

## Chapter 471

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

In the face of Shinichi Miyamoto's grab, Darren dodged like a willow leaf.

Miyamoto narrowed his eyes when he saw this. He was very surprised that Darren was able to escape this blow.

He intended to kill Darren with one move. After all, Darren had been destroyed a week ago.

However, he didn't pay much attention to it. With a turn of his feet, he made a few more grabs at Darren.

Grasping was quick and forceful. Grasping was deadly.

Lu Qing and the others were so excited that they clenched their fists. They almost applauded for Miyamoto.

Darren kept calm and used the Wind-stirring Willow Steps to calmly avoid a series of attacks.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Miyamoto failed to catch her seven times. His expression turned cold, and his attack became faster and fiercer.

The bits of stone on the ground suddenly flew



up all over the sky, and the withered leaves were flying in the air, blurring his eyes.

Darren was not afraid at all. He continued to dodge calmly.

He did not attempt to block or attack, but simply dodged the attack with ease.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Miyamoto was attacked by seven punches from Ma Shou. The seven punches were endless, whistling and stirring the wind.

However, he still could not hit Darren.

Seeing that Darren had once again dodged, Miyamoto let out a furious roar. His body suddenly spun and smashed a stone with a kick.

Then he waved his right hand.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

Numerous gravels shot toward Darren.

The stones were so dense that Darren could not avoid it, so he could only shoot it down with his hand.

At this moment, Miyamoto rushed to Darren like a tornado.

He threw a punch.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Darren moved his feet.



Miyamoto's punch missed its target.

A tree behind Darren was hit. With a click, it was broken into two pieces, and countless leaves also fell down.

"Fu\*k, f\*cking f\*cking sh\*t!"

The continuous attacks didn't hit him. Miyamoto's eyes suddenly became cold, and his nerves tightened invisibly.

A week ago, he had beaten Darren into a dead dog, but a week later, he could not even touch Darren's sleeve.

He was very angry.

Lu Qing, Shan, Qian Shuiyi and Murong 3,000 also frowned.

Their original idea was that today's final battle was to pass the battle, and Shinichi Miyamoto could beat Darren to death with two or three punches.

But he didn't expect that Darren was still alive after he was attacked by the Seven Claws and Eight Fists of Ma Shou.

"Mr. Miyamoto is really kind. You've given our Chinese people face."

Seeing that the atmosphere was a little dull, Lu Qing smiled at Lu Shan and said,

"A punch can solve a problem, but the result



is to use more than a dozen strokes to resolve it."

"Mr. Yamamoto, Lu Qing expressed his gratitude to you on behalf of Martial Arts in China."

"You take care of us in this way, Lu Qing will surely remember it in his mind."

"You can rest assured that after Darren's defeat, I will apply to the above to make Darren's assets public, and then give all of them to Mr. Miyamoto."

"And I promise, in the future, there will be no more such hotspurs in Martial Arts in China."

Lu Qing leaned slightly against the short and stout Mr. Yamamoto, and his white thighs at the opening of cheongsam slipped down, which made Mr. Shan smile and take a few more glances at him.

"Miss Lu, you're too polite."

Yamamoto's smile was very interesting.

"One man's clothes carry water. The face of our country is also the face of our country. Mr. Miyamoto's revenge this time will not affect our relationship."

"Of course, Miss Lu also needs to discipline the martial arts of Shenzhou. Darren, such a reckless boy, can't appear again!"



"Otherwise, Mr. Miyamoto will not listen to my advice next time. I'll directly punch your people to death with one punch, so that the martial arts in China will become a joke."

He sniffed the woman's fragrance and looked intoxicated.

"I'll definitely reorganize the martial arts of the Divine Land."

Lu Qing smiled charmingly. "I'll tell them that Yang State is the strongest country of martial arts. We can't be ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth."

When the girls by her side heard these words, they all looked like they had come to a sudden realization.

It turned out that it was due to Miyamoto's respect for the country that Darren was able to dodge.

Therefore, they all looked at Mr. Shan and his fellows with gratitude and respect, and then looked at Darren, who was dodging in the field.

They thought that this kid was really cheeky. Couldn't they understand him from the bottom of their hearts?

If it were them who had been taken advantage of like this, they would have admitted defeat with shame.



Murong 3,000 and Qianye Qianyi were also looking at Darren with contempt.

"Mr. Miyamoto, thank you for your kindness. You don't have to give me face. Let's call it a day."

Lu Qing stood up and shouted, "Let Darren be punished."

She thought that Miyamoto let her go was more for the sake of her, a notable young lady. However, Darren was so insensible that she didn't want to protect him anymore.

"Flying Cloud and Flying Sleeves!"

At this moment, Miyamoto, who had not been able to attack for a long time, looked gloomy and his demeanor of a master weakened a little. He shouted and used his ultimate skill.

He had sustained internal injuries from the last battle. Although he was not seriously injured, it would still hurt him after a long time.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

As he shouted, Miyamoto waved his hands, and dozens of sleeves roared out, stabbing at Darren like a sharp sword.

The air billows rolled up from his sleeves not only made the dust fly, but also made people's skin ache. Lu Qing, who was watching in front of them, took a few steps back by instinct.



Seeing this scene, Gong Suqin was also breathing quickly, and her eyes were flashing with madness. Darren was going to die this time.

The killing intent was sky-high.

Flee!

Flee!

Flee!

Facing the deadly flying sleeves, Darren was still calm. He twisted his body and exerted the Wind-striking Willow Step to the extreme.

Countless sleeves flew across his face, ears, neck, and waist, carrying a sharp and fierce aura, but they did not cause Darren to bleed.

The trees and stones behind him were broken into pieces.

Lu Qing and Murong 3,000 frowned slightly. They wondered what had happened to Shinichi Miyamoto and why he didn't kill Darren within dozens of moves.

"Catch a cat or a mouse?"

However, from the looks of it, Shinichi Miyamoto's move was swift and fierce. He had just used up quite a bit of his power, so he didn't need to be like this toy with Darren.

Was he trying to scare Darren to death?



"But there's no need to do that."

Then, Miyamoto attacked Darren fiercely again.

The whole open ground was broken into pieces by him, and more than ten trees around him were broken, but Darren didn't fall down.

Lu Qing and others finally realized that it was not Shinichi Miyamoto who caught the mouse, but Darren who escaped by using strange body movements.

"No wonder he dared to fight with me and even to challenge me. It turns out that he has learned some crooked ways."

Lu Qing suddenly became angry. "Isn't that bullshit?"

She stood up and shouted at Darren,

"Darren, why do you rely on your footwork to dodge?"

"This is a decisive battle, a decisive battle of life and death. Is it meaningful for you to hide?"

"It's not only disrespectful to Mr. Miyamoto, but also a waste of everyone's time. I won't allow you to do this."

"I'm telling you now, don't dodge with this footwork. Fight Mr. Miyamoto face to face."

She was really angry. Miyamoto was a



decisive battle that could be won by Ma Shou with just one move. Darren forced him to take more than ten more moves, which would make Yamamoto and others unhappy.

"Isn't dodging your opponent's strength?"

Darren continued to avoid Shinichi Miyamoto's attack while laughing out loud.

"The bullet is shooting. Why don't you hide and blow it with your mouth?"

As soon as Miyamoto started to attack, Darren could see that he was injured, so he slowly consumed him. Only fools would fight against him head-on.

"You bastard, how dare you speak like that?"

"The bullets are bullets. The final battle is the final battle. The final battle should be fought directly."

