poured into Huang Tianjiao's Elixir Field.

What?

Hearing Darren's words, all the people present were stunned and did not respond for a moment.

Darren looked at Xue Ruyi with a playful face and said,

"Huang Tianjiao, destroy her in three moves!"

"Ah—"

Darren's words made Xue Ruyi, Joshua, and Huang Xuanwu feel unbelievable.

"Has he ruined Xue Ruyi in three moves?"

"Are you kidding me?"

After all, Huang Tianjiao was beaten so badly just now that she had no power to fight back. How could she destroy Xue Ruyi in the end?

Their strength was not on the same level at all.

It would be easy for Xue Ruyi to get rid of Huang Tianjiao. If Huang Tianjiao wanted to defeat Xue Ruyi, it would be impossible, let alone within three moves.

At this moment, no matter Xue Ruyi or his companions, the corners of their mouths were full of sarcasm.

They looked at Darren as if he was an idiot.

Huang Tianjiao, on the other hand, was also slightly stunned.

But when she saw Darren's indifferent eyes, for some unknown reason, a sense of confidence suddenly surged in her heart.

It was as if she could really defeat Xue Ruyi in three moves!

The battle intent was boiling.

"Haha, you really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Xue Ruyi's right hand suddenly vibrated and was filled with eighty percent of his strength. The corner of his mouth curled into a cruel sneer.

"If you don't know what's good for you, then go to hell."

Xue Ruyi did not waste any more time. With a flash of his body, he punched at Huang Tianjiao's head.

The momentum was heavy!

This punch must have turned his head into a flower.

Huang Tianjiao's expression changed, and her scalp tingled as if she wanted to dodge.

At this moment, Darren's voice suddenly came.

"Six Buddhist Worshipping Sects!"

This was the move of Flying Tiger Fist.

Huang Tianjiao didn't even think about it. She moved her feet, put her hands together, and then pressed down as if she was paying homage to Buddha.

"Crack!"

A piercing sound of bone breaking was heard.

Everyone's hair stood on end, and then they were all stunned.

In their sight, Xue Ruyi's fist was only an inch away from Huang Tianjiao's forehead.

But this inch was like a natural moat, which was hard to suppress!

Her wrist, however, was held in Huang Tianjiao's hand and twisted in an irregular fashion.

"Ah—"

Xue Ruyi shivered and looked at her white wrist in shock.

Her hand was broken!

Huang Tianjiao's move avoided her attack. She closed her hand and pinched her wrist. Then, she pressed it and broke her wrist.

He was fast, accurate, and ruthless!

Using the shortest distance, in the shortest time, he sent someone to subdue her, breaking her wrist.

How... how could this be possible?

Xue Ruyi could not believe it.

Huang Xuanwu, Joshua, and the others were also shocked.

He didn't expect that Huang Tianjiao had really broken Xue Ruyi's hand.

This... was simply incredible!

Not only them, but Huang Tianjiao was also stunned.

She just heard Darren's command and responded instinctively, but she didn't expect that she really did it.

With one strike, his hand was cut off!

In an instant, Huang Tianjiao was extremely excited.

"Go to hell!"

At this moment, Xue Ruyi got rid of her anger and kicked at Huang Tianjiao's heart.

Fast and fierce.

"Eight Immortals crossing the Sea!"

Darren said lightly again.

Huang Tianjiao reacted in an instant. She pushed her left foot against the ground and took eight steps back. Then, she lifted her right leg to resolve Xue Ruyi's kick on the tip of her toes.

When Xue Ruyi's attack came to an end, Huang Tianjiao suddenly took three steps forward and then

shifted her right leg to one side!

Feng Xuexin pressed down on Fang Qiu.

"Swoosh—"

All of this was fast to the extreme.

The tip of Xue Ruyi's toes was pressed by Huang Tianjiao's left foot. Just as she was about to pull it back, it was pressed down by Huang Tianjiao's right foot.

There was another crack.

Xue Ruyi's leg was broken.

"Ah—"

Xue Ruyi could not help but let out another scream.

Before the crowd could react, three words of Ye General's younger brother rang out,

"It's exquisite with seven apertures."

Huang Tianjiao immediately withdrew her leg and sprang up with her toes.

This kick was fierce and rapid, hitting Xue Ruyi's Dantian.

"No!!!"

At this moment, Xue Ruyi's scalp was torn open and her soul was in a mess!

He wanted to dodge!

However, it was too late!

"Bang!"

His dantian was broken.

All the strength in his body was instantly dispersed.

The horror and horror in Xue Ruyi's eyes were frozen in an instant!

Despair was written all over his face.

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Chapter 229

"Ah—"

Xue Ruyi fell to the ground and let out a miserable cry.

She tried to struggle, but spat out a mouthful of blood and fell back to the ground.

"Ah!"

Witnessing this scene, the disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains gasped.

It was hard to imagine that Xue Ruyi would really be disabled by Huang Tianjiao. How could Darren have such a strong effect with just a few words of guidance?

They looked at Huang Tianjiao and Darren in shock and anger, feeling that they had seen the most incredible thing in their lives.

The way Joshua and Huang Xuanwu looked at Darren added to the meaning of re-examine.

Darren was not only powerful, but also powerful, which meant that Darren was worth another level.

Since they had only made friends with each other in the past, they had to ingratiate themselves with each other in the future.

Huang Tianjiao admired Darren even more.

"The most outstanding disciple in the South Mountains?"

"Humph—"

Darren walked up to Xue Ruyi and sneered. "He can't even handle a single blow..."

Xue Ruyi was so angry that her face turned pale and her whole body trembled. But she already knew that the gap between her and Darren was too big.

Just now, she was still boasting that she was going to kill Darren with one punch, but in the blink of an eye, it turned out to be such a result.

Originally, he was determined to kill Huang Tianjiao with three moves, but in other people's eyes, it was just a joke. Moreover, Darren didn't even use his hand, but just pointed at Huang Tianjiao.

Since her debut, this was the first time for her to experience being defeated and humiliated.

"Darren, I admit defeat today, but if I lose, it doesn't mean that the South Martial Arts Alliance has lost."

Xue Ruyi raised her head. "They'll avenge me sooner or later."

"Bang!"

Darren broke Xue Ruyi's other leg with one foot.

"Even you are disabled, and the others are even more useless."

Xue Ruyi was full of grief and indignation, but she did not dare to shout again.

"You're too weak. You didn't bring me any surprises. I'm really disappointed."

Darren shook his head and looked disappointed. Then he raised his head and looked at the disciples of the South Mountains Martial Arts Alliance.

"Did anyone surprise me?"

The disciple of the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains subconsciously bowed his head.

Even Xue Ruyi was defeated. Even if they rushed forward, they were courting death.

"Since you didn't surprise me, then I'll start to settle accounts with you."

"I am not a good person, and I will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. So if you want to see me make fun of you, you should take the initiative to break one hand and get out of here."

Darren's tone was unquestionable. "Otherwise, I'll be disabled."

A short-haired young man shouted in a low voice, "We are disciples of the South Mountains..."

"Bang—"

Darren slapped him and directly knocked off a few teeth of his opponent.

"So what if he's a disciple of the South

Mountains?"

"I beat the disciples of the South Mountains," said Gu Shenwei.

"If you don't want to fight, why don't you do it?"

"It's not that I don't forbid you from taking action."

"Let's do it..."

Darren's eyes were as sharp as lightning and he looked at everyone coldly.

At this moment, even just a look, it made the people of the South Mountain Martial Arts Alliance break out in cold sweat.

"Huang Tianjiao, break their hands."

Darren kicked the short-haired young man away, and then left with Joshua...

An hour later, Darren appeared in Rongxi Hospital. He was going to take a look at Shen Qianshan's ward.

However, as soon as he entered the hospital lobby, a beautiful figure cheered and jumped over. She grabbed Darren's arm and shouted,

"Brother-in-law, are you here to see me?"

Tang Siqu pulled Darren with a happy face and said, "I knew that you still care about my sister. Let's go, I'll take you upstairs."

Darren looked hesitant. "Qiqi, I came to the

hospital..."

"Today, I'll take care of my sister. My parents have gone home. They won't get in your way."

Tang Qi took Darren into the elevator regardless of the situation.

"I've also repeated your words several times. I want to say thank you to you, but I don't dare to call you because I don't want to lose face."

She pressed the eighth floor.

When Darren thought of Shen Qianshan living on the 13th floor, he thought about it and glanced at Tang Samantha.

"Why did she call me?"

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "This time, it was me who implicated the Tang Family and your sister. If she doesn't hate me, it's my fault. Why should she still thank me?"

"Although we can't get too much information, we still know that Xiong Tiannan and the others were broken and rolled back to Dragon City."

Tang Siqi smiled and said, "It's not you who did it. Who did it?"

Darren smiled and said, "Do you think I have this ability? Maybe they have provoked someone else."

Tang Siqi slightly tilted her head and said, "It can't be so coincidental. What's more, you said last night that you could solve it today, so you are most

likely to be the one who did it."

Darren touched Tang Qiqi's head and changed the topic. "By the way, is your sister better?"

Tang Siqi smiled and said, "I don't know. I have to know about the situation. You ask yourself later, and I won't be your messenger."

As they spoke, they walked out of the elevator. Tang Qi pulled Darren to Tang Samantha's ward and shouted at the inside,

"Second sister, brother-in-law is coming."

"Take care of yourselves. I'm going to have lunch. Don't come out until we've had a good talk for an hour."

After that, she pushed Darren in, locked the door and ran away.

"Qiqi..."

Darren shouted angrily, but when he turned back, he saw that the door was locked, so he had to turn around and look at the hospital bed.

Although the woman was in a hospital gown, she still could not hide her graceful figure. Her tender white skin was like a drop of water, full of primitive temptation.

On the hospital bed, Tang Samantha also looked at him like water...

Darren was a little uneasy. "Samantha, are you all right?"

Tang Samantha did not respond directly. She just reached out a hand and said, "Aren't you a doctor? Come and feel my pulse."

Darren was slightly stunned. He felt that Tang Samantha seemed to have changed into another person. She was not that kind of face-saving and reserved.

However, he did not try to pinch her. He took a deep breath, took a few steps forward and sat on the edge of the bed, and then grabbed her wrist.

"Swoosh—"

Before Darren could feel the pulse, Tang Samantha stretched out another jade arm and hooked Darren's neck.

The next second, she pulled back hard and leaned back.

Darren was caught off guard. He lost his balance and his body tilted. He suddenly threw himself at Tang Samantha. "Samantha..."

Tang Samantha held Darren tightly with both hands and said in a soft voice,

"Darren, do you still like me?"

Darren's body trembled slightly. He looked up at Tang Samantha's charming face and said, "We are divorced."

"I asked you, do you still like me?"

Tang Samantha held Darren's neck tightly,

smelling the smell of him, and her beautiful face was indescribably intoxicated.

Darren was a little confused. What happened to this woman?

Shouldn't this action be done by a man?

"If you don't answer, I'll take it as a yes. I like me and I like you too. Don't leave me anymore."

Tang Samantha licked her lips as if she was looking at a delicious meal. "Darren, you are the only man I like."

Darren felt a little difficult to breathe.

He coughed and said, "Samantha, what are you going to do?"

"Of course, I'll eat you."

Tang Samantha's pretty face came close to Darren, and her lips curled up, which was more enchanting than ever.

The next second, the soft and delicious little mouth kissed Darren...

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Chapter 230

Darren was stunned!

His mind went blank.

When he joined the Tang Family for a year, Tang Samantha didn't even let him touch her toes, but now she took the initiative to kiss him.

"This change is too big, isn't it?"

He felt that Tang Samantha in front of him seemed to be another person, but her tenderness was real.

"Since you're so narrow-minded, then I'm coming..."

Tang Samantha slightly leaned back and moved her lips away from Darren. Then she turned over and pressed Darren down on the bed.

She lowered her three thousand black hair to block Darren's vision. The breath of her red lips also stirred Darren's nerves.

When Darren's attention was all on her face, there was a cruel smile in the corner of Tang Samantha's eyes, and she secretly grabbed the bedside table with her right hand.

A fruit knife was in his hand.

"Darren, remember, don't leave me again in the

future..."

