

## Chapter 401



After leaving the Ruyi Group, Darren drove to the Ruyi Hotel.

Tang Samantha had just sent him a text message asking him to have coffee together in the coffee shop.

Half an hour later, Darren appeared in the Restaurant of Ruyi. He stood in the lobby and glanced around. Soon, he locked his eyes on the luxurious and proud woman.

Tang Samantha was dressed in black. She coiled up her long hair and sat by the bed with a cup of coffee in her hands.

She was so cold that no one dared to talk to her casually.


Darren sat down beside Tang Samantha and asked, "Why are you so free to treat me to coffee?"

As Darren approached her, Tang Samantha felt a wave of heat coming towards her. She wanted to avoid it, but she didn't move in the end. She just said lightly,

"Why are you sitting so close to each other?"

"I just promised to listen to your explanation,

but I didn't say I'll forgive you completely."

"Besides, you're so close to me. Aren't you worried that your little devil will be jealous?" 

She calmly sipped a mouthful of coffee, but there was a touch of knocking in her words.

Darren smiled and said, "Why do I feel that you are jealous of me?"

"Get lost!"

Tang Samantha scolded him angrily, "You're just a jerk. Why should I be jealous?"

Darren said innocently, "Men are not bad, but women don't love."

Tang Samantha didn't get entangled and said, "I don't want to talk about this with you. I ask you to come here because I want to ask you if you've finished your work in South Hill."

"It's basically finished."

The Nanling Martial Alliance had been regrouped and the crisis of the Song family had been resolved. Darren's purpose of coming to Nanling had been achieved, but he did not say anything.

"But there's still a little hand tail to deal with."

"You know, my actions are too simple and

rough, and there are many small problems. I'm in the South Hill, so these problems won't cause big mistakes."

He added, "If I left South Hill as soon as possible, I might be in big trouble."

Tang Samantha did not beat around the bush with Darren and said, "Just tell me how long it will take for me to finish handling it?"

Darren replied with a hesitant expression, "At least two weeks, at most a month."

"Okay, I'll give you a month."

Tang Samantha stared sharply at Darren and said, "A month later, leave for Longdu and find me there. At the same time, you can also go to An family in Longdu."

Darren was stunned, "Going to Longdu? An Family?"

"That's right. You'll transfer the focus of your career and life to Dragon Capital."

Tang Samantha held the glass and said softly, "I will find a place to open a Jinzhi Forest branch for you, and also take uncle and aunt to Longdu life."

Darren's eyelid twitched, "Samantha, give me some time to think about it."

"Think about what?"

Tang Samantha said angrily, "Could it be that what you said when you jumped into the river that night was fake? Are you playing games with my feelings for me?"

Darren shook his head and said, "No, it's true. It's too sudden for me to shift my center of gravity."

"You should know that my foundation and connections are basically in Middlesea. If I go to Longdu, I'll have to start over again."

"What's more, the situation in Longdu is complicated, and it's easy for me to cause a lot of trouble if I mess with Wang Qiuchu again..."

Compared to Dragon Capital, Darren felt that the Middlesea was more comfortable. His own territory was still one of his people, and his life was better than that of an immortal.

"You don't have to talk nonsense."

Tang Samantha put the coffee cup on the table and said, "Tell me, will you go or not?"

Seeing that the woman was going to get angry, Darren had to give a wry smile and said, "Okay, I'll go to Dragon Capital, but I want to have a three-month buffer."

"I have a big family and a big business now. I can't just leave my hands behind."

Even if nothing else, he would at least need to persuade his parents to follow him. He was not willing to leave Ye Wutian and Phoebe behind in Middlesea.

Hearing Darren's agreement, Tang Samantha softened her beautiful face and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you for three months."

"Three months later, I don't see you in Longdu. You can get out of here as far as you can."

She had slapped herself several times in order to ease the relationship between Darren and herself. When Darren flirted with her again, she felt that she was too humble.

"Ding--"

At this moment, Tang Samantha's mobile phone vibrated. She put on her earpiece and said lightly, "Hello, who is it?"

"President Tang, I haven't seen you for a few days. Why did you forget me?"

A sharp laughter came from the other end of the phone.

"What do you think? Have you decided on the auction the day after tomorrow? Are you going to

fight with me even if you quit?"

Darren frowned slightly. Auction?

Upon hearing this laughter, Tang Samantha's nerves tensed up a little.

"I've already thought it through. Just like what I said last time, I'm determined to get it."

Although Tang Samantha was very strong, Darren could still feel that she was a little serious.

"President Tang, you're indeed a strong woman. Your aura is so strong from the beginning to the end."

The other side of the phone smiled weirdly. "Our Zheng family is also determined to get that thing. It's not good that you don't give us face, Boss Tang."

"What does it have to do with face?"

Tang Samantha said in a cold tone, "In Shangyan Trading Company, if you want to buy it, we will compete with each other based on strength. The highest bidder wins."

"But I don't want to waste money."

The man's laughter became meaningful. "The thing that I can buy with one billion yuan is worth tens of billions of yuan. I'm not happy. The Zheng family is not happy, either."

The other party had been smiling all the time, but his tone was always overbearing, with a sense of superiority. Obviously, he was also a person who lived a comfortable life.

Darren took a sip of lemon water and thought, "The Zheng family? Is it one of the five families? How did Tang Samantha conflict with the other party?"

"What does it have to do with me, Tang Samantha, if you're not happy with the Zheng Family?"

Tang Samantha didn't give him any face and said, "You either pay or you're out of the game."

"President Tang, you're setting me against Zheng Junqing."

The man's smile became a little colder. "If you do this, I will treat you as my enemy and become my enemy. Your end will be very miserable."

Tang Samantha's voice also sank, "President Zheng, are you threatening me?"

Zheng Junqing replied calmly, "I'm not threatening you. I'm just reminding you."

"Although you are a member of the thirteen branches of the Tang Sect, you and the Donald are the Tang Sect's alien. The Tang Sect won't do too

many things for you."

"Moreover, the entire Tang Sect is capable of challenging the Zheng Family, but it doesn't mean that the 13 of you can also fight with me."

He said directly, "If you insist on blocking my way, don't blame me for destroying you."

Tang Samantha smiled and said, "It seems that Mr. Zheng is going to play some dirty tricks?"

Zheng Junqing decided to stop hiding. "Nanling is my territory. I have a hundred ways to cripple you."

"As for women, it's better to stay at home and lie on the bed. Don't show up to fight and kill."

"Otherwise, it's easy to get into trouble."

"Tell me, if your belly was cut open or you ran into a car on the road, you wouldn't be able to find the murderer."

"How sad the whole Tang Sect should be."

Zheng Junqing's laughter was soft and feminine.

Tang Samantha clenched her fists, wishing she could kill her opponent with one punch.

"Zheng Junqing, I'm telling you, I won't promise you."



"I'll never give it to you for the property auction on Mount Yun Ding!"

"Just show me what you've got up your sleeve."

She was resolute in her decision.

Darren was shocked. He couldn't believe it. He didn't expect that someone would bid for Mount Yun Ding, which had been idle for dozens of years.

"Good! Very good!!"

Zheng Junqing smiled again, and his gloomy look made people shudder.

"I like arrogant women like you. Without your ignorance and fearlessness, your life will be too monotonous!"

"I set off from Longdu in the afternoon. I guess I'll arrive in South Hill before 6 p.m.."

"I'm talking to you today. If you don't agree to quit before six o'clock, don't blame me for destroying you."

He landed on the ground and said, "If I give an order, you won't even be able to leave South Hill."

Before Tang Samantha could get angry, Darren held her hand and said to the phone,

"Get lost!"



## Chapter 402



Darren had a good impression of Zheng Junqing.

When Zhu Changsheng was seriously ill, he used unscrupulous means to force the imperial palace. When the Song family was in danger, he took advantage of the chaos to unite through marriage. Therefore, Darren had already blacklisted him.

Now hearing that he threatened Tang Samantha again, Darren naturally did not have a good expression on his face.

After hanging up the phone, Darren looked at Tang Samantha and asked, "What's the matter with the auction on Mount Yun Ding?"

"A few decades ago, the Mount Yun Ding project declared bankruptcy, and the right of asset was taken back by the Chinese government."

Tang Samantha combed her hair and did not conceal anything from Darren.

"Perhaps Mount Yun Ding is too weird or it's mixed with all kinds of contests, the authorities haven't been able to auction it for all these years."

"Last week, if the country of Celestial Empire wants to dispose of the idle resources, then take out Mount Yun Ding as a notice."



"In the afternoon of the day after tomorrow, Mount Yun Ding will be auctioned at the charity party in South Hill. The base price is one billion yuan."

There was a flash of light in her eyes.

"You know what this mountain means to the Tang clan. Whether or not I can succeed in the bidding, I will go all out."

Darren nodded gently, "I know that you have special feelings for it, but how can the Zheng Family be determined to get it?"

In Darren's view, other than people like the Tang Family who had dreams about it, the other forces wouldn't be so obsessed with Mount Yun Ding.

Firstly, it required a large amount of money to invest. The risk was high, and there might be no return. Secondly, the Zheng Family had no foundation in Middlesea, and it was too difficult to start Mount Yun Ding.

"I don't know the Zheng Family's purpose."

Tang Samantha's eyes were indifferent.

"After I announced that I was going to bid for Mount Yun Ding, Zheng Junqing sent a middleman to say hello to me and asked me to withdraw from the auction the day after tomorrow."

"He said that if he wanted one billion yuan to take Mount Yun Ding, he wouldn't be able to get a penny out of it, so he didn't want to see me raise the price with him."

"I refused him on the spot, so he warned me in various ways. Today, he threatened me by himself."

"It's just that no matter what means he takes, I won't give up."

"I will go all out to bid for Mount Yun Ding."

Women's words were clear. Mount Yun Ding had carried the dream of Donald, which was also the place where Donald had fallen. As their daughter, she had to do her best.

Darren suddenly asked, "How much money can you afford to buy Mount Yun Ding?"

"Start from a billion, but not up to the top."

