

Chapter 381

When he was in the Song family, things had become simple, but it was also difficult to deal with.

This meant that Miao Fenghuang and the others had infiltrated into the Song family's territory. If Jiang Hengfei wanted to find his daughter back, he would have to fight with the Song family.

The Song family was the richest family in the south of the Yangtze River. In recent decades, they only focused on making money. Their social status and military strength were a big shortcoming, but their weakness was only comparable to the five big families.

Its wealth was far more than that of Six Middlesea Six-ang. It was comparable to Huo Zha melon in Hong Kong City. It was one of the three giants in South Mountains and was as famous as the Zhu family and the Martial Arts Alliance.

It was very difficult for Jiang Hengwu, who was on the river, to challenge the Song family.

However, Jiang Hengfei did not have much to worry about. He was ready to return to the base camp to gather more people.

No matter what, he must find out his daughter.

Darren told him to stay calm. In the face of an enemy like Miao Fenghuang, if there was no antidote

pill or enemy suppression, no matter how many people rushed forward and set up the formation, they would be killed.

He asked Jiang Hengfei, who was injured, to have a good rest, and then gathered more than 30 people and medicinal materials to make a Seven-star Life-extension Pill in the hotel's kitchen overnight.

Since there were tens of millions of poisonous insects, Darren couldn't make a universal antidote pill. He could only use the Seven-star Life-raising Pill to protect the poisoned person's heart meridians and delay his life.

As long as he could win time, Darren could save the patient.

This busy work lasted for a whole night. It was not until seven o'clock in the morning that Darren came out of the kitchen, and the 2,000 Seven-star Life-raising Pills were ready to be taken out.

Darren took 50 and gave 100 to Jiang Heng, and Huang San kept the rest. Then he walked into Tang Samantha's room.

Huang Tianjiao welcomed Darren in and said, "Mr. Tang woke up ten minutes ago and is washing up and changing clothes now."

Hearing that Tang Samantha was busy, Darren gently nodded and put 50 pills on the table.

"This is the Seven-star Life-prolonging Elixir. Let Tang Samantha take it with her. I'll come back later."

He turned around and went out to check on Song Caroline. He wanted to see how she was doing and discuss the matter of going to the Song family's house today.

As soon as he reached the eighth floor, a text message came in. It was from Zhu Changsheng. He had something urgent to attend to.

Darren did not talk nonsense. He sent a location and then walked into Song Caroline's bedroom.

He found that the woman was half-squinting her sideburns and her starry eyes were tightly closed. She was sleeping soundly with the quilt in her arms.

The thin pajamas completely couldn't cover the exquisite body and tender long legs, which made Darren's heart beat faster.

Darren didn't wake her up. He just took a quilt and gently covered her with it. He wanted to let the woman who rarely had a sound sleep sleep sleep for a little longer.

"Don't go..."

Darren was about to turn around and leave, but he was stopped by a white jade hand. Song Caroline crept into his arms like a kitten and opened her eyes slightly.

Darren smiled and said, "Aren't you sleeping? How can you find that I'm here?"

"I can smell the familiar breath on you."

Song Caroline gently stretched her long arms

and hooked them around Darren's neck. She was in a daze and muttered in a sleepy state,

"As long as you show up, I can feel it."

"You're really a demon."

Darren smiled and stroked her pretty face. "This sixth sense is too horrible."

"It's no use even if I'm a goblin."

Song Caroline's eyes were still half closed, and there was a hint of resentment in her tone. "When you met her, you just left me and ran away."

"It doesn't matter if you run away. You won't come back for a whole night, and you won't even give me a phone number."

"Hum, did you spend seven degrees with her last night?"

As she spoke, her small mouth with heat and temptation had already bit Darren's ear.

As if hot oil had been poured on the dry firewood, the flames in Darren's heart were instantly stimulated.

He bent over and turned Song Caroline over and pressed her body down. The woman's body was unusually soft, as if she was boneless.

But thinking of Tang Samantha's cold eyes, Darren held his breath and let go of the woman and went to the sofa to pour a glass of water.

"Where was the seven degrees of spring breeze

last night?"

Darren drank a glass of warm water to suppress his desire. "I bumped into Jiang Hengfei by the river. He was hurt by Miao Fenghuang's Gan You."

"Black Ghost took a fancy to his daughter's birthday. Jiang Hengfei refused to hand it over, so he was killed by the whole family by Black Ghost."

"His wife, son, and underlings were killed, his daughter was taken away, and he was poisoned as well."

"If I hadn't met him, he would have become a dead fish now."

Darren simply changed the topic, but he did not tell Jiang Hengfei's daughter about her in the Song family, in case she caused Song Caroline's panic.

"What?"

Song Caroline got up immediately after hearing Ye Xuan's words. She did not complain about Darren's lack of understanding.

"Jiang Hengfei's family was killed? Did Black Ghost come to the South Mountains?"

"Didn't you say that Miao Fenghuang was also here?"

"After all, Hei You and Bai You are the two great generals of Miao Fenghuang."

Her pretty face became anxious. "Isn't my grandfather in danger?"

"He should be here."

Darren also poured a glass of water for Song Caroline. "But don't worry, your grandfather and others are still safe for the time being."

"There are still a few days before the 18th ritualist."

"Miao Fenghuang has a deep hatred for the Song family. She won't do anything to your grandfather. She will only retaliate on a special day."

"Moreover, for Miao Fenghuang, it's pointless to kill your grandfather. She wants more of the Song family to be jittery. Your grandfather will kneel down and beg for mercy."

He comforted her by saying, "She hasn't reached the purpose of torturing your grandfather. She won't let your grandfather die at will, so you don't have to worry too much."

Darren could see through Miao Fenghuang's thoughts. How could it be possible for a group of people who had been resentful for decades to let their opponents die so easily?

"That's true... She left the mountain a few months ago. If she wanted to attack my grandfather, she would have come straight to the South Mountains. She wouldn't have waited until now."

Song Caroline took the cup but did not drink it. She turned around to wash up and then changed into a long dress.

"By the way, can you find the whereabouts of Black Ghost?"

Darren smiled and said, "What? Are you ready to strike first? Kill Hei You?"

"Can't I?"

Song Caroline twisted her body and crossed her long legs. She sat down on Darren's knee and said,

"It's better to fight than to be tortured by them."

"You can't use the Song family's resources..."

Darren smiled and said, "Are you going to use the Wuhu Group or the Genting Club?"

"Of course, it's the power of our Wuhu Group."

Song Caroline said in a soft voice, "Only you, the president of the Yun Ding Club, can withdraw money. How can I, a member, use it?"

Yun Ding was made up of Six-head Gang of the Sea of the Middle, Song Caroline, and Darren. Their purpose was to bite the flesh of outsiders together and deal with the enemies of the Sea of the Middle.

Its nature was to protect the cake of Middlesea from being destroyed.

Similar private grievances among different families would not interfere with each other. After all, every family had its own problems.

Moreover, except for Darren, who could use the membership resources, members did not have the right to use the rest of the people's money and

manpower.

For example, Darren could mobilize Hudson's people, Hayden's money, and the power of the Yang Family, but Song Caroline couldn't let them help her.

Unless they encountered a common enemy like Levi...

So Darren looked at Song Caroline with a smile and said, "If you need help, I can ask Old Du for help."

"I don't think it's going to work."

Song Caroline shook her head gently.

"Cloud Top will do more things to deal with the enemy of Middlesea. Let them help me with my family's business, which makes you feel like using your private weapon in private."

"And dealing with Black Ghost and others will cause heavy casualties. I don't want Old Master Han and others who have just recovered to be seriously injured."

"Moreover, our Wuhu Group also has enough manpower to fight against Black Ghost and the others."

There was a flash of light in her eyes that showed no hesitation.

"There's no need to give it a go."

Darren moved his body and put the woman on the sofa.

"Black Ghost has become a prisoner at my level.

She has summoned a few foothold spots, but without Miao Fenghuang's specific whereabouts, we'd better leave her alone for the time being."

"Today, according to what we said yesterday, we will go to the Song family to find your grandfather and cure him..."

Darren's eyes focused and said, "The situation of the Song family will only improve after your grandfather has recovered."

Song Caroline smiled gently. "I'll listen to you..."

"Bang—"

Before his voice had died away, the door was kicked open.

Dozens of uniformed men roared and rushed in with spears.

"Don't move!"

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"Phew—"

More than 30 armed men rushed into the suite with precision, and their figures carried a sense of indifference in the cold wind.

Although the room was not big, their formation was not in chaos. They locked Darren and Song Caroline tightly with unstoppable momentum.

Then, a tall young woman walked up to the stage.

She was wearing a black uniform. She had a oval face, short hair, long legs, and a delicate face, but there was a hint of domineering momentum in her.

Looking at these dark and fierce guys, Darren felt a sense of danger from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing these people, Song Caroline's pretty face changed. "It's over. Song Nu is coming."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Song Yu, are you ashamed?"

Song Caroline said in a low voice, "My brother-in-law's daughter, the captain of the special guards in South Mountains."

Darren came to a sudden realization and immediately guessed the intention of the other party.

It was obvious that he was trying to seek justice for Zhao Daishi.

"Darren! Song Caroline!"

After surrounding Darren and Song Caroline with his men, Song Yu stepped forward bashfully and then hummed with her hands clasped behind her back.

"You hurt Zhao Daishi and others in public, which seriously violated a lot of laws in the Divine Land."

"The means are cruel and have a bad influence. I will take you back to have a thorough examination."

"From now on, you have the right to remain silent, but everything you say will become evidence."

"Don't try to resist. I don't want to kill you."

Song Yu was shy and arrogant, and her eyes were full of contempt. "But if you insist on resisting the law, don't blame me for being blind."

Song Nu'an was actually adept at both civil and military affairs. He also had a good face and a good background. He was definitely a goddess in ordinary people's eyes.

