

Chapter 361

"It's okay. It's over."

Seeing Yuan Yuerong admit her mistake, Darren smiled faintly. Then he grabbed her finger that had been bitten off and stabbed it with silver needles several times.

"I stabilized the wound for you, and let the nerve in the wound slow down and heal."

"Go and get the broken finger back and go to the hospital for an operation. It will still be able to recover 70% of its flexibility."

He reminded, "By the way, your broken finger is behind the rockery. Mrs. Zhu just spat it out."

Yuan Yuerong's pain disappeared in an instant, and the blood stopped flowing. She was slightly stunned, and then she was ecstatic.

"Thank you, Doctor Ye. Thank you."

Her resistance and dissatisfaction to Darren had all dissipated. In addition to Darren's unpredictable ability, there was also a tolerant heart.

She was ready to be disabled for the rest of her life. As a result, she was able to take the broken finger back. Yuan Yuerong was very grateful to Darren.

She swore that she would find a valuable gift

from her auction house to Darren.

Darren waved his hand and said, "Don't delay. Go and find your fingers."

"Understood."

Yuan Yuerong turned around and ran to the back garden to look for her finger.

Seeing Darren reveal this move, Zhu Changsheng was even more impressed by Darren. "Magic Doctor Ye, you're really good at it."

Zhu Natalie also snorted proudly and said, "Yes, I said Dr. Ye is powerful, but you don't believe me."

"Ha, ha, ha, did you twist your elbows outward?"

Zhu Changsheng laughed out loud and patted Zhu Natalie's head. "That's right, that's right. Father was wrong. I'll definitely trust Brother Ye unconditionally in the future."

Darren smiled and said, "It's just a piece of cake."

"Your ability is not as simple as making a living. You are completely qualified to be a Nation Master."

Zhu Changsheng gave Darren a high level of affirmation, and then poured Darren a cup of tea personally,

"Dr. Ye, what is the reason why my wife and I are so unlucky? Does it really have something to do with those tombs?"

"But Natalie, how can they be all right?"

There was confusion in his eyes.

"Of course. Although the graves were taken away by you, the Yin Qi that had been left for many years did not dissipate."

"You planted a mountain of plane trees and raised a pond of koi, and even trapped and piled up the Evil Qi of Evil."

Darren simply explained, "The energy absorbed by the parasol tree is from the Yin land and koi. There is Yin Qi in the wandering water."

"After a long period of time, they will take shape. The previously insignificant Yin Qi will also become a disturbing evil spirit."

"The evil spirit is mostly concentrated on the parasol tree and pool. You've been enjoying the trees and fish all year round, and the evil spirit will constantly invade your body."

"Miao Xuan is very sensitive to the Qi of Nether Spirit, so when he meets you, he will bite you by instinct."

"Mrs. Zhu was pulled out by the evil spirit because of her weak body."

"Miss Zhu has less contact with them, so she is in better health than you. But if things go on like this, something bad will happen to her."

He smiled and said, "Just think about it. There are so many trees, plenty of water, and it's still a place of death. Even if it has nothing to do with

ghosts and gods, the number of bacteria is much more than other places."

"If I guess it's not bad, Miss Zhu and the bodyguards are not seriously ill, but minor pain and small diseases often happen."

Darren looked at Zhu Natalie and others.

Zhu Natalie and others nodded repeatedly. That was right. They would have a fever or have skin fever in ten to fifteen days or half a month.

"Understood, understood. Thank you for reminding me, Brother Ye."

Zhu Changsheng came to a sudden realization.

"Brother Ye, after my wife is cured, I will take her out of here. Won't her condition be repeated?"

Darren gently nodded.

"I'd better not live here for the time being, but I don't need to waste it. I can help you modify it."

"As long as you pull the wind into the shore and flow the air, gather the Yang Killing Evil Qi and get rid of the Yin Qi, then you can continue to live here."

He could tell that Zhu Changsheng was reluctant to part with this place.

Zhu Changsheng was even more delighted when he heard Ye Qingyu's words. "Thank you, Brother Ye."

"By the way, I have to do one more thing."

Darren finished his tea in one gulp and said, "After daybreak, gather your people and dig graves

with me again..."

Zhu Changsheng was stunned and did not know what he meant. However, he simply nodded and said, "I'll listen to Brother Ye."

Now, he was obedient to Darren's words.

After daybreak, Zhu Changsheng followed Darren's instructions and transferred a conveyor unit and three digging machines.

Darren opened the blood jade again and wandered around Zhu Manor. An hour later, Darren stopped in the carp pool.

The pool was long and narrow, like a long arrow, passing through the whole Zhu family's building.

Darren came to the other end of the arrow. There was a hot spring, which was the place where Mrs. Zhu had been soaking and playing around all the year round.

Darren slightly tilted his head and said, "Draw water, dig it out."

The pool was so beautiful that he did not want to part with it. However, Zhu Changsheng still waved his hand and started to work.

Two hours later, the water at the bottom of the arrow's pool dried up. The transmission machine and the excavation machine immediately began to work. They smashed the bottom of the pool and dug it down.

The tiles were dug out, the concrete was dug

out, and the stone was dug out. The cut was bigger and bigger, and it was getting lower and lower. Soon, it was three meters deep.

Darren and Zhu Changsheng waited quietly.

Three hours later, the excavation machine suddenly shouted, "I found something."

Zhu Changsheng and the others leaned over and let the excavation machine continue to expand the result of the battle.

It didn't take long for them to see a coffin.

There were many red ropes wrapped around the steel-made coffin. However, the rope had rotted and the coffin had no corners. It was obviously caused by years of dampness.

The lid of the coffin was engraved with a black cherry blossom.

She looked very coquettish and strange, which made people dizzy.

Zhu Natalie and the others were surprised to see this. They thought that they had dug out all the graves at that time, but they didn't expect that there was still a coffin here.

"A warrior who has been buried for more than half a year. To be precise, he is a following-up doctor. After he died, he was sealed up here by an expert and couldn't reincarnate."

"I don't have a chance to go through Samsara, so I'm naturally full of grievances. I happened to meet

you guys who planted this parasol tree here to build a pond and corroded the red rope and coffin that wrapped him."

"He will get the opportunity to come out and hurt people."

Darren explained calmly to Zhu Changsheng, "But the constraint is too long to be strong, so we can only take advantage of Mrs. Zhu's opportunity."

Zhu Natalie and the others listened in a trance. They completely subverted the scientific cognition that had existed for many years.

Zhu Changsheng's eyelids twitched and he asked in a low voice, "Brother Ye, how should we deal with it now?"

"Clang—"

In the silence, Darren jumped down and kicked the coffin lid directly.

A oppressive breath rose up to the sky in an instant, and a huge body was exposed.

Although it was a long time ago, the body was not completely rotten, and people could recognize its face.

It was a general raised by a dog.

There was a medicine chest in his right hand, with the words "Blood Door" on it.

As the sinister wind blew, the dog's eyes seemed to be slightly wide open.

"What the hell are you staring at?"

Darren raised the ax in his hand and chopped his head.

"Someone, it's on fire!"

At the same time, a spirit tablet from the Yang Kingdom shattered with a crack...

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Chapter 362

After dealing with Zhu's Manor House, Darren asked Zhu Natalie to send him back to sleep.

Zhu Natalie didn't send Darren back to the old villa, but directly sent him to the Flying Dragon Garden.

The villa area was called the 12 zodiacs, which was located in the South Mountain Park. It faced the lush vegetation, with its back facing the rolling river, and it could also overlook the first bridge in the South Mountains.

No matter in position or environment, they could be regarded as the top masters of the South Mountains. In fact, the owners of the twelve villas were all influential figures in the South Mountains.

The worst villa here cost 300 million yuan, and the Flying Dragon Garden was an astronomical number.

But Darren, who was sleepy all the time, didn't have time to appreciate it. He went into the villa and found a room to sleep.

He slept for more than half a day. When he woke up again, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon.

Darren asked the servant Sister Hua of the villa to cook a piece of noodles for himself, and then he turned on his mobile phone to check the message of

this day.

"Shen Nannan resisted and was cut down by Huang Tianjiao."

"Nangong Ao was determined to fight till his throat was sealed by Dugu Shang's sword."

"Wang Dongshan didn't take part in the meet-and-greet for his heart disease."

"Xue Ruyi personally went on an expedition. After defeating the eight leaders of the Martial Alliance, she gathered 3,000 disciples."

"Shen Dongxing led people to integrate the Shen family. After killing 38 people, he took charge of the whole Shen family."

"Xue Ruyi led her men to take in Nangong Ao's remaining subordinates. After killing the four trusted subordinates, she subdued 4,000 disciples."

"Wang Dongshan Mountain declared that Xue Ruyi is not worthy of being called a new president. He wants to compete with Xue Ruyi and Shen Dongxing..."

"Wang Dongshan Battle General Wild Bear has arrived at the South Mountains."

The situation of the South Mountains Martial Arts Alliance was better than Darren had expected. In less than three days, they had subdued 70 percent of the disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance.

As long as he killed Wang Ningfeng, the old stubborn man, the entire Nan Ling Martial Arts

Alliance would have no ability to fight back.

Darren believed that Xue Ruyi and the others would soon settle down the King of Dongshan Mountain.

"Ding—"

After eating the instant noodles, Darren changed his clothes and was about to go out for a stroll when he heard a text message pouring in.

He opened it and saw that it was Tang Qiqi's message. There was a location on it, and a simple sentence: Come and save me!

Darren was slightly stunned. He called back but no one answered.

He was worried that something bad would happen to Tang Qi, so he rushed to the destination as soon as possible.

Twenty-five minutes later, Darren appeared in the "Big River World" which was surrounded by bars.

In the Jiang Shangyu world, there was a retired large cargo ship with three floors, and there were seven or eight bar of different shapes on each floor. It was very lively.

It could be considered a famous leisure place in the South Mountains.