Tang Samantha said softly, then gave a strange cry, and the fruit knife went straight to Darren.

"Bang—"

Darren's eyes were sharp and his hands were quick. He grabbed Tang Samantha's wrist and his mind was suddenly clear. "You are not Tang Samantha. Who are you?"

"Men don't have good things. All of them are animals. Go to hell!"

Tang Samantha suddenly said like a spoiled child. She changed the fruit knife in an instant and stabbed hard into Darren's neck.

Darren was shocked and directly threw Tang Samantha away with a violent throw.

With a bang, Tang Samantha hit the wardrobe of the ward with a big dent, and the fruit knife in her hand also fell out.

"You're courting death!"

However, Tang Samantha did not know the pain at all. She laughed wildly and rushed to Darren again.

His speed was as fast as that of a cheetah, fast and fierce.

Darren was about to get up, but he was thrown down by her again.

The woman pressed hard against Darren's body,

and her hands were still holding Darren's neck. The blue veins bulged and she exerted all her strength.

Her strength was ten times stronger than that of an ordinary person, and there was a killing intent on her fingertips, which made Darren feel more dangerous than ever.

Darren only felt that his breath was almost cut off by the pinch. He could deal with others later, but he didn't want to kill Tang Samantha.

Darren took out the general's jade that had not been completed yet.

"Bang—"

With a loud noise, Tang Samantha screamed. Her whole body bounced out and fell down against the wall.

When Darren rolled out of bed and fell to the ground, Tang Samantha regained her balance, but her eyes were no longer ferocious and murderous.

On the contrary, there was a tinge of fear and fear in her.

"It seems that I underestimated your ambition in the end."

Darren touched his painful neck, coughed and said,

"I thought you wouldn't come out to hurt me again after I taught you a lesson last time."

"I didn't expect that you didn't change your

nature. Not only did you not pick up your tail to make a fool of yourself, but you also invaded Samantha's body. Today, I can't let you stay here."

Before the divorce, Darren not only dispelled the black gas on Samantha's body several times, but also put a lot of talismans in her car and handbag in order to warn the Buddhist sign.

She didn't expect that the ghost of the Buddhist sign began to control Tang Samantha's thoughts in the past half a month after they separated.

"If you abandon your wife and son, you'll die a terrible death."

Tang Samantha shouted while staring at Darren.

Darren was speechless.

"Cut the crap!"

Darren exhaled a long breath and stared at Tang Samantha and said coldly,

"You have two choices. One is to tell me who will deal with Tang Samantha, and then pick up the tail and get out of here. The other is to be killed by me, and your soul will be shattered."

The evil spirit Buddha sign was valuable, but the evil backstage manipulator had a deep hatred. How could he let Tang Samantha wear it?

"Even if Tang Samantha is going to die, you have to die as well."

Tang Samantha screamed, grabbed the fruit

knife in one hand, and rushed toward Darren again.

"Swoosh—"

Darren did not talk nonsense and directly showed the General's Jade.

The general's jade wouldn't do any harm to a person, but it would absolutely crush a ghost's tricks.

As the light shone on the room, the general's jade-blood light rose sharply, and the whole room became red.

Darren seemed to see that a red light shot out from the general's jade and turned into a knife that cut Tang Samantha.

"Ah—"

Tang Samantha screamed, and an illusory bald woman broke away from her body and turned into a black gas, rushing toward Tang Ruodong's gambling card.

It seemed that he had to run back and hide to protect himself.

Darren stepped forward, and General Yu patted on Tang Samantha's chest.

"Bang!"

With a crisp sound, the Buddhist sign shattered and turned into powder, flying away in an instant.

The black gas was also suppressed by the general's jade and was slowly inhaled.

"Ah—"

A desperate scream of a woman rang out.

"I'll tell you, I'll tell you, it's Tang Shisim who schemed against Tang Samantha..."

The ghost begged for mercy, which made Darren have a few extra words in his mind. However, before Darren could stop, the black air was completely absorbed by the general.

His soul was shattered into pieces.

The general's jade became even more blood red, and Darren's hand was even hotter.

"Ah—"

This scorching heat made Tang Samantha's white heart seem as if it was burned by soldering iron.

She woke up directly from the pain.

Tang Samantha opened her eyes in a daze and saw a salted pig hand pressing heavily on her heart.

The most important thing was that this guy's face was still serious.

It seemed that he was not satisfied with what he touched.

"Bastard!"

Tang Samantha subconsciously slapped him.

"Clap!"

Darren's cheeks hurt and he was hit. When he saw Tang Samantha wake up and see his hand, his head went blank again.

Tang Samantha was extremely ashamed and angry. "Darren, what are you doing?"

"Samantha, don't be excited!"

Fearing that the woman would lose her temper, Darren still firmly pressed the woman and said weakly,

"If I say that you were possessed by the evil spirit just now and I'm helping you drive the evil spirit away, do you believe it or not?"

Being possessed?

"I don't believe in you. Do you think I am a three-year-old child? In the 21st century of the 21st century, in broad daylight, where is there a ghost? It's obviously you who take advantage of me!"

Tang Samantha was very angry in her heart, and she really wanted to point at Darren and scold him.

Just then, the door was pushed open with a bang.

Donald and Rachel appeared.

They looked at the scene in front of them in shock.

The hospital bed was in a mess. The floor was in a mess. Tang Samantha's clothes were in disarray, and half of her chest was exposed. Darren's hand

was still on it.

Tears welled up on her daughter's face...

"Darren, you bastard, what are you doing to Samantha when you run in?"

Rachel was furious and rushed forward. She pulled Darren away and shouted,

"I was wondering why the door was locked. It turns out that you are going to be rude to Samantha."

"Are you taking advantage of Samantha's injury that she can't move? Why did you come here and force yourself to bow?"

She shouted to Donald and the other countries, "All three countries, call the police and arrest this bastard."

Donald was also exasperated by Darren's failure. "Darren, you have disappointed us too much..."

Darren smiled and did not say anything. He just looked at Tang Samantha.

"Mom and dad, it's not like this..."

Tang Samantha suddenly stood up and protected Darren. She shouted to Rachel and the others,

"Darren didn't come in to plot against me."

She squeezed out a sentence, "He called me here, and I asked him to see me."

"See if she's sick?"

Rachel was stunned. She wanted to say what disease he would be seeing, but when she thought of the last time he was slapped in the face, she sneered.

"Do you think I will believe it?"

"Believe it or not, it's all about seeing a doctor."

It was rare for Tang Samantha to contradict her mother, so she shouted impatiently,

"Darren's medical skills are superb. It's so simple that I let Qiqi ask him to treat me."

"If you want to call the police to catch Darren, you will catch me too..."

"Darren, let's go and have dinner with me."

Then, she grabbed a coat and pulled Darren out quickly...

Looking at her daughter's back, Rachel was so angry that she was going to spit blood. "You unfilial daughter—"

"Okay, okay, don't be angry."

Donald patted his wife's back and said, "I'm old. Don't think about controlling her anymore."

"What the hell do you know?"

Rachel scolded in a bad mood,

"If they get together, how can they arrange a blind date next week..."

Chapter 231

Tang Samantha took Darren to the Aegean Sea Restaurant.

She ordered two roast steak and a salad in a familiar way, which was exactly the same as the lunch.

"It's rare for you to trust me..."

Darren was a little nervous at first, but when he thought that they had already divorced, he relaxed and no longer needed to worry about gains and losses.

"I've misunderstood you so many times. This time, it doesn't matter whether it's true or not, I believe you once."

Tang Samantha also restrained her emotions and got along with Darren's friends. "Besides, you saved me twice. Do I really call the police to arrest you?"

Darren gradually let go and said, "Even if I call the police, I still have a clear conscience. You are really possessed. Didn't you find out that the Buddhist sign on you is missing?"

"Also, your energy and spirit are much better than before. You're less violent and irritable like a complaining woman."

He reminded Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha was slightly startled. Then she touched her neck and found that the Buddhist sign was gone. At the same time, she felt much more relaxed.

In the past, her brain was always inexplicably restless, and she was uncontrollable pessimistic, but now she had seen through a lot of people.

"Is there really a problem with the Buddhist sign?"

She hesitated and asked, "It's not that I suspect you, but I really haven't seen you..."

Having been educated, it was hard for her to imagine that there was a strange force stirring up chaos in this world.

"There's really something wrong."

Darren told him directly, "There is an evil spirit hidden in it, but you don't have to worry, I have already eliminated it."

"Before it died, it told me that a man named Tang Shijing wanted to hurt you."

"Do you know this Tang Shichuan?"

He didn't hide, and he wasn't worried that Tang Samantha wouldn't accept it. Anyway, they had already divorced, so he didn't need to be involved in Tang Samantha's mood.

"Tang Shichuan?"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha shook her wrist, and the lemonade almost poured out. She looked at Darren in surprise.

"Is she trying to harm me?"

She completely believed that there was something wrong with the Buddhist sign, because except for the Evil Spirit who told Darren, no one else would mention the name Tang Shichuan to him.

This was the cousin who had always wanted to step on her.

Darren nodded and said, "Yes, she wants you and the Tang Family to be unlucky."

"It's really her..."

Tang Samantha bowed her head and took a sip of lemonade, and there was a touch of helplessness and pain in her eyes.

Although she had already received the news that the Tang Sect would borrow this year's assessment to take advantage of her, and then arrange for other people from the Tang Family to take charge of the Skytern Corporation.

Moreover, in the first half of the year, it was difficult for the Skytern Corporation to take one step after another. From the resignation of Gao Gan to the interruption of the loan, all of them were stuck in extremely precise and deadly positions.

The rumor was manipulated by Tang Shicui.

Tang Samantha didn't believe it all the time, but now it seemed that it was true.

Darren looked at her and smiled faintly. "Do you know someone you know? Have you been taught again?"

"Yeah, it's hard to judge a person's mind."

Tang Samantha's pretty face calmed down again. Then she glanced at Darren and said, "You are such an honest person. It's you who betrayed Song Caroline in marriage."

"Although I look down on you, at least I have my own bottom line."

She attacked Darren and said, "It's not like you. We've reached an agreement to make a deal in advance and signed the contract at the price."

"Stop!"

Darren cut a piece of steak and stopped Tang Samantha from saying,

"About the matter between me and Song Caroline, I only want to say one thing. I have a clear conscience."

"No matter what you think, I'm worthy of you and the Tang Family."

"And there's no point in discussing this."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and said, "We can't change it no matter how much we discuss it..."

"Okay, let's not talk about it anymore."

Tang Samantha took a bite of salad, then stared at Darren and snorted, "Then it's considered that you touched my heart in the hospital..."

Darren was slightly stunned. "Didn't I say that? I'm saving you..."

"I don't care. Once you touch it, you have to make up for it."

Tang Samantha was as unreasonable as ever. "Don't worry, I won't let you marry me, nor will I let you break up with Song Caroline."

"I only want you to go to see a patient with me after lunch."

She picked up a grape and said, "It's cured. It's written off."

Darren asked grumpily, "What if it can't be cured?"

"Puff—"

Tang Samantha did not respond. Instead, she gritted her teeth and the grapes broke into pieces.

Darren suddenly felt an egg ache...

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Tang Samantha took Darren into the car and gave Osmond an address.

As soon as Osmond stepped on the gas pedal, the car left the restaurant quickly.

On the way, Darren asked Tang Samantha, "What's the case with the patient?"

Tang Samantha thought for a while and said, "I heard it's a headache. It's a nightmare. I can't sleep without sleeping pills."

"I don't know much about the details. After all, I'm not a professional doctor."

She added, "This guest is a client of the company. He doesn't have much business volume. He only has about 70 or 80 million yuan a year, but he has great potential."

"The annual turnover of his pharmaceutical and cosmetics companies is tens of billions."

"If I can cure him, I can let him do more business, even if it's one percent, I can be relieved."

Tang Samantha did not hide her thoughts.

Darren was slightly stunned. Tens of billions a year's transactions. This customer seemed to be very good.

Then he looked at Tang Samantha with a smile and said, "Today seems to be the first time that you took the initiative to ask me for help."

"I'm making use of you."

Tang Samantha replied unceremoniously, "It's no use wasting money."