However, compared with Song Caroline, she was always inferior. Her appearance was a little worse, and her career was not as good as that of the Wuhu Group, so she had been competing in her heart.

Now that she was able to catch Song Caroline as if she were a criminal, Song Wan's pretty face

became a little more proud.

As her order came out, the thirty-six uniformed men stood in the front, pointing their guns at Darren and Song Caroline, ready to shoot at any time.

Darren did not argue. Many things were well-known, and explaining would only waste his tongue, so he looked at Song Nu shyness leisurely.

Song Caroline did not resist. She just opened her red lips and said, "Sister, it's all because of me. It has nothing to do with Darren. You catch me and go back."

"Clap—"

Song Nu shyness suddenly stepped forward and slapped Song Caroline. "It's not your turn to interrupt me."

Without warning, the momentum was so heavy that Song Caroline's face instantly turned red and there were a few more red marks.

"Bang—"

Darren didn't talk nonsense and kicked Song Nu'an.

"Darren!"

Song Caroline quickly pulled Darren and said, "Don't be impulsive!"

Although she was wronged by this slap, Darren couldn't bear the dozens of guns of the other party accidentally "walking away from fire".

Being held tight by Song Caroline, Darren could only bear it. "You did it to me. I'll remember this slap."

"You want to kick me?"

Although she was shocked by Darren's killing intent, she was sure that Darren didn't dare to touch her when she saw Song Caroline grabbing Darren.

She snorted coldly and said, "You can try to touch me and see if I dare to shoot you to death."

"Clap!"

After that, she gave Song Caroline, who was standing in front of Darren, another slap.

It was so fast and so urgent that Song Caroline had no time to dodge it.

With a crisp sound, Song Caroline's face became red and swollen again.

After beating him up, Song Nu shyness took a few more steps back, grabbed a gun and pointed it at Darren.

She looked at Darren with playful eyes, wondering whether Darren would resist or not.

"Darren, don't be impulsive. Let's leave this room and talk about it later."

Song Caroline grabbed hold of Darren once again. "I'm fine!"

Darren did not speak. He just stared coldly at Song She's shyness.

"It's good that you don't dare to resist."

Seeing that Darren did not fight back, Song Yu was both regretful and disdainful.

"I've long known that you are cowards. Come on, take them all away."

"Captain Song, there's no investigation, but you don't care about catching them. Isn't that good?"

At this time, a charming smile sounded, and then a beautiful figure appeared at the door. Tang Samantha came in with several bodyguards.

The woman in a black suit was glamorous. She walked through the crowd and stood beside Darren.

"If I were you, I would first find out what's going on and then find out who's right and who's wrong."

Seeing Tang Samantha who was not angry but powerful, Song Nu's eyelids slightly jumped, and then she said in a cold voice,

"Who are you? Do you think you can mess this up?"

Tang Samantha took out a business card and handed it to him in a neither humble nor arrogant way.

"My name is Tang Samantha, the chairman of Xi Feng Group, and 13 rooms of the Tang Sect."

Hearing the words of the chairman of the Xi Feng Group, Song Wanru scoffed at it. When Tang Samantha mentioned the head of the Tang Sect, her pretty face changed dramatically in an instant.

There were thousands of Tang Sect's nephews, but there were only 13 of them in the room. Even if they were the last, they could still be regarded as the top-ranked people in the Tang Sect.

Song Nu'an felt great pressure. She could not afford to be the core member of the Tang Sect.

She stared at Tang Samantha and said, "Miss Tang, this is a matter of Nan Ling and also a matter of the Song family. It's against the rules for you to disturb them like this."

Tang Samantha smiled faintly and said, "Darren is my man. His business is my business."

Song Caroline secretly pinched Darren.

Darren held back his anger.

In the face of Tang Samantha's strong strength, Song Yu was so shy that her eyelids twitched. She felt that Tang Samantha was on the verge of breaking out, but she also knew that she had to carry out her mission today.

"If I don't take down Darren and Song Caroline, I'm afraid my father's plan will be changed in the future."

Thinking of her father's rise and his future wealth, Song Nu shyness immediately became confident. She looked at Tang Samantha and sneered.

"Boss Tang, although you are one of the 13 rooms of the Tang Sect, you are just a businessman

after all."

"Let's chat, make friends, talk business. These are your special skills."

"You may not be able to investigate, interrogate, and catch bad guys."

"Besides, this is the matter of the special guards. Manager Tang, you'd better not cross over the fence to avoid giving it to me, and bring you unnecessary trouble."

Song Yuer blushed and shouted at the men in uniform, "Take Darren and Song Caroline down."

Dozens of people came forward with murderous intent.

Tang Samantha still smiled slightly and said, "Are you sure that Captain Song doesn't know what's black and what's white?"

Several Tang bodyguards came forward to stop him.

Song Nu shyness's voice became cold.

"Tang Samantha, don't interfere with official business. Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you face. I will arrest you as well."

The arrow was on the string, so she had to shoot it. Even though she was afraid of Tang Samantha, she had no choice but to walk to the end.

Tang Samantha said lightly,

"I'm just a small businessman. I don't dare to

interfere with Captain Song's official business. I just want to remind you that you want to go to heaven and hell."

"It's not your turn to teach me!"

Song Ran's voice was full of shyness as she yelled, "You're no match for me, Song Rong. I'm so shy that I'm willing to give you face."

"Then I'll add Zhu Changsheng as well."

Another authoritative voice sounded. Zhu Changsheng walked in with Zhu Natalie and the others...

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Seeing the coming person, Song Nu shyness's face completely changed.

Tang Samantha and Song Caroline couldn't help but be shocked. They didn't expect Zhu Changsheng to support Darren.

"He's the core nephew of the Zhu family's Hongxiu Zhengzheng!"

"I don't know if I, Zhu Changsheng, want a face or not? Is it enough to give you a slap?"

Zhu Changsheng walked up to Song Nu'an and gave him a backhand slap, which directly knocked Song Nu'an down to the ground.

Dozens of men in uniforms shouted subconsciously, "Captain Song!"

"Captain?"

Zhu Changsheng said flatly, "She used to be, but now, she's gone."

In a simple sentence, he ended Song Yu's career.

After struggling to get up, Song Nu'an's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She knew that she was doomed. Her great future and the status of the Song family were all gone.

But she didn't dare to be angry. The other party was on the same level as Song Wan San, and his

status was higher than his father. How could she have the ability to go mad?

She couldn't help but shout in a low voice, "Mr. Zhu, please give my grandfather a chance!"

"If you offend me or the Zhu family, I will definitely give your grandfather a face."

Zhu Changsheng directly pointed out,

"But if you offend Darren, I'm sorry. Not to mention you, your father and your grandfather have no face in my place."

Tang Samantha and Song Caroline looked at Darren again with deep confusion in their eyes. "How did Darren get Zhu Changsheng's support?"

They suspected that Darren had a fling with Zhu Natalie, so Zhu Changsheng protected Darren like this.

Darren looked calm, but his eyes were drifting.

Song Wanru sat at the end of her hard work and struggle,

"Mr. Zhu, I was just ordered to catch Darren. He hurt someone yesterday..."

"There are a lot of things happening in South Mountains. I don't care, or catch them big and small, but it doesn't mean that I don't know."

Zhu Changsheng's tone was indifferent.

"If you're concerned about Darren injuring Zhao Guishi, then I'm going to ask you about the case of

Song Caroline being hunted down."

"So you have to think clearly about your official language, rules, or strength."

"Don't do it for yourself. It will bring big trouble to your father."

In the face of Zhu Changsheng's unceremonious warning, Song Yu ducked her head shyly and did not say anything else.

Then, she gritted her teeth and gave an order, "Let's go!"

She was about to leave with a group of her men. Darren walked up to them casually.

"Who told you to leave like this?"

Song Yuer turned to look at Darren and shouted, "Darren, don't go too far."

"Clap, clap, clap—"

Darren didn't talk nonsense and directly shot at her. He drew his bow left and right, and slapped Song Nu'an four times.

"You have slapped Song Caroline twice. How can I not get her back?"

Then, he kicked Song Nu's back again, sending her flying.

Song Caroline pulled Darren and said, "Darren, that's enough. Stop fighting."

She was worried that Darren would beat Song Wanru to death, which would bring a lot of trouble to

Darren.

Song Yu was extremely ashamed and angry, struggling to get up.

"Darren, you are a villain. Relying on Mr. Zhu and Tang Ruoluo's fake tiger-taming power."

All the subordinates were also filled with righteous indignation and regarded Darren as a good-for-nothing who bullied others with his power.

"Aren't you blushing when you talk about this?"

"Aren't you also relying on the Song family and a few guns to shout? Without these things, just a passer-by can kill you."

Darren said noncommittally, "And Mr. Zhu didn't support me. On the contrary, he saved your lives."

Song Nuou covered her pretty face and shouted coldly, "Can you fight against 36 guns with your own strength?"

She did not believe that Darren could take advantage of them without Zhu Changsheng and Tang Samantha in the face of the 36 guns.

"Clap—"

Darren snapped his fingers gently.

As soon as the ring was opened, the doors on both sides of the corridor were opened in an instant, and arrows popped out one after another. At the same time, there was a flash of knife light.

Dozens of men in uniforms didn't have time to

react before they were held by daggers on their necks.

His action was quick and accurate, and he didn't give them his mobile phone at all.

Song Nu'an, who was retreating rapidly, also stopped moving, and a black sword was pointing at her throat.

It was so cold that it could pierce into one's bones.

Song Yueran looked at them and was surprised and shouted angrily, "The people of the Martial Alliance? Darren, did you invite the Martial Alliance to be a hatchet man?"

"All of you break one of your hands and throw it out."

Darren did not talk nonsense. He gently waved his fingers and closed the door at the same time.

All of a sudden, screams were heard from the corridor.

Tang Samantha's eyelids twitched. She didn't know Darren's cruelty. He was the man who couldn't fight back when he was cleaning his clothes, cooking, cooking, and scolding.