Tang Samantha told Darren, "The property of Mount Yun Ding is worth about 50 billion, over 50 billion. No matter what project you do, there will

be little room for profit."

"Because it's a mountain at a height of 1,000 meters, not a spacious place or a demolition living area, and it's of great value but limited in every aspect."

"After you buy the 500 million yuan, if you want to earn it back, you have to develop it. If you don't develop it, you can sell the mountain ring for tickets, and you may not be able to win back your money even if you sell it for a few lifetimes."

"A mountain like Mount Yun Ding will cost a lot of resources. Hundreds of billions of people will be able to build its foundation."

"So even if it was sent out for free, no one would dare to take it over."

Although Tang Samantha was determined to get the cloud-crowned mountain, when it came to its future appearance, her pretty face couldn't be said to be dignified. Obviously, the complexity of the cloud- Catalyst mountain put a lot of pressure on her.

Darren asked, "How much money do you have?"

Originally, Donald also used the entire Tang Sect to develop Mount Yun Ding. Now that Tang Samantha dared to bid for it since she was in

charge of the thirteen branches, Darren was a little curious about Tang Samantha's confidence.

"I know what you want to say."

Tang Samantha sighed and said, "I'm not afraid to tell you that the total assets of the whole thirteen branches of the Tang Sect are less than 100 billion, but the cash I can spare and mortgaged is only 20 billion."

"Twenty billion?"

Darren was shocked, "The auction for this money is bad enough, let alone developing it in the future."

"I didn't think about the future development. I just want to buy it. Anyway, there is a ten-year idle period."


Tang Samantha also did not hide anything from Darren.

"The Tang clan has the property of Mount Yun Ding in their hands. My father will definitely be very happy. After all, he has taken a step forward from his revival."

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "Twenty billion yuan to buy a ten-year viewing period. You are really rich."

Tang Samantha picked up her coffee and

took a sip.

"I don't want to either, but that's my father's heart disease. It's also a thought of my Tang clan." 

"I could do nothing before, but now I've done 13 rooms. I'll do whatever I can as long as I can do something for my father."

"Besides, my house head will be removed at any time. If I don't take down Mount Yun Ding now, I won't have the chance to touch it in the future."

She also knew that her actions had been reckless, but this was also the closest opportunity to the Tang clan's dream. No matter what, she had to gamble.

Darren leaned back in his seat and asked, "Did you ask your uncle what he wanted to do for this auction?"

"I've asked about it."

Tang Samantha nodded slightly and said, "He didn't stop us clearly, but he didn't support us clearly either."

"I'm only saying that I'm a member of one of the thirteen branches. Within the scope of authority, I can do whatever I want. As long as it doesn't violate the law and affect the Tang clan's interests, that's enough."



She added, "Of course, he also reminded me that Mount Yun Ding was very deep, so he asked me to do as much as I could. After all, I should be responsible for 13 or 600 people."

"This ambiguous statement is a little interesting."

Darren smiled and said, "In your opinion, if the real auction is successful and 20 billion yuan buys a mountain that has no ability to develop, does it affect the interests of the Tang Sect?"

Tang Samantha continued, "If I can really win 20 billion yuan, I've earned 30 billion yuan for the market value of Mount Yun Ding with a 50 billion yuan."

"Within ten years, it will be of great benefit to the Tang Sect. If we sell tickets or find a sucker to take over the business, 20 billion yuan is a great opportunity for us to make a profit."

"In ten years, there's a chance that I can't develop it. Two billion yuan will be used for nothing, but it's also possible that I have some money to start up the project and accomplish the dream of the Tang clan to achieve the pinnacle of my life."

"Anyway, I'll worry about things that I can't explain in ten years."

Tang Samantha had obviously thought about it for a long time.

"If 20 billion is not enough, it won't cause any loss to the Tang Sect. At most, it will be a waste of my time."

Darren had no choice but to say, "This is purely a bet. Moreover, it's a bet that the more you lose, the less you win."

"Before we came to South Hill, I had the same thought as you. The more you lose, the less you win."

Tang Samantha said with a touch of playfulness on her pretty face, "But now I feel that I will definitely win one game."

Darren was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Tang Samantha huffed and said, "Anyway, you have money. You will be a sucker when the time comes. Why don't you just buy my Mount Yun Ding with 50 billion?"

Darren spat a mouthful of coffee on Tang Samantha's body.

"Sorry, sorry, I can't control myself. But you can't blame me. It's you who forced me to do this."

Darren wiped her mouth and took the

opportunity to touch her.

It was very good to touch.

"Get out, you b\*stard. All your clothes were ruined by you."

Tang Samantha grabbed Darren's hand and pinched it angrily. Then she got up and went to the bathroom to clean it.

Darren grimaced in pain and wanted to say something, but he saw the door of the coffee shop was pushed open.

"BANG——"

There was a loud boom.

More than a dozen fierce men in black escorted several men and women in fine clothes into the room.

The crowded cafe was suddenly filled with a weird atmosphere. They all turned their heads and looked at the uninvited guests.

Soon, this group of people stood in front of Darren with a condescending look on their faces.

Darren knew one of them, Executive Huang, who was in charge of the hospital.

He was very surprised at the appearance of the other party.

At this time, a 27-year-old fashionable woman was sitting calmly on the comfortable sofa opposite Darren.



His aura was strong.

Not far away, someone exclaimed, "The Sirius Guild, the Red Wolf?"

## Chapter 403



"The Sirius Guild? Red Wolf?"

Darren slightly narrowed his eyes and calmed down again.

The fashionable woman was quite beautiful, but her makeup was too vigorous and diluted a little of the natural gas. Her dress could be said to be passable.

A tight-fitting skirt wrapped her seductive body like a second layer of skin, revealing her perfect curve to the naked eye.

More than a dozen fierce men stood behind him tacitly. The gloomy aura around them made Darren raise his head.

However, he just glanced at it and continued to pour himself a cup of coffee.

"This is my seat. I don't want to see you."

Darren was very unceremonious.

Dean Huang walked over and pointed his finger at Darren, "President Ling, he is Darren. It was he who made Eunuch Zheng poisoned."

Darren smiled noncommittally.

"Dean Huang, what do you mean by saying that I let Mr. Zheng be poisoned? I apologized to you because I didn't do it by accident. Besides, you have X-qi."

"Wouldn't it be fine for you to give a shot to Secretary Zheng? As for punishing me?"

He could guess from Zheng Shengzhuang's current appearance that he must be half dead or half-dead.

Looking at Darren's playful smile, Dean Huang almost died of anger.

"Darren, don't say nonsense. Hurry up and take out the antidote, or you'll be finished today."

Yesterday, he originally wanted to take Darren's credit, but Darren shook his hand with a needle and let them fail. This caused Officer Zheng to be poisoned and Dean Huang to be extremely angry with Darren.

They had been tormenting Zheng Shengzhuang for an entire night, wanting to detoxify him, but to no avail. Luckily, they had taken a few Seven Star Life-extension Pills, slowing down their injuries. Otherwise, Zheng Shengzhuang would already be dead.

So after stabilizing the injury, Zheng Shengzhuang asked Executive Huang and the

others to ask for the antidote.

"An antidote?"

Darren said casually, "The antidote is X-armor. That's what you and Zheng Gong said, isn't it?"

"You – "

Dean Huang was about to vomit blood, and then he roared,

"Boy, now is not the time for you to act like a fool. You know what's good for you, and quickly take out the antidote."

"Let me tell you. If anything happens to Zheng Bo, you will have something to do as well. Something will happen to your family."

"Let me tell you another thing, the person sitting in front of you is Red Wolf of the Heavenly Wolf Conglomerate. Vice President Ling Qianshui is also a sworn sister of General Zheng."

Executive Huang threatened Darren, "If you don't take out the antidote, then you'll be setting yourself against the Sky Wolf Conglomerate. You'll end up in a fate worse than death."

On the surface, he could not suppress Darren, so he could only teach him a lesson from the gray background.

Darren loosened his shoulders. "Sorry, there is

no antidote."

"You refuse to give up until you see your own coffin, don't you?"

Executive Huang roared in anger, "Brothers, move him!"

"Stop it!"

When more than a dozen strong men in black were about to rush up, Ling Qianshui, who had been silent, shouted two words coldly on his pretty face, to stop the impulsiveness and recklessness of Dean Huang and the others.

Then, she looked at Darren and said lightly,

"Are you Darren? My name is Ling Qianshui, and Zheng Shengzhuang is my sister. I came here today because I want to give you a chance."

"Don't make things difficult for her, or you'll get into trouble."

"And, the antidote. I want it. I want the credit. I want it too. Kneeling down and apologizing again, things will be over."

She opened her red lips and spit out a ring of smoke. "Take the initiative. Hello, I'm good. Hello, everyone."

"You want the antidote, you want the credit, and you have to kneel down and apologize?"



Darren laughed cynically, "Why?"

Executive Huang's expression became angry. "Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit."



He hated Darren very much. If it was not for Darren's meddling, he would not take the initiative to give up the credit. Now he was already a great hero who had cured a hundred poisoned people. He had both fame and wealth.

Darren looked at Dean Huang and said, "I'm not interested in this wine."

"Not interested?"

Ling Qianshui's smile became bitter and mean. "Your tone is so calm. It seems that the real person doesn't show his true colors."

"Darren, in addition to being Zhu Changsheng's backer, what other background do you have? Put it in front of me and let me have a look."

"Let me see where you've come from. How dare you act so carefree in front of me, Red Wolf?"

Her body was leaning forward, and her body was shining, but with a touch of coldness.

Darren shrugged his shoulders, "I don't have any background. I am just a barefoot doctor, but this does not affect me to look down on us."

Executive Huang roared in a low voice, "Boy, how can you say that?"

The fierce men in black also shouted one after another, as if they were going to swallow Darren whole.

Ling Qianshui waved his slender finger, trying to stop Dean Huang and others from stirring up trouble. He smiled and said,

"How arrogant and self-righteous he is!"