"Brother-in-law, are you here?"

When Darren looked around at Tang Qiqi, a young and beautiful figure rushed over with a

fragrant wind.

The next second, Tang Siqi threw herself into Darren's arms and said with a smile, "I knew you would come."

The girl tonight was as simple as ever. She wore a black chiffon skirt and a white breathable t-shirt, which simply outlined her figure.

Instead of wearing silk stockings, she wore a pair of white and tender long legs, which was very exciting.

"Are you okay? I thought you met a bad guy."

Darren grumpily let go of his sister-in-law and said, "You're a wolf. Be careful that you'll be in danger next time. You can't find anyone to ask for help."

"No, I believe in brother-in-law."

Tang Siqi's mouth curved into a smile. "Even if I told a hundred times that I was in danger, I still believed that my brother-in-law would come to save me once and for all."

Darren knocked her on the head and said, "Are you going to eat me like this? Tell me, why did you call me here?"

"Of course, I've come to the bar to drink."

Tang Siqi smiled brightly and said, "I've been in South Mountains for two days and met several sisters. They'd like to have a date together."

"It's not appropriate for me to refuse. I'm a little

scared when I come alone. After all, I'm a silly little white rabbit."

She took Darren's arm and said, "That's why I called you here."

Darren slightly bowed his body and said, "Isn't Zhao Siqi and Xiong Tiannan enough to be taught a lesson last time?"

"They are all the actors of the crew. I have eighteen hairpins, and they have nine hairpins and ten hairpins. They are much more senior than me. How can I refuse them?"

Tang Siqi pouted and said, "Brother-in-law, you can accompany me for the whole night. And those sisters are very good, not worse than my sister..."

Hearing this, Darren's expression softened. He touched Tang Qiqi's head and said, "You are really a ghost spirit."

Tang Qiqi dared to come to Nuling alone to join the crew for filming. She had nothing to be afraid of if she had a relationship with several actresses.

She called for him in the name of accompanying her, but in fact, she just wanted to comfort herself.

Darren finally nodded and said, "Okay, I will accompany you to have a bath tonight, but you can't play too late. You must leave before 12 o'clock."

Tang Siqi blinked her eyes and nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes..."

"By the way, how is your sister?"

On the way forward, Darren said with a hesitant expression, "Are you still adapted to it in Longdu?"

"Very good. I'm very adapted to it."

Tang Siqi did not hide anything from Darren. "And she seems to have changed into another person. She is not only tough, but also ruthless."

"In just a few days, he not only controlled 13 thunderbolts but also concentrated on economic power."

"Even my mother was a little afraid of her, so she didn't dare to make a scene at home. At most, she sighed and said that she was an unfilial girl, an ungrateful person, and so on."

"She's the queen now."

"But I couldn't stand the depression, so I took the role of South Mountains and ran out."

She smiled playfully and said, "Brother-in-law, I think you'd better marry my sister back as soon as possible. Otherwise, I'm worried that she will die all day long."

Darren shook his head gently and didn't say anything. A remarried? Now Tang Samantha wanted to cut him to death. How could it be possible to resume the marriage?

"Don't think there is no hope."

Tang Siqi tilted her head and said, "I think she still has you in her heart, otherwise she won't hate you so much."

Darren smiled and said, "Can you still love me even if you hate me? Don't think too much."

While they were talking, Tang Siqi took Darren to the Scenery Bar.

A lot of foreigners, white people and black people could see a lot of shadows in this bar. They were all tall and strong, drinking wildly with beer bottles in their hands.

As soon as Tang Siqi came in, countless animals immediately looked over.

They didn't hide the heat in their eyes. No matter in appearance or temperament, Tang Qi, tonight, would blow up the streets of those women with heavy makeup.

"I don't like this place very much. I feel that it's too aggressive."

Feeling countless hot eyes, Tang Qiqi touched the corner of her mouth and said, "But my female companions like it and say that it's more masculine here."

Darren stopped swearing and said, "You'd better stay away from them in the future. You just have to do your own thing."

Tang Siqi smiled and said, "I see, brother-in-law, let's go, they are at table 8..."

"Bang—"

As soon as Tang Siqi took Darren to table eight, she heard a tussle coming from the table.

Then a white fat man rolled out and fell at the feet of Darren and Tang Qi.

Before Darren and Tang Siqi could react, a few young men rushed out of the table and kicked and punched the burly white fat man.

One of the short-hair young men grabbed a bottle and smashed it.

The demon's head instantly burst open and blood started to flow out.

Seeing the white fat man bleed, the short-haired youth and the others stopped,

"Damned fatty, flirt with my woman, Zhao Kun. I'll kill you."

He kicked the fat man again and then went back with his men.

The white fat man struggled to stand up and shouted in a low voice, clutching his bleeding head,

"You dare to lay a finger on me, Kelson, wait and see..."

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Chapter 363

Su Sen covered his head with his hands and left with resentment. Tang Qi took Darren into the table.

Darren glanced at the table and saw more than 20 men and women who were dressed in extraordinary clothes sitting on the table, which said that the Emperor's Throne was very big.

The man was tall, strong, and strong. Even the short-hair young man named Zhao Kun was full of muscles and bones.

However, the quality of women was much higher. They all wore fascinating clothes, with bright eyes and white teeth. They were dignified and elegant, which made them look sexy and charming under the dim light.

However, the two women in the middle were the most eye-catching. They were not only dressed in bright clothes, but also had white skin and beautiful long legs. Their every twinkle and smile was very charming.

Tang Siqi gave a brief introduction. Her name was Wang Shiyuan, and her name was Chen Bila.

Zhao Kun was Chen Bbei's boyfriend and also the martial arts coach of the crew.

Compared to Chen Bella, who liked to show off herself, Wang Shi Yuan was much more aloof. She

didn't talk much, and she just took a sip of wine.

The only thing that made people feel more desire to conquer was the loftiness.

"Ah, the great beauty, Qiqi, is coming?"

"You're late. You're late. You missed a good show. You'll be punished by drinking three cups of wine."

At this time, Zhao Kun, who was talking happily with his companions about hitting people, suddenly looked at Tang Qi with his eyes lit up and shouted.

Chen Bella greeted Tang Siqi enthusiastically, "Qiqi, come on, take a seat here."

Obviously, Tang Qi still had some status in the crew.

Wang Shiyuan crossed her legs, tiptoed slightly forward, and looked at Darren, who was incompatible with her.

It was too strange that Darren didn't notice that Qi Qi was so excellent.

"Shi Yuanyuan, Bella, Brother Kun, nice to meet you at night. I'm sorry that I'm late."

Tang Siqi smiled and greeted everyone. "By the way, this is my sister... my friend, Darren, a doctor."

Darren greeted the crowd politely, "Hello, everyone."

"Hello!"

Wang Shiyuan and Chen Bela also nodded their

heads in response, but they didn't let Darren shake hands with them. They casually smiled and motioned Darren to sit down.

Although they were only the No. 18 actresses, they felt that their eyes were very sharp.

Darren's outfit was worth less than a thousand yuan, and he did not have a luxury car key. There was no need for them to make friends with him. It was already good enough for them to smile at Tang Siqi.

"Doctor?"

Zhao Kun looked at Darren and gave him a fake smile.

"It's a good profession. I heard that the red envelope is worth more than ten thousand a day, and it's even more profitable than us, the people in the entertainment circle."

Tang Siqi had a good face, a good figure, and a bright future. It was a pity for Darren to take advantage of her.

Chen Belle and others also laughed, as if Darren was really a black-hearted doctor.

Tang Qi's eyelids jumped out,

"Don't talk nonsense. Darren is not the person who takes the red envelope. Besides, he is not in the hospital. He runs his own clinic."

"He opened a clinic himself. At this age, he is young and promising..."

Hearing this, Zhao Kun and others gave an "oh" and smiled even more contemptuously. They thought he was a young talent, a doctor with barefeet.

A look of disgust flashed across Chen Belle's eyes.

Wang Shiyuan sipped a mouthful of red wine and said nothing. She was less interested in Darren.

If they didn't deliberately alienate from each other, they wouldn't pretend to be enthusiastic.

Darren smiled and didn't care about it. He looked at them and felt good.

"By the way, Shi Yuanyuan, what happened just now?"

Tang Qiqi was worried that Darren would not be happy, so she changed the topic in a hurry. "How could that fat man be beaten by you?"

"He, he is a good-for-nothing. After drinking too much, he said that he wanted to flirt with Bella and took her home."

Zhao Kun was in high spirits when he heard this. Niu Zhu explained, "I just kicked him directly. Damn it, did you get used to hurting my girlfriend?"

Chen Belle also raised her neck and said, "That's right. You want to touch me when you're full of fat? It's just a scratch on your ears."

When it came to the incident of beating the fat man just now, Zhao Kun and others were all happy as if they had been hit by chicken blood.

Darren hesitated for a moment and said, "That fat man is not simple. I think, everyone, you'd better leave this place first and change a place."

"Not simple? How can it not be simple?"

Zhao Kun scoffed and said, "It's just a white fat man. He's a little bigger. There's nothing to be afraid of. I can beat ten people with one hand."

"Darren, it's not a hundred years ago. Don't kneel down and call me an old man when you see a foreigner."

Chen Belle's face was full of contempt. "You have to learn to stand up..."

"That's right. A doctor with barefeet from a small place is inevitably afraid of foreigners."

She sneered at Darren mercilessly. When she saw that Darren was too intimate with Tang Siqi, she felt a little uncomfortable.

Such a beautiful woman like Qi Qi Qi, the men who came and went were not rich second generations. She should be a second-tier or third-tier star. Why did a bare-foot doctor bother her?

The toad ate the swan meat, which made Chen Belle feel that the social circle was at a low level.

When everyone heard this, they burst into laughter and all thought that Darren was afraid of foreigners.