Lu Qing's pretty face sank.

"I'll say it again. I won't allow you to dodge again. Otherwise, I'll declare that you've lost the war, and we'll interrogate you."

The few female companions also stared angrily at Darren, thinking that he shouldn't have dodged. "He dared to meet you head-on, but you avoided him. What kind of thing is this?"

"You're not allowed to dodge?"



Darren once again laughed wildly and said, "Good, I'm giving you some face. This time around, I won't dodge."

As soon as his voice fell, the imposing manner in his body suddenly exploded, pouring out like water pouring down from a dam.

Darren threw three punches at Miyamoto in one breath.

"Shatter rock!"

"Shattering the Mountains!"

"Destroy three armies!"

The Spirit Conquering Mountains and Rivers.

Lu Qing's pupils suddenly shrank!



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"Whoosh—"

These three punches were like rainbows, fast and fierce.

In an instant, Darren was in front of Miyamoto.

Miyamoto's face changed dramatically. It was too late for him to dodge, so he could only raise his hands to block Darren's fist.

"Boom!" Su Mo was stunned.

With a loud noise, smoke and dust filled the air, and Qi strength shot out in all directions, which made people squint uncontrollably.

No one saw clearly what had happened.

Lu Qing and the others could only hear the constant sound of coughing in the dust.

After a while, they saw the battle clearly. Miyamoto took Darren's fist directly, and at the same time, with the two men as the center, the ground within ten meters was all shattered.

The momentum was terrifying.

The power of one punch was comparable to the explosion of a cannonball.



Miyamoto was far away from the center of the battle. His feet brought two ravines on the ground. His mouth was full of blood and his arms were hanging down. He knelt on the ground miserably.

He couldn't help but tremble, and he was so short of breath that all the people present could hear him.

His arms were broken, his ribs were broken, and his internal organs were severely injured. Miyamoto Gui didn't even have the strength to struggle, let alone to fight again.

Darren stood in front of him with his hands behind his back, like an inviolable god.

Miyamoto stared at Darren like a poisonous snake.

He couldn't imagine that Darren was vulnerable a week ago. How could he hurt himself now?

What on earth had happened this week?

Did Darren also break through to the Earth Realm?

But even if Darren had made a breakthrough, it would be impossible for him to harm himself. One had to know that he had already reached the Small Success in Earth Realm ten years ago. If he wanted to be humiliated, he would be the one to



be humiliated by Darren.

Miyamoto couldn't figure it out. The Spiritual Blood attacked his heart, and he spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Bam!"

The whole place was dead silent.

No one spoke, and even their breathing seemed to have stopped.

In addition to Darren, Lu Qing, Murong 3,000, Qianye Zhanyi and other spectators all felt like they had been struck by lightning. They looked at this incomparably shocking scene.

This time, Shan and the other Yang people even took off their glasses and rubbed their eyes hard. They felt that their eyes were blurred.

Who was Miyamoto?

That was an Earth Realm expert, one of the Ten Great Sword Saints. A week ago, he swept across the entire Martial Alliance of Nanling and seriously injured Darren.

But how could they not be shocked when they were defeated by Darren, who was said to be crippled by Darren with one punch?

"It's impossible, it's impossible!"

"Shiyuan is in the Earth Realm, and Darren is in the Metaphysical Realm. How can he win?"



"Could it be that there was some unforeseen event earlier..."

Lu Qing came to his senses and muttered to himself. He couldn't believe it, nor could he accept this scene.

Murong 3,000's mouth was dry, and their excitement had become bitter. At the same time, they felt that their cheeks were burning hot.

"You've lost!"

Darren looked at Miyamoto, but Ma Shou smiled and said, "But it's your honor to die in such a beautiful place as Mount Wutong."

"Why, why..."

Miyamoto said in a low voice, "A week ago, you were vulnerable. How can you be more powerful than me now?"

"I have to thank you."

Darren said lightly, "During the battle of the Martial Union of the South Hill, you hurt me, but you also helped me break through the realm."

"Sure enough, you've broken through the realm. You've reached the realm at such a young age. It's rare for you to have such strength. You're very strong."

Miyamoto Shiranui felt a little uncomfortable. "But it doesn't make sense..."



"Even if you break through to the Earth Realm, and your foundation is not stable, you should not be my opponent in principle."

He stared at Darren, "I'm at the Initial Earth Realm."

"Sorry, I've broken through two stages in a row. I'm now in the Profound Earth Realm."

Darren bent down and whispered in Miyamoto's ear,

"Of course, this Earth Realm is not stable. It's impossible to crush you easily. It's even possible to be a draw. After all, your actual combat experience is too rich."

"If I want to die, I can only say that I have the ability to fight with you."

"But as soon as you started the fight, I knew you were injured in the last fight."

"Although it won't be fatal to the body, a prolonged battle will decrease your strength and speed."

"Hence, I hide my strength and keep avoiding your energy. Then, I punch you with all my strength."

Darren stood up and said, "The fact is just as I expected. You can't withstand my thunderous attack."



Miyamoto Ning's eyelids twitched as he heard the words, and then he said angrily, "You are cunning and shameless."

"What kind of cunning man is he? He's just trying his best to avoid trouble."

Darren said with a noncommittal smile, "If you want to say that you are shameless, then I should say it to you."

"Do you think I don't know? In the battle of the Martial Alliance of South Hill, in addition to saving people, you have another goal to kill me."

"We just found that Dugu Shang and I were too strong and made you suffer internal injuries. We had so many people, so you showed your magnanimity to spare my life for the time being."

"For you, killing the entire Martial Alliance in South Hill is much better than bullying a rookie like you, a famous master. It's much more glorious and glorious."

"As for your earlier letter of challenge from Mount Wutong, it's just a cover for you to wash the Martial Union of South Hill with blood."

He spoke out Miyamoto's thoughts directly at that time,

"If I'm not wrong, after Ling Qianshui's death and the discovery that I'm the chairman, you've been thinking of using the Martial Alliance of



South Hill to start a fight."

"Not only do you want to kill me, but you also want to slaughter the Martial Union of the South Hill... as a warning to others."

Darren smiled peacefully, "Am I right?"

Miyamoto Shou's body shook violently, and he stared at Darren fiercely, "You deserve to die."

"It's a pity that you're the one who's going to die."

Darren took a step forward, raised his right foot and stepped on Miyamoto Shinei, who was half kneeling on the ground.

This time, Mr. Shan was extremely angry. "F\*ck!"

Qianye Zhanyi and the others were also full of grief and indignation. Who else could be more idolizing than them? Who else would be humiliated by someone he hated?

"You son of a b\*tch!"

Lu Qing was also very angry to see this scene, looking at Shinichi Miyamoto, who was trampled under Darren's feet.

She hoped that on the side of victory, Shinichi Miyamoto would be a horse guard, but at this moment, he was stepped on by Darren like a dog.

However, Darren, who was looked down upon



by her, stepped on Miyamoto as a victor.

This scene was like a dream. Shouldn't this scene be the opposite?

"It's time to end this battle."

Darren stepped on Shinichi Miyamoto's horse guard's throat.

"Stop! Stop!"

Lu Qing did not wait for Shan and the others to rush up to save them. She was so angry that she shouted,

"Darren, stop!"

"You are too insidious and shameless. You are no match for Mr. Miyamoto."

"Do you dare to say that you can beat Mr. Miyamoto in public?"

"You were only relying on your evil footwork to avoid the attacks. You were lucky enough to beat Mr. Miyamoto to death."