Ling Qianshui curled his lip and said noncommittally,

"It's a pity that you don't have any meaning in front of me. Darren, if we dare to come to you, it means that we are not afraid of Zhu Changsheng's protection."

"Yes, he's protecting you. We don't dare to touch you on the surface, but what about secretly?"

"Do you know what the Skywolf association is?"

"The king of the underground world in the South Hill."

"Aren't you afraid of being arrogant? I can crush you like an ant with just a move of my finger."

"Open your eyes and look at the people in front of you. They are all first-class figures... You are a barefoot doctor. You can't afford to play with them."

"Today, you have two choices. One is to hand over the antidote so that you can make a contribution and kneel down to apologize to Inspector Zheng."

"Second, show us your ability. Let us know that you are something we can't afford to offend. We can't afford to offend you."

She leaned over and looked at Darren coldly, and there was arrogance in her tone.

"If you don't choose either of them, then I, Ling Qianshui, will choose for you. Don't say that I abuse my power to bully others when the time comes."

"Although I am only a weak woman, it is enough to make you regret with the people around you."

Ling Qianshui crossed his slender legs and put on a provocative posture. "Secretary Zheng is my god sister. I won't let her be bullied."

Darren laughed, "President Ling likes bullying others so much?"

"Do you take advantage of your power to bully others?"

"That's right. I'm taking advantage of my power to bully others. What's the matter?"

Ling Qianshui also took out a mobile phone, threw it in front of Darren and sneered,

"If you don't like it and think that we take advantage of our power to bully others, you can call people. We'll wait here."

Darren looked at the woman with interest, "Call someone, this kind of drama is too boring, isn't it?"

"Are you scared?"

When these words were heard by Ling Qianshui and the others, it became Darren's guilt-stricken attempt to find a way out. Immediately, her face was filled with ridicule.

"It's fine if you're scared. Don't find a bad excuse to cover up your incompetence."

"It's not that I'm incapable, but that I'm still holding on even though I know I'm incapable."

"Don't talk nonsense. Take out the antidote. Don't make things difficult for Secretary Zheng..."

She then slowly spit out a ring of smoke and hit Darren's face, which slowly dispersed.

Darren said with a faint smile, "Zheng Shengzhuang is not worth my trouble."

"It's not difficult for you to deal with Mr. Zheng. Humph, he's just like the emperor."

Ling Qianshui leaned back in his chair with disdain on his pretty face. "I really want to see who's worth it for you to make things difficult for."

"You're the one that makes me feel like I'm in a dilemma."

Darren smiled and stood up, pouring coffee from Ling Qianshui's head...

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## Chapter 404



"Bam!"

Coffee splashed in all directions.

The brown liquid flowed down from Ling Qianjian's head. It wet his eyebrows, messed up his makeup, and even his clothes were wet.

Ling Qianshui turned into a drowned rat in an instant, which made everyone stunned.

Even Ling Qianshui himself was stunned. It seemed that he didn't expect Darren to be so arrogant.

She was really angry. After all, she was the vice president of the Skywolf Chamber. Although she couldn't compare with the influence of the Martial Union, she was still the king of the underworld of South Hill and was supported by the Zheng Family.

Over the years, she had been so proud of herself in the South Hill that no one dared to show any disrespect to her. But she didn't expect that she would be mercilessly slapped in the face by Darren today.

"President Ling, it's my honor to be a person

who is put in a difficult position by me."

Darren threw the cup of coffee on the table, "Are you satisfied?"

"You son of a b\*tch."

Seeing that Darren was so arrogant, Dean Huang and the others were too angry to rebuke him. They all tried to stop him and tried to fight.

Darren calmly took a few steps back and said,

"What? You want to fight? There are cameras here. If you touch me, the consequences will be very serious."

Fighting in public was equivalent to bringing the matter to the public. Darren, who had Zhu Changsheng to back him up, was naturally not afraid.

Executive Huang roared angrily, "If I step on a barefoot doctor like you, the consequences will be fart."

Darren said calmly, "Really? Then let's go."

"Good, very good."

Ling Qianshui waved his hand again to stop Executive Huang. Being humiliated in public or drinking coffee, this was the shame in her life, but also the greatest shame in her life.

However, she didn't make a fuss as Executive Huang and others did.

On the contrary, she calmed down after being angry. She took out a tissue and wiped the coffee on her face.

"Darren, I have to admit that you have guts. No wonder you dare to make things difficult for Officer Zheng."

She said lightly, "Okay, I admit my bad luck today, but I have to remind you that from now on, you are the enemy of the Sirius Gang."

Darren shrugged his shoulders, "This is my honor."

Ling Qianshui stood up from the sofa and said with a smile,

"Enjoy the last coffee in your life. Maybe when you get out of this door, you'll never have a chance to drink coffee again."

Her smile was tranquil, but her every word had a hint of killing intent in them.

Darren said noncommittally, "Are you threatening me?"

"Yes, it's a threat to you."

Ling Qianshui looked at Darren, who was smiling playfully, and slightly opened his red lips.



"No matter how strong your background is, and whether there is someone to protect you, I will try my best to trample you to death once I get out of this door."

Darren spread out his hands, "I am just a nobody who is not worth mentioning. Does President Ling really want to fight with me to the death?"

Ling Qianshui smiled gently and said, "Goodbye."

After that, she left with Dean Huang and the others without hesitation.

"Notify the whole faction. Kill Darren without exception!"

She put Darren on the death list and would never let the latter live for twenty-four hours.

Darren looked at her back and smiled. It seemed that he was shrewd to endure such humiliation, but he still didn't like it.

"Do you know who she is?"

As soon as Ling Qianshui and others disappeared, Tang Samantha, who came back from the bathroom, slightly tilted her head.

Darren smiled faintly, "I don't care who she is. If she touches my bottom line, I'll step on her to

death."

"Don't underestimate your enemy."

Tang Samantha raised her hair and said,

"Her name is Ling Qianshui. She's one of the Seven Wolves of the Wolf Gang. Not only is she a military counselor, she's also a sniper."

"There aren't many lives left in their hands, but they're all formidable characters."

She added, "This woman is not simple."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and smiled, "It seems that you know a lot about her."

"The Zheng family is behind the Skywolf association, and Ling Qianshui and Zheng Shengzhuang are sworn sisters. I've gone over their information and only knew about their existence since Zheng Junqing treated me like this."

Tang Samantha told Darren the situation.

"By the way, she also has half of the Yang blood in Yang State. It is rumored that her father is a highly-skilled doctor in Yang State. He has the blood of the nobility and has a wide range of connections in Yang State."

"All the trade between the Skywolf association and Yang State has been completed

through Ling Qianshui."

"That's why you're provoking her like this today. You'd better be careful when you're in and out, or you'll get shot in the head by her."

Although Tang Samantha knew that Darren was good at martial arts, she was more aware that it was difficult to defend against the hidden arrows in the world, so she warned him.

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly. "She is still related to the people of Yang State? No wonder her name is also called Thousand Waters!"

He also thought of the dog raised by Blood Medical Sect. Ling Qianshui's father was also a highly-skilled doctor in Yang State. He didn't know if there was any connection between them.

"Pay more attention to her so that you won't fall miserably in a very easy task."

As Tang Samantha reminded Darren, she picked up her handbag and was ready to leave.

"Well, I won't have lunch. There's something to deal with in the branch office. I have to go back to deal with it."

"And you have to take precautions before the rain. After six o'clock, what tricks will Zheng Junqing play!"

Although she asked Zheng Junqing to come over, it didn't mean that she was worried about it. She had to go back and arrange everything, so that she wouldn't be suppressed to the point that she couldn't fight back.

Darren grabbed the woman's hand and said, "Don't do that. You asked me to have coffee and left without having dinner. It's really a pity for me."

"No, no, you must stay and have dinner with me."

He looked at Tang Samantha with eager eyes and said, "Otherwise, I would have come for nothing today. I haven't had a romantic lunch, and now I have one more enemy."

"You have tens of billions of people. Can you stop being so naive?"

Tang Samantha glared at Darren and said, "When you are done with your work, have a lot of opportunities to have dinner. You need to find someone to accompany you. You ask Song Caroline to come over. I approve of your date today."

Darren was very helpless, "President Tang, you're too disappointing. I've already taken off my pants, but you still want to go back..."

"Shut up!"

Tang Samantha pinched Darren again and said, "Can you pay attention to your image and say anything?"

Darren grabbed her hand and said, "I don't care. Anyway, I won't let go, or I won't eat. Give me a kiss!"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha blushed and almost kicked Darren, "Why do you become so nauseating?"

"You're right, men don't like bad guys, women don't love."

Darren simply stretched out his hand and held Tang Samantha's slender waist, "Either stay and have dinner with me, or give me a good kiss."

Through a layer of gauze, the touch was like a first-class satin, giving off a cool and elastic feeling. Darren's fingers slid a few more times.

Tang Samantha was completely uncomfortable. She pinched him and said, "Behave yourself and don't move."

Darren coughed and said, "You can say whether you want to kiss me or not."

"Darren, how did you become like this? You've really been led astray by Song Caroline. You're just a rascal, a big rascal."

Tang Samantha had no choice but to scold Darren, and then touched his cheek.

In the next second, she ran out of the coffee shop like a rabbit.

Looking at the woman's embarrassed look, Darren touched his cheek and laughed. Although the kiss was light, it was very warm.

"Ding--"

However, before Darren could process this joy, he received a phone call. He put on his Bluetooth headset and answered the call. Soon, a weak voice of Su Xi'er came through,

"Darren, I'm sorry, I... something happened to me..."

## Chapter 405



After receiving Su Xi'er's call, Darren rushed to the high-speed railway station immediately.

Last night, Darren joked about being taken care of by Su Xi'er, but Su Xi'er took it seriously. In the morning, she greeted Danie and his wife, and then packed up her things and came to South Hill.

On the way here, she hadn't contacted Darren. In addition to wanting to give Darren a surprise, she also didn't want to trouble Darren to pick her up.

She only took out her phone to call Darren when it was difficult for her to be a good person after something happened.