Tang Siqi was about to lose her temper, but Darren held her hand, indicating that she didn't have

to confront him head-on.

Wang Shiyuan still maintained her aloofness and did not respond, but her expression showed a trace of disappointment.

This disappointment was not only because he was afraid of foreigners for Darren, but also because he was laughed at by others and dared not to refute. This man was too bloody.

Darren and Qiqi were not suitable for each other.

Wang Shiwen's fingers gently rubbed the wine glass. Her bright red nails were very attractive in the light, just as arrogant and cold as her.

"I don't care if you laugh at me. I just want to remind you that the fat man should have a background."

Darren glanced at Zhao Kun and others and said, "You'd better move the position first..."

"Come on, don't say that. You are afraid of foreigners, so don't treat us as cowards."

Chen Belle curled her lip impatiently. "You're afraid that he'll take revenge, so get out of here on your own. We don't want to be associated with cowards like you."

Zhao Kun even interrupted a bottle with empty hands.

"See? What's this? This is power. I'll fight ten fat men as well."

Chen Bella and others cheered and shouted Zhao Kun's mightiness.

Darren ignored them and wanted to leave as soon as possible. "Qiqi, let's go."

Tang Siqi did not hesitate to get up with Darren.

Wang Shiyuan shook her head again. As expected, he was a barefoot doctor. He had never seen much of the world, let alone the energy of their circle and her identity.

She felt that she was already unfathomable enough. As a result, Darren did not see her strength, which made Wang Shiyuan despise her even more.

"Bang—"

When Chen Bella and others were about to ridicule Darren, they saw a person sitting at the entrance of the table was kicked away.

Then, more than a dozen burly men came in, one by one, they were strong, and their arms were also injured.

Darren glanced at them, and he could tell that they were all good hands.

Behind them was a fat man with a bloody nose and a swollen face. It was none other than Sun Sen, who had just run away.

"Brother Heng, it's these bastards who beat me up."

Su Sen pointed at Zhao Kun and the others and

accused them with bitter hatred.

Then, a bald man came up from behind. He was 1.9 meters tall, with a pointed mouth, an aquiline nose, no eyebrows, no beard, and snow-white skin. He looked like a fish.

He was holding a bottle of whiskey in his hand. While drinking, he sneered at Zhao Kun.

"Kid, you're bold enough to hurt my people."

He smiled casually, and his eyes were full of fierceness and killing intent. It was obvious that he was a man with a lot of blood in his hand.

"What's wrong with hurting your people? I'm still hurting you."

Zhao Kun drank too much and was not afraid at all. He picked up a bottle of wine and rushed forward.

However, before he could get close to the bald man, the bald man kicked him in the waist.

Zhao Kun immediately flew backward and slammed heavily on the wall of the table. The sound of broken bones could be heard clearly.

Everyone gasped.

Zhao Kun was in great pain. He was not dead, but two ribs were broken.

A group of angry companions waved their fists and rushed forward.

But the speed was fast, and so was the falling

speed.

In the face of the siege of seven or eight people, the bald man knocked down all the charging people with one punch.

In less than five minutes, Zhao Kun and his men were lying on the ground, leaving only Wang Shiyuan and other women, as well as Darren, who was watching the show.

Seeing that the other party was so fierce, Chen Bella trembled and shouted,

"Who... Who are you?"

The bald man smiled hideously and said, "You don't even know me, Jiang Hengfei. How dare you touch my people?"

"Jiang Hengfei?"

Zhao Kun was shocked and asked, "Are you Jiang Shang King?"

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Chapter 364

"Jiang Hengfei?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Bella and the others were also shocked. Many of them were locals of South Mountains, so they knew who Jiang Hengfei was.

Not only did Jiang Hengfei have the first-class water skills, but he was also the master of the South Mountains River. Except for the official, anyone who lived by the river had to be filial to him.

cargo ships, cruiseboats, quarry, fishing boats, restaurants along the river... If they wanted to do normal business, they had to cross the river and nod.

Once offended, either the boat could not operate or the ship was destroyed.

His cruelty, his means, and the principle of only taking control of the river, made him a real Jiang Shang King.

So when Zhao Kun and others heard that they provoked Jiang Hengfei, they immediately felt cold from head to tail.

Zhao Kun apologized repeatedly, "Mr. Jiang, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I don't know it's you..."

"Hey, you know me?"

Jiang Hengfei stepped forward and gave Zhao

Kun a few slaps directly.

"You know that I've provoked my distinguished guest? Do you think that your parents have many sons?"

The corners of Zhao Kun's mouth were swollen, but he could only continue to kowtow. "I'm sorry, it's my fault."

"You know you're wrong, don't you?"

Su Sen rushed forward with a grim smile and kicked and punched Zhao Kun.

Zhao Kun was beaten to bleed in his mouth and nose, and his face turned pale.

"Boy, aren't you pretty awesome?"

Su Mo raised his eyebrows and said, "Hit my head and kick me six times. I'll see how I'm going to punish you tonight."

"Mr. counteracting, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please let me go."

Zhao Kun held his head and begged for mercy. As a martial arts coach, he couldn't afford to provoke Jiang Hengfei.

"Let you go, okay?"

Su Sen pulled Chen Bela over and laughed heartily. "Let your woman accompany me tonight, hahaha."

Chen Belle was weak and helpless. She was delicate and pitiful, but she did not dare to resist at

all.

"This is even better."

When Su Sen suddenly saw Tang Qiqi, his eyes lit up and he reached out his hand to grab her.

"Crack!"

Darren stretched out his hand, grabbed Telson's hand, broke it directly, and then kicked it out.

Su Sen screamed and fell straight to the ground, which scared the girls to scream.

"Well, well, you even dare to hit my honored guest, but you still dare to do it in front of me."

The muscles on Jiang Hengfei's face twitched and he laughed out of anger. He felt that his dignity had been seriously challenged.

He pressed his hands back and shouted, "Let's attack him together and hack him to death!"

"Kill!"

With this shout, more than a dozen fierce men rushed straight to Darren.

The light was blurred and there were many people. It was difficult for Wang Shiyuan and others to see clearly the figure of Darren, nor could they see how Darren fought back.

Seeing that the besiegers fell down one after another and screaming like pigs, the onlookers were frightened and moved backward subconsciously.

Tang Siqi was both worried and excited.

In less than five minutes, the No. 18 Fierce Man was all lying on the ground.

His hands and feet were broken.

But Darren was fine.

Jiang Hengfei's face changed dramatically, and then he took a step back. "Mr. Gong, destroy him!"

A gray-clothed old man flashed out from behind and came to Darren in an instant.

One knife came from the west. Elder Gong, Jiang Hengfei's bodyguard, who had been close to him for many years, was ruthless and old. He only used one knife to kill people.

"Boy! Go to hell!"

Mr. Gong shouted, and a knife flashed out from his sleeve. He stabbed at Darren without saying a word.

"Swoosh!"

He was fast, urgent, and extremely ruthless.

Not only that, but he also exerted his strength to the extreme. He was confident that he could stab Darren into serious injuries with one move.

Tang Siqi shouted subconsciously, "Darren, watch out!"

"Perfect!" Su Mo's eyes lit up and he immediately attacked.

Just as the sharp knife was about to touch Darren, Darren smiled faintly and stretched out two

fingers.

At the same time, he picked up a clip.

"Dang—"

There was a crisp sound!

Elder Gong, who was ready to charge forward like a rainbow, suddenly stiffened and stopped rushing forward, and the smirk on his face was completely frozen!

"How... how could this happen..."

His sharp knife was clamped by Darren. It was as steady as Mount Tai, making it impossible for him to take a single step forward.

Then, with a crack, the sharp knife was broken, and Mr. Gong instinctively leaned forward.

Darren still didn't move, but his finger with a blade plopped into Mr. Gong's body with a bang.

Elder Gong's eyes were wide open and a trace of disbelief appeared in his eyes.

A stream of blood flowed out of his body, and then more and more blood was scattered all over the ground.

"Bang—"

Darren kicked him away and said, "You think too highly of yourself."

Mr. Gong gave a grunt and flew straight out. He fell to the ground in great pain. He didn't die, but he covered his wound and didn't dare to move.

The blade that went deep into his body was only one centimeter away from his heart. If it was slightly connected, he might die.

Elder Gong was very angry and unwilling, but also very helpless. Darren was so powerful that he could not withstand even one move from him.

How could this be possible?

All of them were dumbfounded: Not only did Darren not be killed, but he also knocked down Mr. Gong and his men.

The outcome was totally different from what he had imagined.

It was too incredible.

"Brother-in-law is so handsome..."

Tang Siqi was also lost in thought. There was a sign of anthomaniac.

The cold and aloof Wang Shiyuan also looked dull. She had never thought that Darren, who was not in her eyes, was so powerful.

Unfortunately, Darren's background and background were too poor. If he had a similar family background with her, she would probably fall in love with this man.

Darren, who had such an identity, could only be an excellent hatchet man. He would never become a man of great achievement.

"It's not right for Zhao Kun and others to hit

people, but the reason is that it was entirely caused by Kunkon."

Darren took a step forward and looked at Jiang Hengfei. He said softly, "Mr. Jiang is also a big shot. Don't tell me there is anything wrong with him?"

Jiang Hengfei stared at him with a blue, white, and purple face.

He didn't expect that his dozen capable men and Elder Gong, who was at the Completion of the Yellow Realm, couldn't even beat a young man.

This kid's fighting skills were more than terrifying.

He had never seen such an ability in decades in South Mountains.

But he was indeed a big shot. At this time, he could still suppress his anger and said calmly, "I admit defeat tonight, and see you again in the future."

Darren said lightly, "Apologize and compensate."

"Everyone, I've been reckless tonight. I'm sorry."

Jiang Hengfei looked at Darren and smiled. He apologized to Tang Siqi and the others and paid the bill. Then he looked at Darren and said with a smile,

"Leave a name?"