"If you had a head-on fight with Mr. Miyamoto, can you win now?"

"Definitely not!"

"You didn't play any tricks at first, but now you're afraid that your head will be blown up by Mr. Miyamoto."

"So this game doesn't count."



you will die for sure."

She raised her pretty face and warned Darren, which was also a reminder to Mr. Yamamoto.

Shan this time slightly tilted his head, and more than a dozen Miyamoto disciples pulled out their swords and surrounded Darren.

Miyamoto smiled, "Darren, you are very strong, but it's a pity that you can't kill me today."

"Wait. I'll go back and cultivate for three to five years. I'll definitely be able to come back and take my revenge on you."

"Then I will kill all the people around you first and vent today's anger hahaha."

With Lu Qing and the others, Miyamoto believed that even if Darren had ten times the courage, he would not dare to kill them.

Darren smiled noncommittally and looked at Lu Qing.

"Elder Murong, you even brought the coffin with you. You told me that you are a man with clothes and water. Why do you think it's important to have a relationship with him?"

A bunch of people wanted him dead, but he thought that the overall situation was more important, which made Darren feel ridiculous.

"That's different. You're no match for Mr.



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Miyamoto."

Lu Qing ignored him and said, "I'll say it again, and it's also the last time. Let Mr. Miyamoto go now."

"Let her go? Okay, I'll let her go."

Darren looked at Lu Qing with a faint smile. The next second, he stepped down.

With a crack, Miyamoto's throat was broken, his mouth and nose spurted blood, and his vitality was extinguished in an instant.

Darren kicked Lu Qing in front of him and said,

"Here you are!"



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Miyamoto was dead.

Miyamoto's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. They were filled with shock, anger, and unwillingness.

He never thought that he would die at Darren's hands, nor did he expect that he would die at Darren's hands.

Lu Qing stood out to warn Gong Fan on behalf of the Martial Arts Association, which made Gong Fan think that Darren did not dare to act rashly. However, Darren still killed him regardless of the consequences.

"Yang State is facing its greatest enemy..."

Miyamoto's eyes lit up for the last time. It seemed that he was questioning the unfairness of fate. There was even deep grief, indignation, and worry in his eyes.

Then, he tilted his head and died next to Lu Qing's high heels.

There was a dead silence.

Miyamoto... was dead...

Miyamoto lost!

Miyamoto was dead!



This man, who had been famous for 30 years in Zunyang State and one of the famous Ten Great Sword Saints, lost his life with Darren's one step on his throat.

This time, Shan and the others were all extremely sad and extremely impactful, as if their mental support had been castrated.

Their eyes were focused on Darren. In their eyes, there seemed to be a Grand Sun setting down, and a brighter and more brilliant sun rising.

At the scene, Miyamoto's disciples felt like they had lost their lives.

Lu Qing and Murong 3,000 were also stunned on the spot. They didn't expect that Darren still dared to kill Shinichi Miyamoto after being warned.

Who gave Darren the courage to do so?

Gong Suqin, who was standing in the corner, was also stunned. It took her a long time to react.

"Kill Darren to avenge Mr. Miyamoto!"

When Lu Qing was stomped by Darren, Qianye Chongyi roared in grief and indignation,

"Kill him! Kill him!"

Miyamoto Young Master surrounded him. The sword light was shining and the killing intent was fierce. He wanted to fight with Darren to the death.



"Dang——"

Darren flashed the Fish Intestine Sword, and his killing intent was swift and fierce.

"You don't want to lose, do you? Do you want to die?"

With a flash of sword light, he directly chopped down an enemy who was in front of him.

Then he turned his sword back and stabbed the disciple of Miyamoto who attacked him from behind.

Without stopping, he kicked with his right foot again and again. The two katanas broke through the air and shot out, directly piercing through the two enemies.

In the blink of an eye, four warriors from Yang State were killed with blood on their bodies.

The rest of the enemies instinctively retreated, very sorrowful, very hostile, but they did not dare to act rashly.

Lu Qing came back to her senses when she saw four Yang State warriors falling to the ground. She was exasperated and shouted,

"Darren, how dare you kill people?"

"You keep making mistakes. Do you want to go all the way to the dark?"

She was very angry. "Why don't you



surrender?"

Murong Three thousand fanning up the flames shouted, "Darren, you are not taking Miss Lu and the Martial Arts Association seriously."

"Do you know what the Martial Arts Association is?"

"It is an organization that connects with the martial arts alliance of the secular world and the sect of secluded people. It represents the will and authority of martial arts of the Celestial Empire."

"You didn't give Miss Lu and the Martial Arts Association any face and made things out of control, seriously damaging the mutual friendship between the two sides."

He provoked Darren's nerves, "You will be killed by everyone who has the right to do so."

"Today's a fair battle. No one will be able to dictate my fate."

Darren glanced at his own disciple and said, "I'm not as good as him. Don't lose his face."

"Darren, go to hell!"

"Ah — "

Thousandleaf saw that her companion did not dare to go forward. Left with only one hand, she screamed and grabbed a samurai saber and rushed over.



The Laido!

The blade light was like a stripe. The Milky Way fell straight down from the Ninth Heaven and violently chopped down toward Darren.

An all-out blow.

"You're courting death."

Darren, who had just taken a breath, had a cold look in his eyes. He turned his hand over and hit the other side's katana with a backhand sword.

With a crisp sound, Qianye Zhanyi's body shook and fell out with his knife. Blood flowed from the corners of his mouth.

Unable to hold the katana, the katana fell from the palm of his hand.

"It's getting stronger."

Qianye Qiuyi was shocked in his heart. Only she knew how much strength he had exerted in that blow, but she couldn't even block Darren's sword.

Several Yang State's citizens shouted subconsciously, "Thousandleaf!"

"Hm? He's not dead?"

Darren's face revealed a trace of surprise, as if he didn't think that Qianye Canvas Shirt would actually be able to block his attack.

Then, with a flick of his wrist, he swung his



sword again.

If one sword didn't die, then two sword strikes would be fine.

The sword edge was sharp.

Thousandleaf's face was full of despair when she saw this. She was exhausted from the attack just now. How could she block Darren's second attack before she could recover from the buffering?

"Dang——"

Just as Thousandleaf folded his clothes and closed his eyes to await his death, a dazzling saber light flashed and blocked Darren's Yuchang Sword crisply.

Then, a short and fat figure appeared and he swung Darren's Yuchang Sword back.

Mr. Shan.

With a katana in hand, the senior martial arts practitioner of Yang State stood obliquely in front of Qianye Zhanyi.

He stared at Darren with a face full of hatred, "Darren, are you going to kill all of them?"

"You guys are really a bunch of dirty dogs."

Darren's tone was indifferent, "A fair fight. If you lose, you don't admit it. Now you're so ashamed that you're attacking me in anger, and



now you're framing me for killing all of them."

"If you're not blind, you should have known that it was Thousandleaf's cloak and the others who attacked first."

Darren slapped his face unceremoniously.

This time, Mr. Yamamoto shouted, "Qianye is Mr. Miyamoto's disciple. You killed him. They are so close to each other that it's understandable for them to beat you."

Lu Qing and several other female companions also looked at Darren scornfully. "Right, since Miyamoto is dead, it's natural for me to take revenge. How can I blame him for taking the initiative?"

"You can kill me as long as you have overstretched?"

Darren snorted, "What's more, it's none of my business that they are so close to each other."

As soon as he finished his words, Darren stuck out his Yuchang Sword, and his killing intent instantly locked onto Shan Cheng.