Darren looked helpless. "Do you want to be so realistic and snobbish?"

Tang Samantha slightly tilted her head and did not speak again.

Half an hour later, the car passed through a bridge of more than 900 meters, and then drove to an island full of peach trees.

Darren was slightly stunned. He glanced at the sign and found that he had come to the Peach Blossom Island.

He remembered the peach blossom number one that he had given to Tang Samantha. He wanted to give her a birthday present, but she retreated.

He was wondering if he should go and have a look today.

"Woo—"

Ten minutes later, the car drove to the gate of a villa, with the sign "Peach Blossom No.3".

This villa was separated from Ma Guancheng's 'Peach Blossom No. 2', 50 meters up along the road, and it was Darren's 'Peach No.1'.

It could be seen that the identity of the patient he was going to see today was not simple.

"Hello, I am Tang Samantha. I brought a doctor to treat Mr. Huo."

After getting out of the car door, Tang Samantha took Darren to the pavilion and said to a security guard,

"I've said hello to Miss Huo Ziyuan."

The security guard nodded with no expression. He picked up the walkie-talkie and confirmed it. Then he opened the electronic door and let Darren and Tang Samantha in.

As soon as they arrived at the gate of the main building, a gorgeous woman in a long dress came to welcome them.

She looked delicate and tall, but her face was extremely arrogant, as high as a queen.

She spoke in stiff mandarin, "Miss Tang, good afternoon."

Although she said hello, she held her hands together and did not shake hands at all.

He spoke in a special tone and had a unique sense of superiority.

At first glance, Darren could tell that it was from Hong Kong City.

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Chapter 232

"Miss Huo, good afternoon."

Tang Samantha was obviously familiar with Dr. Han's character, so she didn't mind. "I heard that Mr. Huo is in good health, so I specially invited Dr. Ye to come here."

"Darren, this is Miss Huo Ziyang."

She introduced the other party to Darren again.

Darren politely reached out his hand and said, "Hello, Miss Huo."

"Thank you for your kindness."

Huo Ziyang glanced at Darren and said politely, but she didn't shake hands with Darren. Then she turned around.

"My father is in the hall. Come in."

Darren frowned slightly and wanted to say something, but in the end, he followed Tang Samantha forward.

Soon, the three of them came to the villa hall, which was full of books and porcelain, as well as many gold ornaments. It looked very luxurious.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in his fifties was sitting on the sofa in the hall. His cheeks were thin, he wore glasses, and his hair was combed

straight.

While rubbing his head as if he didn't feel well, he frowned and watched the news TV.

On both sides of the middle-aged man stood seven or eight bodyguards, assistants, and nannies.

Darren recognized the man at a glance. No wonder he could live in No. 3 peach blossom, and Tang Samantha paid so much attention to him.

It turned out that Huo Shangyin, one of the leaders of Hong Kong City, was one of them.

"Dad, Miss Tang is here."

Huo Ziyang stepped forward, changed her arrogant attitude, and whispered to the middle-aged man, "I brought you a doctor."

She also took advantage of the opportunity to take a look at Darren. She didn't think much of this little doctor, but she wouldn't deny it without authorization and let her father make his own decision.

"Little Tang, I'm sorry to bother you."

Huo Shangyin raised his head and said with a laugh, "I'm a little sick, but you're so surprised."

He stood up and shook hands with Darren and Tang Samantha.

Darren immediately understood Huo Shangyin's condition by turning a life-and-death stone.

"Mr. Huo, you're welcome."

Tang Samantha said with a smile, "You are not only our VIP customer, but also my predecessor model. It's my duty to come to see you."

"I'm flattered, Tang. Let's study together and make progress together."

Huo Shangyin leaned back on the sofa with disapproval. He had been tired of these compliments, so he didn't care about them at all.

He did not invite the two of them to take a seat, not to mention asking the servant to serve tea.

The atmosphere was a little awkward, and Tang Samantha quickly took out the gift and handed it over.

"Mr. Huo, this is a little token of my kindness. Please accept it."

Darren glanced at the box of ginseng which was worth hundreds of thousands of yuan. It could be seen that Tang Samantha had spent a lot of money on it, but it was insignificant to Huo Shangyin.

"Thank you, Tang."

Huo Shangyin did not even raise his eyelids. During his days of illness, the house was filled with all sorts of tonics, such as ginseng, ganoderma, and deerskin.

Even in the three days he came to Middlesea, he also received dozens of expensive tonics, each of

which was at the level of one million yuan. Tang Samantha's ginseng was so rare.

"Little Tang, there are only two things that I came to the sea this time."

"First, I'm looking for cooperation with Velvet Pharma to take over their overseas dealership. Second, I'm going to ask them to treat my stubborn disease."

Huo Shangyin was very direct. "I don't have any thoughts about other things and I don't want to talk about them either. Do you understand what I mean?"

He made Tang Samantha come in simply for the sake of the Tang Sect's reputation.

"Understood, understood."

Although the other party was very polite, Tang Samantha still smiled.

"I just knew that Mr. Huo was not feeling well, so I brought a doctor here."

"Mr. Huo, this is Darren, a doctor of Jin Zhilin, a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine. His medical skills are very good. Do you want him to feel the pulse?"

She had found that Huo Shangyin was not easy to deal with, so she hoped that Darren could use medical skills to open up the situation.

"Chinese Medicine?"

Huo Shangyin squinted his eyes and glanced at

Darren.

She was delicate, thin, and gentle. There was nothing dazzling about her.

It was convincing to say that Darren was a top student in the Medical University. But Huo Shangyin didn't believe it if he said he was a master of Chinese medicine.

"Where have I seen such a young Chinese Medicine doctor?"

Besides, for him, other doctors of traditional Chinese medicine were no different from cheaters except Doctor Sun and several national experts.

Although he knew that Tang Samantha would not look for a doctor to show him, Huo Shangyin still said calmly,

"There's no need for that. I've made an appointment with Mr. Xiangdang. The Slossat team will cure me."

"This young man is too young."

He waved his hand and said, "Let him go back and study hard."

He was a little dissatisfied with Tang Samantha. Even if Xunxun didn't call the national champion, he should have called the old Chinese medicine practitioner and so on. What did a young man mean?

"He doesn't think highly of me, Huo Shangyin, and doesn't take his life seriously."

Huo Shangyin decided to withdraw all the cooperation with Tang Samantha.

Hearing this, Darren slightly narrowed his eyes. He thought of the foreigner that the tiger girl took to the Yang Family. Unexpectedly, his cheap disciple was more popular than him.

Tang Samantha blushed and said reluctantly, "Mr. Huo, Darren is really not an ordinary person."

"Miss Tang, are you talking too much?"

Huo Ziyang frowned and suddenly said coldly, "Go back, my father is going to rest."

Tang Samantha sighed faintly and said, "I'm sorry. In that case, we'll leave immediately."

"Zi Yan, see him off. Pay a million yuan to this young man."

Huo Shangyin said lightly and then rested on the TV news again.

"From now on, you don't have to bother me anymore, except for the belle."

His time was precious. He spent tens of thousands of dollars in one minute, and he was not interested in wasting it on ordinary people.

Huo Ziyang nodded respectfully. "Understood."

Darren laughed playfully.

Originally, he wanted to tell the patient's illness and could cure his headache on the spot. But when

he saw Huo Shangyin so arrogant, Darren didn't bother to take action.

Some people were always condescending and haughty. Darren didn't mind letting them fall down.

"Mr. Huo, please remember what I said."

"You will feel heartache three days later. Five days later, you will vomit blood. Seven days later, seven days later, ten days later, and half a month later, you will die..."

Darren said in a low voice, "If you want to live, you can go to the Jy Ling Clinic and kneel for three days."

"Samantha, let's go."

After that, he took Tang Samantha and turned to leave.

Huo Ziyang was furious. "Bastard, how dare you curse my father?"

Huo Shangyin stopped his daughter from acting impulsively. He shook his head in disdain. He was so young and arrogant that he did not know what to say.

Darren and Tang Samantha quickly walked out of the door.

Osmond thought that the two of them would stay for an hour, so he drove to the island for a ride. It would take him 20 minutes to come back.

The two of them waited near the pavilion.

Looking at Darren, Tang Samantha said apologetically, "Darren, I'm sorry. I just want to work hard, but I didn't expect you to be humiliated with me."

Although she didn't take down Huo Shangyin, the customer, she had tried her best, so she didn't regret it. Instead, she felt guilty for Darren.

Darren smiled and said, "Don't think too much. It's none of your business. Huo Shangyin is too arrogant."

"Don't worry, it's not a blow to me at all."

Rachel's humiliation had already made Darren fight a long time ago. Moreover, Darren believed that he would get his revenge soon for today's humiliation.

Tang Samantha hesitated and said, "I'll treat you to dinner tonight..."

Darren joked, "You always treat me to dinner. Do you want to bathe me again?"

Tang Samantha kicked Darren directly. "Get lost!"

Before he could finish his words, the electronic door opened automatically again.

An assistant Liu Hai, who was tall and dressed fashionily, appeared, followed by two big-bodied bodyguards.

Liu Hai's assistant came to Tang Samantha and

Darren, and his tone was as stiff as Huo Ziyang's.

"I'm sorry, Miss Tang and Mr. Ye. Our Miss asked me to invite you to leave this villa."

Ordinary people could not stand at the door of a rich man. They were arrogant and domineering, and they were not just so-so.

Tang Samantha was slightly stunned. The strong sense of humiliation made her cheeks blush. After a while, she gritted her teeth and nodded, saying,

"Okay... Let's go right away."

Liu Hai's assistant took out another envelope and said, "This is 1,000 yuan, which is the road fee for you."

"Tell your miss that I gave her 2,000 yuan. What did she let me see is a woman called silly fork?"

Darren took out 2,000 yuan and threw it on the female assistant. "Tell her that I hope to see her when Huo Shangyin knelt down."

"Okay, I will tell Miss Huo about your disrespect. I hope you can bear the consequences."

Liu Hai was very angry, but he restrained his anger and said in a sharp tone, "Please leave now."

Two bodyguards came forward and stared at Darren and Tang Samantha.

"Samantha, let's go!"

Darren sneered and pulled Tang Samantha up

the mountain.

Seeing this, Liu Hai's assistant frowned slightly, and then shouted to Tang Samantha and Darren,

"Miss Tang, there is the No. 1 peach blossom in front of us."

"You went down the mountain in the opposite way."

She said in a joking tone, "It's against the law to trespass into other people's villa..."

Darren replied rudely, "Let's go home."

Go home?

Liu Hai's assistant girls were contemptuous. That was the No.1 peach blossom villa, a villa with one billion yuan. Which family did Darren go back to?

"Beep—"

Without waiting for their smiles to fall, Darren took out the key of the No. 1 peach blossom and pressed it.

The electronic door opened instantly...

The ten servants appeared in unison and shouted at Darren respectfully,

"Welcome home, Mr. Ye!"

Liu Hai's assistant girls were dumbfounded in an instant, covering their small mouths in disbelief...

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Chapter 233

Darren was not angry with the disdain of the father and daughter of the Huo Family.

He could not control other people's thoughts. He could only sigh that he was not strong enough, but Darren was not in a hurry to achieve it.

Although he didn't have much ambition, he didn't lack a clear goal.

He divorced Tang Samantha and left the Tang Family. He opened a clinic, built up his reputation, made friends with all parties, and became the first highly-skilled doctor of the Sea of Middlesea...

The goal and the bull fork he had set in the past were basically realized now. He believed that he would become the first person sooner or later if he continued to accumulate.

For Darren, the father and daughter of Huo Shangyin would be stepping stones sooner or later.

After entering the No. 1 peach blossom, Tang Samantha fell in love with this place at a glance.

Peach Blossom No. 1 was composed of ten small buildings, with a three-story building in the middle and nine two-story courtyards around, like a seven-star moon-like building.

They were linked to each other by nine corridors.

Under each corridor, there was a flow of water. What was most eye-catching was that every building was full of peach blossoms.

When spring came, the peach blossoms were in full bloom. With a gentle shake, the whole sky would be filled with various colors.

Now, looking at the branches and leaves of peach blossoms, Tang Samantha seemed to be able to smell the fragrance of flowers.