Zhu Changsheng looked at Darren appreciatively and said, "Chairman Ye is really a capable person. Not only did he unify the South Mountains Martial Alliance, but he also greatly increased his fighting capacity."

There was no doubt that he had heard about Darren's becoming the president.

The Martial Arts Alliance of the South Mountains?

Tang Samantha narrowed her eyes and was surprised at Darren's identity again. She felt that this bastard had too many things to hide from her.

On the other hand, Song Caroline's face was full of tenderness. Her man was as glamorous as ever.

"Mr. Zhu, you're flattering me. You're such a child's play. I'm sorry to make you laugh at me."

Darren pretended not to see their expressions. He turned to Zhu Changsheng and said with a smile,

"By the way, Mr. Zhu, why are you looking for me in the early morning? Is Mrs. Zhu ill?"

"No, no."

Zhu Changsheng waved his hand and said, "Here's the thing. There was a vicious thing happened in Riverside Tower last night. Someone fought and many people were killed or injured."

Darren looked up and said, "Jiang Hengfei."

"Looks like Brother Ye has received a lot of news."

Zhu Changsheng praised him and then changed the topic.

"Although the nature of fighting and the dead is bad, I have nothing to worry about with the police

involved."

"But that restaurant seems to be infected with some plague."

"Not only the situation of the dead was terrible, but also the waiters, managers, diners, agents, medical examiners, who rushed over, all fell down and fell into a coma."

"The hospital sent people to treat them, but they were useless. There were more than a hundred people involved, and their body function was declining step by step."

"And there are a lot of doctors who have been attacked. More than 20 medical staff fell down in the morning."

"This is too tricky. What I can do now is to isolate them, but this is not the way. I come over to invite Brother Ye to see what's going on."

He pinned his hopes on Darren and said, "I hope you can save them, and I hope you can suppress the plague."

Zhu Natalie also nodded slightly and said, "Brother Darren, I'm afraid that a lot of people will die in this matter."

"Oh, it turns out to be this thing."

Darren laughed after listening,

"This is not a plague. This is a vermin made by an old witch. Jiang Hengfei's family was killed by this poison."

"After killing them, the old witch was busy killing them all, so she didn't clean up the scene, so the people who came in contact with her would easily fall into her trap."

"I can cure this kind of disease, but I can't separate myself for the time being. Wait for me to resolve it tomorrow."

"Of course, I won't let them carry on with their lives."

Darren asked Huang San to bring 200 Seven-star Life-raising Pills to Zhu Changsheng.

"Take this pill. It can save the life of the poisoned person."

"I'll give you another prescription. Although it can't remove all the poisons, it can resist the invasion of the vermin and slow down the onset of the toxin."

He did not hide anything and quickly wrote a prescription for Zhu Changsheng.

"Can you detoxify? Can this pill save your life?"

Upon hearing Darren's words, Zhu Changsheng was overjoyed. He held Darren's hand and shook it hard.

"Brother Ye, thank you. I thank you on behalf of the people of South Mountains."

Darren smiled gently and said, "You're welcome. It's Darren's honor to help Mr. Zhu relieve his worries."

"You're really good at talking, hahaha."

Zhu Changsheng laughed out loud and then changed the topic. "What's the matter with you today, Brother Ye?"

"I'm going to visit Song extinguished."

Darren scratched his head. "It's just that someone doesn't like me to show up in the Song family, so I guess I'll have to spend the whole day there."

"It's a piece of cake."

Zhu Changsheng waved his hand and said,

"I'll take you in and see who dares to block the way."

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Chapter 384

Darren did not hesitate to accept Zhu Changsheng's help.

He thought about it for a long time last night. If he entered the Song family to treat Song Wan San, he would definitely be blocked by Song Jin Yu and others.

At that time, Darren would either break in or sneak in secretly, but both plans were full of risks.

In addition to Song Jin Yu and others' fierce confrontation, Miao Fenghuang, the enemy, was hiding in the dark and knew her way if she was not careful.

Therefore, with Zhu Changsheng taking him in, it would be much easier to solve the problem.

After all, it was impossible for Song Jin Yu to stop Zhu Changsheng.

Zhu Changsheng didn't talk nonsense. He asked Zhu Natalie to take the pill to the hospital to treat the poisoned people. Then he asked several doctors to go to Song Village.

In order to avoid unnecessary conflicts, he let Song Caroline stay for the time being. Darren dressed up as a Western medicine practitioner in the team.

At ten o'clock in the morning, three Audi with Zhu

Enterprises' license plate drove to Song Village.

"Actually, I've been aware of Mr. Song's difficulty for a long time."

On the way forward, Zhu Changsheng smiled and said to Darren,

"It's just that I'm about to die, so I didn't pay much attention to him."

There was a tinge of emotion in his tone. If he had not been lucky enough to meet Darren on the high-speed train, he was afraid that the weeds on the grave would have grown up at this moment.

"I heard that the idea of his disease is the heart plug and the pressure."

"I've been thinking about it day and night. The bad news came one after another. Besides, I'm getting older, so I fell down in depression."

"I've been ill for a month. I can't recover from it. Now I can't even get out of bed."

"If it were before today, maybe I would think he's too useless. He's just a fierce enemy. Why does he have to be so heart-wrenching?"

"But when I saw the patients of the Riverside Restaurant in the morning, I began to understand his trepidation and trepidation."

"An alien like Miao Fenghuang shouldn't have appeared in this world."

If the outcome was decided in a one-on-one

fight, Zhu Changsheng would not be afraid of the opponent, no matter how powerful he was. However, the way he used the poison was as dangerous as a snake or a scorpion.

"He didn't come into contact with you face to face, and even didn't show his shadow. How could he kill you without a sound? How could he contend with you?"

Moreover, there was no difference between killing a person and killing a hundred people. It was almost comparable to the lethality of a biological weapon. Thinking about it made Zhu Changsheng's hair stand on end.

Darren thought of the Fire Lotus of Nine Serenities on Su You'er's body and said, "Yes, such a person is too insidious."

"By the way, Brother Ye, can you develop a pill that specializes in eliminating poison?"

Zhu Changsheng's eyes lit up and he looked at Darren. "This way, we can produce a large number of people, and each person has a few."

"If you are poisoned by the vermin, you can eat it immediately, so that you don't have to be afraid of Miao Fenghuang."

Miao Fenghuang would be no different from a middle-aged woman in the square if she was able to restrain the poison.

"How could it be that simple?"

Darren shook his head with a wry smile and said, "The poison is changing all the time. I can only take the targeted medicine after seeing the poison."

"If you take the medicine indiscriminately, not only you can't cure it, but you may cause the toxin to become more intense. It is more likely that the person who takes the medicine will die on the spot."

"That's why the Seven-star Life-breaking Elixir I'm making now is the most useful. Although it can't detoxify, it can increase my vitality by more than 24 hours."

"And this time is enough for me to save her."

The fact that the Gu Poison Master was able to make people tremble with fear, and many martial artists and bigwigs were unwilling to offend them for a reason.

Zhu Changsheng also smiled, feeling that he had thought too much.

Darren suddenly remembered something, "By the way, Mr. Zhu, what kind of person is Song Jin?"

"He has a good temper. He is a low-key person, but he is scheming and shrewd."

Zhu Changsheng gave Song Jin an evaluation. "Song Wansan had worked very hard in his early years. The first bucket of gold was completely accumulated with blood and sweat."

"And Song Jin Yu is older and witnessed that the Song family grew up from nothing, so he had

suffered a lot in his early years."

"Your hands and feet have been broken."

"He's less than fifty years old and his hair is white. If I don't tell you his age, I guess you'll think he's 70 years old."

"Compared to Song Wankong's other children, he is a great help to Song Wankong."

"It's just that I don't like his style."

"He likes to bear grudges, so does he. He'll remember all the people who have hurt him."

"Those who had interrupted him before, or those who had conflicts with him decades ago, were willing to take revenge by hook or by crook after the Song family developed."

Zhu Changsheng sighed and said, "How many times did he kill them?"

Hearing this, Darren nodded and said, "It seems that he is a ruthless man."

"Why? Is he the one who won't let you in?"

Zhu Changsheng was also a smart person. "Do you think Song W Third's bedridden is because of Song Jin Yu?"

"It's not clear whether he's playing tricks or not."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "But it can be seen that he doesn't want Song Wancai to rise, nor does he want Song Caroline and her daughter to rise to power."

If she hadn't been slandered, Song's mother would have been able to perform well in the crisis of the Song family with that batch of Seven-star Life-Storing Pills.

Therefore, Darren was hostile to Song Jinjin.

"It's easy to believe. A wealthy family is ruthless."

Zhu Changsheng didn't show much emotion on his face. "Although the Song family's social status and military power are not good enough, they have a lot of money to scare people to death."

"I've never worried about money for the rest of the years since I was the head of South City."

"There are a lot of facilities and activities. Song Wan San has taken the initiative to donate."

"The school, the welfare center, the bridge, the insurance house, and the city wall. There are Song Wan and his men everywhere, and even the toilet in the city park was donated by him."

"I laughed and called him Song Bancheng."

He said punningly, "With such a huge fortune without the protection of a martial artist or a big shot, not to mention our own people, outsiders will be tempted."

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "Is there anyone else who is tempted?"

Zhu Changsheng lowered his voice. "Haven't you heard that the Third Young Master of the Zheng

Family, Zheng Junqing, is willing to marry Song Caroline?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Next marriage, the Zheng Family is really arrogant..."

"He knows the problem of the Song family. He has the ability to deal with Miao Fenghuang, but the premise is to let Song Caroline marry him."

Zhu Changsheng started to talk with Darren, so he stopped hiding.

"It's obvious that the purpose is to cut in from Song Caroline's place and swallow the entire Song family."

"No, it should be said that the Zheng family wants to swallow me up through the influence of the Song family in the South Mountains after marrying Song Caroline."