This time, Mr. Shan's expression changed slightly, and he subconsciously raised his blade to defend.

At this moment, Darren suddenly kicked with his foot, and a broken katana flew out.



"Bam — "

The knife pierced through the space.

Blood spurted out.

Thousandleaf, who had just stood up, trembled, and then fell to the ground with a scream.

She covered her throat with one hand, but she couldn't block the blood at all.

She stared at Darren and struggled to squeeze out two words, "F\*ck—"

Soon after, she fell onto the ground without moving. Her beautiful eyes carried endless grief and indignation.

All the Yang State's people's faces changed.

This time, Shan Lang was even more furious, "Darren..."

He never thought that Darren would kill Thousandleaf's cloak under his nose.

Lu Qing's face was also blue with anger. The situation was getting worse and worse. How could she explain it to the Yang State? Darren really did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

In her opinion, Darren had defeated Miyamoto by good luck, but he really regarded himself as an invincible killing god.



She couldn't stop herself from shouting,

"Darren, if you want to die, then die. I don't care about you anymore."

She originally wanted to help Darren leave a whole body, but Darren was so unappreciative. She didn't want to care about it anymore.

"I've said it before. Whoever stands in my way will die."

Darren did not pay attention to Lu Qing. He just looked at Mr. Shan and said coldly,

"If you don't make way for me, don't blame me for being rude."

After that, he kicked a katana again. He pointed one of the katana and one of the katana at the Yang Country's warriors who were surrounded.

"Those who block my way, die!"



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The dozen or so people were filled with grief and indignation, but they did not dare to charge around recklessly.

Murong 3,000 reminded Shan this time,

"Mr. Yamamoto, Darren is at the end of his rope. He is just putting on an act now."

He believed that after Miyamoto's battle, Darren had lost all his strength.

Mr. Shan raised his chin with a murderous look in his eyes.

"Darren, for the sake of Miss Lu and the others, just go down on your knees and let me bring you back to Yang Empire for trial. I won't kill you today."

"Otherwise, you definitely won't be able to walk out of Mount Wutong."

He was going to chop Darren into pieces, but when he suddenly thought that he had to be responsible for Miyamoto's death, he had another plan.

He had brought Darren back to Yang Country and forced him to admit that he had schemed against Miyamoto. In this way, the death of



Miyamoto would not be a disgrace to Yang Country, but a shame to the Divine Land.

"Darren, aren't you going to surrender?"

Murong 3,000 echoed, "When Mr. Yamamoto is angry, the consequences will be very serious."

Lu Qing and the others looked at Darren coldly, waiting for him to kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Darren, if you don't surrender, do you still want to fight with me?"

This time, Shan shouted, "Although your strange body movement surprised me, now you are already injured. You are no match for us at all."

Darren stared at Shan and smiled.

"I admit that I am injured, but I am more than enough to deal with you."

He also made a gesture to tell Dugu Shang not to come up and he could cope with it.

"Childish boy!"

Seeing Darren's self-confidence, Shan Lang lowered his voice and made another gesture.

As soon as this gesture was made, there was a sound in the surrounding forest in an instant.

The dozens of trees continued to shake, and then eighteen shadows appeared around them.



They were dressed in black and masks. Like bats, they approached from afar. They moved extremely fast and cooperated very well. It was obvious that they were well-trained.

In the blink of an eye, they had arrived at the edge of the forest.

All of them were hanging on the tree branches. Their gazes were cold as they looked at Darren.

They still held black warrior knives in their hands.

It was gloomy and horrible.

"Ninja?"

Darren's eyes narrowed. "It seems that you are so determined to kill me today. Otherwise, how could you even bring the ninjas here?"

Lu Qing and the others were shocked when they heard this. They were very surprised that Shan had invited a ninja this time, and then they were even more convinced that Darren was going to die.

ninjas also knew weird body movements. With so many people attacking together, Darren couldn't resist them no matter how hard he tried.

"Kneel down if you want to live."

This time, Shan Lang once again shouted at



Darren, "Otherwise, don't blame me for being heartless."

"Who gave you the courage to say this?"

As soon as his voice fell, a reproach sounded in the air, and then a white figure flashed across everyone's vision.

In the next second, a white-robed middle-aged man suddenly landed on the ground and stood right beside Darren. He was like a god who had descended from the heavens, causing people to squint their eyes.

With his hands behind his back, he swept across the audience with indifference.

"All your hands are chopped off. Get out of here."

9,000 years old.

"Nine thousand years?"

Seeing that the man in white came out without warning, Murong Threcheng, who had been waiting for the result of the fight, immediately stood up and greeted him in a hurry.

More than a dozen members of the Martial Alliance were also nervous and nervously went forward to say hello, "Pay my respects to the 9000-year-old-old man."

The 9000-year-old man didn't even look at



them. He only extended his hand and wiped off a trace of blood on Darren's face.

Lu Qing also slightly changed her pretty face and forced a smile. "Nine thousand years old, long time no see. Why did you come in person?"

Darren relaxed and exhaled a long breath, but he did not say anything.

This time, Shan and the rest were on full alert as they sized up the 9000-year-old man with sharp eyes.

Many Yang State citizens had heard of the 9000-year-old name, as well as his power, but not many of them had seen the real person or his ability.

It was the first time for Mr. Shan to meet him, so although he knew that the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum was extraordinary, he still raised his head when he saw his thin and weak appearance.

"Broken your hand?"

He snorted, "I don't have this kind of hobby."

The 9000-year-old man replied indifferently, "Two hands!"

"Nine thousand years old, I know your name and status, but we're not easy to bully either."

Seeing the other party's aggressiveness, Shan



became furious on the spot.

"If you know what's good for you today, take the initiative to hand Darren over to us and take him away. We will continue to call you 9000 years old."

"If you meddle in other people's business, don't blame us for not giving you face."

He had dozens of people on his hands, full of momentum.

The 9000-year-old-old-man smiled. "Give me face?"

"Rumble! Rumble!"

The 9000-year-old man suddenly stepped on it, and a violent aura burst out from his side.

The ground within a radius of more than ten meters was completely shattered.

Dust and stones flew everywhere.

Countless people narrowed their eyes.

Then, with a click, more than a dozen trees around him were broken.

18 ninjas fell down with a swish, like birds being shot down by someone.

None of them stood up after they fell to the ground, and their bodies were all hit by gravel, leaving a blood hole.



At the same time, Mr. Shan and the others lost their balance and fell to their knees with a thud.

It wasn't that they wanted to kneel down, but because the 9000-year-old man's aura was too strong. It was as if a thousand mountains were pressing down on them. They simply couldn't withstand it.

Powerful, too powerful.

Yamamoto Shang's face instantly turned pale, and his back was covered with cold sweat.

This scene not only made Murong 3,000's mouth and tongue dry, but also made Lu Qing and other women cover their mouths tightly to prevent them from screaming.

Their eyes were full of incredulity.

This time, Shan Shan is also a master at the peak of the mystic domain.

Now, he was kneeling uncontrollably in front of a 9000-year-old man, without any dignity or dignity that a master of his generation should have!

How could the 9000-year-old man be so strong?

For the first time, Lu Qing, who saw the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum for the first time, put



away her arrogant face for the first time.

Not to mention the bodyguards and warriors around her, even the people in the mountain gate she knew would find it difficult to reach the strength of 9000 years old.

Darren's scalp was also numb. He had tried his best to overestimate the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum, but he found that it was still underestimation.