There was a strange feeling between the same kind of people. They could feel it with one eye, a smile, and a movement.

Darren looked at Jiang Hengfei, and so did Jiang Hengfei. There was appreciation and natural hostility in his eyes.

"Darren!"

Darren wrote him a phone number and said, "If you don't accept the challenge, let's have a fight."

Jiang Hengfei laughed, gave a thumbs-up to Darren, and then left with his phone number.

For the two of them, tonight was just the beginning, not the end...

"Good, very good, very good!"

As soon as Jiang Hengfei and the others disappeared, there was a burst of cheers on the second floor of the bar, accompanied by a round of leisurely applause.

Then the bar's lights lit up.

Zhao Kun and others followed the sound and saw an old man in a cloak coming down the stairs.

His figure was slender, his light was restrained, and his footsteps were soundless. His gestures carried the momentum of a person in a higher position.

Behind him, there were more than a dozen men and women in tight clothes, and they were full of momentum. Compared with Jiang Hengfei's dried-up soldiers, they had a kind of demeanor of a master.

"Wang Ningfeng? President Wang?"

Someone shouted and the crowd was instantly shocked. They didn't expect this old man to be the Founding Elder of the South Mountains Martial Alliance.

He was one of the few big shots in South Mountains, and it was also very likely that he would be the next president of South Mountains.

Countless people were watching.

Hearing that it was Wang Ningfeng, Darren's face changed slightly, and then he wiped the blood cover of Mr. Gong on his face.

"Father!"

Wang Shiyuan greeted him. "You're finally here..."

Dad?

Zhao Kun and others were slightly stunned and looked shocked. They were very surprised at Wang Shiyuan's identity.

Darren was also a little surprised. He didn't expect President Wang's daughter to condescend to be an actor of the 18th line.

"I've been here for a long time. Fortunately, I've come earlier. Otherwise, I'll miss a good show and a talent."

Wang Dongshan became more powerful with his disciples, and countless onlookers couldn't bear the pressure and scattered.

"Young man, you're so good at martial arts that

even Mr. Gong can defeat you with one move."

Wang Dongshan went straight to Darren and said,

"Tomorrow night, I will fight in the arena with Xue Ruyi. You can be my vanguard and help me."

"I'll give you 100 million..."

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Chapter 365

In the face of Wang Ningfeng's invitation, Darren readily agreed.

After he left his phone number and accepted a million deposit, he took Tang Qiqi out of the Scenery Bar.

As soon as they arrived at the parking lot, Tang Siqi asked Darren to wait for a while. She went to the bathroom first.

Darren waited quietly.

Halfway through, a beautiful figure appeared. Wang Shiyuan took her handbag and came over. She stood in front of Darren and nodded slightly.

"Hello, Darren."

Looking closely, Darren found that Wang Shiyuan was more beautiful than she was in the bar. She had a standard oval face, long legs, and a mature smell of honey peaches.

It was just that he was curious about her greeting. "Miss Wang, what's the matter?"

"Actually, I don't want to be known by others. My father is the president of the South Mountains, Wang Dongshan."

Wang Shiyuan said helplessly, "It's just that this circle is too small. My identity will always be

inadvertently exposed, so that I don't have a few friends who know me well."

Darren was confused and did not know what the other party meant.

"Although Qiqi is my new friend, she is pure and innocent, so I regard her as my sister from the bottom of my heart."

Wang Shiyuan looked at Darren and said, "It's also because I'm sincerely good to Qiqi. Tonight, I want to tell you a few sweet words."

Darren was confused. "Miss Wang, if you have something to say, please tell me."

"Good, I don't want you to take part in tomorrow's arena. You can find a chance to recommend this match."

Wang Shiyuan was shocked. "As for one million, I will return it to my father for you. I will also put in a good word for you and let him not blame you."

Darren was stunned. "Why? You don't want your father to win?"

"Whether my father wins or not, you can't play a big role."

Wang Shiwen's purpose was to stare at Darren. "Although you did a great job in the bar, I don't think your strength is so strong."

"The reason why you can defeat them is that they underestimated you. If you really want to fight against them, you are definitely no match for them."

She let Darren understand her strength.

"When you go out to fight tomorrow, you'll be faced with a master of the Martial Alliance. You'll lose for sure if you fight a real battle."

"That's why I hope you can push this battle. Don't force yourself. It's good for both you and Qiqi, as well as my father..."

There was a hint of decisiveness in her tone. "Anyway, let's call it a day before tomorrow's battle."

In order to reduce casualties, Wang Dongshan and Xue Ruyi reached an agreement that ten people would come out tomorrow night. The one who stood at the end would be the president.

Darren was far behind the Wild Bear and the others, so in Wang Shiyuan's view, Darren was insignificant to the battle tomorrow night.

But his life and death were very important to Tang Qi, so Wang Shiyuan wanted to persuade Darren to quit.

Darren looked at Wang Shiyuan and said with a smile, "I have received one million yuan from your father. He will be here tomorrow night no matter what."

"Why are you so stubborn? Just quit, and I'll handle the rest for you."

Wang Shiyuan really couldn't understand. She had already spoken so clearly, why Darren always couldn't understand.

Darren said twice, "I'm not stubborn. It's just that I'm confident that I can solve the problem of tomorrow night."

"It's not as simple as you think."

Wang Shiyuan's pretty face gradually became agitated. She said,

"You'll know if you're not afraid. I've just received news that Xue Ruyi has regained her kung fu. No one can defeat her."

"Do you know who Xue Ruyi is?"

"Although she is a woman, countless men's dream lovers in South Mountains are also the idols of the disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance."

She said earnestly, "Her skill is far beyond your imagination. Even my father can't defeat her. How can you fight in the ring?"

She had a good relationship with Tang Qi, and Darren had also performed well in the bar, so she did not want Darren to do anything stupid.

"Thank you for your kindness."

Darren squeezed out a smile and said, "Don't worry. If I dare to go, I am confident of winning."

"You're too arrogant. You're over-confident."

"Darren, don't be so arrogant."

Wang Shiyuan's pretty face turned cold. "If it's not because of Qi, I don't want to talk to you."

"If you're so self-righteous, you'll pay the price,

and you won't even have a chance to live."

She was exasperated and said, "I understand. My father used you as cannon fodder. He didn't rely on you, but on the first battle, Wild Bear."

"It's still not too late for you to quit now. When you arrive at the scene tomorrow, even I can't help you."

She was really going to get angry. She kindly advised Darren not to be a cannon fodder, but she didn't listen to it. It was a waste of her efforts.

Darren was not angry. "I know you are doing this for my own good, but I really don't need it."

"You're so stubborn, I don't care if you're alive or dead."

Wang Shiyuan lost her patience and no longer became gentle. She said in a fierce tone,

"I only want to tell you that if you dare to appear in the boxing field tomorrow, you and Qiqi will be separated."

"I won't allow Qiqi to fall in love with a rude man."

"I won't allow you to be together either..."

Wang Shiyuan's eyes were full of firmness, and then she took the handbag and staggered away.

Almost at the same time, Tang Siqi was holding her mobile phone to call Tang Samantha.

"Sister, are you asleep?"

Tang Samantha's indifferent voice came from

the other end of the phone. "If you have something to say, just say it. If you have nothing to say, hang up. You are busy."

Tang Siqi snorted, "Hey, why are you still so heartless? No wonder brother-in-law is afraid of marriage."

Tang Samantha said in a low voice, "Tang Siqi, I hung up."

"Don't, don't. Sister, I have something to do."

Tang Siqi hurriedly smiled and shouted, "Let me tell you, I will go to the bar with the crew to drink tonight. Guess who I have seen?"

"I saw my brother-in-law, Darren. Good boy, he drank alone and drank five or six bottles of vodka."

"I leaned over to greet and couldn't see me clearly. I shouted at Samantha to me. Where is Samantha?"

She rolled her eyes and said, "That infatuated look, he can play a Qiong Yao drama now."

"Tang Qi, can you think a little bit more? Is it interesting to make up a story?"

Tang Samantha shouted rudely, "And don't mention his name in front of me in the future."

"Look at you, you have him in your heart, don't you? Otherwise, why didn't you deliberately mention it?"

Tang Siqi was very talkative, and then she

quickly smiled and said, "Sister, I really didn't lie to you. I'll send you a few photos later and you'll know."

"Tang Qi, don't get involved in these things. I don't want to see him, and I don't want to know what he does."

Tang Samantha's voice became colder and colder. "Don't disturb me with him, okay?"

"Well, if you hate Darren so much, I won't mention him anymore."

Tang Siqi sighed and said, "I was going to tell you that he missed you so much that he signed a life-and-death fight in order to vent his pressure."

"Tomorrow night, there will be a fight. I heard that the opponent is very powerful, and my brother-in-law is not in a good state now. I guess that he will die soon..."

Speaking of this, she suddenly hung up the phone, turned off the phone at the first time, and then jumped out of the bathroom.

In the Dongyang District of Dragon City, a building with the words "Fengfeng Mansion" on it was brightly lit in the Chairman's office on the 18th floor.

Tang Samantha sat on the chair and dialed her sister's number, but the phone had been turned off.

She dialed her sister's another number, but no one answered. Tang Samantha suddenly became angry and directly threw her mobile phone to the

French window.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the bullet-proof glass shook a little, but soon it returned to normal...

On the other hand, the phone was broken into pieces.

There was a loud noise, and the door was pushed open silently. More than a dozen bodyguards rushed in with guns in their hands.

"It's alright. Get out of here!"

Tang Samantha got up and walked to the front of her mobile phone. Looking at the broken pieces, she saw her shadow and her anger.

He also saw his own sadness...

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Chapter 366

After sending Tang Siqi back to the crew hotel, Darren drove back to the villa.

The Bugatti Veyron sent by Shen Dongxing was also left in Prosperity Hotel by him, so Darren temporarily drove a BMW that was specially used by servants to buy vegetables.