Coupled with the rolling river in her vision, Tang Samantha's mind flashed with the words, "I'm facing the sea, and the flowers are blooming in spring".

Darren was also surprised by the buildings and scenery here. The villa, worth 1 billion yuan, was really extraordinary.

"I remember, on my birthday, when Third Auntie Ling bought a house for Xaria..."

Tang Samantha suddenly reached out and grabbed the plastic in Darren's hand. "You seem to have given me the No.1 peach blossom?"

Darren was stunned and then replied, "I gave it to you, but you didn't believe it and thought it was Song Caroline's honor, so you gave it back to me again."

"I have changed my mind now."

Tang Samantha put the key into her handbag and said, "I'll take this birthday present."

Looking at the calm woman, Darren couldn't help

but be stunned.

"Don't you think it has something to do with Song Caroline and don't want this villa?"

The different attitudes between the front and the back made Darren have a headache.

"Can't I change my mind?"

Tang Samantha strolled around the villa. "It's not like you don't know that women are fickle."

"In the past, I was blind-eyed. I don't believe you have medical skills, so I don't believe that you have the ability to win Peach Blossom No.1."

"Now that I find that you have good medical skills, I think it's normal for the Ma's to send this villa to you."

"What's more, even if it has something to do with Song Caroline, so what?"

There was a hint of playfulness in Tang Samantha's eyes. "It's a gift you gave me. I'll take it. I don't owe her a favor..."

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "Are you sure that Song Caroline won't make things difficult for me?"

"You used to be your wife. It will be very disgusting to accept other women's things."

Tang Samantha answered directly, "Now that we are divorced, it doesn't feel good to put it away. On the contrary, it is very cool, because it can make

Song Caroline more embarrassed."

"You used to be my wife, so it's natural for me to give you the No. 1 peach blossom as a gift."

Darren coughed and said, "It's not good to give it to you now, isn't it?"

Compared with the more than 10 billion yuan in the card, the billion-yuan villa was nothing. It was a little strange for Tang Samantha to live in, and it was easy to be misunderstood that there was a mistress hidden in a gold house.

"Of course I know the difference in identity, so I didn't ask you to change the head of the family."

Tang Samantha dressed up and down in different courtyards. "I'm just living here. If you get tired of living here someday, I'll get out of here myself."

"But before I got tired of living here, I was the owner of the No.1 peach blossom."

She didn't know whether it was because there was no sign of Buddha or she had figured it out a lot after the divorce. Tang Samantha seemed to have changed into another person.

She re- Consortaged Darren and no longer flirted with him. The relationship between friends was more easy to get along with.

For the first time, Darren did not feel any pressure on Tang Samantha.

He couldn't help but sigh to Tang Samantha, "Being your ex-husband is a hundred times better than being your husband."

Tang Samantha frowned. "What do you mean?"

"It means that you're born with a dog face."

Darren said lightly, "You are always the most open and gentle one to outsiders, and you are used to losing your temper with people around your family."

"In front of outsiders, it's social entertainment. Of course, I have to wear a mask."

Tang Samantha didn't take it seriously. "We are family. We can be happy if we should be happy, be angry when we should be angry, and play a fake one. Isn't that disgusting?"

Darren was speechless and shook his head helplessly. He did not intend to convince the woman.

In the next few hours, Tang Samantha visited the whole villa. She not only asked the servants to change several sets of kitchen utensils, but also asked them to clean up a whole yard.

She, like a hostess, calmly commanded the servants to work.

Darren had been busy following them all the time. In the end, he couldn't help asking, "Are you really going to move in?"

"Of course, the environment here is so good, and

the air is so good. I have to move in and live here."

Tang Samantha did not conceal her thoughts. "And she has lived with her parents for more than 20 years. It's time to enjoy a world of one person."

Darren wanted to say that he was too lonely, but when he heard that he was far away from Donald and Rachel, he didn't try to persuade him anymore.

"Well, if you want to live, you can live. If you need anything, just tell the servants."

The security here was far better than that of the Tang Family's villa, and Tang Samantha would not be in danger alone. As for living and eating, she did not have to worry about it.

There were ten servants in Peach Blossom No. 1 and every yard had a servant to take care of. Tang Samantha could totally open her mouth and reach out her hands.

"The Jy Ling Clinic is decorated. There are so many people. If we can't squeeze it..."

Tang Samantha suddenly said, "You can move here too."

"It's okay, I won't push it!"

Darren answered casually. When he was about to step out of the door, he suddenly frowned as if he had missed something...

Tang Samantha gave him a look. Without saying anything, she turned to look at her bedroom.

Darren bowed his head and smiled. He reached out and broke a dead peach blossom branch. Just as he was about to say that the woman's heart was like a needle in the sea, his eyes fell on the half of the dead branch.

The uneven stab made him suddenly think of Shen Qianshan's wound...

Darren didn't stay in the No. 1 peach blossom, and now he no longer regarded Tang Samantha as his only young man.

Seeing the dusk fall, he asked Osmond to send him back to the clinic.

Back to the suspending pot residence, Darren didn't see many patients, so he guided Osmond to practice his fists for a while.

The three simple moves of gravel, mountain shaking, and breaking the army made Osmond's fat figure have a gloomy and cold momentum.

Darren was very approving. Osmond's talent was not bad. In at most one year, he would have a chance to enter the Yellow Realm.

After giving further instructions to Osmond, he went to the Jy Ling Clinic opposite him to check on the decoration.

After a month, the decoration of the Jy Ling Clinic had been completed. They would move back and re-open on the eighth of next month.

Howard had to admit that he had spent a lot of time and energy on it. In addition to the top quality materials, Darren also needed to meet the requirements for all the details.

Darren was very satisfied. When he strolled to the backyard and was about to go home, he suddenly narrowed his eyes.

His eyes fell on the door frame of a wing room. There was a fingerprint on the door frame.

There was blood in the fingerprint.

Darren also discovered that the lock was broken.

The decoration team was completed two days ago. These traces must not be left by them, so Darren picked up a wooden stick directly and rushed over.

"Bang—"

Darren kicked the door open and raised the wooden stick in his hand at the same time.

Almost as soon as he kicked open the door, a beam of light flashed in the dark wing room...

Fast and fierce.

Darren's face changed dramatically. He lifted his wooden stick to block his throat.

"Ding—"

Almost at the same time, the wooden stick broke with a crack.

The white-light viper came out like a viper and still went straight to Darren's throat...

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Chapter 234

"Swoosh—"

However, Darren had already taken the opportunity to jump three meters back at the moment when the wooden stick blocked sideways, avoiding the silent but unusually sharp blow.

However, before he could let out a sigh of relief, the white radiance rose again and licked his heart like a tongue of fire.

It was too fast. It was too fast. It was so fast that Darren's cold sweat was leaking out.

This was the first time he had felt the speed that he was about to be unable to deal with since he started practicing martial arts.

Darren had used all his strength to deal with this stab, but it still made him feel a great sense of danger.

He could only use half a wooden stick to block the attack, and at the same time, he jumped out.

"Crack—"

The wooden rod broke again.

Darren also avoided the stab, but his throat felt a little cold, which made his eyelids twitch.

He knew that it was the chill left behind by the

Refined Weapon.

"Plop—"

Darren was about to fight back when he heard a muffled sound. The black shadow in front of him fell straight to the ground, and even the white radiance disappeared.

The wing room returned to calm, as if nothing had happened.

However, the blood in the air continued to fill the air, and it didn't leave for a long time.

Darren was on alert. After waiting for three minutes, he turned on the light and looked shocked...

He saw a gray-clothed teenager lying on the ground. His body was curled up and his body was covered in blood. He was in a deep coma.

There were at least 20 wounds on his body.

Judging from his dark face, there was no doubt that he had been poisoned.

The young man in gray was younger than Darren. He looked to be 18 years old. He was not handsome, but very delicate, with a hint of stubbornness and stubbornness.

He clutched the other half of the dagger tightly in his hand.

Darren showed a hint of shock. The young man in gray was seriously injured, but he was still able to smash the wooden stick with half of the short sword

and almost hurt himself.

If Ru was at the peak of her state, how powerful would this kid be if she had changed her hand into a sword?

Darren didn't dare to imagine.

It seemed that there was a genius of Martial Arts in this world.

"Wake up, buddy!"

Darren stepped forward to help the young man in gray up and called out to him, "Wake up."

The young man in gray was motionless. On the contrary, a lot of blood flowed out of his mouth and nose.

Unable to wake up the young man in gray to know the situation, Darren could only take out his mobile phone to call an ambulance, but he quickly stopped.

He didn't know who the young man in gray was, nor did he know what happened to him. But Darren could see that he was on the edge of life and death.

The edge of life and death not only referred to his injury, but also his situation.

There were so many wounds, as well as gun wounds. It could be seen that the gray-clothed teenager was being chased. He could hide here for a few more days. Once he went to the hospital, he would probably die.

Looking at his young age and his young face, Darren couldn't bear to let him take risks.

"It seems that I can only gamble."

Darren put the young man in gray on the small bed in the inner room and said, "I hope he is a good person."

Subsequently, Darren dealt with the wounds on his body, and then took out a silver needle to treat him...

Half an hour later, Darren snorted and fell down on his chair with a pale face.

He had exhausted a lot of effort in this treatment. However, when he saw that the gray-clothed teenager's condition was getting better, he felt that everything was worth it.

After resting for a while, Darren bought a lot of daily necessities, boiled a large pot of Chinese medicine, and poured a bowl of Chinese medicine into the young man's mouth.

"Hmm..."

After drinking a bowl of Chinese medicine, the young man in gray coughed and opened his eyes with difficulty. He glanced at Darren and subconsciously showed his coldness.

He still wanted to struggle.

He instinctively grabbed the dagger with his right hand.

"Don't move. I just treated your injury. After cleaning up the toxins and bandaging your wounds, you may be completely destroyed with one move."

Darren hurriedly reached out and put his hand on his shoulder.

"I'm not a bad person, and I don't know you, but it's fate that I meet you. I won't hurt you."

"No one will come to this clinic in three days. Have a good rest and get something to eat when you're thirsty."

"I put a lot of food and drinking water on your bedside, as well as a pot of Chinese medicine that has just been boiled today."

"Drink traditional Chinese medicine three times a day. It's enough for you to drink for three days."

"I'm better now. I feel that I'm no longer in danger. I'll leave quietly through the back door."

After Darren finished his words, he left the backyard without even asking for a name.

He saved people out of kindness. He didn't want to have too much to do with the gray-robed teenager. After all, he was being hunted down.

Darren did not want to provoke this kind of resentment at all.

Seeing Darren leave, the young man in gray was slightly stunned. Then he looked at his own injury, and a touch of softness appeared on his cold face.

After a long time, he muttered,

"Thank you..."

After Darren walked out of the Jy Ling Clinic, he carefully closed the door of the store and opened the monitoring monitor again so that he could control the movement of the whole Jy Ling Clinic.

He walked around the streets to clear the smell of alcohol and blood on his body, and then walked back to the hanging pot residence with his hands behind his back.

"Mom, why do you have time to cook..."

As soon as Darren entered the living area, he found his mother busy in the kitchen. "Aren't you taking care of dad?"

"Your father is in a stable condition, so you don't need to take care of him."

Phoebe said with a smile, while cooking.

"I can't help you with your clinic, so I'll take time to make a meal for everyone."

There were a lot of people living in the clinic. In addition to Sun Shenghan and Yoel, Huang Tianjiao, Danie, Osmond, Darren and Phoebe were also there.

Occasionally, Qiana would come back to live for a few days, so eating was also a big project.

"There are so many people. Why should I eat? Just order takeout."

Darren complained, "You are in poor health, so as not to be exhausted."

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

"It's good that you're back. Hurry up and wash your hands and eat."

Phoebe shouted in the kitchen, "If we don't have dinner again, my daughter-in-law will be starving."

A daughter-in-law?

Hearing this, Darren was slightly stunned.

"Mom, just call me Caroline."

A tall and slim figure walked out of the dining room, holding a dish of fried eggs in her hand. "You don't have to be too polite to me."

"By the way, dad's medicine has already cooled down. Do you want me to give it to him first?"