"Did the Zheng family take a look at my position as the head of South City?"

"Especially after I was seriously ill, not only did he come to Nan Ling to work hard, but also his second-in-command of the Zheng family also challenged me all day long."

"The purpose is to kill me as soon as possible."

"It's a pity that I've run into you, Brother Ye. They've been waiting for me for so long that they've failed to see me coming."

Zhu Changsheng raised his eyebrows and let out a breath. "So after I got better, I went to Dragon City

on purpose and wanted to kill me."

"In this case..."

Darren looked at the Song Manor House that appeared in front of him.

"The poison of Mr. Zhu's Miao Luo may not be an accident."

Zhu Changsheng paused when he heard this. The next second, his face was as dark as water...

Chapter 385

After being pointed out by Darren, Zhu Changsheng did not speak anymore. He just leaned against the car and pondered.

There was no doubt that he had to be clear about something.

Darren did not disturb him. Instead, he focused on the Song Manor in front of him. Compared with the buildings of Hunter and Zhu Changsheng, the manor of the Song Family was more magnificent.

It occupied a whole mountain, with long narrow walls surrounding the whole mountain. There were 72 buildings, and each of them had a large area.

The most amazing thing was that there was a temple here besides all kinds of living facilities.

The sound of Sanskrit was ethereal, as if it was a fairyland.

More than a thousand nephews lived in, more than 2,000 bodyguards and servants served them, and there were also water and space roads, luxury cars, yachts, and helicopters.

The six major clans of the Song clan were basically here.

Song Wancai was living on the top of the building. He was facing the river and had thousands of sails on his way.

It was still a business card of South Mountains, and many tourists would come to the foot of the mountain to give them cards.

Seeing this scene, Darren had to sigh with emotion. It was so good to have money, but he also understood why Donald wanted to build Mount Yun Ding.

He did have the feeling of being a king when he looked down on others.

When Darren and Zhu Changsheng appeared at Song's Manor, the gate was full of water, and dozens of nanny cars or limo were slowly driving in.

The car was also hung with license plates from all over the country, including Cloud City, Stone City, Miao City, Middlesea, Longdu, and many other major cities.

Zhu Changsheng picked up the phone and asked Darren. Then he smiled at Darren and said,

"The Song family offered a reward of ten billion yuan, asking all the famous doctors to treat Song extinguishedan."

He said in a playful tone, "So the well-known guys all came with the team and equipment. Even Hua Qingfeng of Longdu is out of the mountains."

"10 billion?"

Darren said in surprise, "This is too generous."

Although Darren took 20 billion dollars from Huo Zha melon, it was the other party who had no choice

but to pay for his life.

It was the first time for Darren to see a person like the Song family who offered a reward of ten billion yuan. No wonder all the famous doctors from all over the country came here.

At the same time, Darren showed a trace of surprise. "How could Song Jinyu reward Song Wancai like this?"

Logically speaking, he should have tried his best to delay until Song Wancai died.

However, Darren did not make a sound. He just waited and saw.

Seeing Zhu Changsheng's car, the guards of the Song family immediately went to inform him.

Not long after, a group of men and women in luxurious clothes came out to welcome them.

The leader was a white-haired man. He was thin and had a little hunchback, but he walked like a tiger. It could be seen that he was a very fast person.

Zhu Changsheng whispered to Darren, "Song Jin Yuquan."

"Mr. Zhu, I'm sorry I didn't come to welcome you."

Song Jinqu walked up to them with vigorous strides, and his smile was so bright that it could not be described clearly.

"The old master is seriously ill and bedridden, so

he can't welcome you far away. Please forgive him."

He also took advantage of the opportunity to glance at Darren and a few doctors. His expression was so eager that it could not be seen that he was shrewd at all.

Zhu Changsheng got off the car with Darren and the others. He held Song Jin Yu's hand and said with a smile, "I heard that the Song family offered a reward of ten billion yuan, so I took the field medics to join in the fun."

He made his purpose sound reasonable without leaving a trace.

"Mr. Zhu is joking."

Song Jin Yuquan laughed heartily. "The Zhu family is one of the five wealthy families in the Divine Land. How can Mr. Zhu have eye for just ten billion?"

"Mr. Zhu came with the medical team. I can only say that the old man has a good friend. Nan Ling has a good parents."

Song Jinyu was also very cautious. Then he shook hands with Darren and others one by one and sincerely shouted, "Thank you for your hard work."

"I was seriously ill a few days ago, but I was cured by this medical team."

Zhu Changsheng smiled warmly and said, "Now that I've heard that Mr. Song is seriously ill, I'll bring them over to have a look. I hope they can do me a favor."

"After all, I have been with Mr. Song for many years, and the Song family has helped me a lot."

He sighed with emotion and said, "I feel as if I can't exert all my strength. I don't deserve to be friends with you for these years."

"Mr. Zhu, you're being too polite. Both the Old Master and the Song family are very grateful to you for your kindness."

Song Jin Yu slightly turned his hand to the side and said, "Please, please come in. Today, the highly-skilled doctors from all over the world are having a consultation. The old master is in the Flying Pavilion. I'm sure he'll be glad to see you."

Zhu Changsheng smiled and said, "Let's go."

Under the personal guidance of Song Jin, Darren and the others quickly got on the patrol car to the top of the mountain, and then walked into a Flying Pavilion covering an area of nearly 1000 square meters.

The Flying Pavilion stood on the top of the mountain, leaning against the edge of the cliff. Looking through the window, it was a vast river. In the distance, it was the first bridge in the South Mountains.

The scenery was excellent.

When Darren walked into the hall, he found that in addition to more than a dozen bodyguards and servants, there were also dozens of famous doctors

from all over the country.

On the innermost side of the hall, there was a wooden bed made of yellow pear. The quilt was spread on the bed, and there was a weak old man in a Tang suit lying on it.

The old man was 70 years old with a yellow face and thin skin. Not only did his cheeks wither and lose luster, but his eyes sank, and his arms outside were as thin as bamboo poles.

She was 1.8 meters tall and weighed about 50 kilograms. It could be seen that she was seriously worn out.

There were many advanced medical instruments around him, and his body index was monitored by the flashing light.

Obviously, this was Song Wancai.

At this moment, dozens of doctors were lining up to take Song Wan's pulse or check it out.

Next to Song Wankong stood an old man in gray and a fat middle-aged woman.

The grey-clothed elder was thin and small, with an old man's mark on his face.

As he looked at Song Wancai's situation, he apologized to the diagnosis doctor.

"I'm really sorry. Chen Jihi's incompetence has disturbed everyone."

Obviously, he was the imperial doctor of the

Song family, Chen Jihi.

The fat woman wore a mask and said nothing. She was as dull as a piece of wood and did not attract people's attention. However, Darren felt that she was cold.

"But in order not to waste everyone's time, I'll show you Old Master Song's actual situation first."

When Darren was curious, Chen Jihi grabbed Song Wancai's left hand and carefully lifted his sleeve.

Dozens of doctors began to think nothing of it, but at first glance, they burst into an uproar.

Darren and Zhu Changsheng's eyelids twitched when they saw this.

Song Wancai's left arm had an unforgettable and miserable image.

Dozens of scars were drawn on it, horizontal and vertical, varying in depth. However, they all carried a fierce and penetrating force.

His eyes were wide open and his heart was shocked.

Judging from the degree of scars, these scars were all left over the past few months, and some of them had just scabbed.

What kind of pain or pressure could it be to make people feel so self-mutilation?

At the sight of this disease, twenty of the thirty-

five doctors instantly withdrew.

Although the remaining fifteen people were still lined up, the arrogance on their faces was reduced by more than half. While examining Song Wancai, they asked Chen Jihi.

He wanted to see if there would be anything missing from his diagnosis.

Chen Jihi also answered one by one, and took out the medical records and videos of the past few days to share.

Darren didn't listen to him. Instead, he was staring at the old man of Chen Ji family and thinking.

"Father, Mr. Zhu..."

Song Jin Yu was about to report the arrival of Zhu Changsheng to the old man, but Zhu Changsheng gently reached out his hand to stop him.

Zhu Changsheng said lightly, "Don't make those tedious formalities. Let the doctor treat the old man first."

Song Jin Yu nodded gently. "Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Zhu."

Zhu Changsheng looked at an old man with white hair and a ruddy face in front of him and said,

"I didn't expect the highly-skilled doctor Hua to be here. It's been ten years since he joined the sect."

Doctor Hua was eighty years old. He was

wearing a long robe and a hat. There was a faint medicinal scent on his body, which made him look very sage-like.

He used to be the top doctor in Longdu, Hua Qingfeng.

"Twelve years."

Song Jin Yu smiled and said, "My father has a good relationship with Doctor Hua, and he has just learned a set of long-lost needle technique. He went out of the mountain under my entreaty."

Zhu Changsheng put his hands behind his back and said, "Mr. Song will definitely be able to survive this time with the help of the old man."

"Today, with the help of the highly-skilled doctor Hua, I don't think I can use you. Come here if you don't come. Let's add brilliance to the cake."

He waved his hand to Darren and the others.

Darren moved his feet and took several doctors to join the team.

Fifteen doctors, two at a time, went up to check. Darren waited for a long time before standing in front of Song Wancai.

The last batch was checked by Hua Qingfeng and others. Hua Qingfeng frowned and felt the pulse while asking Chen Jihi about other things.

Chen Jihi responded to his question respectfully.

After 15 minutes, Hua Qingfeng got up and left.

Although Song Wansan was on the verge of death, he still had a trace of consciousness left, so when the doctor greeted him, he also nodded slightly and occasionally thanked him.

Chen Jihi also did his best to serve him.

The fat middle- aged woman kept her head down, as if everything had nothing to do with her.

It was Darren's turn. He pretended to let Western Medicine record the situation of the instrument, and then did not draw attention to Song Wancai's pulse.