The car's performance was not bad, but when he passed by the wetland, he almost knocked off a person.

At the fork in front of him, a man stumbled over and then fell to the ground in front of his car. Darren got off the car and saw a one-armed man fall to the ground.

He leaned over to turn her over and asked in surprise, "Celestial Master Zhong?"

The man covered in blood in front of him was none other than Master Zhong, who Darren had dealt with yesterday.

However, he was sent to the hospital by the bodyguards of Zhu family for treatment. How could he be injured here? And his face seemed to be poisoned.

Although Darren couldn't figure it out, he still moved him into the car and then carried him back to the Flying Dragon Villa for treatment.

It burned the worms completely, and the silver needles were burnt into a pile of debris. Even the glass tea table was burnt out of a hole.

It felt like the melted liquid steel had been broken through.

"What the f**k!"

Darren couldn't help but curse. Fortunately, he didn't use his fingers to pick it up, otherwise, he would lose two fingers in the future.

Then, he frowned slightly. Who had such a deep grudge against Celestial Master Zhong and made such a vicious move?

"Ahem, ahem, ahem..."

Zhong Tianhan was also very tenacious. Not long after Darren helped him solve the vermin, he woke up slowly and reached out to touch his chest instinctively.

Darren held him down and said, "Don't move. The vermin poison has been dissolved by me. You are not in danger of life now, but the wound has not been applied with medicine yet."

"Has the poison been neutralized?"

Master Zhong was stunned when he saw that it was Darren, but he was overjoyed after hearing Darren's words. He closed his eyes and checked them again, and then he was very excited.

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

His desperate eyes shone. Only after suffering that did he know how valuable it was for him to be normal now.

Darren did not say anything more. He just picked up the silver needles and anti-inflammatory drugs to treat him so that his injury would not worsen again.

"Master Zhong, how did you get hurt?"

Darren asked curiously while treating her, "Who put vermin in your body?"

Although the world's poison had not disappeared, there seemed to be no deep hatred between the two sides. Those people would not do such a cruel thing.

After all, once the vermin was used, it meant that they would be both dead and could be easily condemned by others.

"Brother Ye, you are the master, and I am a scum."

Master Zhong waved his hand repeatedly and replied, "You can call me Demi-saint Zhong Dao. Master Zhong, you really don't dare to move."

Although he was not good at martial arts, he still had a sense of shame. He knew that there was a huge gap between him and Darren, so he felt uncomfortable to be called a master.

Darren smiled and said, "Okay, Brother Zhong, what kind of life-and-death enemy of yours has come to me?"

"It's just a piece of cake for me to travel in Jianghu. I've seen many people and seen people's faces. It's my standard to be kind and make money. How can I have any life-and-death enemies?"

"It's been cast by a vermin..."

"When I was taking a walk in the hospital, I found a fool with a little intelligence of more than ten years old, playing with a group of children who have a physical recovery."

"If he's tired of playing, he'll catch the worms in the grass to eat and feed the other children with spiders."

"I couldn't hold back my anger for a moment, but the other party rushed up to fight with me."

"I hid from him several times, but he still refused to let me go and even fed me with worms, so I gave him a slap directly."

"He cried on the spot, and then an old woman in black appeared..."

When it came to the old woman in black, Zhong Tianzun couldn't help trembling with fear on his face. It was obvious that he was extremely afraid of the old woman.

"When I looked at the woman in black, I knew that she was not simple."

"At that time, I threw away my wheelchair and ran away. I even ran out of the hospital in one breath. I thought it was all right, but at this moment, I felt a

sudden pain in my body."

"And then my stomach turned upside down."

"I know I have fallen into a trap, and I also know that the hospital can't save me, so I just want to find a quiet place to save myself."

"I didn't expect that before I hid in the amusement park, the vermin was raging in my body. It tortured me so much that I didn't even have the strength to commit suicide..."

Master Zhong told them all about his situation, still with a hint of fear on his face.

"Big fool? Old woman in black?"

Darren frowned slightly and felt that this combination was a little familiar.

"As long as you take a look at that old woman in black, you will never forget her for the rest of your life."

Zhong Tianhan described the old woman in black to Darren. "That feeling, how should I say... Zombies, yes, Zombies."

"Although she is alive and her actions are the same as normal people, she can't feel any anger from her."

Celestial Master Zhong's eyelids twitched. "It's even weirder than the zombies on TV."

"A Zombie?"

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly and he muttered,

"Could it be Miao Fenghuang?"

But didn't she come to Nan Ling for revenge on the 18th?

"Okay, I know. Have a good rest."

Darren retracted his thoughts and said to Zhong Heavenly Master, "I'll go out when I'm well."

"Plop—"

When Darren turned around, Zhong Tianhan rolled down from the bed and knelt down in front of Darren.

"Brother Ye, thank you for saving my life twice."

"I hope you can give me a chance to keep me by your side as a slave..."

Celestial Master Zhong knocked on his forehead and kowtowed. "Go through fire and water, never hesitate to die..."

"Tut, I don't need you to repay me. You don't need to be my slave."

Darren gently shook his head and said, "Your talent is not bad, but you are just impetuous, which leads to your lack of learning skills."

"As long as you are serious about it for three or five years, you will be able to shine and conquer your own country."

He gave Celestial Master Zhong a piece of advice. "That's why you don't have to follow me."

"I also want to learn better to make a living, but

my master only left me half of the Devil-rinsing Skill."

Zhong Tianhan took out half a booklet from his trouser pocket and handed it to Darren.

"I won't be able to learn it even if I want to. It's impossible for me to lose all my cultivation and recultivate other Heart Formula."

"The other Minds are not as good as half of the Devil's Heart Subduing Skill."

He was not good at martial arts. Although it was because he was eager for quick success and instant benefits, it had something to do with the mind formula left by his dead master.

The half of the book determined the upper limit of Zhong Heavenly Master's level.

"Demon-subduing Heart Skill?"

Darren was slightly stunned. He took it and turned it over a few times. This was the same as the "Six Paths of Demon Slaying" needle technique.

He opened his mouth and said,

"It's simple. I'll write down the bottom part for you..."

Celestial Master Zhong's body shook and he passed out...

Darren did what he said. He finished the second half of the Devil-rinsing Skill in half an hour, and then gave the unconscious Zhong Tianren to him.

And Darren ran back to the room to take a bath

and sleep.

The next morning, as soon as Darren opened the door, he saw Celestial Master Zhong kneeling upright.

"Pay my respects to my master!"

Seeing Darren, Zhong Tianen instantly lay prone on the ground.

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Chapter 367

This time, Master Zhong no longer shouted like a cow or a horse. Instead, he called Darren Master directly. His attitude was more respectful than when he saw his parents.

Master Zhong once thought that Darren was bragging. Darren had done a good job, but the Demon-subduing Heart Skill that had been lost for half a century was a little exaggerated.

After all, even his master didn't know about it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left only half of it.

So he took out the Devil's Will Subduing Skill written by Darren and scanned it. At first, he didn't care about it at all, and he was going to perfunctorily say something good.

However, after one look and practice, Celestial Master Zhong knelt down completely. The Devil-rinsing Skill written by Darren not only successfully took over the upper half of the body, but also made it ten times more powerful.

After practicing for half a night, his essence, qi, and spirit had been greatly improved, and his injuries had been quickly healed. Then, his cultivation, which had been stuck for many years, had also broken through at one stroke.

So far, Master Zhong had thrown himself into

Darren's worship.

If someone casually wrote it down, it would be the mental cultivation method of the world. If he didn't hold his thigh, was his brain going to get wet?

In the face of Master Zhong's heart-wrenching entanglement, Darren was very helpless. He could only promise to accept him as a disciple, and then find a chance to go out for morning training.

Darren practiced martial arts in the park and studied his medical skills. Then he bought three portions of KFC breakfast.

"Hey, aren't they Uncle Yong and the others?"

Holding the breakfast card and entering the Flying Dragon Villa, Darren suddenly saw a few people walking along the main street from the corner of his eyes.

He recognized that it was Li Dazheng's family at first glance. Obviously, he came to the park for a walk in the early morning.

Darren turned to face Li Dazheng's family.

"Darren..."

At this time, Li Suo, who was dressed fashionily, first noticed Darren and shouted with surprise on her pretty face.

Obviously, she was very surprised to see Darren in such a place.

Carrying the breakfast, Darren came slowly from

the private path of Flying Dragon Villa to the park.

"Darren, why are you here?"

When Li Dazheng and Liu Yueling saw Darren, they were also surprised and confused.

After all, Darren opened the entrance guard of the Flying Dragon Villa and walked out.

Darren greeted with a smile, "Uncle Yong, Aunt Liu, I'm glad to meet you in the morning."

Li Dazheng and Li Suifeng nodded and replied, "Good morning."

However, Liu Yueling snorted coldly and did not hide the disgust and disdain in her eyes.

Although Liu Yueling was shocked by Darren's ginseng and agate grapes, she still didn't think that Darren was rich, but more because of luck.

In her opinion, in order to pretend, Darren wanted to buy high-quality ginseng and agate grapes. As a result, the blind cat ran into a dead mouse and bought the real one.

Therefore, she not only didn't change Darren's attitude, but also slapped Darren in the face.

Darren ignored Liu Yueling and looked at Li Dazyong with a smile. "Uncle Yong, are you coming for a walk early in the morning?"

"The live broadcast in the last two days is very popular."

"More than a hundred million yuan will be

rewarded every day, with the reward of more than ten million yuan from the doctor in Middlesea."

Li Dazyong didn't try to hide his smile from Darren.

"She has a commission of more than five million this month. She is going to save money to buy her villa."

"I'll bring her to the 12 zodiacs and let her have a look at the price and the environment, so that she can work more motivated."

He was very satisfied with his daughter. She became famous overnight, but she still didn't lose her job of the Ruyi Group.