The woman was wearing a black scarf dress with a black shawl on the outside. Her upper body was white and tender, and her legs were slender, which made her look very charming.

Phoebe replied, "No, no, we don't need to. After dinner, I'll give your father a drink..."

Damn it! Did her parents call her mom and dad?

Darren was stunned and then trembled. He grabbed Song Caroline and shouted in a low voice,

"Elder Sister Song, what are you doing?"

Thinking of Tang Samantha, who was in the No.

1 peach blossom, Darren suddenly had a headache.

"I came to visit dad and chatted with mom by the way."

Song Caroline pinched an egg and threw it into her mouth. "By the way, have a taste of your mother's cooking."

"I have to say, it's better than a chef."

She turned to the kitchen and said sweetly, "Mom, I'll come back for dinner often in the future, okay?"

"Of course, you'd better come back every day."

Phoebe was very satisfied with Song Caroline. "As long as you're here, this house looks like it."

Darren looked at Song Caroline and said grumpily, "Who told you to call your parents?"

Song Caroline shouted at the kitchen, "Mom, Darren asked me to call you Aunt Shen..."

"Aunt Shen..."

Phoebe rushed out with a rolling stick...

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Chapter 235

Today, because of Song Caroline's arrival, Phoebe made eight dishes and one soup, filling a whole round table.

Song Caroline also took out an expensive bottle of red wine from the car.

She didn't know what Song Caroline had done to Phoebe. Phoebe was very satisfied with her. It seemed that she really regarded her as a daughter-in-law with sparkle in her eyes.

Darren looked at this scene helplessly.

He believed that as long as Song Caroline went on a few more times, Phoebe would definitely force him to marry Song Caroline.

He had a good impression of Song Caroline, but he almost fell in love with her. And now they got along well with each other. It was just that they had not met many times and the distance between them was beautiful.

When the two of them really joined hands in the future, Darren didn't know whether they would quarrel or not. The shadow left by Tang Samantha still couldn't dissipate completely.

"Swoosh—"

Just as Darren was thinking about it, he suddenly

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"Swoosh—"

Just as Darren was thinking about it, he suddenly

felt that someone's foot was stepping on his foot gently on the back of his foot.

A feeling of electric shock came in an instant...

Darren did not have to look to know that it was Song Caroline.

Sure enough, when Darren looked up at her, Song Caroline was also looking at him with a faint smile and gently licking the wine at the corner of her mouth.

This woman was too bad.

Before Darren could react, Song Caroline's little feet rubbed up little by little, and her toes gently touched Darren's skin.

Darren suddenly couldn't stand it anymore, and his cheeks couldn't stop turning red.

Song Caroline was even more proud. She picked up the soup bowl and blew her red lips gently.

Darren couldn't bear it anymore. While Phoebe was not paying attention, he grabbed the restless little foot.

His hands were smooth and tender.

He pressed his fingers against Song Caroline's feet.

"Ah—"

Song Caroline's delicate body trembled. She snorted and was about to pull back her foot

subconsciously.

Darren grabbed it and continued to go wild.

Song Caroline grunted again.

Phoebe raised her head curiously. "What's wrong, Caroline?"

When Darren thought that Song Caroline didn't dare to make a sound, Song Caroline suddenly lifted up half a piece of table cloth and complained,

"Mom, Darren grabbed my foot."

Darren was dumbfounded in an instant.

Phoebe subconsciously looked over and saw Darren pinching Song Caroline's little foot and playing far away.

The scene was ambiguous and eye-catching.

Seeing his mother's sharp eyes, Darren was shocked and quickly let go of Song Caroline's leg. "Mom, it's not what you're looking at..."

"It's not like that. Are you saying that my mother's eyes are dizzy or she's old and confused?"

"Darren, how did you become like this?"

Before Darren could finish his words, Phoebe scolded Darren with her head and face.

"It's fine if you don't eat well, but you're going to harass your wife and play excitement to the dinner table?"

"It's rude. It's frivolous. If Caroline isn't your wife,

I'll beat you with a stick."

Phoebe was exasperated and said, "I tell you, if you dare to betray Caroline in the future, I will drive you out of the house."

She even knocked on Darren's head a few times with chopsticks.

"Caroline, you too. I know you like Darren, but you can't always spoil him."

"If he's too obedient to men, he'll forget what he's doing. He'll be insatiable."

Phoebe turned around and said to Song Caroline, "If Darren makes any unreasonable demands to you in the future, you'll slap him in the face."

Song Caroline bit her chopsticks and nodded repeatedly.

"Okay, I'll listen to my mother. If he takes advantage of me again next time, I'll slap him with my big mouth."

She also made a few gesture of fanning her mouth and looked at Darren proudly.

Darren almost slammed his head against the table. He wanted to defend himself, but he didn't know how to open his mouth.

Looking at Song Caroline's smiling face, Darren's face was full of depression, but this woman played a trick on him again...

An hour later, Darren sent Song Caroline out.

Outside, Darren stopped Song Caroline and asked, "Have you had fun?"

"What do you mean by "play?"

Song Caroline reached out her fingers and knocked on Darren's head. "I'm very serious, okay?"

"Do you think I'm a random woman who calls her parents?"

"It's not my man's parents. How can I, Song Caroline, open my mouth like this?"

She knocked on Darren's forehead and reached out to rub it, with a hint of sincerity in her eyes.

"I said it's never a joke to be your woman."

"If you dare to propose today, I dare to marry you tomorrow."

Her charm, her charm, and her debauchery all belonged to Darren. Other men could not see her tenderness at all.

Darren's heart trembled. He could feel the true love of a woman. Because of this seriousness, Darren was a little nervous and worried that he would let her down.

"I'm just joking with you. Don't feel stressed."

Seeing Darren's silence, Song Caroline smiled.

"You just divorced, and you haven't come out of the failed marriage yet. How can I ask you to marry

me at this time?"

"And my father is still in a coma and hasn't woken up. Without his blessings, it's meaningless for us to get married."

"I have enough patience."

"But I'm not with you, and you can't fool around with her."

"Or I'll slap you."

Song Caroline was as popular as ever. "Mom gave me the Shangfang Sword."

After that, she gave Darren a hug, simply turned around and walked away, not letting Darren bear too much pressure.

This meal tonight might be just an ordinary family banquet or a farewell.

My man, take care...

Song Caroline glanced at Darren through the window. With a light wave of her hand, she stepped on the accelerator and left the suspending pot residence.

Half an hour later, Song Caroline changed a car and got into a Mercedes-Benz car. Her smile disappeared and she became lofty and indifferent again.

In the car, there were several men and women, among whom, Leonard was also present.

Song Caroline sat on the main seat, crossed her legs, and picked up a glass of red wine. "How's the situation?"

"Three messages."

Leonard Shun quickly changed the topic.

"First of all, President Wong went to Dragon City. Because of Shen Qianshan, he was forced to stay by the Elder Yuan's Pavilion. After investigating the matter, he didn't leave until he was clear about it."

"The Elder Pavilion also issued an announcement that the South Mountains Martial Arts League is not allowed to attack the Middlesea during the investigation period, and the Middlesea Martial Arts League is also not allowed to intervene in the battle between us and Levi."

"The Elder Yuan's Pavilion will send people to come to the Middlesea. On one hand, they will do the martial arts competitions to notarize, and on the other hand, they will keep an eye on the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance."

There was a hint of seriousness on his face. "This directly makes us lose a big backing and a big trump card."

Without the support of Hudson, a master at the peak of the Xuan Realm, Middlesea's battle with Levi would be less risky.

Song Caroline narrowed her eyes slightly. "It seems that Shen Qianshan still has a lot of weight..."

Although there was enough evidence that the person who killed Shen Qianshan was not Darren, his death had something to do with Darren's removal of martial arts.

Therefore, it was understandable that the elder brother of the Martial Arts Alliance, the Pavilion of Origin, was angry with the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance.

"The second message is that Jiang Hualong will not be here in person in the martial arts competition in three days, because he is worried about being ambushed by us."

Leonard Shun continued the topic, "His son, Jiang Shihao, will lead the team to compete, and Wang family will also send Wang Tuochu to watch the battle."

"They say that they are watching the battle, but in fact, they are suppressing us to make small moves."

There was no surprise on Song Caroline's pretty face. "The hands of the Wang family have become more and more apparent."

"Thirdly, we also heard a piece of news."

"Jiang Shihao invited an expert called Lightning. He's a proud disciple of the Sword dominated, and he's also ranked 48th on the killer list."

"Rumor has it that he is at 70 percent of the level of the Ba Jian. He only used one move to kill people,

and his strength is stronger than the masters we invited."

Leonard Shun looked hesitant. "He'll probably arrive at the sea the day after tomorrow."

" arrives at the Middlesea the day after tomorrow?"

Song Caroline drank up the wine in one gulp.

"Then I'll find a way to prevent him from coming to the Middlesea forever..."

After all, the battle in Middlesea was coming...

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Chapter 236

The appearance of Song Caroline made Darren spend half an hour explaining to Phoebe.

In order not to let his mother follow him, Darren also said that he liked Song Caroline, but Song Caroline had not fallen in love with him yet. Her parents were calling him a pure joke tonight.

He asked his mother to keep a little distance from him so as not to delay Song Caroline's reputation.

Hearing that the two of them were not real boyfriend and girlfriend friends, Phoebe looked sad and regretful at first, and then she put on a serious face to let Darren take Song Caroline down as soon as possible.

She didn't want to see Song Caroline, such a beautiful cabbage, be ruined by other animals.

Darren couldn't make it clear to his mother, so he had to find an excuse to sneak out.

The next morning, Darren got up early. After practicing the Tai Chi Scripture, he asked Osmond to send him to Rongxi Hospital.

He was still reading Shen Qianshan's death.

After greeting Bella, Darren went straight to Shen Qianshan's ward.

Because it was a murder case, coupled with Shen Qianshan's prominent status, the ward had been on alert for the past few days. No outsiders came close to the ward to maintain the situation of the accident.

Darren passed through the cordon and pushed open the door. Suddenly, he felt a cold and bloody air coming to him.

He waved his breath and scanned the room.

The room was about 30 square meters, with all kinds of medical instruments and living facilities, and they were neatly placed and not messy at all.

There was no sign of struggle on the bed, no doors and windows were intact, and no blood could be seen on the walls and the ceiling.

"Shen Qianshan was killed before he could react..."

Darren murmured, "The police's judgment is completely correct."

The police also judged that the murderer jumped in from the window and stabbed Shen Qianshan to death in a very short time, and then withdrew from the scene from the window.

The entire crime time was at most ten minutes, and the other party's attack was quick and fierce. The bodyguard at the door didn't find any clues at all.

However, these judgments did not work at all.

Not only did the police not lock on the murderer, but they also did not manage to figure out the weapon.

He searched the room, but found nothing. Then he remembered the spiritual light of the No. 1 peach blossom. He looked around the doors and windows, and then came to the window.

The window was a lush willow with flourishing branches and leaves, which not only covered most of the hot sunshine, but also brought cool wind from time to time. It was very refreshing.

Darren narrowed his eyes and suddenly reached out his hand to grab a branch.

The branches were green and lush, and the tentacles were gentle, showing the strong vitality. However, the end of the branch was broken.

"Crack—"

Darren folded the other half of the cut, staring at the broken cut. The cut was a little old, but it was not long.

He touched it gently and found it was a little hard to hold his hands.

"Darren! Darren!"

Just as Darren recalled Shen Qianshan's wound, a shout suddenly interrupted his thinking. "Help, help."

Darren was a little stunned and turned his head slightly. He saw Donald and his two countries running

in a panic.

Behind them, there were more than a dozen men and women, all of whom were furious and aggressive.

Behind them was a middle-aged couple with a child in their arms.

The middle-aged couple, with tears all over their faces, shouted hysterically to take their lives.

The girl had a ponytail and a delicate face, but she was dark at this time. Her teeth were tightly closed, and her eyes were closed.

Donald quickly closed the door and pushed down a hospital bed to block, separating the murderous crowd outside.

"Bang bang bang—"

The door was soon knocked down, and the door was shaking in the shouting.

Donald took a few steps back in a panic and took out his mobile phone to call the police.

Darren was stunned. "Tang, what's going on?"