In just a few seconds, Darren's face changed slightly and his eyes became incredible.

He lowered his head and stared at Song Wancai.

Song Wancai did not speak. He just opened his eyes slightly and did not move his eyes to look at Darren...

His eyes were like an abyss, unfathomable...

Chapter 386

An hour later, the 15 doctors all finished their diagnosis and gathered together to discuss with other doctors.

Darren did not join in, but returned to Zhu Changsheng's side, with his eyes full of thoughts.

Then, he took out his mobile phone and sent a few text messages.

Zhu Changsheng did not ask more about Darren's situation. He just sat in the corner with a few bodyguards and drank tea leisurely. He even asked Song Jin Yu not to take care of him.

After the unanimous conclusion of dozens of doctors, Song Wancai was over-worried and under great pressure, resulting in the failure of his internal organs and his body function.

His meridians were not smooth, and his heart meridians were also blocked. He might be in danger at any time.

In other words, this was a heart problem, which could not be cured.

So after the discussion, their confidence turned into depression. Especially when they thought of Song Wancai's injured arm, they became more depressed.

Ten billion yuan was not enough to earn ten

billion yuan.

"Everybody, my father has been under a lot of pressure in the past few months. I know that he has a heart attack, and I also know that he needs a medicine doctor to cure his heart attack."

Seeing the depressing atmosphere, Song Jinsu immediately stood in the middle and said,

"But we can't get the heart medicine for the time being, so we can't remove the thorn in my father's heart from the mind."

As long as he killed Miao Fenghuang, Song Wan San would be fine. But now, the Song family couldn't kill her, and even faced Miao Fenghuang's killing every now and then.

"So I can only rely on your help and see if I can find another way to save my father."

"If everyone who is sitting there has a way, please save my father. Our Song family has always been grateful."

Song Jin Yu looked at the famous doctor sitting there with a sincere expression. Tears glistened in his deep eyes, which showed that he was a loving father and filial son.

At this moment, many of the Song family's nephews ran over and looked at the crowd eagerly, hoping to see if there was anyone who could cure Song Wancai.

"As long as my father can be better, ten billion

will be offered immediately."

Song Jinqu fell to the ground with a loud sound and kept throwing out heavy gold.

"In addition to 10 billion yuan, I also have 20% of the shares in the Song family to help my father get better."

He threw out all his assets in the Song family.

Zhu Changsheng smiled at Darren, who could not be heard, and said,

"Look at him like this. He's very filial. I really want Song Wancai to be better."

Darren stood behind Zhu Changsheng and said, "What's the point of promising a billion yuan for a disease that can't be cured?"

Zhu Changsheng asked, "Are you sure you can cure Old Song?"

Darren did not answer but said, "This is a trap."

Zhu Changsheng was slightly startled, but he did not say anything. Instead, he picked up the cup of tea and took a sip.

"20 percent?"

"The Song family has nearly billions of property. 20 percent is 20 billion."

"He is so generous. Mr. Song is so filial."

At this moment, Song Jin's words caused an uproar in the crowd. Not only were the Song family's nephew in a trance, but also the famous doctors who

had seen many lives and deaths were shocked.

However, they soon gave a bitter smile. Yes, they cured Song Wancai, the tender model of the club, but the problem was that they did not have this ability at all.

Seeing that everyone was silent again, Song Jin made a bow to them and said, "Please help me."

"Master Song, it's not that we don't help you, we really can't do anything about it."

"Yes, ten billion yuan. How can we not be tempted by the money we can't earn in our lifetime? It's just that it can't be cured."

"Mr. Song's heart is not as painful as usual. He's got all his nerves there."

"Actually, Old Master Song's heart is about to die. The reason why he mutilate himself like this is that he wants to stimulate himself with severe pain and let himself know that he is still alive."

Dozens of doctors talked about it and shook their heads one after another. They didn't know how to treat Song Wancai's illness.

"Let me have a try."

Just as Song Jin and the nephew of the Song family were in despair, Hua Qingfeng, who had been silent for a long time, stood up. He put his hands behind his back and calmly said,

"To be honest, Mr. Song's illness is indeed difficult to treat."

"I've been practicing medicine for decades and have seen countless strange diseases. But it's the first time I've seen a disease like Mr. Song's!"

"As everyone said, Mr. Song's heart is about to die. If there is no medicine in his heart, Mr. Song will die in one month at most."

"I'm not sure, but I'm willing to give it a try."

"Because I got a medical unique book half a year ago. It has a set of acupuncture method that can open the eight extra meridians."

His expression became firm. "Let me treat Mr. Song."

Hearing this, the audience burst into an uproar again. But this time, they were very excited. They didn't expect that Hua Qingfeng could cure this disease.

Chen Jihi and the others gathered around to show their respect.

Chen Jiishi asked curiously, "Mr. Hua, what needle technique did you learn?"

"The three talents are connected to the Secluding Realm!"

Hua Qingfeng's face was full of pride.

"A long-lost needle technique that specializes in dredging the Eight Extra-Meridians. Legend has it that Spiritual Young Master Zhang left it behind. I've been practicing hard for a year before I managed to complete the nine needles technique."

"The technique is not perfect, but it should be able to alleviate Mr. Song's illness."

His hesitation gradually turned into confidence.

"The three talents are connected to the Secluding Realm?"

There were many doctors of traditional Chinese medicine sitting on the table, and some of them were very accomplished. When they heard the name, they were excited. This was really a long-lost needle technique.

"Elder Hua is really awesome. He has found the needle technique that has been lost for so long. He deserves to be a famous doctor in Longdu."

"I heard that with the highest level of Secrecy-reaching and the ability to open up the Governor Ren's second pulse, it's very powerful. But it's hard to learn, otherwise, it won't be lost."

"Only Elder Hua is talented. If it were you and me, I'm afraid we wouldn't be able to learn the first needle technique."

The crowd praised Hua Qingfeng again.

Hua Qingfeng didn't pay much attention to it. As usual, he was as calm as usual.

"Thank you very much. Thank you very much, Elder Hua!"

Song Jin Yu also nodded hurriedly, with a grateful look on his face. Then he made a gesture of invitation.

"Please, Elder Hua, give me the acupuncture."

The nephew of the Song family was also very excited. "Please, Elder Hua, give me the acupuncture."

Hua Qingfeng did not twist his hands and made preparations. Then, he asked someone to take the silver needles to the hospital bed.

He nodded slightly to Song Wancai, then picked up the silver needle and fell down.

The silver needles were flying in the air, and the technique was precise.

Soon, Song W Third's ears, Guan Yuan, and Ocean of Qi were applied into the silver needles.

While Hua Qingfeng's fingers twirled, the tail of the needle began to tremble, and the acupoints began to turn red.

Those red dots gradually formed a clear red line.

Then, these red lines began to impact Song SGA's meridians, making his withered old face gain a little more interest.

Song Jinjun, Chen Jihi, and a group of doctors all went over to see the unique acupuncture skill of this thousand years.

Zhu Changsheng was also curious to join in the fun.

Only Darren smiled faintly and then shook his head to come forward.

Soon, after Hua Qingfeng applied the eighth needle, Song Wan three's eyes lit up, which made Song Jin and his sons and nephews extremely happy.

It was well-known by thousands of people.

Hua Qingfeng picked up the ninth needle and prepared to fall on Song Wanqu's Shenque point.

"Stop! This set of needle technique is indeed the "Three talents in the Secluding Realm".

At this moment, Darren suddenly stepped forward, and Shi Potian shouted,

"But Elder Hua didn't learn it well. The first eight needles are all correct, but the ninth one is wrong. It should be a lack of one needle. Elder Hua guessed it himself."

"When this needle fell, Song Xian didn't live for more than half an hour."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the people present were shocked.

The whole hall was silent. Everyone turned their heads and stared blankly at Darren...

Chapter 387

"He died in half an hour?"

Upon hearing this, all the people present burst into an uproar.

"Bastard, what are you talking about?"

"Are you cursing the death of the old master?"

"Mr. Hua, no matter how young you are, you eat more salt than you do. How dare you slander Mr. Hua?"

"The Three Elements are connected to the Secluding Realm, and the Peerless Needle. Even we are not familiar with it. What do you know about the ninth needle?"

"Young man, food can be eaten indiscriminately, but words can't be said indiscriminately. Apologize quickly..."

Not only did the nephew of the Song family shout and kill at Darren, but also Chen Jiishi and the others were reprimanding him with a straight face. They wished they could press Darren to the ground and rubbed against him.

If they questioned the national champion like Hua Qingfeng, they would question their group of people and their vision and medical skills.

Hua Qingfeng also stared at Darren with a dark

face. But in anger, he still looked serious.

Zhu Changsheng frowned. Although he felt that Darren's words were inappropriate, he did not say anything. After experiencing his wife's matter, he trusted Darren unconditionally.

Darren said that there was something wrong with the ninth needle, so it was certain that there was something wrong with the ninth needle.

"Be quiet, everyone."

Song Jin Yu looked at Darren for a while, then waved his hand and motioned everyone to be quiet.

"This is the doctor that Mr. Zhu brought with him. Although he is young, he must be a little competent. He won't talk nonsense."

He added, "Let's listen to his explanation..."

Zhu Changsheng nodded gently. "That's right. I'm not a good-for-nothing. There's something in my hand."

Upon hearing that it was Zhu Changsheng's doctor, nearly a hundred people became a little quiet. However, they still despised Darren.

"How can there be anything at such a young age?"

"Mr. Zhu must have been deceived by him..."

"The three talents of Secrecy-reaching is not something that he has seen before. I don't think he knows about the first needle. And the ninth one."

Everyone sneered at Darren in a low voice.

The women of the Song family also didn't take it seriously. They thought that Darren was pretending to be profound and pushy.

"Mr. Hua, I respect you very much."

Darren looked at Hua Qingfeng and said, "I also know that you didn't save people for money, but sincerely want Mr. Song to be good."