In the car, Darren was thinking about what had happened to Su Xi'er. Halfway through the car, Zhu Changsheng's phone rang in.

"Brother Ye, where is he? Are you busy today?"

Darren smiled and replied, "I'm going to pick him up at the high-speed railway station. I'm not busy today. What's up, Mr. Zhu?"

"I'm fine. But I've been looking for you several

times, but you didn't answer his call."

With a wry smile, Zhu Changsheng said, "He asked me to contact you and ask if you are still angry, so you don't want to have any contact with him."

"Elder Hua came to see me?"

Darren was stunned, "I don't know at all."

Zhu Changsheng was stunned. "You don't know? You've dialed your number several times, Old Hua. It's the number I'm calling now."

"You hit me several times?"

Darren patted his head. "Oh, I know. In the past few days, a Longdu phone number has been blocked by me. I thought he was a real estate agency."

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. Please apologize to Elder Hua for me. I really don't know that's his phone number."

"Besides, he was the one who was mad at me for the ninth needle. After all, I was the one who messed with him. How could I possibly be mad at Old Hua?"

Darren felt very guilty, "Forget it, I will personally contact Mr. Hua to apologize later."

Although he didn't know why Hua Qingfeng



was looking for him, the other party's seniority and seniority were clear. Of course Darren couldn't be too self-conceited.



And the thing about the ninth needle, Song Wansan and he almost scared Hua Qingfeng to death, and Darren should say sorry to him face to face.

"Brother Ye, there's no need to be so polite. It's good that you're not angry. I'm the one taking the liberty of disturbing you. It's my turn to apologize."

He heard Hua Qingfeng's laughter. "I just don't know if Younger Brother Ye is free at noon. I've set up a table in Wangjiang Tower to invite you to dinner."

He was clearly by Zhu Changsheng's side.

"Old Hua, you're too polite. I'm free today."

Darren looked hesitant, "It's just that I have to go to the Dragon-phoenix Jade Coffin to pick up a friend..."

"Let's go together. It's better to have more people around."

Hua Qingfeng's laughter was loud. "Brother Ye, that's a deal. At noon, we'll meet at River-gazing Tower."

Darren replied with a smile, "Okay, see you."

After hanging up the phone, Darren turned the steering wheel. After half an hour, the car appeared at the South Hill high-speed railway station.

After looking around at Lin Li's advertisement, he locked onto a Dragon-phoenix Jade Codger.

Darren parked the car and ran over.

Soon after, he saw the gentle and quiet Su Xi'er under the sun umbrella in the rest area of the Jadeware Shop's entrance.

She was wearing a suit of white clothes, a pair of jeans, and a pair of canvas shoes, which were extremely simple. However, standing in the sun, she was still breathtakingly beautiful.

She bit her lip and stood up, with a box on the table next to her.

The box was opened and there were dozens of pieces of jade in a warm color.

Darren ran over and asked, "Su Xi'er, what happened?"

Su Xi'er was delighted to see Darren, but then she lowered her head and said,

"Darren, I'm sorry. Sorry to have caused you so much trouble. Can you lend me some money?"

A look of guilt formed on her face. "I'll try my best to return it to you in the future."

Darren was stunned, "Borrow money? What are you lending money for?"

Su Xi'er said, "I stood up from the high-speed train and passed by here. I was accidentally hit by someone. I accidentally fell down and tripped an auntie."

"The jade in her hand fell to the ground."

"The person who bumped into me ran away at once. But I was stopped by my aunt when I tried to catch up with her."

"The jade ware she just bought is broken, and the receipts and certificates are still there. Although I didn't mean to, I should take some responsibility."

She hid the fact that she wanted to buy a jade from the Jadeware Shop for Darren as a meeting gift, and she did not want Darren to have any mental pressure or burden.

"So that's how it is..."

Darren thought that it was a big deal. He then picked up the fragment from the box and asked, "How much is it?"

He also thought about whether it was a

blackmail event or not.

"Not much, two hundred thousand."

Before Su Xi'er could respond to Darren, two women and a man walked out of the Jadeware Shop's hall. One of them, a woman from the upper class, said with a heavy voice,

"I'm not lying. I'll just pay the original price." Su Mo said with a smile.

"If you don't believe the price, you can go in the store and ask about it, or you can bring out the monitor to have a look."

The woman opened her mouth and said, "I really spent 200,000 yuan to buy it."

Hearing this, Darren turned around and was shocked, "Aunt Liu? Uncle Yong? And what about me?"

The luxurious lady was none other than Liu Yueling. Next to her were Li Dayong and Li Mo.

Li Dayong was also surprised, "Darren? Why are you here?"

When Li Mo was also stunned, Liu Yueling's face sank and she asked, "Darren, who is she to you?"

She thought that Su Xi'er had come to find her parents or rich friends, but it turned out to be

Darren, whom she disliked the most. This meant that 200,000 yuan was very likely to be lost.

In addition to Li Dayong wouldn't ask Darren to compensate him, it was impossible for Darren to take out two hundred thousand.

"Darren, this is a matter of 200,000. Don't mess around."

She warned Darren, "Especially don't pull your Uncle Yong in."

Li Dayong immediately became unhappy and asked, "How can you talk to the child?"

Li Mo's eyes first stared at Darren, then at Su Xi'er. In addition to his arrogance, there was also a touch of complexity in his eyes.

She asked Darren, "Darren, is this your girlfriend?"

Su Xi'er was startled. She waved her hands and said, "No, no, no..."

"Uncle Yong, Aunt Liu, her name is Su Xi'er. She's a friend of our clinic. She's come to Nanling to look for me."

Darren was also surprised that the master of the matter was Li Dayong's family, so he dismissed the other party's idea of blackmailing, "I didn't expect to meet you."

Li Mo heaved a sigh of relief at Darren's explanation of the relationship between the two.

"I'm really sorry to break your jades."

At this time, Darren took out his mobile phone, "But you can rest assured, I am willing..."

"Friends? What the Internet said is right. The poor are the friends or the poor."

Liu Yueling's eyes were full of disdain.

"Darren, she is just your friend. You don't need to meddle in other people's business. Ask her to call her family and bring 200,000 over."

Su Xi'er wanted to say something, but Darren gently pulled her, indicating that he should deal with it by himself.

"Auntie, I'm sorry, she has no family, this money..."

He wanted to say that he would pay for the money, but Liu Yueling's face changed.

"You don't have a family? So you don't have money? Can't you give me the 200,000 yuan?"

"I told you not to go out today. Don't go out. It's easy for you to get into trouble."

"You just don't listen. Now, if someone smash the jade, he won't be able to take out a penny."

"Two hundred thousand yuan for nothing. It's two hundred thousand yuan. I can buy two bags."

"How can we be so unlucky? There are so many relatives and friends, and none of them can help. All of them are dragging us down. Vampires."

"I don't care. These 200,000 yuan must be gathered for me. If I don't have money, you can loan me fruit and usury."

She stared at Su Xi'er and said in a louder voice, "If you are poor, you can compete with me. If you are poor, you don't have to pay for it."

Darren frowned and said, "Aunt Liu, be careful when you talk. You didn't say that you won't pay for it..."

"That's right. How can you say that?"

Hearing that Liu Yueling's words were so harsh, Li Dayong's face became serious.

"Don't say that this girl is Darren's friend. She is just a stranger. You can't force her like this."

"You can write an IOU, mortgage your ID card, and pay it back in installment. There are a lot of ways. Why do you force others to use usury?"

"Not to mention that Darren has a close relationship with her. It's good for everyone to give

the little girl a little more space to deal with her."

"I have decided on this matter. 200,000 yuan. Darren, you don't have to worry about it. You can pay it back in the future."

He also shouted at Liu Yueling, "If you hold on to another 200,000, I'll transfer it to you on their behalf."

"Li Dayong, don't pretend to be dumb."

Liu Yueling was enraged. "This is two hundred thousand yuan, not twenty. Furthermore, this lass is just Darren's friend. Are you going to be a sucker?"

Li Dayong said straightforwardly, "I believe in Darren, and I also believe in his friends."

Li Mo didn't get involved in the quarrel between his parents. He just felt a little unhappy with Darren, thinking that he was the chief culprit of the quarrel between his parents.

Moreover, didn't Darren know that it would leave a good impression on her? Was it more important than protecting Su Xi'er?

While they were arguing, a few female employees ran out of the store to watch the show. After knowing the cause of the matter, they started to point fingers at Darren and Su Xi'er, and



their eyes were very disgusted.

"Li Dayong, you're really a piece of rotten wood that can't be carved."

At this moment, Liu Yueling was even angrier and said, "It seems that you've got a bad brain."

"Why did we come here to buy jade? Is it for me and Mo Yue? Isn't it for Hua Qingfeng to give you a present and let him give you a headache?"

"Jade is broken, and you are still energetic..."

"I've told you not to support poor relatives. We have not only spent a lot of money, but also suffered a lot."

She pointed at Saosang and said, "You didn't find a job, and you even refused to pay for the compensation. You really have a bad luck in your eight lifetimes."


Hearing that it was Li Mo who found Darren's job, the female clerk even laughed with her hands covering her mouth. She was really a useless man.

Li Dayong also lost his temper and said, "I'll buy another one when the jade is broken. At worst, I'm not sick anymore..."

"Uncle Yong, Aunt Liu, stop arguing."

Darren interrupted the dispute between them

and raised the phone in his hand, "This money, I will give it to Su Xi'er."

"You give it to me? What do you give me?" 

Liu Yueling smiled with anger when she heard this,

"Didn't I ask your Uncle Yong to take the responsibility? Your work is at the end of the line, how can you compensate 200,000 yuan?"

Several female shop assistants also looked at Darren with disdain. "With such a backbone, you don't have to rely on women to work."

"Ding--"

At this moment, with a sharp sound, a artificial voice message sounded,

"Ms. Liu Yueling, A- A- A- A- A- A- A- my has received 200,000 yuan. Please check it out..."

## Chapter 406



Hearing the reminder, Liu Yueling's roar came to an abrupt end.