Li Sui's face was full of pride.

"Dad, just wait and see. I have the little magic doctor, Middlesea. I can afford this villa for at most a year."

The woman was wearing a black dress today, with a light-colored shirt inside. Her delicate makeup made her full of confidence and charm.

"Oh, what are you two doing?"

Liu Yueling interrupted the conversation between the father and daughter.

"How can Darren understand the things of millions and tens of millions of yuan?"

"What's more, if you show off like this, don't you make Darren feel uncomfortable?"

"His work for tomorrow is arranged by the end of the line."

Although she liked to show off to her friends and relatives, she didn't want Darren to know that they were rich. Otherwise, Darren might pester them.

If it was possible, Darren would make a big fuss about his childhood sweetheart. At that time, it was really possible for him to bring them together according to his husband's character of asking for his face to die.

So she quickly changed the subject.

"Darren, I'm sorry, your Uncle Yong and I will be proud."

"By the way, you haven't told us yet. Why are you here?"

"I looked at you just now. You seem to have come out of Flying Dragon Villa?"

She said in a strange tone, "Darren, Flying Dragon Villa is the residence of a big shot. Don't go into it out of curiosity."

Li Dazheng was also quite confused.

Looking at the three portions of KFC in Darren's hands, Li Su paid attention to them.

"I live in Flying Dragon Villa."

Darren looked at Li Dazheng and said with a smile, "Uncle Yong, why don't you go to my place?"

Hearing Darren's words, the three of Li

Dazheng's family's eyelids jumped, and their expressions instantly became strange.

Liu Yueling sneered and said, "Are you saying that this Flying Dragon Villa is yours?"

Darren nodded gently and said, "Yes, it's mine."

"Darren, how did you become like this? Do you know that you should be honest with others?"

Li Dazyong's face darkened. "Do you think that we are all fools? Don't you know that Flying Dragon Villa is the head of Zhu City?"

"Almost the whole Nan Ling knows that this is the property of the Zhu family. When did it become your Darren's villa?"

"Even if you love face, you can still be more reliable, okay?"

Li Dazheng's eyes were full of sorrow. "Where was your previous simplicity? No matter how poor you were, you should have your own bottom line."

Darren was stunned. "Uncle Yong, this house is really mine. Why don't you come in and have a seat..."

"Come on, Darren, do you still want to be a fat man in front of us? Is it interesting?"

Liu Yueling sneered and said, "The villa is obviously the top one in Zhu City, but you put gold on your face. Shame on you."

"Don't tell me that this villa was given to you by the Zhu family."

She looked at Darren and shook her head. It was okay to be poor, but vain. It was really sad and ridiculous.

Darren gave a wry smile and said, "It's really a gift from the head of the Zhu City."

"Enough, Darren, stop talking."

Li Dazyong's enthusiasm for Darren was reduced by half. "Uncle Yong doesn't want to say much. I only hope that you can stand on solid ground and be careful."

The more disappointed he was, the more disappointed he became.

Danie and Phoebe knew what kind of sadness and disappointment Darren would be like when he was like this.

"If you still treat Uncle Yong as an elder, remember to follow your orders and go to work tomorrow."

"Since you're in this villa, Uncle Yong won't take a seat..."

After that, Li Dazheng walked forward with his hands behind his back and a straight face.

"Da Yong, this guy is too vain. He will probably stick to us in the future."

Liu Yueling chased after her husband and said, "I'm going to call Phoebe and the others. I'll tear them up completely as if they were children of the same age."

Li Dazheng said in a cold tone, "That's just my drunk talk."

Liu Yueling snorted and said, "I know it's drunk talk, but I'm afraid that the speaker is not intentional, and the listener is thoughtful..."

Looking at the figures of the two people who walked away, Darren shook his head helplessly and did not want to catch up with them to explain.

"Darren, it's really unnecessary. You can deliver takeout as long as you give them to others. Why do you say that the villa is yours?"

Li Su Mo looked at the KFC breakfast in Darren's hand, and there was a deep coldness on her cold face.

" delivery of take-out is not shameful, but vanity will make people disgusted."

"The Zhu family is one of the five big families. How could they ask for your help? How could they please you? Who do you think you are?"

She was very disappointed.

"I know. The live broadcast will earn millions of dollars in half an hour, which will make you deeply stimulated. This may be the money you can't earn in your lifetime."

"But you should still work hard, instead of using other people's villa as a front door."

"Not only will I not think highly of you, but I will also feel that you don't have a good character."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "I have nothing to say."

Li Su breathed like a orchid and walked past Darren. After walking for a few meters, she turned back and said,

"Also, Darren, put away the thoughts that you shouldn't have."

"A girl like me is not someone you can own..."

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Chapter 368

Darren was indifferent. Li Mo's contempt for him was an episode to him. There was no emotion in his heart at all.

He went back and finished his breakfast. After examining Zhong Tianhan, he took out his mobile phone and contacted Xue Ruyi and the others.

Tonight, he was going to end the situation of the ruins of the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains.

Darren didn't do anything to Wang Dongshan in the bar yesterday. He just didn't want the situation to become more chaotic and let Xue Ruyi and others to integrate more and do more things.

After all, the Wild Bear and several other generals were not with Wang Ningfeng last night. They could not kill Nangong Aao and Shen Nannan in one fell swoop like they killed Nangong Aao and Shen Nannan.

Therefore, once Wang Dongshan died, his loyal followers would definitely bloom everywhere and set up their own doors. It would take more effort to clean them up.

In the battle tonight, Wang Dongshan's faction would gather together, so it would be much easier for them to submit or wipe out all the enemies.

Darren took a rest for a day. When it was almost eight o'clock in the evening, he drove to the Ping boxing field in South Mountains under the urging of Wang Dongshan.

"Woo—"

An hour later, Darren appeared outside the boxing field.

The boxing field had been on alert for a long time. The 50 people from both sides not only carefully checked the boxing field three times, but also checked each person's identity.

Except for the warriors who participated in the battle and the law enforcement team, no one was allowed to enter the field with weapons, in case of large-scale bleeding.

After passing through several checkpoints, Darren walked slowly for three minutes along a narrow passage.

Then he heard faint shouts, applause, and whistles. All kinds of voices mixed together, and people who heard them were particularly scared.

His blood was rolling uncontrollably.

After another minute, another steel door appeared in Darren's sight. Eight law enforcement team members stood at the door, armed with knives and guns in their hands.

"Open the door!"

After sweeping a glance at Darren and

examining his identity as a boxer, the law enforcement team members looked at each other and let him go.

Darren smiled and walked into the last door.

She felt a sharp pain in her eyes.

Because the light outside was dim and the passage was deep, after entering the door, it suddenly entered a huge daytime venue.

There was a small stadium inside. There were more than 500 men and women sitting there, and all of them were shouting emotionally.

His voice was so loud that it made his eardrums tremble.

In the center of the venue, there was a huge magnetic arena surrounded by a lot of cold weapons, such as knives, swords, axes, and saws.

"Clang, clang, clang—"

At this moment, there were two people fighting on the fighting ring. The sword radiance was flashing, and people were screaming and screaming.

Darren looked over and saw a man in green fighting Dugu Shang.

The fierce battle disturbed many people's hearts and attracted everyone's attention.

Compared to Xue Ruyi and the rest, Wang Dongshan and the rest were more nervous. It was obvious that they had been thrown into a frenzy by

Dugu Shang several times.

Countless female disciples looked at Dugu Shang with fear and passion in their eyes.

However, Darren did not watch the fight. Few people in the younger generation of the Martial Arts Alliance could compete with Dugu Shang now.

Besides, Dugu Shang was practicing with his opponent now, otherwise, the indigo-robed man would have lost a long time ago.

His gaze landed on the VIP area in front of him. On his right were Xue Ruyi and Huang San's group, and on his left were Wang Ningfeng and the rest.

There were two or three hundred disciples behind them. Although they did not carry weapons, they were full of momentum. Obviously, there must be results tonight.

Darren also saw Wang Shiyuan, Chen Bila, and Zhao Kun at a glance.

Tonight, Wang Shiyuan was wearing a white chiffon, a short skirt, and a pair of crystal sandals. Her long white legs were very attractive in the light.

Therefore, she attracted the attention of countless beasts, but no one dared to take advantage of her, because many people already knew that she was Wang Dongshan's daughter.

"Darren!"

Just as Darren was about to withdraw his gaze, Wang Shiyuan also caught Darren's figure. Her face

changed slightly, and she stood up and walked over.

"You're really here."

Wang Shiyuan was exasperated. "Do you really want to die? Do you really want to make Qiqi sad?"

Before he could get close to her, a hot wave wrapped in the fragrance of the fragrance rushed over, which made people's minds flutter.

Seeing this, Chen Bella and the others also came over, staring at the reckless Darren with their noses.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Thank you for your concern, Miss Wang. But I'm not here to die tonight."

"He's so powerful that Dugu Shang defeated the seven of us with only one move."

Wang Shiyuan's eyes were cold. "Don't die again."

Darren nodded. "I saw Dugu Shang's mightiness."

"Do you still want to fight in the ring after seeing it?"

Wang Shiyuan frowned and said, "I know you are very powerful, but you are really not a match for Dugu Shang and others."

"The arena battle is not as simple as you think."

Chen Bella, who was dressed in Givenchy, shook her whistle watch and sneered.

"Shiyuan, don't waste any more words of advice."

He has already got into the money's eyes and will not come out."

"This kind of person is not as wealthy as us. We lost our lives and was killed by the car. At most, we lost eight hundred thousand yuan."

She looked down on Darren's life. "Now that there is a hundred million yuan in front of us, of course, he will bet on it."

Zhao Kun also sneered at Darren.

"One hundred million is not a big deal for us. For him, he doesn't hesitate to take the risk of his family's life, not to mention himself."

"That's right. If we win by chance, a hundred million will be enough for us to honor our ancestors."