"There's no accident. It's an accident."

Donald hid behind Darren, thumping its chest and stamping its feet.

"I went through the discharge procedure for Samantha. In the corridor, I saw the child pestering my mother and shouting that she was hungry, so I

bought a box of jelly for her."

"Who knows, she ate too fast and choked."

"I called the doctor for first aid on the spot, but I had been choked to die. I couldn't save him..."

"My family members were so angry that they didn't listen to my explanation. Not only did they hit me, but they also accused me of being a human trafficker, causing a bunch of people to besiege me me."

Donald finished talking with a cannon. Then they pulled Darren's clothes and shouted, "Darren, save me, save me..."

"Bang—"

At this moment, the door was knocked open, and more than a dozen people rushed in and shouted, "Kill him, kill him."

"Stop!"

Seeing a crowd of people swarm in and beat Donald, Darren subconsciously blocked it.

He used his hands to block and press. With a sweep, seven or eight people were knocked back into the crowd by Darren.

"Son of a b*tch, you even found a helper to fight back?"

The middle-aged man was so angry that he could not be scolded. "Hit him!"

More than a dozen people screamed and were about to rush up again.

"Bang!"

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He punched the iron wardrobe. With a loud noise, the wardrobe was broken and there was a hole in his fist.

All of a sudden, there was dead silence.

Whether it was the middle-aged couple or the busybodies, they were all stunned when they saw this. Obviously, they had not seen such an outrageous power.

Soon, however, the crowd burst into another roar.

"Do you think it's reasonable to kill people? What's more, you threatened me with violence?"

"I'm not afraid of you. If you have the ability, beat us to death."

"Yes, he beat us to death with so much strength. Kill us all."

"Call the police and tell them that there are human traffickers here. They killed the child and beat people."

More than a dozen people complained angrily, and their eyes were like knives, trying to kill Darren and Donald.

"Shut up!"

"All quiet!"

"Excuse me, I'm a doctor. Let me have a look."

Without waiting for the middle-aged couple to attack him angrily, Darren quickly separated the crowd, went straight to the patient, and put his hand on the child's pulse.

Perhaps it was because of Darren's mightiness and Darren's calmness, the anger on the scene inexplicably dissipated by twenty percent.

"Darren, what are you doing? Are you crazy?"

The Donald and the other two countries were shocked. Since they were all dead, it would only make their families angrier if they continued to make trouble for themselves.

"Don't cry. The child can still be saved."

Darren took the child over and shouted at the middle-aged couple,

"Give me half an hour, and I'll give you two a daughter."

The child's pulse was gone, his heartbeat was gone, but his pupils were still there, his soul was still there, and the Nine Palace Yang could gather a trace of vitality.

"What? Can the child be saved?"

"Is he really saved? You must be lying, aren't you?"

The middle-aged couple grabbed Darren's arm and shouted. They didn't believe it, but there was a glimmer of hope.

"Keep quiet. I'm going to save her."

Darren did not talk nonsense with them. He directly put the child on the bed and took out a silver needle to disinfect it.

All the people became quiet. After all, there was no better way now.

At this moment, a contemptuous voice sounded coldly,

"Since western medicine is dead, how can we save it? Chinese medicine is just a trick to play tricks."

"What's more, have you ever seen such a young Chinese medicine practitioner?"

As soon as he said this, the crowd burst into an uproar and began to talk about it. Their doubts about Darren became greater.

Darren frowned slightly and glanced at the door, only to find that there was a tall and cold figure behind the crowd.

It was Huo Ziyang, whom Peach Blossom No. 3. He had seen her before.

She was wearing fragrant clothes. Her makeup was exquisite and her expression was arrogant. She was accompanied by several assistants and

bodyguards.

Darren guessed that she was just passing by and looking at him curiously. When she saw the person who saved her, she sneered at him.

It was obvious that Liu Hai's assistant had told her about the silly woman.

Darren ignored her and just used the silver needle. Soon, the Nine-grid Revival Needle was finished, and he locked the little girl's slim chance of survival.

But she didn't wake up according to Darren's idea.

Darren muttered, "It's strange. Why haven't you woken up yet?"

At this moment, Jia Ziyang's disdainful voice rang out again.

"Just as I said, he's a swindler in Jianghu. He takes the patient's life as a medicine to make a living. He's trying to win the favor of the people."

"If he is really capable, he won't be in this small hospital, and he won't be unknown in Middlesea."

"We'd better let him stop as soon as possible, in case he will be punished even if he dies..."

She looked down on him. "It's best for the family members to send him to the police station as well, so as not to get him killed in the hype next time..."

Being incited by her, the middle-aged couple

became angry again and shouted at Darren,

"I shouldn't have believed you. You're in the same team."

"It's not enough to kill my daughter, and she even insulted her body. Why does Yaoyao have such a miserable life?"

"Beat him to death, beat these two bastards to death. They are all human traffickers. The purpose of saving them on purpose is to get rid of them."

The crowd shouted indignantly again, and they also turned their eyes to Donald and the other countries by the window.

Donald's feet went limp. They pulled Darren's sleeves and said, "Darren, call the police, call the police..."

"How could I forget this?"

Darren ignored the anger of the crowd and just stared at the little girl. There was no problem to go back to Yang in nine palaces, but why was the little girl still awake?

After thinking for a while, Darren suddenly patted his head.

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Chapter 237

Just now, Darren just focused on pulling the girl back from the jaws of death, forgetting the reason why she almost died.

That was the thing that the little girl was choking on her throat.

"Go away!"

Darren took another step forward and blocked the middle-aged couple. Then he picked up the little girl and turned over to hold her in his arms.

The middle-aged couple shouted, "What are you doing?"

A group of people waved their fists and rushed to Darren.

The expressions of Donald and the other countries hesitated for a moment, but in the end, they stepped forward to block the attack.

"Don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive. Darren can save people, can save people."

Darren also had to revive the little girl. Otherwise, Donald and Donald would lose their lives.

At this time, Darren had already patted the little girl's back with his hand.

There was a loud noise.

"Bang—"

This slap shook the little girl's body, and she also made a clicking sound in her throat.

Then, a jelly was spat out of her mouth.

Darren clapped again.

Another mouthful of saliva came out of his mouth.

Darren clapped again.

"Ah—"

This time, the little girl gave a strange cry and burst into tears. Her black face soon turned ruddy.

The whole place was dead silent.

"She's alive. She's really alive. The child is alive."

"Yeah, yeah, his face has also turned red. It was so dark just now that it scared people to death."

"Magic doctor, he is really a magic doctor. Even western medicine is dead. I didn't expect to be rescued by him."

"Which bastard just said he was a charlatan? I think she's blind."

All the people present reacted and not only stopped attacking Darren, but also cheered Darren one after another and gave him high praise.

Nothing was more valuable than the return of life.

The middle-aged couple rushed forward and hugged their children. They were so happy that they burst into tears. Then they were about to kneel down, but Darren lifted them up.

Darren pulled Donald over and told them his identity and name, so that everyone could eliminate the suspicion of human traffickers.

This was no more than doing evil things out of good intentions.

Tang's three countries expressed their apologies and were willing to compensate 20,000 yuan, but the middle-aged couple did not accept it. After knowing that Tang's three countries were not bad people, they were much more rational.

Darren looked up at Huo Ziyang.

Huo Ziyang snorted and said, "A blind cat meets a dead mouse!"

Darren said lightly, "Miss Huo, remember, tomorrow, your father will be heartbroken."

It was ridiculous that a little lucky Chinese medicine doctor really thought of himself as a highly-skilled doctor of the Middlesea!

Huo Ziyang sneered disapprovingly and then left with her assistant...

The crowd quickly dispersed, and the three nations of Tang pulled Darren away from the place of right and wrong.

"Darren, thank you so much this time."

When they came downstairs, Donald looked at Darren with relief.

"If you didn't save the child, I would have been taken away by the police if I hadn't been beaten to death."

He also patted Darren's arm, which was rare for him to be kind and friendly.

"You're welcome. It's my duty to save her life and heal her."

Darren was very uncomfortable and said, "What's more, you are doing this out of good intention. I just didn't expect that you would be choked by me."

While speaking, Darren still touched his body and found that half of the branch was gone.

Without the half of the willow branch, Shen Qianshan's lethal weapon could not be verified. Darren patted his head and secretly said that he was too rash in doing things.

However, at that time, the troops and horses were in chaos. He only focused on saving the little girl, and had no time to distract half of the willow branches.

Tang's State pulled Darren with great joy.

"Anyway, you'll save my life today. Come on, let's go home. I'll ask your mother to cook you a roast

chicken..."

Halfway through his speech, he smiled awkwardly and let go of Darren's arm. "I'm sorry, I forgot that you and Samantha were divorced."

"But if you have time, if you want to go back and have a look, the Tang Family will welcome you at any time."

Tang's country squeezed out a sentence, "The previous kindness and resentment were your aunt's and your wife's. Don't keep it in mind."

Darren smiled gently and said, "Uncle, don't worry. It's all over."

He was so busy every day that he had no time to care about the things of the Tang Family.

"By the way, I heard from Samantha that this is a manual sent by Michael."

The three nations of Tang patted their heads again. Thinking of one thing, they took off their wrists and handed it to Darren. "The thing belongs to the original owner, and the thing belongs to the original owner."

"Uncle, no need."

Darren hurriedly waved his hand and refused, "I have this plum-blossom watch now, and I'm still comfortable wearing it. I'm not used to it."

"This National Warrior should take it as a show of filial respect to you."

Darren put the Mistsx back on the wrists of the Donald and the other two countries. "Over the past year, I'm still grateful for your care."

"Good boy, good boy..."

Donald patted Darren's arm and sighed with emotion, "It's the Tang Family who has no eyes, it's the Tang Family who has no eyes."

"Lao Tang, Lao Tang."

At this moment, several people rushed over in a hurry. Rachel appeared with Tang Mei and Benedict.

"You said something important on the phone just now. There are a lot of people surrounding you. What's going on?"

Rachel stared at Darren again and shouted, "Did this ungrateful bully bully you? If he dares to hurt you, I'll kill him."

Benedict and Tang Plum stared at Darren with a complicated expression. They hated and dared not to hate Darren. They wanted to flatter him, but they couldn't hold back their feelings.

Darren was calm. His free body allowed him to move forward and retreat freely.

"Don't talk about Darren. If it weren't for Darren just now, I'm afraid I would have been beaten to death at this time."

Donald held his wife in a hurry and then briefly introduced the matter, "Darren helped me, we should

thank him."

"I see."

When she heard that Darren had helped her husband, Rachel's expression turned ugly and she was unwilling to part with him. However, she still said to Darren,

"Thank you so much this time."

"Thank you, but I still don't allow you to get close to Samantha."

"My Samantha is going to marry a rich and powerful family. Don't ruin our plans."

She reminded Darren.

Darren smiled and said, "Is that so? Is she going to marry a wealthy family? Which wealthy family will marry a second wife?"

"Uncle, goodbye."

After that, Darren and Donald waved their hands and turned to go down the stairs.

"Get lost!"

In the last sentence, she stabbed Rachel like a knife. She couldn't help but scold,

"My Samantha chased after the rich and powerful families."

"Besides, even if there is no wealthy family, Samantha can still become a wealthy family."

Rachel said with a swagger, "Samantha has

already lived in the No. 1 Peach Blossom Resort. Can you, a barefoot doctor, live in it?"

Hearing this, Darren smiled and walked forward without looking back.

Tang's party was stunned. "Peach Blossom No.1? Samantha?"

"Yeah, that damn girl said she would move out to live here. I sneaked a peek at her..."

Rachel got excited and said, "Good boy, you live in the No.1 peach blossom, a villa with 1 billion yuan."

Benedict and Tang Plum followed him in high and vigorous spirits.

Tang's three countries were shocked. "Where did she get the money from?"

"Who cares whether she bought it or sent it. I don't care. I only know that she is the master of the No.1 peach blossom."

Rachel raised her head and said, "I want to go with you to enjoy myself."

"There are many houses there. You can move in together when the time comes."

She pointed at Benedict and his wife, which showed that they were the masters of the family.

Benedict and Tang Plum were very happy. "Thank you, mom!"