"But out of responsibility for the patient, I have to persuade you to be cautious."

"Do you have the ninth needle alone or do you think about it yourself? You should know it in your heart."

"A shot is a shot, and a shot is a shot is a shot. Mr. Hua, think twice."

After that, Darren glanced at the middle-aged fat woman. Her dull eyes became sharp and she stared at Hua Qingfeng motionlessly.

Before Chen Jihi and the others could speak, Hua Qingfeng asked coldly, "Do you know the Secrecy-reaching of Three Elements?"

Darren smiled and said, "I know a little about it."

"Humph, you ignorant boy!"

Hua Qingfeng's face turned cold as he said, "It's okay if you don't understand a little."

"The Three Elements and Secluding Realm are the Peerless Godly Needles. I spent decades to find

the unique needles. After learning for a year, I barely mastered the Nine Needles."

"What do you know about Secrecy-reaching?"

"Don't come out to make a scene just because you've read a few local novels. This will make you lose face and you will pay the price."

"If young people want to achieve success, the most important thing is to be down-to-earth and fight step by step instead of being arrogant."

"Otherwise, sooner or later, we won't achieve anything, and we'll fail Mr. Zhu's trust."

Hua Qingfeng scolded Darren and reminded Zhu Changsheng not to be cheated.

Song Jin Yu looked at Zhu Changsheng and asked hesitantly, "Mr. Zhu, which hospital is this little brother from?"

Zhu Changsheng smiled faintly and said, "I've invited him from Dragon City. He won't be a liar."

Chen Jihi gave the label to Darren and said, "If he is not a liar, then he must be a reckless young man who has just come out of seclusion?"

"If you don't believe me, Mr. Hua, please feel free to put in the needle."

"Mr. Song will tremble as soon as the ninth needle drops. His eyes will bulge and blood will gush out of his mouth. Then he will curl up and die."

Darren did not give Hua Qingfeng any face at all.

"Because the eight single needles in front of me are clear, and the ninth needle you've been trying to figure out is a block."

"The blood and energy released by the eight needles were about to run wildly in the meridians of the body, but they were blindly shot by your ninth needle."

"The result must be that the blood flow will reverse, and the five internal organs will be damaged, so your life will be in danger."

Darren ignored the hostile eyes of dozens of people and spoke out the symptoms and the reason in one breath.

The women of the Song family were stunned when they heard this. It seemed that they were a little surprised that Darren was full of confidence, but soon they were disdainful.

At Darren's age, he was not even familiar with acupuncture, let alone understanding the three talents of Secrecy-reaching. How could he question Hua Qingfeng?

"Riding like crazy and drowning thousands of miles. It sounds like a whole set, but it's a pity that it's useless."

Chen Ji Shi snorted coldly and said, "You're so young. If you don't learn well, you'll make a fuss about it."

"Don't talk to him anymore, Chen."

Hua Qingfeng thought about the method of acupuncture in his heart. He straightened his body and looked at Darren, saying,

"Young man, today, let me show you whether the ninth needle is to harm people or to save people."

"If anything happens to Mr. Song, I'll give you the Qing Feng Hall of Dragon City."

"If Mr. Song is fine, you can't practice medicine in the future, in case of hurting yourself and yourself. You will also bring trouble to Mr. Zhu."

He directly bet with Darren, "Young man, do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Song Jin Yu hurriedly spoke to ease the situation. "Elder Hua, don't be angry. Young people don't know how to behave. Forget it, forget it..."

"It can be counted as other things, but it can't be counted as a question of questioning my medical skills."

Hua Qingfeng looked at Darren coldly and said, "Don't you believe that I'm trying to figure out the answer on my ninth needle? Come out and fight with me."

Chen Jihi and others also sneered and stared at Darren. They didn't think that he had the guts to accept the challenge. After all, the liar didn't dare to accept the real challenge.

Several women from the Song family even curled their lips, believing that Darren was going to

be a coward.

How could Darren challenge a national champion like Elder Hua?

Zhu Changsheng frowned slightly and wanted to say something, but Darren stopped him.

Darren smiled and said, "Well, if there is nothing wrong with Mr. Hua's ninth needle, I won't practice medicine anymore. I'll go back to my hometown and stay there."

"Deal."

Hua Qingfeng also stopped Song Jin Yu from speaking, and then shot a ninth needle at Song Wan San.

Very soon, another red line appeared on Song Wan San's body, making his face even more ruddy.

His skinny and stiff hands began to shake, so that people could feel the vitality on them.

Darren found that the middle-aged fat nurse, who was originally nervous, looked dull again.

"That's great, that's great. Old Song's condition has improved."

"I haven't seen this kind of redness for a long time. This is the operation of Spiritual Blood and also the vitality."

"Mr. Song, can you hear me?"

Seeing that Song Wancai's situation had gradually improved, Chen Jihi and the others cheered

for Hua Qingfeng one after another. They still remembered to ridicule Darren.

"This boy is going home to feed the pigs."

The women of the Song family also looked at Darren gloatingly.

"Ah—"

At this moment, Song Wansan, whose cheeks were rosy, suddenly let out a strange cry. His whole body began to tremble and his eyes bulged out like dead fish.

Before Hua Qingfeng could reach out to hold him, he spat out another mouthful of blood.

The next second, Song Wancai's body curled up uncontrollably, like a cooked shrimp.

At the same time, the alarm of the instrument went off...

"Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-

His life was on the verge of death.

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Chapter 388

"Huh?"

Upon seeing this scene, the nephew of the Song clan was shocked.

The other highly-skilled doctors, such as Chen Jihi, were dumbfounded.

Zhu Changsheng was also stunned.

Hua Qingfeng was even sweating profusely.

"Isn't Song Wancai getting better? Why did he suddenly become like this?"

No one had expected such a sudden change.

Everything happened too hastily.

The fat middle-aged nurse stared at Song Wan San, who was spitting blood, with her eyes wide open. She was also at a loss for a moment.

"Dad!"

"Senior Song!"

"Mr. Song, what's wrong with you?"

"Quick, quick, doctor, let's see what's going on with my dad."

"No, all kinds of index points have dropped sharply. Mr. Song can't do it..."

The nearly 100 people present were in a panic. Several western medicine doctors quickly rescued

them, and two life-saving needles with several million yuan in a row.

Hua Qingfeng also picked up the silver needles and thrust them into several important positions.

However, there was still no effect.

"Dee-dee-dee—"

The alarm became more and more ear-piercing, and the heartbeat was getting lower and lower, almost turning into a straight line, which indicated that Song Wancai stepped into the gate of hell.

"Young man, I was reckless just now. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I apologize to you."

"Since you can tell that there is something wrong with my ninth needle, can you resolve Mr. Song's situation?"

Suddenly, something came to Hua Qingfeng's mind. He pulled Darren over and shouted,

"Please, save Mr. Song."

This was very embarrassing, and indirectly admitted that there was something wrong with the ninth needle. But at this moment, Hua Qingfeng only hoped that Song Wancai could survive.

Otherwise, his reputation would be completely destroyed.

"Ah—"

Hearing this, many women of the Song family were stunned on the spot. They didn't expect that

Hua Qingfeng would bow to Darren.

Chen Ji Jiaishi and Song Jin Yubao also looked at Darren. Their eyes were full of curiosity, doubt, and more of expectation.

They hoped that Darren could bring the dead back to life and save Song Wancai from the jaws of hell.

Unexpectedly, Darren picked up the apple on the table and ate it while shaking his head at Hua Qingfeng and others.

"I'm sorry. He's dead. I can't save him."

"Ah—"

Hearing this news, Hua Qingfeng and the others looked desperate.

The sad atmosphere spread in an instant.

Zhu Changsheng was stunned. He thought that Darren would show his skills at the crucial moment and rescue Song Wancai, which was a slap in the face to everyone present.

As a result, Darren said that he could not save her.

This was out of his expectation. "Younger Brother Ye didn't play by common sense."

"Di—"

Almost at the same time, the speed of the instrument's heartbeat was completely zero, and the straight line was stimulating everyone's eyes.

He was dead, dead, and his heartbeat was gone. Song W Third really couldn't save him.

Song Jin Yu burst into tears. "Dad—"

The son and nephew of the Song family also knelt down. "Old Master—"

Hua Qingfeng and the others also looked sad. "Goodbye, Mr. Song!"

Zhu Changsheng also bowed to Song Wancai.

"Who said he's dead? Who said he's dead?"

When all the people present were in silence, the stunned fat nurse reacted and roared at Song Wancai.

"You can't die, you can't die. You haven't reached the 18th yet."

"How should I explain it if you die? How should I explain it?"

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

She pinched open Song Wancai's mouth and took out a small bottle from her right hand. She was about to pour it into Song Wancai's mouth.

At this moment, Darren took a step forward without saying a word, and the Yuchang Sword silently stabbed into her back heart.

A stream of blood spurted out.

"Ah—"

The fat nurse screamed and fell out. She looked

at Darren angrily and said, "Did you stab me?"

"Ah—"

Seeing that Darren hurt people and the fat nurse was still bleeding, the crowd suddenly burst into an uproar and scrambled back to retreat.

Several women screamed.

Although he didn't know why Darren stabbed a nurse, the bodyguards of the Song family still responded quickly.

A batch of people protected the Song family's nephew and Hua Qingfeng, and a batch of people drew their weapons and surrounded Darren and the other two.

Song Jin Yu's face darkened. "Young man, what the hell are you doing?"

The bodyguards of the Song family were full of murderous intent. They stared at Darren and were ready to attack him at any time.

"Why are you surrounding me? You should have taken her down."

Darren looked at the fat nurse with a faint smile. "Is that so, Bai You?"

Upon hearing the two words "Bai You", the faces of the Song family's nephew instantly changed. As if facing a formidable enemy, the Song family naturally knew that Bai You was one of Miao Fenghuang's two great generals.

"Bai You!"