Darren killed so many people last night. Although he saved Zhao Kun and others, it was a slap in his face, which made Zhao Kun feel very uncomfortable.

Especially when he thought that Darren would wait for him to do his best to save the beauty, Zhao Kun felt that Darren was deliberately against him, so he went tit for tat.

Several pretty female companions also curled their lips and looked at Darren with disdain.

For them who were fashionable and glamorous, those who made money by risking their lives were all inferior to them.

They still tightened their clothes so as not to be

seen by Darren. They were not people like Darren who could take advantage of them.

Darren stared at them and said calmly, "Are you done talking? Let's get out of the way."

Thinking of Darren's death on the stage, Wang Shiyuan couldn't bear it and made the final effort.

"Darren, stop messing around. Dugu Shang is so powerful that you can't fight against him."

"It's true. You're no match for him."

She watched seven matches. Dugu Shang's arrogance was like his sword, shocking her.

Darren looked at the arena and smiled. "I have to give it a try. Well, let's stop talking. I'm going to the front."

Hearing Darren's words, Wang Shiyuan was so angry that she stamped her feet.

"Darren... I'm doing this for your own good. I'm saving you."

Darren's stubbornness quickly eliminated her last good impression.

"Shi Yuan, don't stop him. If he wants to die, go and die."

The corners of Chen Bella's mouth curled up. She pulled Wang Shiyuan's hand and sneered. "Let's go back to our seats."

Zhao Kun and the others also looked at Darren with contempt. They were people who loved money

and didn't care about their lives.

This was also the sadness of a small potato. In order to be illusory, it was impossible for him to get a hundred million yuan. Even if he knew that he was going to die, he had to give it a shot.

Like them, they would never do such a silly thing.

"I'm so sad, loser."

"If something happens, don't blame me for not reminding you."

When Wang Shiyuan turned around, she shouted at Darren again. She tried to stop Qi Zhengyan, but Darren didn't know good people. She was very angry.

Darren did not respond. He just walked to the front and watched the battle...

"Dang—"

At this moment, the battle in the arena was coming to an end.

Dugu Shang's right hand shook. With a flash of sword radiance, he hit the indigo-robed man's ankle, causing him to fall to the ground with a scream.

A large pool of blood spurted out and splashed to the hard ground, to the surroundings of the arena, and even to Wang Ningfeng, who was in the front row.

He lost again.

He had lost eight rounds in a row!

"Next round, Wild Bear VS Dugu Shang!"

Wang Dongshan took out his most powerful trump card.

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Chapter 369

"Start!"

At the host's command, the bear got up from beside Wang Ningfeng and went to the stage.

There was still no visual conflict before he sat down. When he stood up, he instantly made people feel suffocated.

The height of nearly two meters made him look very tall, and the weight of 300 pounds made him have natural pressure.

Step by step, he walked to the arena. Every step he took was buzzing, which showed his heaviness and strength.

Wang Dongshan and the others became a little more confident.

This was their last hope, and they firmly believed in victory. Compared with Darren, who was vulgar and boastful, Wang Dongshan believed in the strength of the Wild Bear more.

There was also a hint of interest in Darren's eyes.

Soon, the wild bear stood on the platform with a pair of powerful axes in its hands.

Dugu Shang had no expression on his face. His eyes were still deep and scary, just like the sky in the

desert in winter, without a trace of dust.

"Swoosh—"

The bear suddenly roared.

The voice was instantly drowned out by all the noise. It was earth-shattering, like the roar of a beast.

"Buzz!"

The whole ring instantly vibrated, making a sound of vibration. The host felt dizzy and almost fell down on the pillar.

Chen Belle and the other women even slipped down to the ground. Their faces were pale, and they were almost scared to death...

Dugu Shang's clothes trembled and his hair fluttered, but his hand holding the sword did not move at all.

There was no doubt that the bear was going to use this to disturb Dugu Shang's mind.

"Kill—"

The bear roared again. Its face was distorted and its eyes were red with blood.

The murderous aura that was made up of countless streams of blood rushed toward Dugu Shang, causing him to narrow his eyes.

"Clang!"

At this moment, the Wild Bear grabbed two axes and threw them at Dugu Shang. He was like a mad

desert in winter, without a trace of dust.

"Swoosh—"

The bear suddenly roared.

The voice was instantly drowned out by all the noise. It was earth-shattering, like the roar of a beast.

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"Kill—"

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The murderous aura that was made up of countless streams of blood rushed toward Dugu Shang, causing him to narrow his eyes.

"Clang!"

At this moment, the Wild Bear grabbed two axes and threw them at Dugu Shang. He was like a mad

demon, and the pressure of the axes was as great as a mountain.

His size alone was enough to give people a feeling of despair.

"Whoosh!"

With the flicker of the light, the wild bear's figure became bigger and bigger. Mount Tai was over his head, but it was just so-so.

His two axes cut through the dust and the light, heading straight for Dugu Shang's body.

When the two axes fell, countless axe lights and killing intent were sent out like volcanic eruptions.

These two axes seemed to be able to smash the endless earth!

Many people believed that these two axes could split the whole arena into pieces if they hit the ground!

Crazy bear!

This was the wild bear!

The two axes could split the mountains, shatter the ground, and break the void!

He was worthy of the title of Wang Ningfeng's first battle general.

In the eyes of Zhao Kun and Wang Shiyuan, a wild bear was over a hundred Darren.

Chen Bella couldn't stop herself from screaming. "Okay—"

"Pfft!"

At this moment, a sword light stabbed in.

The bear froze in an instant, but its face was as pale as the dead embers.

There was a black sword between his eyebrows. It was neither deep nor shallow, but the outcome was decided.

All the people present quieted down in an instant, as if they were dead!

Countless people were dumbfounded.

A few old men of the Warrior Alliance took off their glasses and rubbed their eyes to confirm the situation.

Wang Dongshan was also extremely shocked. It was most likely that he had overestimated Dugu Shang, but he found that he still underestimated Dugu Shang.

It was Wang Dongshan himself who had attacked. If he wanted to win the wild bear, he would need at least a hundred moves. Who knew that he would be seckilled by Dugu Shang?

Comparisons were odious.

The general trend had passed, and Wang Dongshan was disheartened.

He was unwilling to submit to Xue Ruyi. After all, the Martial Alliance of South Mountains belonged to him, but he had no other choice.

"Darren, you haven't left yet?"

When Darren looked at the bear being carried away for treatment, Wang Shiwen and the others appeared in front of him again.

There was a look of surprise on their faces.

"Dugu Shang won nine rounds in a row and defeated the Wild Bear with one strike. Didn't you see how powerful he is?"

"When you see that he is so powerful, you should run away immediately. What are you doing here?"

"If my father gets angry and wants you to die on the stage, you'll be dead."

"Although you're powerful, you're definitely no match for Dugu Shang. You'll die under his sword."

Wang Shiyuan was really angry. "Can't you see the gap between you and him?"

Darren didn't listen to the persuasion at all, which made Wang Shiyuan very angry. She couldn't understand why Darren didn't know whether to fight or not.

Darren smiled and said, "Believe it or not, Dugu Shang will step back when I go up."

"Continue to brag? And brag? Why does Qiqi like you? You're so arrogant just because you're a little capable."

Wang Shiyuan's pretty face turned red. "The

bloody truth lies in front of you. Can't you see it?"

"Darren, you really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

Wang Shiyuan thought that Darren was still thinking about the one hundred million yuan.

"Don't think about a hundred million yuan. Run."

"Don't push yourself too hard for the sake of face."

"Anything else is not important compared to life. Did I say too much just now? Do you want to lose face?"

"If you lose face, I apologize to you, okay?"

Wang Shiyuan felt that her patience had reached its limit.

Zhao Kun and Chen Bei also sneered. Darren really had no self-knowledge.

Darren looked at the arena and smiled. "You don't have to apologize."

"You don't have to apologize... Then why are you still in a daze?"

Wang Shiyuan glanced at the ring and saw Dugu Shang closing her eyes to rest.

"Hurry up, I'll take you out."

"How many times do I have to tell you how powerful Dugu Shang is?"

"That's enough. Don't be so arrogant. Come with

me."

She wanted Darren to know that at the critical moment, she still had the ability to return Darren's favor last night.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "I haven't been on the stage yet..."

"President Wang said that you don't have to go on stage."

At this time, a woman in black came over and looked at Darren coldly. She said,

"He knows that the situation has gone, and he doesn't want you to die in vain."

The woman in black was also Wang Ningfeng's apprentice.

Wang Shiyuan took Darren's hand and said,

"Did you hear that? Senior Sister Lin knows that you're no longer a match for her. Don't think about that one hundred million."

"Tell President Wang that I'll let him spend the rest of his life with these words."

Darren smiled, then got rid of Wang Shiyuan's hand and walked up to the arena.

"Hey, hey, Darren, what are you doing?"

"Do you really want to die? Your opponent is Dugu Shang!"

"If you die, you will die. Don't implicate Shi Yuan, don't implicate us."

Chen Belle and others were all dumbfounded. They didn't expect that Darren knew there were tigers in the mountains, but he was leaning on the tigers.

The woman in black also shouted, "Darren, come back."

With his hands behind his back and a calm expression, Darren walked step by step toward the arena.

"Nonsense! Didn't you tell him to get out of here?"

When Wang Dongshan saw it, his face instantly became serious. "Why do you still want to go up?"

He did not want to lose face for the tenth time since he had lost face nine times.

"Damn, who is this guy? Is he stupid enough to go up to fight in the ring?"

"Is he blind? Didn't he see Dugu Shang kill so many people?"

"Such a powerful figure like the Wild Bear had been defeated by Dugu Shang with only one stroke. What did he mean by asking for a board?"

"He's too arrogant and overestimating."

The crowd discussed with one another, feeling that Darren's words were like a pig's oil that was ready to die.