"Darren, in order to thank you for saving Old Tang..."

Rachel remembered something. She took a few steps forward and shouted at Darren's back,

"The eighth day of next month, Tang Family Qiao Qian No. 1 peach blossom, remember to come here to support us..."

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Chapter 238

Darren ignored Rachel, went into the car and let Osmond go back to the clinic.

On the way, Darren gave his inference about the weapon to Joshua.

Then he closed his eyes to rest.

After returning to the suspending pot residence, Darren found that there were more patients. The whole door was full of people.

Huang Tianjiao played dirty, Huang San cashier, Howard sent the account, Francis grabbed the medicine, and the black dog maintained the team. Everything was in order.

Since some time ago, Darren's clinic had become a place for people to gather. Francis and the others would come over almost every day to have a look.

By the way, he could help them.

Even Emperor Du Qing appeared once in a while.

For a moment, Darren's clinic became a gathering place for the second generation of Middlesea.

Darren teased them and said that they were all volunteers. Otherwise, the treatment fee for a day would not be enough to pay the salary. He got out of

the car door and greeted everyone. Then he began to take the treatment.

In the next three days, Darren honestly received patients in the clinic and treated 50 or 60 patients every day. He was so tired that his waist was sore and his back was painful.

Darren decided to start next week and treat 100 people a day. Otherwise, he and Felix would be exhausted sooner or later.

Phoebe instilled Song Caroline's good thoughts into Darren's mind while doing various things to him every day, so that he could deal with it quickly.

Darren didn't want to be bombarded by his mother every day. After the clinic closed at dusk, Darren wasn't in a hurry to go back to the backyard. He took some time to buy something to go to the Jy Ling Clinic.

He wanted to see what was going on with the young man in gray.

Darren quietly came to the back door, and then gently pushed open the wooden door of the wing room.

"Swoosh—"

Before Darren could get used to the darkness of the wing room, half of the short sword was pointed at his throat.

It was so fast that it was beyond words.

Darren's interest was piqued. He moved his body away from the sharp sword.

However, before he could stand firm, the short sword arrived between his eyebrows.

Darren could only turn his head again.

The short sword failed, but he was not panic at all. The tip of the sword bent down and pointed at Darren's heart.

Things were not going to go as they had planned.

Darren had to use his right hand to block the fierce attack, with the fish intestines in his hand.

"It's me."

Before the other party changed his move, Darren sighed softly and stopped this contest.

It was just that he thought too highly of the young man in gray.

Since practicing martial arts, Younger Brother Ye felt pressure once. The killing power of his opponent's three moves was no less than that of his "One Kill in Ten Steps".

If he did not use the Yuchang Sword, he would probably be stabbed.

With Darren's voice, the light lit up and the sharpness disappeared in an instant. The murderous intent also disappeared in an instant, as if nothing had happened.

"Swoosh—"

Darren looked up and saw the young man in gray taking two steps back and keeping half of the short sword in his sleeve.

His face was no longer dark, and his body was no longer bleeding. He had a touch of blood vigour, but the coldness was still glaring.

His whole body was cold, and his temperament was as cold as an iceberg, as if he was born to keep people away from him for thousands of miles.

However, when he saw Darren, there was an invisible warmth and softness in his eyes.

Darren looked at the young man in gray and said with a smile,

"The food I left for you yesterday is dry food. I'll bring you some hot food when I'm free today. Eat while it's hot."

He put down a lunchbox and opened it. There was a bowl of hot porridge, two hot buns, two eggs, and a meat pie.

It was simple, but nutritious enough.

The young man in gray said in a low voice, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. Let's eat while it's hot."

Darren smiled and said, "I'll change the medicine for you."

The young man in gray said again, "Thank you."

Darren put the steamed bun in his hand, then picked up anti-inflammatory drugs and gauze to treat the wound for the gray-clothed teenager.

Seeing that his injury was still serious, Darren was afraid that it would be difficult for him to recover without ten days or half a month. So he injected three pieces of white light into the gray-clothed teenager.

Soon, the gray-clothed teenager's internal injuries were healed, and his external injuries were also slowly healing. Even the bullet-piercing wound was no longer bleeding.

The young man in gray could feel the change in his body, and there was a rare surprise on his face. Then he became more trusted and grateful to Darren.

Thinking of yesterday's acupuncture and the three white lights just now, Darren subconsciously sighed with emotion.

"I don't know what kind of person did this to you."

He believed that if the gray-clothed teenager hadn't met him, he would have died at most half an hour last night. It could be seen how ruthless the enemy was.

The young man in gray seemed to be grateful for Darren's saving his life. He told him everything, "I

heard a secret..."

"Stop, don't tell me this secret."

Darren hurriedly stopped him. The young man in gray was chased after when he heard the secret. If he knew it, wouldn't he want his head to fall to the ground? It was better not to know.

The young man in gray instantly shut up, and then lowered his head to eat the steamed bun.

He ate very fast. He ate six steamed buns in an instant, one by one.

Darren changed the topic, "What's your name?"

The young man in gray answered without hesitation, "Dugu Shang."

"My name is Darren, a barefoot doctor. This clinic is opened by me. It will open next month."

Darren laughed again and said, "You are very good at martial arts, and your speed is fast enough. Your knife skills are also very powerful."

"I'm using a sword."

Dugu Shang replied very seriously, "And I only know three moves."

Darren was stunned and smiled. It could be seen that Dugu Shang was very simple. If he was good to him, he would not hold back at all.

He had a lot of questions, but he didn't ask too much. He didn't want to use his kindness to peep

into Dugu Shang's privacy.

"You are already very strong."

Darren bandaged Dugu Shang's wound, and then took out two sets of clothes, a hat and a mask.

"Your clothes are already tattered, and there are still a lot of blood on you. It will be eye-catching if you wear it."

"I bought you two sets of clothes. You can wear them as you like, or you can hide your identity."

Darren also took out 2,000 yuan and a mobile phone. "You can also take this money and mobile phone."

Dugu Shang looked at Darren and said, "Should I leave now?"

"No, no..."

Darren waved his hand and said, "I'm not driving you away. I'm letting you be in case of unexpected needs so that you won't be in a mess when something happens."

He really hoped that Dugu Shang would leave the clinic as soon as possible, but now when he found that he was too simple, Darren couldn't bear to drive him away.

Dugu Shang nodded. "Thank you."

"All the people who killed me will die."

"Someone behind you, kill again!"

Darren was stunned for a moment and then smiled. Dugu Shang was telling him that all the enemies had been killed. If the person behind the scenes chased after him, he would be killed without hesitation.

"What's the point of telling me about this child? I don't like Jianghu at all."

Darren exhaled a long breath, but the stone hanging in his heart fell down. Without a hand, there was no need to worry about the safety of himself and the clinic.

"From now on, my life will be yours."

Dugu Shang looked at Darren with bright eyes. "I'm here, you're here; I'm not here, you're still here."

He was simple and simple, just like his people. He was sincere, simple, but there was no lack of strength.

"Is he going to follow me?"

Darren was stunned. When he was about to say something, he heard the phone ring.

Then, Shen B trackqin's anxious voice came over.

"Darren, bad news, something happened to Caroline..."

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Chapter 239

Phoebe originally wanted to ask Song Caroline to have dinner.

However, when the phone call was made, Song Caroline said that she had something to do today and would make an appointment with him another day.

When Phoebe was about to put down her mobile phone, she vaguely heard a scream from the other side. She was worried that something might happen to Song Caroline, so she called Darren.

After Darren comforted Phoebe a few words, he called Song Caroline and wanted to ask her where she was, but the phone was not connected.

He had no choice but to contact Leonard.

The phone rang and Leonard Shun's respectful voice came from the other end. "Brother Darren, good evening!"

Darren came straight to the point. "I can't contact Song Caroline. I want to see her right away. Do you have any idea?"

Leonard Shun hesitated for a while and said, "Brother Darren, Mr. Song has something to deal with tonight. You can find her later..."

"It seems that you know where she is."

Darren said lightly, "It's just right. Tell me the address. I'll go and find her."

Leonard Shun looked hesitant. "Brother Darren..."

Darren rudely interrupted, "Don't talk nonsense with me. I know she is in danger. I want to see her right away."

Leonard Shun gritted his teeth and replied, "Brother Darren, please wait for a moment. I'll send a car to pick you up."

Half an hour later, a black Mercedes appeared in the Jy Ling Clinic.

Darren was about to get into the car when Dugu Shang followed him without saying a word.

Darren was stunned and said, "Why are you following me? You should take good care of yourself in the store."

Dugu Shang said indifferently, "Danger. I'll protect you."

Obviously, he knew that Darren was going to a dangerous place, so he insisted on protecting Darren.

Darren smiled and said, "Don't worry. I am strong enough to protect myself. You have to have a good rest."

Dugu Shang shook his head without hesitation.

"Then let's go together."

Darren knew that Dugu Shang's character was similar to that of a stone, so he no longer insisted on following him. "But you'd better wear a mask."

Dugu Shang obediently put on his mask.

The Mercedes soon left the Jy Ling Clinic. Half an hour later, it stopped in an inconspicuous gray building.

Dozens of luxury cars were parked in front of the small building. Leonard had been waiting for them for a long time.

Seeing Dugu Shang following Darren, Leonard Shun was stunned by his identity, and then said to Darren respectfully,

"Brother Darren."

He was grateful to Darren. Without Darren, it would be difficult for him to become the core figure of the Wuhu Group in his life.

"Where is Song Caroline?"

Darren went straight to the point. "What happened today?"

"Director Song and others are in the Taiping boxing house tonight."

Leonard Shun did not conceal anything from Darren. "Mr. Song is fine. He's very safe."

Darren said subconsciously, "A battle of Jiang transformed into a dragon?"

He patted his head and remembered that Song Caroline had once said that the Middlesea circle would compete with Jiang Huawen in the martial arts competition. The result would decide whether Jiang Huawen would return or not.

Lin Hundred Shun nodded repeatedly. "That's right. That's exactly what we're fighting."

Darren asked, "How is it going now?"

Leonard's expression was bitter. "It's not good..."

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly. "What do you mean?"

Leonard Shun did not conceal anything from Darren.

"Shen Qianshan was killed. It involved you, as well as President Wong and the Martial Arts Alliance."

"In addition to leaving President Wong to investigate, the headquarters also ordered that the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance is not allowed to participate in the battle. In this way, President Wong and the Four Great Headmasters can't take action."

He smiled bitterly and said, "Our strongest trump card was directly destroyed."

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "This is a partial stand."

The disciples of the Martial Alliance, represented by Hudson, were the backing forces of

Middlesea's force. If they didn't let him touch this group of people, it meant that they were tied up.

At the same time, a trace of guilt flashed through Darren's heart. He had more or less some responsibility. If he stepped on Shen Qianshan's head, he would not let Hudson and the others suffer.

"It was indeed a partial confrontation, but there was no other way. President Wong was in Longdu, and the Elder Yuan's pavilion was so powerful that the Four Great Headmasters couldn't do too many things."

Leonard Shun shook his head gently and said, "We can only hire a group of good hands at a high price."

"These people are quite powerful. Several of them are at the Peak of the Black Realm. I didn't expect that Jiang Huawen would invite the disciple of the Ba'er Realm to kill him."

"He's a first-class killer, and he's at the Completion of the Black Realm. He's only a short distance away from the Black Realm."

He had no choice but to say, "It's very difficult for our masters to compete with them."

"Where is your master?"

Darren asked again, "In such a special period, if you don't take it out for use, why do you hide it?"

He knew that no matter if it was Hunter, Tigger,

or Ma Gu Yicheng, they all had strong bodyguards.

"All of them have been wiped out."

Lin Hundred Shun gave a wry smile. "When we heard that Jiang Huilong had asked for a quick lightning, we planned to kill him before the competition to reduce the variables."

"So all the families sent out two masters to attack the lightning speed of Middlesea in groups."

"I didn't expect that there was a hidden traitor who divulged the secret and all the 12 or so masters were killed in the middle."

Lin Hundred Shun showed a hint of self-mockery and said, "It's like stealing a chicken but failing to eat a rice."

Darren frowned slightly and said, "In this way, I can see that your cards are really bad."