Song Jin Yu's eyelids twitched as well. "Young man, what are you talking about?"

Chen Jihi also shouted, "How can a nurse who wants to save Old Song be an enemy of the Song family?"

Just now, a lot of people didn't hear the voice of the fat nurse.

"Bai You saved Old Song, but she didn't want him to die right now, or it would be meaningless to sacrifice the 18th Minister of Offerings."

Darren looked at the fat nurse and said, "If you don't believe that she is Bai You, then search her and you will definitely find the vermin and other things."

Song Jin and the others stared at the fat nurse. They found that she did have a lot of pockets, and there was a chill in her pocket.

The fat nurse did not argue but stared at Darren.

His eyes were full of hatred, hatred, and unspeakable coldness.

"Look at me? Do you hate me? It's meaningless, because you're a prisoner."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "The sword strike just now was enough to kill you half a life. The reason why I didn't kill you was to ask about Miao Fenghuang's whereabouts."

The fat nurse gnashed her teeth and said, "A

villain who hurt people with an arrow!"

"Winner takes all. It's boring to talk about these things. Besides, it's your and Miao Fenghuang's style to kill people with an arrow. I'm just like what you and Miao Fenghuang did."

Darren stimulated the fat nurse and said, "By the way, I'll tell you one more thing. I also took down Hei You and cut off his limbs."

"I'm really going to turn into a man who's neither a human nor a ghost."

He also laughed on purpose.

"Go to hell, bastard!"

When Song Jin frowned, the fat nurse roared and suddenly raised her hands.

Two bodyguards of the Song family, who were leaning over, instantly covered their necks and fell to the ground.

One more scorpion appeared on their necks.

Xie Zi was so fierce that he bit his throat and drilled into the hole.

The wound was bleeding.

Then the fat nurse waved her left hand again, and a Song bodyguard with a gun screamed.

His mouth slipped into a little snake, which was very horrible.

"Ah—"

The women of the Song family screamed again and stumbled back a few steps.

Song Jinyu and others also retreated.

All the people present looked at the fat nurse in shock. They didn't expect that she was really one of Miao Fenghuang's men, and they didn't expect that Darren could recognize her at a glance.

Although the nephew of the Song family was confused and did not know how Bai You appeared in the Song family and how she became a nurse, there was one thing she knew.

The enemy was coming...

At this moment, everyone was staring at Bai You. No one paid any attention to the dead Song Wan San, but Zhu Changsheng covered him with a piece of white cloth.

"Common people, I'm going to kill you."

Ignoring the sharp pain on his back, Bai You took out a pill and swallowed it.

The speed of blood on his back slowed down.

As she spoke, her arms suddenly pressed down, and her clothes swelled up like a white toad.

"Little beast, go to hell."

Then, Bai You's body bounced and instantly closed the distance between the two sides.

The next second, she kicked Darren's head with her whip leg...

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This kick was extremely fierce.

The whole space seemed to be kicked to explode.

The raging power caused a cold wind in the hall.

Song Jin and others were shocked to see that in the face of this killing move, Darren didn't dodge or attack.

"This..."

Everyone in the Song family was stunned!

They didn't expect that Darren would turn into a little sheep at the critical moment and forget to run away.

Was he scared out of his wits?

A thought flashed through the minds of several women from the Song family.

"Isn't he courting death?"

The female guest of the Song family secretly shook her head. She thought that Darren was a little capable, but she didn't expect him to be an embroidered pillow.

If Bai You was found out, it must be a blind cat who ran into a dead mouse.

"Be careful!"

Zhu Changsheng shouted at Darren.

However, Darren remained unmoved and still stood quietly.

"Go to hell!"

Bai You grinned hideously. His whip kick was as imposing as a rainbow.

"Phew—"

In the blink of an eye, the leg of the whip was only half a meter away from Darren's head!

There was a buzzing sound.

One second!

It only took a second for Bai You to kick Darren's head out.

The faces of all the people present were as pale as death.

"I'm done with the egg."

However, at this moment, Darren suddenly opened his mouth, and countless apples burst out.

"Puff—"

Bai You subconsciously turned her head, and then her movements slowed down by half a step.

Almost at the same time, a palm reached out lightly and caught Bai You's ankle like a phantom.

"Oh no!"

Bai You's face changed dramatically, but it was too late to pull it back.

Darren grabbed, pressed, and threw.

"Puff!"

With a crisp sound, Bai You's ankle was broken, leaving five more blood holes. Then his body shook and slammed into the floor-to-ceiling window.

There was a loud bang from the floor-to-ceiling window, and a spider web crack appeared.

Bai You's spine was also hit by the floor-to-ceiling window. With a cough, it broke.

The wound was bleeding again.

"Ah—"

Bai You was in so much pain that he let out a shrill cry. His body felt like a snake or a scorpion, and he instinctively moved in a panic!

At the same time, she stretched out her right hand and wanted to take out the snakeskin.

However, before she took care of the poison, Darren had already come close to her in the blink of an eye, like maggots in the bones.

He landed a heavy kick on the ground!

"Crack!"

Bai You's wrist was broken, and there was another scream.

Shock!

The scene in front of them shocked all the people present.

No one could have imagined that Bai You, whose momentum was as powerful as a rainbow, was beaten up by Darren without difficulty.

It was too weak to withstand a single blow.

Two moves.

With only two moves, Darren beat Bai You, who was afraid of the Song family, into a miserable dead dog.

The whole hall was depressing to the extreme at this moment.

The women of the Song family were even more stiff.

However, the matter was not over yet.

When Bai You endured the pain and took out a big scorpion, Darren broke the Scorpion and her hand at the same time.

Then, he stepped on Bai You's head.

It was as light as floating clouds, as if he was stepping on an ant.

Darren looked at the door with a faint smile and said, "Miao Fenghuang, come out now!"

"Ah—"

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, a puff of white smoke blew out of the door and shrouded the empty space of the Flying Pavilion in an instant.

More than 20 guards of the Song family fell to the ground, screaming and trembling with their

hands covering their throats. They looked extremely painful.

Before Song Jin and the others could see anything, the gunners of the Song family, who were on the stairs and on the commanding heights, had all fallen to the ground. The same symptom of life was worse than death.

In the misty white smoke, the nephew and medical staff of the Song family, who were outside, fell to the ground one after another.

The enemies were nowhere to be seen from the beginning to the end, and they could only hear the sound of bells ringing unhurriedly.

"Bang—"

When the bell became more and more crisp, more than a dozen bodyguards of the Song family who covered their mouths and noses trembled and fell silently at the entrance of the hall.

Then, a swaying nephew of the Song family was kicked into the air. He fell to the ground and struggled for a while, but nothing happened.

Soon, an old woman dressed in a Miao costume appeared in the hall.

He didn't know how she came in, and he couldn't find any trace to follow her.

Dressed in Miao clothes, the old woman was about 60 years old. Her face was pale and her whole body was gloomy. She looked as if she had just

climbed out of the grave.

"Miao Fenghuang!"

Seeing the old woman in the Miao's clothes, the son and nephew of the Song family exclaimed subconsciously,

"Is it really you?"

Miao Fenghuang's face didn't even look at the nephew of the Song family. She just walked forward to Song Wancai with a snake-head cane, gnashing her teeth and shouting,

"Song Wansan, who let you die? Who let you die?"

"You're less than 18th. How can you die?"

Miao Fenghuang roared, "I still want to sacrifice you for my husband."

She completely ignored nearly a hundred people on the scene. She just stared at Song Wancai slowly approaching. He didn't walk fast, but there was a domineering air.

Several of the sons and nephews of the Song family instinctively tried to stop him, but before they could get close to him, they fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth.

No one knew how they had fallen into their trap. Only Darren could tell that Miao Fenghuang was emanating poison gas.

Seeing Song Wancai's skinny face, Miao

Fenghuang roared hysterically,

"Song Wansan, come back to life, come back to life."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Song can't wait for the 18th, but you can take it and worship it yourself."

"Ignorant boy, who gave you the right to talk to me like this?"

Miao Fenghuang stared at Darren and roared, "Let Bai You go right now, or I'll make your life a living hell."

She raised her hand and a white snake shot out, aiming straight for Darren's throat.

Fast and fierce.

Darren stretched out his hand and pinched the white snake, and then broke it seven inches with a click.

White Snake died.

"How dare you kill my Small White?"

Miao Fenghuang burst into laughter in anger. "I'll definitely make you eat your heart with all the poisons you have."

Bai You squeezed out a sentence, "Master, Black Ghost is also in his hands, and his limbs were cut off by him..."

"Good, good, very good. If you're against me, I'll let you know what a terrifying existence is."

Miao Fenghuang stared at Darren and sneered. "You don't know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is."

Seeing that Miao Fenghuang was so arrogant, Song Jin shouted,

"Miao Fenghuang, this is the Song family. There's no room for you to be presumptuous."

With a wave of his hand, a dozen of elite Song soldiers charged toward Miao Fenghuang and raised their swords and spears at the same time.

"Swoosh—"

Faced with the siege, Miao Fenghuang waved her left hand.

Dozens of cold lights flashed.

The elite troops of the Song Family trembled, threw away their guns, and fell down with extremely painful expressions.

Then, a few bugs crawled out of their nostrils and mouths.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Just when everyone felt that this scene was horrible, six black-clothed elder suddenly shot out from the crowd with a sword in their hands.

They didn't say a word and directly killed Miao Fenghuang.

There was no doubt that he was a master of the Song family, for his body movement was overbearing

and his movements were tricky.

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

Miao Fenghuang waved her right hand, and a yellow smoke spurted out, directly covering the six black-clothed old men.

The yellow smoke was blinding and misty, with a strong stench, which made Song Jin and the others couldn't help retreating.

Six masters of the Song family had just approached Miao Fenghuang when their movements had all come to a standstill.

It was not that they wanted to stop, but their bodies suddenly became weak. Subsequently, their faces were smashed and their seven apertures were bleeding.