Her brain went blank for a few seconds, thinking that she had heard wrong. She took out her mobile phone in a hurry and found that there were indeed 200,000 yuan in account.

The payment fee was Darren.

"Aunt Liu, I transferred 200,000 to you."

Darren took the jade box and gave it to Su Xi'er, "I'm going to turn over a new page of this matter."

Several female shop assistants were dumbfounded. They didn't expect that Darren, who was living off a woman, would casually give them 200,000 yuan.

Liu Yueling reacted. She once thought that it was Li Dayong who gave it to Darren.

However, when he took Li Dayong's mobile phone and checked it, he did not see the record of him transferring money to Darren.

She could only ask with a gloomy face,

"Darren, where did this money come from? How could a poor kid like you have two hundred thousand to compensate?"



She was most worried that the money was given to Darren by Li Dayong.

Li Dayong also became serious. "Darren, what's wrong with the money?"

With his understanding of the Ye Family, it was impossible for Ye Wutian and his family to have these 200,000 yuan deposits. He was worried that Darren would go astray.

"Uncle Yong, don't worry. The money is clean."

Darren explained with a smile,

"This is the commission I got in advance from the Ruyi Group. I've been lucky enough to sign several large bills these days. If you don't believe me, you can ask the finals."

Darren didn't want to explain, but he knew that if he didn't give an explanation, Li Dayong would think about it. Liu Yueling would also believe that Li Dayong secretly rescued her, and then everything would be in chaos.

"Re except for the commission?"

Liu Yueling stared at Darren with a face of suspicion.

"It's less than a week since you went to work, and you've signed several big bills? Why don't I believe it?"

Li Dayong looked at his daughter and asked, "Is Darren signing a list at the Rui Yi Company?"

"He's doing well. He's going to get two membership applications and pay back his debts."

Li Mo knew that Darren was lying because the Ruyi Group would not pay for the commission in advance. But for the harmony of their parents, she could only help Darren to cover for it.

"Hundreds of thousands of commission is available."

She stared at Darren and added, "He probably got the money in advance."

Li Dayong was stunned for a moment, then he was happy and patted Darren's shoulder: "Darren, good, continue to work hard."

He thought about returning the two hundred thousand to Darren later. After all, that was the money that he earned from his hard work.

"Hundreds of thousands of commission?"

Liu Yueling was shocked and then snorted at Darren,

"You have to thank Mo Yue for taking so much money. Without him, how could you have performed so well?"

"Finally, you too, just take good care of yourself. Why did you give all of your hard work to Darren? What about your performance in the examination in the future?"

She was sure that Li Mo was the one who took care of Darren. She couldn't stop complaining,

"The people in our family are so stupid. They always dote on others."

Li Mo's pretty face turned red. Darren's performance had nothing to do with her, but she knew that her parents wouldn't believe her, so she couldn't be bothered to explain.

"Uncle Yong, are you having a bad headache?"

Darren did not entangle himself in this matter, but turned to look at Li Dayong and asked,

"Do you want me to feel your pulse?" Fang Qiu asked.

He found out that Li Dayong had hypertension last time, but he didn't expect that he was going to fight with Hua Qingfeng now.

"Take my pulse?"

Before Li Dayong could speak, Liu Yueling scoffed.

"You're working as a handyman in the clinic. Why do you pretend to be a miracle doctor? Since you can cure him, we don't need to look for Hua Qingfeng."

"Alright, don't make a fool out of me by getting the favor of others..."

She did not believe that Darren knew medical skills. Even if he knew a little, it was only the tip of his iceberg.

Li Mo also frowned and felt a little disappointed with Darren. He changed his attitude toward Darren a little, and Darren began to become vain again.

If this continued, how would she be able to gain his favor? Would she still like to go after him?

"Why are you always so eccentric?"

Li Dayong couldn't stop reprimanding, "Darren is also doing this out of kindness. He cares about me."

Darren hurriedly stopped himself from thinking of treating Li Dayong, in case the couple would argue again.

He changed the topic and said, "Uncle Yong, aren't you going to see Mr. Hua? Come on, I know where he is. Let's go there now."

Darren looked at the plum blossom table and found that it was almost 12 o'clock. Hua Qingfeng should be in the River-gazing Building and solved Li Dayong's illness by the way.

If it were someone else, Darren would certainly not take him there so abruptly. But he had a special feeling for Li Dayong, so he wanted to take him to the River-gazing Tower.

Hearing Darren's words, Liu Yueling, who was originally angry, immediately said,

"Darren, I know that you can make some money now, and you are more arrogant than before. But it's not easy to get Hua Qingfeng's treatment with money!"

"In terms of money, isn't ours more than yours? One million, two million, you can throw it out at any time. But Mr. Hua doesn't care."

"We had the chance to invite Mr. Hua to treat her, but you broke the Jade Goddess of Mercy."

She shot another glance at Su Xi'er. "I was really in the middle of it all..."

Li Dayong's headache had not been cured



well. Knowing that Hua Qingfeng had come to Nanling, Liu Yueling tried to find him to see a doctor, but the secretary had been trying to stop him.

When they heard that Hua Qingfeng's secretary liked jade, they came to buy a Jade Songzi Guanyin today. However, it was broken by Su Xi'er.

But now, Darren had come out and said that he could invite Hua Qingfeng, which made Liu Yueling feel that Darren was arrogant. Smashing the jade was a waste of her business, and he even dared to think that he was bragging...

Did he really regard himself as a big figure after earning hundreds of thousands of bucks under the help of his daughter?

"Darren, it's a pity, but I'll let it pass."

Li Dayong said with a smile, "It's not that Uncle Yong doesn't believe you. It's just that Mr. Hua's whereabouts are uncertain and he didn't make an appointment. You can't even find his shadow, let alone see a doctor."

Darren laughed, "It's alright, he's waiting for me at River-gazing Tower."

Liu Yueling, Li Mo, and the others began to laugh. Their laughter was very ear-piercing and

disdainful.

What was Hua Qingfeng's identity? He was waiting for Darren in the River-gazing Tower. Wasn't that bullsh\*t?

The female employees who were watching the show also had a look of disdain. "He has hundreds of thousands of yuan in his hand. He really thinks that I'm omnipotent."

They hated men who had no money and liked to boast.

Li Dayong's smile also froze on his face. "Darren, stop talking, the more you talk, the more ridiculous you are. Be at ease, Uncle Yong, don't play tricks on me."

He felt that he really couldn't praise Darren, and he would drift away if he was not careful.

Liu Yueling snorted, "If you can get Hua Qingfeng to treat your Uncle Yong, then I'll eat all of these jade fragments..."

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

At this moment, a black Lincoln limousine came over and opened the door, from which came out a woman in a high-speed dress.

Liu Yueling exclaimed subconsciously, "Secretary Mi."

She knew this woman. She was Hua Qingfeng's secretary.

Secretary Mi ignored Liu Yueling. After glancing at the crowd, he ran to Darren and said respectfully,

"Great doctor Ye, Elder Hua asked me to come and pick you up..."

Liu Yueling and the others' faces instantly turned red...

## Chapter 407



Seeing Hua Qingfeng, Li Dayong and his family were all confused. They never thought that Darren really knew Hua Qingfeng.

After all, they had made more than ten appointments, but they were all rejected, while Darren was personally sent by Hua Qingfeng to invite him.

It was to the extent that Hua Qingfeng really did have a banquet to entertain Darren.

Liu Yueling said it was impossible to go all the way.

Darren told Hua Qingfeng the purpose of Li Dayong's family. Hua Qingfeng didn't hesitate, and he didn't ask Darren why he didn't treat Li Dayong.

After a few laughs, he quickly treated Li Dayong.

After acupuncture, Li Dayong's headache was quickly relieved by more than half. Hua Qingfeng gave him another prescription so that Li Dayong could slowly strengthen his foundation and cultivation.

After seeing the disease, Li Dayong's family

was about to leave, and Hua Qingfeng also invited them to dinner. His persistence and kindness made Li Dayong and the others feel very confused.

They had never enjoyed this kind of treatment before.

After the meal, Li Dayong secretly paid the bill, and then left with his wife and daughter. He knew better than Liu Yueling that Hua Qingfeng and Darren had something to say.

Although Li Dayong didn't know when Darren had a good relationship with Hua Qingfeng, he knew that it wasn't appropriate for a family to be caught up in it.

"Brother Ye, this is the contract of Qingfeng Hall!"

After Li Dayong's family left, Hua Qingfeng gently waved his hand, and the secretary immediately put a contract on the table.

Hua Qingfeng tapped the ground with his finger.

"I'm not noble, but I'm a man of my word. I underestimated you when it comes to treating a patient, Old Song. I admit defeat."

"This was our bet at that time, the Cool

was about to leave, and Hua Qingfeng also invited them to dinner. His persistence and kindness made Li Dayong and the others feel very confused.

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"I'm not noble, but I'm a man of my word. I underestimated you when it comes to treating a patient, Old Song. I admit defeat."

"This was our bet at that time, the Cool

Breeze Hall in Longdu. Please accept it, Younger Brother Ye."

He quickly handed the contract over to Darren.

"Old Hua, don't do that."

Darren quickly waved his hand and refused.

"Mr. Song lost half an hour of his life because of me. It has nothing to do with your medical skills. Your 'Three Elements Sky-reaching' is also effective."

"Logically speaking, I should have lost. After all, although your ninth needle is flawed, it won't cause Elder Song to lose his life."

At that time, it was only for the purpose of acting that Darren agreed to Hua Qingfeng's bet. Now that the matter had been resolved, how could he accept the clinic?

"Of course I know it's your trap, but the ninth needle is really my own guess, and it's also wrong."

Hua Qingfeng sighed with emotion.

"It won't let Lao Song die, but it's just that Lao Song is well prepared and he is not ill. If it were someone else, the patient might really die with my shot."

"I've done clinical acupuncture several times in the past few days. The danger of the ninth needle does exist, and it's not young."



Hua Qingfeng admired Darren very much.