It seemed that the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum saved a lot of strength when he sparred with Middlesea Martial Arts School.

The 9000-year-old man looked at Mr. Shan with his hands clasped behind his back and said, "Tell me, how will you give face to me?"

"Yes, I'm sorry, 9000 years old."

This time, Shan said with difficulty,

"I've offended you. Please forgive us. We'll get out of here right now."

Originally, he thought that he might not be Jiuqiansui's match, but the gap between them was not that big.

It was not until this moment that he truly realized that the gap between him and 9000 years old was a gap that he would never be able to cross even if he spent all his life.



"It's too late."

With a snort, Jiu thousand years old stepped on the ground with his left foot.

The saber broke into pieces and flew away.

"Ah — "

Ten more members of the imperial palace were killed in an instant!

A chill rose from the chests of Lu Qing and the others. They had seen killing people, but the 9000-year-old method was too chilling.

It was too casual, too cold, as if he had killed a few ants.

This time, Shanyang's eyelids kept twitching. At this moment, he knew that he would not be so kind as to come to an end.

He subconsciously looked at Lu Qing.

Lu Qing's breathing became rapid, but in the end, she had to step forward. After all, she often went to Yang State's martial arts,

"Nine thousand years old, with water in one's clothes, one should not overdo it..."

"Pa——"

Nine-thousand-year-old gave her a slap and said, "Do I let you speak?"

Lu Qing flew seven or eight meters and his



face was swollen. He was very angry and wronged, but he did not scream.

Murong 3,000, who wanted to go forward to persuade her, immediately shut up.

The 9000-year-old man looked at Shan and said, "If you break your hands, I'll spare your life."

"Click -"

Shanyang, who felt the danger, twitched his eyelids. He gritted his teeth, got up, and broke his arms with all his strength.

The ground was covered in blood.

Lu Qing and the others felt a chill run down their spines.

They had seen the brutal and ruthless nature of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum.

"Go back and tell Tianzang and the others..."

Nine thousand years old walked to the front of Shan and said indifferently,

"Six months later, the chairman of the Martial Alliance will slaughter the dog remains and bring the first envoy Darren with him to challenge the ten great talents of the Yang State."

"In the words of Miyamoto, it's a life- and- death battle."



## Chapter 475

This time, Mr. Shan endured the pain and left in a sorry state.

He didn't want to stay there for a second. Who knew if Jiu Qiansui would kill him on a whim.

And he had to go back as soon as possible to report that Darren would challenge the Ten Great Heavenly Fairies of the Yang State half a year later.

It seemed like a challenge, but in reality, it was nine thousand years old who used Darren to kill the younger generation of the Yang Kingdom.

If the ten Heavenly Sons were killed by Darren, Yang State's martial dao would be disrupted. After all, these Heavenly Sons were carefully selected successors.

He was evil-minded.

Shan could only go back as soon as possible to discuss countermeasures...

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

As soon as Yamamoto disappeared, more than a dozen cars drove over and opened the door, dozens of disciples around the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum got out.



They cleaned up the scene quickly.

It didn't take long for Miyamoto and the others' bodies to be buried.

The scene was also re-covered with fresh grass to cover up the smell of blood.

The cruel scene became a little softer.

It didn't take long for Xue Ruyi, Wang Dongshan, and Huang Tianjiao to be brought up as well.

Seeing that Darren was still alive, Xue Ruyi and the others were all excited and cheered to hug Darren.

Having been through hardships, they had a deep relationship with each other.

Although Darren's focus wasn't on martial arts and he didn't put too much effort into the Martial Alliance, his feelings for Huang Tianjiao and the others were still very deep, so he was also very happy.

After a while, Zhu Natalie and Song Caroline also appeared, cheering for Darren's victory again.

The scene was warm, but Murong 3,000 knew that the crisis had not yet passed.

The appearance of the 9000-year-old Darren and the challenge just now showed that Darren was not a cannon fodder of 9000-year-old, but



someone he appreciated.

What worried him the most was that he had heard the words 'the first envoy'.

It not only represented the closeness of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum to Darren, but also meant that Darren upgraded by two levels and jumped from the president of the branch to the right-hand man of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum.

Position and power were also above Murong Three Thousand's head.

Murong 3,000 could not only bully Darren, but also cause chaos in the Martial Union of the South Hill. He relied on his higher status and Law Enforcement Hall.

Now, with Darren stepping on his head, he was not reconciled, but more worried.

"Shantou is out, but there are still three things to deal with."

As expected, after the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum bandaged Darren's wound with his own hands, he turned around and said to Murong 3,000 and Lu Qing,

"First, inform the Martial Arts Association. From now on, I don't want to see Miss Lu any more."

"If Miss Lu still stays in the Martial Arts



Association, the Martial Alliance will refuse all requests for cooperation with the Martial Arts Association."

He simply ended Lu Qing's future in the Martial Arts Association.

Lu Qing and the others' faces changed instantly. They all knew that with the Nine-thousand-year-old notice, Lu Qing could not survive in the Martial Arts Association.

After all, the countless glory of the Martial Arts Association. The champion of the battle, the Sanda champion, and the martial arts champion were almost all based on the contributions of the juniors of the Martial Alliance.

"Nine thousand years old, you can't do this."

Lu Qing said in a low voice, "I didn't do anything wrong. You can't put pressure on the Martial Arts Association to expel me like this."

"Today's battle isn't considered a war between two countries, but there's a clear distinction between the two."

The voice of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum was as indifferent as ever. "As the vice president of Martial Arts Association, you shoulder the responsibility of spiritual transmission and revitalizing the morale of your people!"



"As a result, you improved other people's morale, destroyed your own prestige, and even humiliated Darren again and again in order to please Yamamoto and the others."

With unquestionable pressure, he said, "The heavens can tolerate you, but I can't tolerate you!"

Lu Qing's face took on a ghastly expression. "I'm 9000 years old. I'm putting emphasis on the overall situation. I'm wearing clothes that carry water. I can't harm the relationship between the two of us."

"It's a fair fight. Why should we care about the overall situation?"

"If Darren loses, Miyamoto will chop Darren's head, will you stand up and say that the overall situation is more important?"

The 9000-year-old man joked. "Besides, why should we care about the overall situation? Miyamoto can do whatever we want. Why not care about the overall situation?"

"That's different..."

Lu Qing's eyelids twitched. "We're not as strong as others, so of course we have to be humble."

"Are you blind?"

The 9000-year-old man sneered and said,



"Now that Miyamoto is dead, Darren is still alive. Who is worse than him?"

"But Darren's victory didn't come from the head-on collision at the beginning."

Lu Qing shouted, unconvinced, "He used the footwork of the crooked way to dodge, and then dragged down Miyamoto's victory. I don't think it's good..."

"Who stipulated that you can't escape in the final battle? Who stipulated that you have to fight head-on in the final battle?"

The 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum slapped his face and said, "If I push the 40-meter-long sword across, Miyamoto and the others won't dodge, either. They will just stand there and fight head-to-head."

"Are you insulting your intelligence, or are you saying that the Donghai people are stupid?"

"Moreover, who told you that Darren's footwork is crooked?"

"He used the Secret Skill of Wudang School, Wind-striking Willow Steps."

"As the contact of the Martial Alliance and the major sects, you don't even understand the Wind and Willow Step of Mount Wudang, how are you qualified to stay in the Martial Arts Association?"



He made a direct decision. "I'll give you three days to scram, or I'll seal the Martial Arts Association up and kill you all."