"Bang bang!"

In the next moment, the six people's eyes popped out and they fell to the ground like snakeskin bags.

Miao Fenghuang did not stop. She raised her hand again, and four centipedes were shot out.

The four bodyguards of the Song family, who were aimed at by spears, fell to the ground, and their throats were tightly bitten by the centipede. They were dripping with blood.

They struggled a few times and died.

These people were all masters of the Song

family. They had made countless contributions, but they had no power to fight back in the face of Miao Fenghuang.

Several doctors instinctively went to treat the poisoned bodyguards of the Song family. However, as soon as they touched their wounds, their bloody fingers became red and swollen.

Then, at a speed that was visible to the naked eye, the doctors' palms slowly turned black, and then their whole arms began to fester.

Terrifying!

It was too horrible!

Hua Qingfeng and the rest were all shocked. This Miao Fenghuang was too freakish. She had managed to defeat so many people with just a simple move.

No wonder Song Wancai would be so desperate that he would die.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Song Jin Yu couldn't hold back her anger anymore. She yelled at the other bodyguards,

"Let's kill her together!"

Another dozen of elite troops of the Song family rushed over.

However, she could not harm Miao Fenghuang at all. She waved her hand and flicked her fingers, causing the elite members of the Song family to fall

one after another.

Soon, more than half of the people in the hall fell down.

All of them had black faces, blue hair, and white foam in their mouths. All of them were in pain.

There were a lot of poisonous creatures crawling on the ground, which was shocking. Several women from the Song family were scared out of their wits.

Darren did not meet Miao Fenghuang head-on. Although he was able to detoxify her, it did not mean that he was not afraid of the poison. If he was bitten by the centipede, he would suffer a lot.

Moreover, he wanted to protect Zhu Changsheng.

After Darren kicked Bai You unconscious, he prevented Zhu Changsheng from stepping back. At the same time, he roared at Song Wankong,

"Mr. Song, Miao Fenghuang has already been lured out. Are you still pretending to be dead?"

"If you keep pretending, you'll all be dead!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the white cloth was suddenly lifted, and Song Wan and the other two sat up.

The whole place was dead silent.

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"Ah—"

Seeing Song Wan San sit up, not only did the Song family's nephew jump in fright, Miao Fenghuang also stopped in her tracks.

Song Jin Yu exclaimed, "Dad, you didn't die?"

"Mr. Song!"

The nephew of the Song family was overjoyed after he realized what had happened. He had never thought that Song Wancai was still alive.

On the other hand, Hua Qingfeng and the others were at a loss. Song Wancai was obviously dead, but how did he come back to life?

Miao Fenghuang was stunned for a moment before she let out a grim laugh. "Song Wansan, pretend to be dead? You're still as cunning as ever."

"But it's good that you're not dead. I can slowly deal with you and torture you. I'll take you to sacrifice on the 18th."

Her smile was very gloomy. "Do you know how long I have been waiting for this moment?"

Song Wancai was still weak and weak. "If I don't pretend to be dead, how can I draw you out?"

Hearing this, the audience burst into an uproar again. They didn't expect that Song Wancai

pretended to be dead and wanted to kill Miao Fenghuang.

Miao Fenghuang sneered when she heard this. "Absorbing me out? So what if you want to draw me out?"

"Stupid, I drew you out. Of course, I'm going to kill you."

Darren picked up another apple and ate it.

"If I'm not wrong, Mr. Song would have set up this killing plot since he knew you were out of the mountain."

"He knows that people like you are living in the dark. It's not easy to find you, and your means are extraordinary. With your ability, you can absolutely destroy the Song family without showing up."

"So if Mr. Song wants to deal with you, Miao Fenghuang, he can only think of a way to lure you to show up, and then make a thunderous strike to kill you, your big enemy."

After seeing what Miao Fenghuang and the others were capable of, Zhu Changsheng and the rest all nodded in agreement with Darren's words.

If he wanted to deal with Miao Fenghuang, he had to find an opportunity to face her head-on. Only in this way could he kill her.

Otherwise, if she hid in the dark, she would be killed by a thousand people or ten thousand people. On the contrary, she could easily kill any target.

After putting some poison in the water, more people died.

Miao Fenghuang's eyelids twitched and she smelled danger. However, she quickly regained her composure.

She did not put Song Wancai and the others in her eyes.

"In order to lure you out, Mr. Song gripped his heart and lungs to make himself uneasy in bed with the excuse that he was afraid of your revenge."

Darren looked at Miao Fenghuang with bright eyes and said, "Then it's natural for him to pretend to be sick."

Hua Qingfeng was shocked. "Pretending to be sick? But there's something wrong with his pulse."

The other doctors also nodded and said, "Yes, those instruments can't be checked."

Darren did not point out Song Wancai's turtle-like breath skill and so on.

"There is something different about the pulse. Mr. Song deliberately created it. It is estimated that he took some kind of medicine stone to make his body like that."

"Mr. Song suffered from a heart problem. He was worried that he might be over-worried and finally lay on the bed to wait for his death. This process is reasonable and will not make people suspect that he pretended to be ill."

"After all, he was scared..."

"Mr. Song is very clear in his heart that Miao Fenghuang and the others will not let him die in advance for the sake of sacrifice."

Darren pointed out Song Wancai's plan. "So he used himself to suddenly kill Miao Fenghuang and lure her out."

"I see. As long as Mr. Song is dead before No. 18, Miao Fenghuang will definitely come out to find out the truth."

Zhu Changsheng thought it through and said, "As long as she appears, we'll have a chance to fight to the death."

"That's right. It's exactly what Mr. Song thinks. He has also made sufficient preparations, but lacks an opportunity to "kill" him."

"After all, Miao Fenghuang wouldn't easily show her face if she wasn't 'brat' to death' aboveboard, or if she'd been authoritative enough to die after obtaining the authority of the authorities."

"She'll consider the ambush trap as well. She'll try to test me and then show up."

"In this way, it will be easy for Mr. Song to reveal his flaws, because he pretended to be ill and even hid it from them. There are too few people who can hide it."

"I don't know what the Song family's reward is for today, but it gives Mr. Song a chance to "kill him"."

"I felt Mr. Song's pulse, and suddenly I found out that he was not ill..."

Darren pointed at Song Wancai and said, "But he seems to be dying at any time. At that time, I guessed that he pretended to be sick to seduce Miao Fenghuang."

"That's why you've helped me."

Song Wan laughed and said, "He saw that Elder Hua's ninth needle was wrong, so he pretended to say that he would die if he shot it."

"He also spat out the blood in his mouth and curled up his body."

"In fact, those were not the reaction of the ninth needle. It was he who added some confidence to my violent death."

"Think about it. With the ninth needle of Elder Hua, I'll present the symptoms that Younger Brother Ye has mentioned..."

"Could it be that Brother Ye's medical skills prove that I was killed by the ninth needle in addition to his excellent medical skills? Furthermore, Elder Hua is returning to the state of No Skill."

"In this way, if I steal the clothes of the dead medicine and let myself enter a state of suspended animation, everyone will be convinced that I am dead?"

The doctors nodded subconsciously.

Hua Qingfeng gave a wry smile and pointed at

Darren and Song Wan 3 points. He was almost scared to death by them.

"Everyone believes that I'm dead. The spy who has been keeping an eye on me will inform Miao Fenghuang as soon as possible."

Song Wansan looked at Miao Fenghuang and said,

"She saw that I died in advance and couldn't sacrifice, so she must have verified it and smashed my bones to dust at the same time."

"Everything is as I expected. When Miao Fenghuang heard that I was dead, she appeared."

"The only thing I didn't expect was that Brother Ye, the divine assistant, not only helped me to carry out my plan, but also directly stabbed Bai You."

He was even more curious. "I just don't know how you managed to find out that she's suspicious?"

"As Mr. Song said..."

Darren did not hide anything,

"Someone is watching your every move, so you suddenly died. The person who watched you is in dereliction of duty, and he must be anxious to come out to save you."

"She saved you not because of her usual medical skills, but because of the vermin. At that time, I thought she had something to do with Miao Fenghuang."

"I confirmed that she was Bai You because I thought she was similar to Black You in her age and her temperament was similar to that of Black You."

Darren looked at Bai You who fainted and said with a smile, "Of course, no matter who she is, I will stab her."

As soon as he finished his words, there was a dead silence. No one had expected that things were so complicated and there were so many traps in it.

"Wonderful, wonderful..."

After listening to it, Miao Fenghuang gently clapped her hands, and the corners of her mouth curled up with a hint of banter.

"I have to say that Song Wancai is an old fox. His series of schemes really lured me out."

"I have to admit that this young man has a seven-apertured heart. Not only can he see that Song Wancai is not ill, but he can also help him by pushing the boat."

"But what's the point of all these?"

"In the face of my absolute strength, what's the value of you planning too much?"

"But it turned out that I killed all of them..."

Miao Fenghuang gave off a domineering air. "I can kill every single one of the Song family, even 10,000 people, not to mention a thousand."

"What if there's someone who's not afraid of

your poison?"

At this time, another cold voice came from the door, instantly attracting everyone's attention.

Song Jin and the others looked over and their faces changed slightly. They saw Song's mother, Song Wanhua, and Granny Bear's gang appear.

They were the 28 most powerful masters of the Song family.

They wore masks and soft armors, and their throats were wrapped with protection. In short, they were armed to the teeth.

Song's mother was as strong as ever. She brought Granny Bear and the others to press on Miao Fenghuang.

"Miao Fenghuang, it's your time to die!"

Miao Fenghuang sneered and said, "Can you deal with me alone?"

"We took the Seven-star Life-prolonging Elixir."

With a cold look on her face, Song's mother said, "Don't be afraid of your poison for twenty-four hours."

"So today, if you die, I live!"

Twenty- eight people surrounded him in an instant.

Darren looked at Song Wankong and sighed.

"The bad old man is really bad..."