"So you can see that my needle technique is missing at first sight, which not only shows that your medical skills are ten times better than mine, but also shows that I really lost the bet."

"In the eyes of the nearly 100 people present, they also think that I have lost to you."

"You should take the bet. Otherwise, people will say that I'm a man of my word."

"And compared with a clinic, my reputation is more important, so if you don't accept it, it will be a heavy blow to me."

"Brother Ye, please do me a favor and accept it."

"Otherwise, I would not dare to see you in the future. Once I see you, you will think of one thing in the bet. When you think of the bet, you will become a thorn in my heart."

He insisted that Darren accept the Cool Breeze Hall. "Don't you like me to visit you in the future?"

"Elder Ye..."



Hearing Hua Qingfeng's words, Darren felt very helpless. After thinking for a while, he finally nodded.

"Okay, I'll take this clinic."

"But Old Hua also has to accept a gift from me."

Darren raised his smile, waved his hand and let Su Xi'er get a pen and paper. Then he wrote a piece of paper and handed it to Hua Qingfeng with both hands, saying,

"This is the ninth needle of the 'Three Elements Formula'."

"According to Elder Hua's attainments, he will be able to learn all of it in six months."

He knew that this was the best return gift.

"The Throbbing Sutra of Three Elements?"

"The ninth needle?"

"You really know how to do it? How is that possible?"

Hua Qingfeng was stunned at first, and then he asked questions again and again. He was very surprised and took over the ninth needle to check it carefully.

He was a master of medicine, and he was

proficient in the first eight needles of "Three Elements into the Ethereal Opening", so after examining it carefully, he knew that the ninth needle had no water content.

Darren's ninth needle was not only a hundred times smoother than he had thought it through, but it also increased the power of the first eight needles by ten times. It was completely like a needle that pointed to the eye.

What shocked him the most was that there was not only one change in the ninth needle. Darren had written a total of three variations, causing the application of the 'Three Talented Secrets of Heaven and Earth' to increase by many times.

"It's the ninth needle! It's the ninth needle!"

Hua Qingfeng was very excited. He held Darren's hand and shouted,

"Brother Ye, you're so good. You're just a role model in the medical field. I'm not as good as you, I'm not as good as you."

Hua Qingfeng was also a medical sage of his generation, and his medical ethics were also at the top, but compared with Darren, he felt that he was far inferior.

Because Darren had given him the ninth

needle unselfishly, which was equivalent to giving him the entire "Three Elements of Heaven, Earth, and Man". This was a needle technique that could establish a sect, and Darren had been holding it for several lifetimes.

If it was Hua Qingfeng, no matter how noble he was, he couldn't give the needle skill to others, but Darren gave it to him just like that.

"In the field of medicine, the one who gets the upper hand wins the upper hand, and the one who gets the right gets the upper hand."

"Brother Ye has both virtue and talent. From now on, I'll call you Master Ye."

Hua Qingfeng stood up with the needlework and made a bow to Darren.

"Master Ye, if there is anything you need in the future, just say it out loud. The Hua Family will definitely spare no effort."

"Old Hua, you're too polite."

Darren hurried to hold Hua Qingfeng, "As long as I can use this needle technique to save a few more patients, Darren will be satisfied."

Hua Qingfeng patted Darren's shoulder and said, "You should have a son like your grandchild."

Darren shook his head with a smile, "Old Hua,

you're too polite."

"What's going on..."

Suddenly, Hua Qingfeng's eyes froze slightly, and he stared at the back of Darren's neck where Darren was supporting him.

Darren's neckline loosened, and there was a birthmark in the shape of a Buddha bead on his back.

Darren was slightly stunned and touched his back with his hand, "Old Hua, what's wrong? What did I stick to?"

"Nothing, nothing..."

Hua Qingfeng quickly calmed down and put on a smile.

"I'm just lamenting that you're young and promising."

While speaking, he took another look at Darren's back. Although he couldn't see it, the shape of birthmarks clearly emerged in his mind...

Near the dusk, Darren left the River-gazing Building with Su Xi'er and headed for the Flying Dragon Villa.

"I'm sorry that I've caused you trouble."

Sitting in the co-pilot's seat, Su Xi'er slightly

lowered her head and said, "Two hundred thousand yuan, I will try my best to pay you back."

She had already done it. It was estimated that she would be able to pay the debt in five years.

Darren did not speak. When he came out of River-gazing Tower, he felt a strong sense of danger. However, when he looked around, he did not see any enemies.

Seeing that Darren was silent, Su Xi'er raised her small face and asked even more carefully, "Are you going to throw me down?"

"Silly girl, don't think about it. Uncle Yong was cured, and he also gave me two hundred thousand yuan."

As Darren quickly left the River-gazing Tower, he comforted her and took back 200,000 yuan.

"Besides, it's not your fault. Don't think about it anymore."

After taking a few fragments of jade, he found that the cut was a little old.

Darren guessed that the Jadeware Shop had stolen Liu Yueling's purse, and then let Su Xi'er, who was pushed, be the scapegoat.

Su Xi'er's long hair was pasted on her forehead, and the black and white contrasted with

the white skin, which made her look beautiful and unparalleled.

She didn't believe Darren's words, but her heart was very warm and moved.

Darren smiled and added, "I'm really sorry. From now on, take good care of me."

While he was talking, Darren was about to wait for the red light at the intersection in front of him. Suddenly, he caught a red dot swaying in the corner of his eye.

He stepped on the gas hard with his right foot.

The car suddenly rushed out.

"Bam – "

Almost at the same time, a bullet was shot in the air, and the rear window of the car was smashed.

The floor was covered with glass!

## Chapter 408



A sniper?

Darren gave a shudder, turned the steering wheel, and the car's route changed.

"Bam – "

Almost at the same time, another bullet came and hit a truck behind Darren.

The truck driver screamed, and the head of the truck crashed into the intersection column. Then he turned over on the road and blocked the traffic flow behind him.

When passing by the owner of the truck, they were shocked and stepped on the brakes one after another. They didn't know what was going on and opened the door to save the truck driver.

Several patrol officers also came from a place not far away.

Darren did not relax his nerves. With a sharp sweep of his rearview mirror, he found a house in the distance that was about to be torn down. He unabashedly reached out with a long spear.

He pointed the spear at the car where Darren was.

The person holding the spear was a gray-clothed woman wearing a mask.

She almost did not hide herself, and just like that, she held onto her spear and shot Darren from a high position.

It was as if a hunter was hunting a prey in a trap.

He was extremely rampant.

"Get down!"

Seeing that the other party's muzzle pressed down, all the hairs on Darren's body instantly stood up, and he turned the steering wheel again to change the route.

He pressed down on the still-familiar Su Xi'er.

At this moment, another bullet came and directly knocked out the tires of the car.

The car almost fell out of the car. Darren quickly stepped on the brakes and unfastened his seat belt.

During this period, there were three muffled sounds in the sky, and three sniper bullets hit the car in succession.

The car was unrecognizable.

The last bullet even grazed Su Xi'er's



shoulder.

Su Xi'er let out a muffled groan as blood spurted out from her mouth.

She leaned against the car door, and the smell of blood filled the compartment in an instant.

"Stay in the car and don't move – "

After yelling at Su Xi'er, Darren kicked the door open and rolled out, then he rushed to the distant residential house regardless of the consequences.

The sniper was coming for him. If he separated from Su Xi'er, Su Xi'er would be safe.


"Pow, pow, pow!"

Seeing Darren coming out of the car, the gray-clothed woman unceremoniously fired three more shots. She shot in a very casual manner, looking like she was going to beat Darren up one-sidedly.

Relying on his intuition, Darren kept rolling up and down, narrowly avoiding the bullets that were shooting at him, and then he went straight into the residential house in the field of view.

Today, he was willing to pay any price to capture the other party.

"F\*ck, this is interesting!"

On the rooftop of a residential building, a gray-clad woman narrowed her eyes slightly. She was very surprised that today's goal was a little tricky. 

However, she didn't care too much about it. She slowly filled the bullets and was ready to launch a Thunderstorm Attack when Darren's distance was shortened.

"Bam!"

Three seconds later, through the telescopic lens, the gray-clothed woman stared at Darren.

Her eyes were cold and she was about to pull the trigger, but Darren's body suddenly accelerated like an arrow leaving the bow.

The gray-clothed woman had no time to withdraw her finger. A bullet shot out and hit the ground where Darren had originally accelerated.

A stone pier burst in an instant, and the gravel flew in all directions.

Seeing that her attack had failed, the corner of the gray-clothed woman's mouth twitched slightly. She paid a little more attention to Darren.

At the same time, her will to fight was fully mobilized.

She quickly restored her calm. The muzzle tilted, and in the smoke and dust, she coldly shot

at Darren's route.

Success!



She believed that she could hurt Darren.

However, Darren was just in front of the bullet, and his body was like a kite, which was suddenly stopped by someone.

He braked for an absolute stillness.

The bullet flashed like lightning in front of Darren, piercing through a footbath advertisement.

Subsequently, Darren clumsily ran out again.

"Damn it!"

The gray-clothed woman's expression became serious. She did not expect Darren's skills to be so extraordinary.

At such a distance, she was the king of the shots. She was absolutely accurate. But she didn't expect that Darren would calmly avoid her shooting.

However, after exclaiming, the grey-clothed woman held her gun tightly again and aimed at Darren, who was moving forward in the shape of a snake.

Breathing, aiming, and shooting.

Almost at the same time, Darren suddenly fell to the side and rolled on the ground.

The gray-clothed woman's fingers had been buckled.

With a sound of "bang", a bullet was empty again.

"Pow, pow, pow!"

After failing to hit Darren again and again, the gray-clothed woman had a hint of coldness on her face. She slightly raised the muzzle and took advantage of the moment when Darren had just stood up and had yet to stabilise his balance, shooting three times without stopping.

Darren simply did a somersault as if he knew what she was going to do. Then he rolled to the side agilely.

Three bullets whizzed past him.

The gray-clothed woman gritted her teeth, and she did not believe it. The long spear was loaded with bullets, and she aimed and shot again!