Lu Qing was speechless and pale. She knew that she was doomed.

Darren was stunned. He was very surprised that the 9000 years old was able to figure out the origin of his footwork.

"The second thing..."

Pa!

Nine thousand years old stepped in front of Murong Three thousand years old and directly gave him a slap in the face.

Murong 3,000 couldn't and didn't dare to resist at all. He screamed and fell down more than ten meters.

Subsequently, he got up and forced a smile. "Nine thousand years..."

"Murong 3,000, you used your power to seek personal gains and commit evil deeds. You allowed Murong Fei to bully men and bully women, and even caused the disciples of the same sect to kill each other."

The 9000-year-old man took out a tissue and gently wiped his hands.

"Today, I belittled the benefits of the Martial



Alliance, belittled the chairman of the Nanling Country, and cheered for the people of Yang Country. I've committed the most heinous crimes."

"According to the rules of the Martial Alliance, we should be beheaded!"

"However, I won't kill you. Your fate and life will be decided by the new Hall Chief of the Law Enforcement Hall."

Murong 3,000's face was originally ashen, and he was certain that he would die without a doubt. However, his eyes lit up again when he heard the last sentence.

The Law Enforcement Hall Chief had always been a member of the Council of Elders, and almost all of them were good friends of his. This way, he would have a chance to survive.

While the disciples of the Martial Alliance were imprisoning Murong 3,000, the 9000-year-old man looked at Darren and said lightly,

"The third thing..."

"Darren has integrated the achievements of the Martial Alliance of South Hill, so he is not afraid of the power to defeat Murong Feixiong. Today's battle has increased the prestige of the Martial Alliance."

"From now on, Darren will no longer be the president of Nanling, and Xue Ruyi will be the



president. Huang Tianjiao and Wang Donglou will be the vice-president."

"Darren has changed to the first ambassador of the Martial Alliance. He is in charge of the Law Enforcement Hall, inspect the 36 provinces, and supervise the 36 association chiefs."

"There's no need for you to obey the orders of any association heads, various hall masters, or even the elders."

"You're only responsible for me."

"This is the token of the Martial Alliance's first envoy. The five great sects and the three major cornerstones have unanimously acknowledged it."

"I'll grant you the right to act freely."

Nine-thousand-year-old ganoderma lucidum handed a nearly transparent token to Darren.

"If there is anyone who doesn't follow my orders, you can kill him first and then report him to me."



## Chapter 476

Wutong Mountain's battle quietly concluded. There was quite a bit of blood on the mountain, and quite a few people were buried there. However, in the outside world, it didn't stir up any waves.

Compared with the uproar caused by Miyamoto Shinei's letter of challenge, the calm after the final battle was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

It seemed that Darren and Miyamoto had never fought before.

Two days later, on the top floor of the three-story yacht on the South Hill River sat a 9000-year-old-old-sit on the ground. With his white robe fluttering, he played the ancient zither with his hand.

"The country laughs, the rain is far away, the waves are clean and the mortal world is full of beautiful people..."

He looked calm, and his fingers were gentle, but he played a passionate Oceans' Roar.

The music not only made Jiang Hengduo's group's blood boil, but it also made Darren, who was invited to come, slightly surprised.



Not only was the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum good at martial arts, but his musical skill was also at the master level.

The song came to an end. The 9000-year-old left the Chinese zither with both hands. He looked at Darren with a smile.

"After the battle at Mount Wutong ended, you didn't make a name for yourself. Do you know why?"

While speaking, he took the teapot and tea leaves and slowly brewed them.

Darren walked over with a smile, "I don't know, no, I should say that I don't mind."

"First of all, Miyamoto is dead. It's a shame to the Yang State."

The 9000-year-old technique was so skillful that it warmed the teacup.

"You killed an Earth Realm expert who has been famous for decades. If word gets out, it will bring shame to the entire Yang State's martial arts."

"So the whole country spared no effort to cover it up and announced to the public that it would be the day before the final battle. Miyamoto, however, died by accident because Ma Shou suddenly lost his mind due to Qi Deviation."



"Secondly, I have kicked Lu Qing away, but it doesn't mean that the spineless people don't have it. For the sake of the feelings of both sides, the Martial Arts Association spared no effort to block this battle."

"Lu Qing hates you to the extreme, and he doesn't want you to become famous in one fight."

"This woman is detestable, but I have to admit that she has a good way of socializing. She diverts everyone's attention with the help of her celebrity."

"Third, and also the most important reason. I don't want you to be in the limelight."

He looked at Darren and chuckled, "Do you know what my intention is?"

"Wind will destroy the outstanding tree that stands out in the forest."

Darren raised his head and replied, "I'm so young. No matter how much brilliance I enjoy in this battle, it'll be as dangerous as it can be."

"That's right!"

The 9000-year-old man nodded approvingly. "At your age, you have entered the Earth Realm. I dare not say that you have no successor, but you are absolutely unprecedented."

"If news of this war spreads, not only will



there be countless people in the Yang State who will spare no expense to assassinate you, but the Martial Arts of other countries will also want you dead."

"A Heavenly Son that became an Earthly Realm expert in his twenties. In the future, he might very well become a Heavenly Realm expert."

"Heavenly Realm marvels will not be allowed to appear at will. Every single time, they will come together at all costs to suppress them."

"And now your foundation is not stable and your cultivation is not deep enough, so there is no room for too much loss."

"That's why you should downplay the limelight first. It won't be too late for you to slowly make a name for yourself once your Earth Realm techniques have stabilized."

"You don't have to worry about Yamamoto's revenge. Shinichi Miyamoto died just now, but now it's Ma Shou's horse. They don't have the courage to make trouble in the Divine Land for the time being."

"The most important thing is that I have already set the challenge six months later. This will be enough for them to be in a hurry for half a year."

"The top ten Heavenly Sons are all



successors in the future. All of them are like national treasures. If one of them dies, they will be turbulent."

He placed a cup of tea in front of Darren and said, "You have enough time to steady yourself."

Darren nodded gently, "I understand."

"You have worked so hard and won with such a narrow escape, but you have to force yourself to give up such a glory..."

The 9000-year-old man picked up a cup of tea with his fingers and said, "Aren't you upset?"

"There's nothing to be aggrieved about."

Darren also took a sip of tea and said, "I don't feel much about fame, and my focus is not on martial arts either."

"I would rather be a little doctor, marry a little delicate wife, and live a lay-man life."

"It's not what I want."

"So, the lighter the battle of Mount Wutong, the happier it will be. It's best that none of the participants have this memory in their minds."

Darren was very frank. Instead of dealing with Murong 3,000 impartially, he let him become the first envoy. After the final battle, Darren was ready to resign from his position as the president.

He decided to stay. On the one hand, he



would repay the 9000-year-old debt to him. On the other hand, he would like to help Xue Ruyi and the others.

The 9,000-year-old-old-old-man laughed.

"Ha, ha, ha, it seems that we are really the same kind of people. Your idea is similar to that of me in the past."

"I used to think that three acres of peach blossom, two rural dogs, and one beautiful wife would work at sunrise and work at sunset, and rest at sunset."

"Eat the fish you caught yourself, drink the wine you brewed yourself. Life is comfortable, and it's nothing more than this."

There was a sense of loneliness in his eyes. He seemed to think of the spring breeze blowing through the south of the Yangtze River and the red face of the three thousand peach blossoms.

The peach blossoms were still there, the spring breeze was still there, and the beauty was no longer there.