He was a little interested in Levi. "This guy is really a big shot. He hasn't shown up yet, but he has beaten up Middlesea before he can show up."

If the track of the lightning was leaked, it might be Jiang Huawen who did it on purpose. His purpose was to destroy the power of Middlesea.

"Not very optimistic."

Leonard Shun exhaled a long breath. "The experts that we've invited have been defeated as quickly as lightning."

"He killed almost all five of our masters with one

strike."

He sighed and said, "I'm afraid that this battle will be more ominous than propitious."

Of course, there was still a glimmer of hope, that was, to use Hunter's trump card, Avery. But in this way, the Han family would be targeted by thousands of people.

After all, Avery was a person who couldn't be seen as a person.

Darren looked ahead and said, "Take me to have a look."

Leonard Shun was stunned, and he looked hesitant. "Brother Darren, General Manager Song has ordered you not to get involved. This is a matter of Jianghu..."

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Darren snorted, "I don't want to get involved in these things with you, but I can't watch you lose."

"Besides, I'm just going to have a look. I've seen it, but I didn't say I'm going to take action."

Darren waved his hand impatiently. "Take me there quickly."

He had been tied up with Hunter, Song Caroline, and the others for a long time. How could he ignore what had happened tonight?

"Brother Darren..."

Leonard Shun wanted to say something more, but Darren glared at him. He was shocked and stretched out his hand.

"This way please, this way please."

Darren walked in with Dugu Shang.

He walked into the gray building, passed through the hall, and came to the end. Then he took the elevator and went straight down to the third floor. A marble corridor came out.

After passing through the corridor and three iron bars, they entered the center of the underground building. It was a circular hall with a two-story building and a diameter of 50 meters.

There was a transparent glass cover on the top. In the middle of the hall, which was the center of the tower, stood a standard platform that was one meter and two meters high.

The spectators stand was filled with large and comfortable sofas, with a marble tea table placed in front of each couch. There were all kinds of fruits and drinks, and there were almost a hundred seats.

Obviously, no one would be able to enter this place.

Darren quickly caught Song Caroline in the crowd.

She was in red, her hair was tied up in a bun, and her stockings were long legs. She looked exquisite

and fashionable.

She sat on the sofa on the left side of the front row, with Hunter, Cameron, Tigger, Huang Xuan Wu and Luna sitting on both sides.

There were dozens of people around him who were tightly protected.

However, there was a hint of seriousness on the faces of those big bosses who were calm and peaceful in the past.

On their right was a white-haired youth of 27 or 28 years old. He looked sinister, but he had a big smile on his face, which made people shudder.

There was also a team of capable men behind him.

The two sides were very close, but they were also separated from each other, full of strong hostility.

Darren guessed that the white-haired young man must be Levi's son, Jiang Shihao.

Darren also saw that there were more than a dozen men and women in the audience, all dressed in gorgeous clothes. Obviously, the people who came to watch the battle were rich and powerful.

But the most striking one was a fifteen- or sixteen-year-old girl, wearing a Chanel jacket, a black skirt, knee stockings, and a pair of leather boots.

He was unruly and proud.

The corners of Xiang'er's mouth were quirked up haughtily, as if she was dismissive of all the people present.

There were two men and a woman beside her.

One was wearing a Chinese tunic suit, one was wearing a black vest, and the other was wearing a cheongsam. It was calm and quiet, but it showed that it was not a small background.

"Brother Darren, the situation is very bad."

Glancing ahead, Leonard Shun said in a low voice,

"There are still ten people on Jiang Shihao's side, including fast electricity, but there are only five people left on our side."

Darren said lightly, "The gap is big."

He glanced at Dugu Shang, who was indifferent and did not care about the battlefield.

"The sixth round, the sixth round begins."

At this time, the host announced the arrival of the sixth round, and said in a very high voice,

"Middlesea, Leopard Head enters."

In the last syllable, the host dragged it for a long time, sonorous and forceful.

The audience burst into applause, cheers, and whistles.

With a flash of light, a man appeared with firm

steps.

He had a huge head and a height of 1.9 meters. He wore a bamboo hat and his muscles were well-arranged and covered his whole body like a bulldozer.

He was still holding two axes in his hands. With a wave of his hand, a tiger and a tiger made the wind, and his momentum was astonishing.

With this block, this body, and this spirit, it was very dangerous to be his opponent. No wonder it was called Leopard Head.

Darren also saw Song Caroline's smile, which made her look more relaxed. Obviously, she was full of confidence in the leopard head.

"This is the head of a leopard that is on the top of the pole."

Leonard explained, "He used to be a member of the General's Family. He was powerful and invulnerable. He once defeated hundreds of bandits with knives and spears by himself."

"He was the last one to come out, but everyone was worried about the low morale and wanted to move back to the city, so they let him come out."

At this time, the host shouted again, "Jiang's Group, fast electricity."

"Swoosh!"

As soon as the announcement was announced,

a tall and straight young man walked onto the fighting ring.

He held a knife in his hand.

The body of the knife was carved with dragons and phoenixes, and the handle of the knife was inlaid with diamonds.

It was dazzling and proud.

When he and Leopard Head stood on the stage at the same time, the picture was very inharmonious, but it attracted all the people's crazy shouts.

"Fast speed! Quick speed!"

The girl, Xiang'er, screamed, and her face was full of the madness of pursuing stars.

Darren looked at the two of them, shook his head and sighed,

"We lost."

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Chapter 240

"The sixth round, fast lightning VS leopard head..."

The host introduced the two of them neatly, leaving enough time to place a bet on the audience.

Although the battle tonight was a feud between Levi and the Middlesea circle, it still couldn't stop a lot of powerful people from gambling.

For a moment, the scene seemed to be lively and noisy.

"Hoo hoo."

The leopard head obviously knew how fast the lightning was. He not only held a pair of axes, but also wore steel armguard and boxing gloves to protect himself tightly.

Then, he hit the ground with his axe. With a click, the ground cracked and the ring made a buzzing noise.

His strength was amazing, like a beast.

He showed his strength to everyone, and also encouraged himself to regain his confidence, so that he had the courage to let go of the battle.

Seeing this, the audience cheered with excitement again.

Song Caroline and the others' expressions eased even further. It was as if they felt that the leopard head was still able to withstand the lightning.

In the screams of dozens of spectators, the lightning did not move at all. It did not look at the leopard head, nor did it care about the broken ground.

He just held the saber quietly and proudly.

Darren nodded slightly. This concentration was really extraordinary.

"This leopard head is really powerful."

Looking at the shiny head of the leopard, Leonard Shun's eyes also lit up.

"It's worthy of Mrs. Song's 50 million for a fight."

"Fifty million. This boxing game is really profitable."

Darren couldn't help sighing with emotion. He wanted to see how many patients could earn 50 million, but it turned out that he earned so much money in the first round.

It seemed that if he had no money in the future, he would get involved in a few boxing matches to make up for it.

"Brother Darren, don't make fun of me. If you want money, just tell me, and the big guy will give you money."

Hearing Darren's words, Leonard Shun smiled

and then changed the topic.

"Brother Darren, the white-haired man is Jiang Shihao, the son of Levi."

"It seems that the rich playboy is incompetent and cynical, but in fact, he is a tough character. He is good at shooting, good at close combat, and he is tainted with hundreds of people's lives."

"I heard that at least 40% of the territory outside Levi is taken by Jiang Shihao."

He added, "This time, Jiang Huilong asked him to lead the team because he wanted to make a gap."

Darren nodded gently. "I can see..."

This battle was very important. Jiang Shijun was so weak. How could Jiang Huilong let him come to Middlesea?

"The audience over there is a member of the Wang family. The one in the middle is Wang Tuochu. People around him don't know him, but I guess he's from his circle."

Leonard Shun quickly introduced several important figures to Darren.

"These people are very powerful, and the government has sent people to protect them."

Darren glanced at him and stayed in the Chinese tunic suit on Wang Tuochu's face for a while. He wanted to find something, but he didn't find it.

He was as deep as water, so no one could see

any ripples in him.

He lived up to his title as the Young Master of the Dragon Capital. His fork was even better than his own.

When Darren was looking at Wang Tuo Chu with interest, the woman in the cheongsam next to him caught Darren's eyes and glanced at him with her head slightly tilted.

Darren greeted her as if he had sensed something.

Their eyes met.

The woman in cheong sum stared coldly at Darren without moving her cold eyes.

Darren was also unwilling to show weakness. He was tit-for-tat and carefully looked at this exceedingly beautiful face. He also took the opportunity to sweep his long legs in front of and in front of him.

Her feet were slightly open, and the spring light seemed to appear.

Darren's face was full of appreciation.

The woman in the cheongsam felt that Darren was invading her eyes. Finally, she lost her reserved shyness and glared at Darren, and then crossed her legs to block Darren's eyes.

"That old man in black is Nangong Xiong, the one in the center of the notary group."

Leonard Shun continued to tell Darren,

"He's from the Elder Pavilion of the Warrior Alliance. He's good at martial arts. His Eagle Claw Skill is superb, but he's just a small potato."

"The person he is interested in has a grudge against him. Even if you trample on him by accident, you won't forget it for five or ten years. You will get it back once you find the opportunity."

"He came from the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains. He was the last chairman, and he had a close relationship with Shen Qianshan. His cousin came here."

"He is very angry about Shen Qianshan's death, so he volunteered to come to Middlesea to notarize this time. His purpose is to suppress the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance."

Darren glanced at Nangong Xiong again. He was in his sixties, with a strong body and white hair. However, his eyes were a little narrow, and he always narrowed.

The other party was sitting in the middle of the notary group, with the moon in the hands of the stars. He was high up in the air. When he looked at the seats of Middlesea, he was obviously full of hostility.

Darren remembered him and thought that he had to hide a little in the future.

"The sixth round, start."

Just as Darren was thinking, the host had already walked back to the middle of the ring, holding the microphone and shouting.

"Come on, boy, pull out your knife."

After stretching his muscles and bones, and being cheered by the crowd, Leopard head's confidence rose sharply. He held the ax and roared at the fast speed:

"Let's see which one is faster, your saber or my ax."

"I'm going to chop off your head with an axe."

After that, he kicked again. The sound was ear-piercing and the strength was no less than 50 kilograms.

The lightning still had no reaction. It stood in the corner with disdain, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

His silence obviously infuriated Leopard Head. He growled angrily and then rushed out. "Kill!"

He was extremely fast!

While he was running, his ax chopped at the fast lightning.

The audience let out a cry of surprise. They didn't expect that such a huge leopard head could have such a agility.

Seeing this, Jiang Shihao narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "It's a little interesting."

"Kill—"

As soon as he felt the power of the leopard head, he didn't hesitate. He shouted in a low voice and pulled out his saber and rushed forward.

The two experts fought in the most primitive, bloody, and vulgar way.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang, clang, clang!"

Their fighting caused a commotion in the fighting ring, and the sound of metal clanging echoed throughout the arena.

The dark red axe shadow and the lightning's blade light crisscrossed, forming two completely different winds and bursting dazzling sparks.

"Kill!"

The leopard head kept growling in a low voice. Every time it roared, it added a stronger fighting spirit.

At the same time, his arms flew up and down like the Wind Fire Wheels. His speed was so fast that no one could see his shape clearly.

There was no reservation in the face of lightning.

"Clang!"

With a dull sound, the weapons of the two sides

collided violently.

The lightning retreated again and again. There was a cut in the clothes, but no blood was seen.

The leopard head screamed and the ax fell to the ground at the same time. He covered his knees and fell to the ground.

There were knife wounds on his body and knees.

At the same time, his meridians were also cut off.

Leopard-headed's eyes were full of grievance and anger. He stared at the lightning and the corners of his mouth twitched constantly. He was full of fear, suspicion, and disbelief...

He was in so much pain that he couldn't speak, but everyone knew that he was desperate.

The loss of this battle not only hurt him, but also made him lose his future.

"Swoosh—"

The lightning did not stop. With a beautiful round kick, Leopard Leopard Leopard's huge body was thrown out.

The unlucky guy, like a piece of rotten wood, fell down to the side of Song Caroline's feet and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The leopard's head was on the verge of death.

The audience fell into silence.

He really lost!