Bang bang bang!

Six bullets flew out one after another, but they were all deceived by Darren with fake actions.

Darren was sometimes running and

sometimes stopping. His movement and freezing speed were as precise as a machine. On his body, he could not even find the influence of the word 'impartation'!

Eighteen shots in a row, all failed!

The grey-clothed woman started to get agitated. She felt that what she was aiming at was not just a person, but a rabbit that knew what she was aiming for.

Her feeling of her hand, her judgment, her marksmanship, all failed in Darren's body.

She suddenly had a feeling that she had taken the wrong task today.

Then, her eyelids jumped, a sense of danger suddenly appearing.

At this time, she discovered that Darren took advantage of the space between eighteen shots to shorten the distance between the two sides.

In his sight, Darren was already close to the residential area, and then he pulled the water pipe, climbing up like an ape.

For Darren, the seven-story building was like a seven-step ladder.

"Oh no!"

When the gray-clothed woman secretly

exclaimed that something was wrong, Darren had already jumped over. His left hand grabbed the railing and his body rose into the air.



He rushed over like a tiger, in an absolutely fierce state. In this kind of close combat situation, there was no place for him to use his sniper rifles at all.

The gray-clothed woman could only raise her long spear to block it with a roar.

With Darren's shout, the sharp fish intestines were cut down, and the sniper gun aiming lens was cut into pieces.

The gray-clothed woman's arms were sore, and her blood and Qi were boiling, but she managed to resist it. With a loud roar, she slammed the butt of the spear toward Darren.

Darren lowered his head and flashed over.

The gray-clothed woman immediately threw away the heavy sniper rifle and drew a dagger from the left side of her calf. With a 'whoosh', she slashed at Darren in front of her.

Dang!

Instead of retreating, Darren moved forward and raised his right hand to block the other side's dagger.

With a loud noise, the two sabers clashed violently.

Then, the gray-clothed woman let out a muffled groan, took five or six steps back, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

Darren stood where he was without any ups and downs on his face.

He stared sharply at his opponent. "Tell me, who sent you here?"

The gray-clothed woman did not respond to Darren. She just bowed and confronted Darren with the most standard military action.

"You don't want to tell me? I have a lot of ways for you to tell me."

Darren instantly stopped laughing and rushed forward. His figure disappeared in a flash.

The gray-clothed woman's face changed, and she rushed back quickly to avoid Darren's knife.

At the same time, he suddenly threw his hands, and more than a dozen sharp darts roared out.

Every dart was shining with light.

Darren's fish intestines twirled gently in the air.

The dozens of darts that flew towards him were immediately taken by Lin Dong and fell to the ground.



Seeing this, the gray-clothed woman couldn't help shouting in a low voice, "Fuck!"

"Yang people? It seems that it has something to do with Ling Qianshui."

After chopping down a large number of darts, Darren did not reduce his momentum to press toward the gray-clothed woman.

The contempt in the lady's eyes disappeared completely, and her hands kept flying up and down.

All kinds of hidden weapons were shot out from the sleeves and flew toward Darren from different directions.


However, without exception, there were no killing moves that could harm Darren.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Another object was thrown out from the gray-clothed woman's palm.

Darren wanted to swing his blade out of habit, but when he saw the gray-clothed woman throw herself to the side, he suddenly turned his blade sideways and at the same time, turned it forward.



Almost as soon as it touched the floor, the little monster smashed on the back and made a crisp sound, making a loud blast of steel beads. 

The ground was mottled and frightening.

Darren lost interest in catching a cat and a mouse. "It's time to end it."

As his voice fell, his whole person disappeared right on the spot.

The next second, he appeared in front of the gray-clothed woman and chopped down with his sword.

The gray-clothed woman shouted in a delicate voice, "Go to hell!"

She held the knife in both hands and violently chopped down at Darren who was rushing towards her!

"Dang——"

A pin against an awl!

The fish intestines and dagger trembled fiercely, and in a flash, the dagger shattered.

The gray-clothed woman's whole body was thrown out in an instant.

After flying for more than a dozen meters, he hit the guardrail on the waist and fell down.

"Bam – "

Blood was spewing out of the woman's mouth. She had lost the ability to fight!

Her clothes had also been torn, and a black cherry blossom peeked out from her chest.

Darren's eyes instantly condensed: Blood medical door?

## Chapter 409



Two hours later, in the Soaring Dragon Villa.

Darren treated Su Xi'er's wounds and let her rest in the guest room. Then he walked out of the hall and had dinner with Divine Master Zhong and the others.

Today, Celestial Master Zhong had stewed a steam chicken, cut a plate woven with meat, fried a plate of peanuts, and spread out a large plate of eggs.

The meal was very sumptuous, and it also made Darren feel much better.

Miao Feng Lang opened a small round table and brought half a cup of iced beer.

The four of them picked up their chopsticks and began to eat in the hall.

"Brother Darren, Brother Darren."

Darren just ate a few, and a few cars had already driven out. In the night, the car lights were very dazzling.

When Dugu Shang raised his eyebrows, Shen Dongxing came out of the car and strode into the hall.

"The end of the hand has been tidied up, and the woman has also confessed to me."

"Jinggong Fazi, one of Ling Qianshui's two major killers. He's good at using firearms, especially sniping. He's an awesome sniper."

"Another one is called Wine Jing Xuezi, who is good at using a knife. Master, what kind of person does he come for?"

"They're all Ling Qianshui's ace cards. They're also the sharp weapons she's used to hold firm in the South Hill."

"You made Ling Qianshui lose face in the cafe, and she let Jinggong Xuezi blow your head. Unfortunately, I didn't expect that Brother Darren was invincible."

"By the way, Jinggong Fazi and Jingxue Zi are indeed members of the Blood Medical Group. Their task is to protect Ling Qianshui and at the same time kill the guy they don't like for her sake."

Shen Dongxing was very self-aware. He did not sit down to eat like Dugu Shang and the others, nor did he stand up and speak to Darren. Instead, he squatted beside Darren and reported to him.

Darren took a stool and gave it to Shen Dongxing, "Haven't eaten yet? Go and get the

bowls and chopsticks by yourself."

Shen Dongxing had not only taken care of the handle in such a short period of time, but he had also pried open the mouth of the Silent Palace. He had obviously gone all out.

"Thank you, Fan-ge."

Shen Dongxing was very happy and ran to the kitchen. Then he took the bowls and chopsticks and came over to eat together.

That joy was completely from a primary school student who had been praised.

"Members of the Blood rejoining doctor's family?"

Darren was digesting what had just happened, "The Blood Demon Sect sent two members to work for Ling Qianshui. Is Ling Qianshui from the Blood Demon Sect?"

"I don't know. The method of Jinggong Palace is just a killing machine. She has killed a lot of people for Ling Qianshui, but I don't know the details of Ling Qianshui."

With a peanut in his mouth, Shen Dongxing said righteously, "But I guess that woman is definitely not a good person."

"Not to mention the existence of the Blood

Medical Group, even the contact between the Heavenly Wolf Chamber and the Yang State was used by the Zheng Family to sell all the good stuff to the Yang people at a low price."

"It's obvious that she considers herself a citizen of Yang State."

He added, "It's just that the Skywolf association is low-key in doing things, and with the protection of the Zheng family, she has not been blamed by anyone."

Darren nodded gently and continued to ask, "Do you know what the Blood Medical Group is doing?"

"I'm as curious as Brother Darren, so I asked the method of the Silent Palace."

Shen Dongxing said with a smile, "She said something like our Chinese Medicine Association, but her focus is on clinical treatment and medical research. It is a big organization with hundreds of years' history in Yang State."

"But I don't believe that there will be a killing machine in the medical association."

"I just thought of reporting to Brother Darren first. In addition, her injury has been treated seriously, so I haven't gone into the in-depth investigation for the time being."

He told Darren what he knew, "When I go back later, I will torture him nicely."

Darren also did not believe that the Blood Medical Sect was harmless to humans and animals. In addition to the existence of the Silent Palace Fazi, there was also a dog raising it that left him with a strange impression.

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

Darren was about to speak when he heard another roar of cars outside. Then there was a loud noise. The iron door was knocked open and dozens of vans swarmed in.

Darren opened the monitoring screen of the hall and saw hundreds of men in black coming out of the car with axes in their hands.

All the clothes on her body were painted with a wolf head.

They surrounded the entire Flying Dragon Villa in an aggressive manner.

Then, tall man, carrying a mace, took a step forward and shouted fiercely,

"Darren, I'm the Black Wolf of the Heavenly Wolf Guild!"

"You took our sisters away. I'll give you three minutes to let them go and apologize

immediately."

"Otherwise, I'll flatten your villa tonight and tear you to pieces."

In the light, the black wolf was full of strong killing intent, showing a posture of ready to attack at any time, "Come on, tell me the countdown."

A trusted subordinate immediately took out an hourglass from the car and buckled it in front of the ladder of the villa.

The sand kept leaking down.

He was extremely nervous.

Shen Dongxing's eyelids jumped. "Brother Darren, something bad has happened. The Wolf of Heavenly Wolf Association has come to look for us."

Darren said with a faint smile, "It seems that the Silent Palace Method is very important to Ling Qianshui."

Regardless of finding the villa that was given to him by Zhu Changsheng, more than 300 Heavenly Wolf elites were dispatched. It could be seen that Ling Qianshui was determined to get the Silent Palace.

"Fan-ge, you'd better hide for a while."

Shen Dongxing's expression became more



serious. "I'll call the brothers of the Martial Union of South Hill right away."

In terms of fighting and having a large number of people, Shen Dongxing was not afraid at all. It was just that it would take a little time to call for reinforcements when the other side suddenly came over like this.

"There's no need to call for support. It's just a small matter. Don't worry about it."

Darren waved his hand and asked Shen Dongxing to sit down. He also went to the kitchen to take out the worm-grass chicken soup and gave everyone a small bowl of it.

Taoist Zhong, Dugu Shang, and Miao Feng Lang were not nervous either. They were eating and drinking.