"A'Xiu, I will go ashore barefoot, my sword shakes the world, mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and I will never retreat."

"Now, I am in rags and have only one hand on half of the country, but you haven't seen me since you fell asleep..."



"With black hair and red makeup for ten miles, when can I marry you to make light eyebrows?"

Looking at the figure of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum and his inaudible self-talk, Darren could clearly feel his distress. He thought that the 9,000-year-old ganoderma lucidum was also a person who had a story.

After a moment of melancholy, the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum turned back again and his face became calm again.

"Darren, I can understand your thoughts. The peaceful days are really beautiful. It's just that if the tree wants to be calm, the wind will not stop."

"When you sit on the unique knowledge of medical and martial arts, your life will be destined not to be calm."

"Because you are faced with bullying, humiliation, and the people around you being injured. You can't bear it as you used to."

"And if you want to fight back, then you'll have to suffer even more brutal retaliation."

"So you can only make yourself strong and powerful, so that you can suppress them, make them fear, and protect the people around you."

Like an experienced person, he patted Darren on the shoulder and said, "In Jianghu, you can't do what you want."



"A person can't do things at will in Jianghu?"

Darren was slightly stunned, and then he sighed softly, "Understood."

The words of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum made Darren completely give up the idea of leaving the Martial Alliance.

"Well, let's stop talking about this. Today, I invited you here mainly because I want to have a good drink with you."

The 9000-year-old man sat down with a smile. "If I stay any longer, I'll leave South Hill. It'll take another half a year for us to meet again."

Darren asked curiously, "Are you going on a long journey?"

"Let's go home."

The voice of the 9000-year-old girl softened. "I'm visiting an old friend who has been asleep for many years..."

Darren stayed on the boat for a long time, drank tea, ate dinner, listened to songs, and finally got drunk.

He didn't go back to the Soaring Dragon Villa until dusk.

Her parents and Su Xi'er had already returned from the Song family, so as soon as Darren opened the door, Su Xi'er greeted him.



She made an understanding bowl of wine for Darren and took out a towel to wipe his face. She was like a considerate wife.

However, before Darren could feel this gentleness, his ears moved slightly, and he heard a sob.

Then Darren got up from the chair and gently pushed open the door of his parents' room.

He saw at a glance that Phoebe was wiping away her tears with her phone.

Danie consoled him from the side.

Darren's eyes twitched and he asked, "Mom, what's wrong? What happened?"

Phoebe subconsciously put away her phone and waved her hand, indicating that she was fine.

Darren walked in and said, "Why are you still fine after crying like this?"

"Your mother is happy."

Danie laughed. "Your great-grandma is finally willing to let her go back and take a look..."

Darren fell down with a loud thud.

"Where did my grandma come from?"



## Chapter 477

"Darren, Mom and Dad didn't want you to worry too much before, so they hid some things."

Seeing Darren fall down, Danie rushed to help him up, and then sighed softly, "Now that you can bear it, you can talk to you about something."

"What's there to talk about with Fan'er? There's nothing much to talk about in the past. Also, it has nothing to do with Darren. It's best not to cause any trouble for Fan'er."

Phoebe grabbed hold of Danie and said, "We can deal with it ourselves."

"Mom and Dad, what's the matter? Just say it. No matter how important it is, it has nothing to do with me. But we are a family."

Darren pressed the two people on the sofa and sat down. "If it's about you, it's about you and me. You'd better tell me so that I won't keep it in mind."

"Tell me, what on earth is it?"

Darren also teased, "Don't tell me that you have been hiding your identity for my growth. In fact, you are all rich people in Suzhou."

"I'll take your skin."



Phoebe couldn't hold back her laughter. She swept away the bad mood between her eyebrows and pinched Darren's ear.

"We are rich people. Why are we still on a boat to sell cold tea?"

Danie echoed, "That's true. No matter how the millionaire trains his children, it's impossible for him to make his family lose the guarantee of his own life."

Darren shunned his mother with an agonized cry, "That's what the books say. After eighteen years of age, my parents revealed their identities. It turns out that I am a rich second generation, and my family's fortune is trillions."

"That's enough. Let's stop joking around."

Danie gestured for Darren to sit down as well. "This matter has not much to do with you, but you are a member of the family. If you want to hear it, we will also tell you."

"You are not some rich second generation, but your mother used to be rich second generation."

"She used to be a young lady of the Tiancheng Liang tea family. She was well-educated, polite, docile, and humble. Her days were quite comfortable."

"But more than 20 years ago, her parents,



your grandparents, had a car accident, and their car was ruined. Your mother was lucky to survive."

"Granny prefers boys more than girls. When she saw that your grandfather was dead, she was worried that your mother would get married and take away the family business, so she forced your mother to transfer all the property to the family."

"Your mother was docile and weak. She trusted her family, so she transferred all the shares of her parents to the family for free."

"If there is a leaking room, it will rain overnight. One of your mother's besties is Aunt Gui. When your mother is sad about the death of her parents, she comes home all day to ask about her well-being and take care of her."

"A month later, she used your mother's trust to steal her key and open the safe box. Then she took photos of Shen's family's herbal tea secret recipe which they relied on to survive."

"Your grandmother flew into a rage when she heard about this. Not only did she ask your mother to hand over her shares, but she was also thrown out of the house."

"I've been on my way for more than 20 years."

"Although your mother has eliminated the relationship with the Shen family, with her kind nature, she has never forgotten that she is a



member of the Shen family."

"And she was very guilty that she was too careless and lost the family's herbal tea formula, so she has been thinking about the Shen family these years."

"In order to go back to Shen's family one day and be able to face it calmly, your mother has been doing all kinds of physical work these years and has never forgotten to sell all kinds of herbal tea."

Ye Wutian suddenly asked, "Do you know why she's selling herbal tea?"

"My mother wants to improve the herbal tea, find out a better formula than the Shen family herbal tea, and then bring it back to plead guilty?"

Darren easily saw through his mother's thoughts, "Isn't that so?"

Because of her mother's kindness, she was destined to only look at the good of others and ignore their shortcomings.

Danie smiled and said, "I know my mother, Mo Ru'er."

Phoebe suddenly felt guilty and said, "Unfortunately, I've been working hard for 20 years, but I haven't got a better formula."

"The recipe for herbal tea..."



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Darren's tone paused for a moment, and then he asked, "Then why did Mom cry just now? Did Shen Family allow her to go back?"

"Your grandma is 90 years old, and her body is exhausted. She suddenly knows a lot of things."

Danie took over the topic. "She sent someone to call and said that she had forgiven your mother. She hopes that your mother can go back and have a look when she is free."

"So that's how it is."

Darren suddenly understood and nodded, "The Shen family actually let me go back, and I want to go back too, so I'll go back and have a look."

If it were other people, Darren would say that he was tough. Anyway, they hadn't contacted each other for more than 20 years, so it was better not to contact each other in the future. After all, the family was living a good life now.

But for her mother, she was thinking about the Shen family, and also felt guilty that she had lost the formula. If she did not resolve this knot in her heart, she would be sad for the rest of her life.

"We want to go back."

Phoebe hesitated for a moment. "But I'm going to wait another 10 days or half a month. I want to work hard to see if I can get a formula."



"Mom, you'd better go home in two days. Granny is already 90 years old. You can meet her earlier."

Darren patted his chest to make a promise, "As for herbal tea formula, don't worry, leave it to me."

"I'll get you one. I don't dare to say that it's the best in the world, but it's still much better than the cold tea on the market."