Wild bear also managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Boy, you are no match for me. Come back

quickly..."

"Darren!"

Wang Shiyuan was so angry that she stamped her feet.

"How can I explain it to Tang Qiqi now?"

In the eyes of countless people who could not believe it, Darren walked proudly, standing calmly on the arena.

He also walked to Dugu Shang.

Dugu Shang, who was cruel and ruthless, took a step back and gave up the position in the middle to Darren.

This scene made Wang Dongshan and Wang Shiyuan stunned.

The next second, Darren waved his hand to all the people present.

"Hello, brothers and sisters of the Warrior Alliance."

Yellow Three stood up!

Huang Tianjiao stood up!

Shen Dong Xing stood up!

Xue Ruyi stood up!

The four of them came forward with the team, kneeling down on one knee and shouting in unison,

"Hello, President Ye!"

"President Ye has a good rest!"

It was so overwhelming that it swept through the whole place.

Wang Shiyuan and her fellows were stiff all over and stunned on the spot.

"Darren? Chairman Ye?"

Wang Shiyuan felt that the biggest joke in her life was this...

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Chapter 370

"President Ye?"

"Since when did the Martial Arts League of South Mountains send President Ye here?"

"If it wasn't the president, why would Xue Ruyi and Dugu Shang be so respectful?"

"Does this President Ye have something to do with the death of President Shen?"

"Oh my god, what on earth is going on?"

Seeing Darren standing high in the middle of the arena and Xue Ruyi and the others greeting him respectfully, all the people present were shocked and surprised. It was hard to believe.

However, no matter how doubtful the crowd was, they could only press down on their stomachs at this moment. With the support of Xue Ruyi and the others, they could even be the president of a dog.

Wang Shiyuan was still stunned, staring at Darren on the arena.

Chen Belle was also stiffed and her legs trembled slightly. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything.

Zhao Kun also felt desperate. When he thought of his challenge to Darren, his face turned pale and he couldn't stand still.

Several female companions were even more shocked, with their nails piercing into the palm of their hands, but they did not feel anything.

Darren, Chairman Ye...

They were from two different worlds. How did they get involved with each other?

One of them was Tang Qiqi's boyfriend, and the other was a barefoot doctor from a street. He was ordinary, and the only highlight was that he had some fighting skills.

One of them was a figure who called for hundreds of followers in South Mountains. He was in charge of nearly 10,000 children and owned hundreds of billions of assets, which was higher than Wang Ningfeng's.

Both Zhao Kun and Wang Shiyuan felt ridiculous, but the fact was that Xue Ruyi and the others were kneeling down respectfully.

It was incredible.

"Are you Darren? You are Darren who killed President Shen?"

After a brief shock, the bear was the first to react and shouted out in pain,

"What qualifications do you have to be the president, the murderer?"

As soon as he finished his words, Chen Bishi and the others were shocked. Their little mouths were round. "What? The former president of the

Warrior Alliance, Shen Qianshan, was killed by Darren?"

Zhao Kun fell to the ground with a thud.

Wang Dongshan's trusted subordinates also shouted, "The murderer, who is the president of the family?"

"My name is Darren. Yes, I am Darren, the murderer of Shen Qianshan in many people's eyes."

Darren's sharp eyes swept over Wang Dongshan and the others. "But I am also the new president of the South Mountains Martial Alliance."

"I'm angry that everyone in the South Mountains Martial Alliance is selfish and is in a state of disunity. That's why I'm here to clean up the mess."

"I've already gained the support of Xue Ruyi and the others, leaving only President Wang's disciple in the Warrior Alliance."

"I came to the South Mountains for integration, and there are only eight words. Those who submit to me will prosper, and those who resist me will die."

"So tonight's arena results are waiting for President Wang's words."

Darren landed on the ground and said with a deep voice, "Do you admit defeat or not?"

Hearing Darren's words, all the people present were in an uproar. They didn't expect that Darren was really the suspect of Shen Qianshan's death.

Then they all quieted down. Darren seemed to be gentle and refined, but the murderous look in his words made them feel creepy.

Then, Wang Shiyuan and others also found that the passage on both sides had been closed at some point.

If there was a risk tonight, it was likely that blood would flow like a river.

Hearing Darren's words, the bear roared with its head up,

"Xue Ruyi, President Shen is your mentor and adoptive father, and Darren is the suspect of killing President Shen."

He held an ax and said with a murderous look, "You brought 7,000 disciples to respect him as president. Are you worthy of the dead President Shen?"

Many people's emotions were aroused and they also shouted, accusing Xue Ruyi of betraying President Shen.

At the same time, the woman in black came over with six disciples and held a shield to protect Wang Dongshan.

"The Martial Arts Alliance has enough evidence to prove that Darren has nothing to do with the death of President Shen."

Xue Ruyi said straightforwardly, "If Darren really killed President Shen, will Jiuqiansui let him take the

position?"

The audience quieted down subconsciously, and many people's anger dissipated. Yes, if Darren was really the murderer, he would definitely not let Darren be the president of the Nine-year-old ganoderma lucidum.

"Whether Darren is the murderer or not, President Shen was hurt by him. He is still our enemy."

Wang Dongshan stood up and echoed. Seeing Xue Ruyi didn't respond, he looked at Shen Dongxing and shouted,

"Shen Dongxing, are you going to be his lackey, too?"

He said in a tone of anger, "Xue Ruyi can be ungrateful for the sake of benefit. Can you also recognize a thief as a father for the sake of benefit?"

In fact, he knew that the general trend had disappeared, but he was more clear that if he did not put on a tough stance, Darren would feel that he was not to be trifled with. He was afraid that he would have to sit on a cold chair in the future.

"Hey, Old Wang, you're amazing. You've guessed my use."

Shen Dongxing stood up and smiled sinisterly.

"That's right. I'm Chairman Ye's lackey, the most loyal and fierce one."

"Whoever dares to be rude to Chairman Ye, I'll

bite him to death."

After that, he raised his head and grimaced, "Wang Wang Wang Wang Wang Wang" to Wang Dongshan and the others.

Seeing Shen Dongxing's shameless look, Wang Shiyuan and others were in a trance, angry, angry, and helpless.

It never occurred to him that Young Master Shen, who was unruly and unruly, also knelt down to Darren.

Wang Dongshan couldn't help shouting, "Shen Dongxing, you've shamed the Shen family."

"Old man Wang, be careful with your words. I am the family head of the Shen Group now. If I am disrespectful to me, it means that I am disrespectful to the Shen Group."

Shen Dongxing was full of confidence. "I have no bottom line. If you provoke me, your mother and your grandson will be hit by a car when they go out."

Wang Dongshan's face darkened and he asked, "You little beast, how dare you?"

"President Wang, don't talk nonsense, and don't put me in the name of a murderer."

"If you were really loyal to President Shen, Xue Ruyi wouldn't be the only one who came to revenge when I had been waiting in Middlesea for a month."

Darren walked to the front of the arena with his hands behind his back, looking down at Shen

Dongshan and his fellows coldly.

"Did you ever think about avenging him after Shen Dongshan's death?"

"In your heart, I'm afraid it's too late to be happy. I'm just thinking about how to get the position as soon as possible."

He understood Shen Ningfeng's toughness at the moment. He just wanted more bargaining chips, but Darren didn't give him a chance to be on an equal footing.

"So there's no need to entangle with Shen Qianshan tonight."

Darren said word by word, "I only want to ask you, are you convinced or not?"

Wang Dongshan snapped the lit cigar with his fingers and said,

"I don't accept the fact that you, the murderer, are the president."

Whether it was a life-and-death struggle or a compromise, he would not easily admit defeat, otherwise, he would lose the space for negotiation.

"Swoosh—"

As soon as he finished speaking, Darren made his move.

His body looked very thin, and even a gust of wind could blow him down. But once he made a move, Wang Dongshan and his men couldn't resist it

at all.

The first palm was sent out, and three shields were lifted out.

The second palm was sent out, and the wild bear flew away with its ax.

The third palm was sent out, and four confidants fell to the ground. Wang Dongshan was shocked and then retreated.

Subsequently, Darren took two more steps forward and made three palms. He made three moves, but Wang Dongshan stepped back eight steps.

However, after taking eight steps back, he still couldn't avoid Darren's one hand. When he had no choice, he grabbed his sword horizontally and blocked in front of him.

He only hoped that he would be able to block it for a while.

Darren stretched out his arm, and his palm bypassed the long sword, which had already patted Wang Ningfeng's chest.

"Clap—"

In the eyes of Wang Shiyuan and Chen Bela, Darren's attack was not as heavy as the weight of two pieces of cotton.

However, when Wang Dongshan was slapped by him, he roared and blood spurted out. He fell down in the air, and the long sword in his hand also flew out.

As soon as he fell to the ground, a cold hand grabbed his throat again.

"I didn't hear you clearly just now. Say it again..."

Darren looked at Wang Ningfeng and said indifferently, "Do you accept it or not?"

The whole place was dead silent.

How could it be possible?

How could this be possible?

Wang Siyuan and the others, who had never seen Darren fight, were shocked again.

They couldn't believe that Wang Dongshan had no power to fight back in Darren's hands.

Wang Dongshan was the vice president. He was even more powerful than the wild bear. How could he be seized by Darren's grasp of life and death?

Wang Shiyuan's delicate body trembled, and she was completely shocked by Darren. Then she rushed up and grabbed his hand and pleaded,

"Darren, he is my father. Don't hurt him."

She was beautiful and touching.

Darren was unmoved. He just looked at Wang Dongshan and said, "Do you admit defeat or not?"

The gap between them was too wide...

Wang Dongshan, who had lost his bargaining chip, looked at Darren with a deathly pale face.

"Wang Ningfeng... Nice to meet you, President

Ye!"

The Wild Bear and the others all knelt down on one knee. "Greetings, Chairman Ye!"

The outcome was decided!

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