Miao Feng wolf also pulled down a chicken leg and took large bites. His teeth were very good and when he bit down, juice splashed in all directions.

"You don't need it?"

Shen Dongxing was slightly startled, "Brother Darren, there are hundreds of people on the other side."

"Although I know you're powerful, if the other

party rushes at us like a swarm of bees, you'll get hurt."

In a one on one fight, Shen Dongxing believed that the entire Heavenly Wolf Guild would not be able to do anything to Darren. Even if dozens of people were to surround Darren, they would still not be able to harm him.

However, if there were hundreds of people, they would face a life-threatening danger. No one knew how they would sneak out.

On the TV, there were so many masters from the six sects, but they were almost beaten to death by many powerful soldiers.

"Calm down. It's really a small thing."

Darren turned his head slightly to Miao Feng Lang and said, "Feng Lang, finish the soup and go out to kill them."

Miao Feng Lang moved out of his chair and walked towards the door.

Darren shouted, "Drink a bowl of soup and then go."

"No, I'll drink after I'm done."

Miao Feng wolf slowly walked out with half a chicken leg in his mouth.

"Sh\*t, why is he so domineering? Can't he do

it?"

Shen Dongxing's face was full of doubts, "Brother Darren, there are hundreds of people outside. Will he alone be able to do it?"

And even if Miao Feng Lang was able to fight, how long would he have to fight if he were to fight a few hundred of them at once?

Darren patted Shen Dongxing's shoulder and said, "Let's eat. The fight will end soon."

He also turned off the monitor.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

Shen Dongxing was about to say something when he heard a scream coming from outside, one after another, like a competition.

The last sound was as harsh as the slaughter of a pig. It was just like the black wolf that was being coaxed by a cow.

But his roar lasted only three seconds, and then it stopped abruptly.

After a while, the whole villa regained its calm, as if nothing had happened.

Darren, Zhong Tianshi, and the others didn't care at all. They ate the food easily and occasionally talked about what they were going to eat tomorrow.

Not long after, Miao Feng wolf came back with a chicken bone in his mouth.

He sat down, spat out the chicken bones, and picked up the soup to drink.

"It's gone?"

"Sh\*t, are you putting on an act?"

"Even killing hundreds of chickens can't be so fast."

Shen Dongxing couldn't hold back and shouted, then he got up and ran outside to find out what was going on.

As soon as he went out, he was shocked.

The ground was covered with corpses...

## Chapter 410



Shen Dongxing really knelt down.

More than 300 elites of the Sirius Chamber of Commerce were all lying in the garden of the villa, with blood all over their heads and noses, and painful looks on their faces.

The cowed black wolf even knelt on the same place. It was propping itself up with a mace and looked ferocious as if it had met a ghost.

A few worms were worming their way into his nose and mouth.

Shen Dongxing didn't have to go forward to test them. He knew that all of them were dead meat. Otherwise, they wouldn't have let out a muffled groan.

He felt cold from head to toe, and at the same time, he was glad that he had become Darren's lackey. If they were enemies, he was afraid that he would also end up in the same situation.

"Brother Feng Lang, Brother Feng Lang."

Shen Dongxing immediately ran back to the hall with a smile. He heavily patted Miao Feng wolf's shoulder with one hand and said with a

smile,

"Wow, a few hundred people killed him in one go. I have underestimated you. Please forgive me. Please forgive me."

This slap made Shen Dongxing's hand numb. When he looked down, his fingers, at a speed visible to the naked eye, slowly became dark, like ink.

Moreover, this jet-black was actually extending from his wrist and arm. He wanted to pull it back, but he didn't have the strength to do so.

Shen Dongxing was terrified.

Seeing this, Darren smiled, "Feng Lang, we're brothers. Removed it for him."

Miao Feng Lang glanced at Shen Dongxing and then tapped on his hand a few times. The black color quickly receded like the tide.

It didn't take long for Shen Dongxing's hands to regain consciousness.

He quickly drew back his last breath after a disaster and gave a thumbs-up to Miao Fenglong. "I'm sincerely convinced. I'm convinced."

"Don't mess around with Feng Lang if you're free in the future."

Darren warned Shen Dongxing: "He can poison dozens of people to death with a single strand of hair, you don't even know how you're going to die even if you randomly pat and touch him."

Divine Master Zhong also chimed in. "Didn't you see that Miao Feng Lang is a special tableware when he eats?"

"Even when we eat and use male chopsticks, we don't dare to eat the same dish."

"You poured out your strength and patted him on the shoulder. It's no different from looking for death..."

He had also suffered a loss caused by Miao Feng wolf. On the day when he was brought back, the two of them were too close. Celestial Master Zhong had been poisoned more than ten times in one night and he was on the verge of breaking down mentally.

Shen Dongxing nodded his head repeatedly, "I see, I see."

All of a sudden, he felt that there was no such thing as a numerical superiority in the presence of Miao Fenglang.

Miao Feng wolf did not care about the crowd's discussion. He just leisurely drank the

soup and ate meat, as if nothing in the world was more pleasant than eating meat.

"By the way, Brother Darren, what are we going to do next?"

Shen Dongxing looked at Darren and changed the topic, "Do you want to start a war with Ling Qianshui? I'll take my men and crush the Heavenly Wolf Chamber."

Dugu Shang directly said indifferently, "I'm going to kill Ling Qianshui."

"We're going to get revenge today, but we're not in a hurry!"

Darren pulled out a paper towel and wiped the corners of his mouth.

"You do two things first. One is to get rid of the black wolf's hands and feet, and the other is to dig something from the mouth of the Silent Palace."

"There's no point in killing Ling Qianshui. It's best if we can uproot the Blood Medicine Sect in Nanling."

Darren's investigation was once and for all. Therefore, he hoped to seize Ling Qianshui and wipe out the entire bloodline.

Shen Dongxing and others nodded together.



"Understood."

Almost at the same time, in the villa area of River Heart Island in South Hill, dozens of villas were distributed in disorder and the scenery was unique.

Among them, there was a villa with the mark of the Thousand Waters Pavilion. There were many men in black standing in front of the door.

They kept alert and kept walking, monitoring any suspicious person.

This was Ling Qianshui's residence.

In the backyard of the villa, facing the garden of the river, there was an artificial hot spring and a charming woman in it.

The warm water kept rolling, and her legs were partly hidden and partly visible in the spray, which was a very glamorous picture.

It was Ling Qianshui.

Around the hot spring, there was also a beautiful woman of the same age. She was cold and beautiful, and her body was slender.

She was carrying two blades, one long and one short, showing a sharp momentum.

It was just that Executive Huang, who was kneeling on the ground, didn't have any lust. On

the contrary, his body was constantly trembling.

"Director Huang, why are you back so early?"

Didn't know how long it took, Ling Qianshui stood slightly upright and said,

"Have you brought back Darren's body?"

"That b\*stard humiliated my godd\*mned sister and poured a cup of coffee on me. I'm sorry if he didn't whip three hundred people's bodies."

She wiped her body with a towel. As her wrist kept turning back and forth, the cherry blossoms carved on her chest became vivid and lifelike.

"President Ling, I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

Executive Huang bowed his head and put on a posture of crying bitterly. "Black Wolf and others were completely annihilated."

"Hua la-"

Upon hearing this, Ling Qianshui narrowed his eyes and popped out of the pool.

After kicking Dean Huang away, she pulled over a bath towel and wrapped herself up in it.

"What? The whole army was wiped out?"

"Are you telling me a story?"

"Black wolf lions fighting rabbits, three hundred elites dealing with Darren, how is it

possible for them to be completely wiped out?"

"Is the Soaring Dragon Villa a trap, or did Zhu Changsheng send a police officer to wait, or Darren has three heads and six arms?"

"Otherwise, why would they be wiped out?"

Her pretty face turned ugly. Initially, she thought stomping on Darren was as easy as stomping on an ant. In the end, the Silent Palace Method underestimated her enemy and let her go missing instead of killing Darren.

Subsequently, Ling Qianshui struck with lightning and mobilized three hundred black wolves to crush Darren.

She believed that no matter how capable Darren was, he would still be mercilessly trampled to death by Black Wolf and the others.

But to her surprise, Executive Huang, who came to join in the fun, not only did not bring back good news but also told her that Black Wolf was completely annihilated. How could she not be angry?

"Tell me, what exactly happened?"

Ling Qianshui angrily kicked Executive Huang again.

"How could Black Wolf and the others be

completely wiped out?"

Her little feet were white and delicate, but they were powerful. Executive Huang almost spat out blood after being kicked by her.

"Black Wolf and others confirmed that Darren was in the Flying Dragon Villa, so they rushed in with three hundred brothers and surrounded them."

Executive Huang's eyelids twitched as he went back to his knees. He endured the pain and told them what he knew tonight.

"Black wolf also asked Darren to hand over the method of the Silent Palace in three minutes."

"But Darren did not respond."

"Black Wolf and the others were about to rush in when the whole garden suddenly darkened. For some reason, they couldn't even see their own fingers."

"Then I heard a burst of screams, which were more frightening than killing pigs, one after another."

"Because I was on the phone with Zheng Bian at that time, I stood at the end of the line. When I felt something was wrong, I ran away at the first time."

"I ran to the opposite side and waited for a while, but I didn't see the shadows of Black Wolf and his men. I called them and didn't pick up the phone. Then I saw the police car coming over..."

"I was worried that I would be captured by Darren, so I didn't ask any more questions. I quickly ran back to report to you, President Ling."

"Black wolf and the others... must have been in danger."

Up to now, Executive Huang still did not understand what had happened in the villa. Hundreds of people said that there was no movement, but it was clear that something must have happened.

He regretted that he didn't take a second look at her.

However, he also knew in his heart that he might fall down like a black wolf with just a glance.

The miserable shrieks of the black wolves were too terrifying.

"Get lost, you bunch of good-for-nothings!"

Ling Qianshui's pretty face was as cold as frost, and he kicked Dean Huang away again.

Then, she looked at the woman with a cold

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