He could make a Red Flower M Milk Ointment for Baihua Company and improve the Blood Replenish Pill for Tang Shenghan. He believed that he couldn't make a herbal tea.

Shen Bi Qin's eyes lit up. She was extremely excited. "Fan'er, is that true?"

"Don't worry."

Danie was also very happy.

"Fan'er never does anything he's not sure of. Let's hurry up and make a list and see what we're going to buy for Great Granny and the rest."

The two people were very happy to pack up their things, and they also held a list of papers and pens. Darren also smiled and left their room, and then leaned back on his bamboo chair.

He rubbed his head and began to search for his memory to see if there was anything that



could turn into a herbal tea secret recipe.

Ten minutes later, Darren's eyes lit up. He had found a secret recipe for the palace.

Darren moved his knife and immediately went into the kitchen to prepare it. His mother had a lot of herbs all year round, so Darren picked a little bit and gathered all the things that he needed.

The kitchen soon chimed in, which made Su Xi'er worried that Darren would smash the kitchen.

Two hours later, a cold scent of tea wafted out of the dining hall.

It was very tranquil but also very attractive.

Danie, Phoebe, and Su Xi'er all leaned over, and three bowls of hot herbal tea were placed directly on the dining table.

Not to mention its light color, there seemed to be a trace of spiritual qi on it, which made people's fingers move.

"Mom and Dad, Xi'er, come and try the herbal tea I made."

"Detoxifying fire, clearing liver, detoxifying dampness, reducing blood pressure. Their functions are similar to that of the market, but the effect is much better than theirs. They can still work in ten minutes."

Darren wiped his wet hands, then took out a



pen and paper and sat down to write the formula.

The effect of herbal tea was at the tenth grade. He wrote a recipe for the sixth grade, so as not to shock the whole market when it came out.

This secret recipe was of the sixth rank, and its effect was far greater than that of the best grade five cold tea on the market...

Phoebe was a little surprised. "Is it so exaggerated?"

She had been selling herbal tea for many years, so she knew that the competition for herbal tea in the market was extremely fierce. If she sold herbal tea with a little higher price, she could make a great deal of it.

"Doesn't it mean that I can monopolize the market?"

Darren smiled, "Just give it a try and you'll know."

It was currently a cold night. Logically speaking, they shouldn't have much appetite for herbal tea at this time.

But when they saw the herbal tea in front of them, Phoebe and the others couldn't help tasting it.

"Rumble..."

Phoebe and the others picked it up and blew



on it, then gently took a sip.

When the herbal tea entered their mouths, Phoebe and the others' expressions immediately lit up.

There was an unspeakable shock in their eyes when they looked at Darren.

The herbal tea was light and delicious, neither bitter nor bitter. It was filled with hope. After drinking it, one couldn't say how pleasant and pleasant they were.

The pain in Ye Wutong's gums disappeared.

Phoebe's throat was burning, and it was getting better.

Su Xi'er's cold was gone, too...

Darren suddenly raised his head and asked, "Mom, what's the name of the Shen Family's herbal tea?"

Phoebe was stunned. "Old lady's herbal tea."

"Then let's call this the old woman's herbal tea..."



## Chapter 478

After handing over the old woman's herbal tea to his mother, Darren went back to his room to take a bath. To make his mother happy, Darren was still willing to help.

After taking a bath, Darren casually flipped through Yunyin and coincidentally discovered the advertisement made by the Shen Family's 'Old Lady Cold Tea'. He took a second look at it.

Darren found that Ah Sha's herbal tea was holding the third-year tenth-anniversary celebration.

There was also a piece of data that said that the Sky City's sales champion in 30 years was half the market.

Seeing this, Darren frowned slightly.

He had tasted the old woman's herbal tea, and its taste and effect were really good. It was normal for him to have this result.

But he remembered what his father had said, that Aunt Gui, his best friend, had secretly taken a copy of the recipe that his mother had locked in the safe.

In other words, the old woman's herbal tea



formula was not exclusive.

Regardless of whether Aunt Gui improved the production herself or sold it to the other chilly tea companies, she would cause serious damage to the Shen Family, as well as severely suppress its sales.

If the recipe was leaked, even if the old woman's herbal tea did not fall, it was impossible for her to be in such a monopoly position.

As for the theft secret recipe being bought back by the Shen Family, it was also impossible. Aunt Gui definitely did not have the courage to sell it back to its original owner.

And as for stealing the formula, Aunt Gui did not dare to do it, if there was no one to support it, and if there was someone to support her, the formula, of course, would go against the Shen Family.

But now, this schemer did not come out to fight on the ring, so there was only one possibility left...

"Shen Family, it's a little interesting."

Darren quickly caught a glimpse of the nature of the matter, and the corner of his mouth was lifted coldly.

"I hope you will treat my mother well, or I will not let you go."



For the sake of his mother's happiness, Darren did not tell her his guess, but he also swore that he would not let her be hurt by the Shen family.

The next morning, Darren woke up early and came back from his morning exercise. He found his mother in the kitchen was fiddling with herbal tea. After a few sips, she nodded with satisfaction.

It was obvious that he had confirmed Darren's formula again.

When she saw Darren, she immediately said happily,

"Fan'er, your father and I will go to the Sky City these two days and prepare to attend the tenth-anniversary celebration of Shen Family's next week."

"Are you free recently?"

"If you are free, I want you to go with Xi'er."

There was hope and expectation in her eyes. She believed that if she took the formula back, Shen Family would definitely accept her.

She hoped that Darren could share his happiness.

Moreover, she would tell her grandmother that the formula was made by Darren, so that Darren



would be affirmed by the Shen family and her grandmother would praise him.

In this way, her long-cherished wish would be fulfilled.

Ye Wutian also came out holding his breakfast and said with a smile, "Darren, if you have time, go with me. So many things have happened in the South Hill. Let's find a place to relax."

"Okay, mom and dad, I'll go to Heaven City to see my grandma."

Darren went to the table to get the steamed buns. As a result, Su Xi'er patted him gently and he had to turn around to wash his hands.

"But you go there first. I still have something to deal with in South Hill. I'll be there two days later."

He picked up a steamed bun and began to eat it, enjoying this rare and sweet time very much.

"Okay, let's take Xi'er there. When you're done with your business, you can come over."

Seeing that Darren had agreed, Phoebe was very happy. "Remember to rush over to attend the ceremony."

"Mom, don't worry. I will go."

Darren smiled and nodded. He was about to



say something when he heard the phone vibrate. After picking it up for a moment, he frowned slightly.

Ten minutes later, Darren came out of the Soaring Dragon Villa and went straight to the Martial Alliance of South Hill.

Not long after, Darren appeared in the hall of the Martial Alliance of South Hill. As soon as he appeared, Xue Ruyi came to greet him and shouted respectfully,

"Greetings, Emissary Ye!"

After going through a series of disasters, Xue Ruyi and the rest had long since given up on Darren.

Darren smiled and waved his hand, "We are on the same side. Don't call me that awkward. Moreover, whether you use it or not, it's too unpleasant to listen to. Be casual."

When Wang Dongshan and the others heard this, they laughed. The atmosphere was much more relaxed.

"By the way, did you say that Murong 3,000 refused to confess anything?"

As Darren walked into the hall, he spoke to Huang San, "At this stage, how can he still be so stubborn?"



After Murong 3,000 was arrested, Darren re-established the Law Enforcement Hall. He also let Huang San be an assistant to deal with daily affairs on his behalf.

"Brother Darren, this old fellow may know that he can't have a good end, so he closed his eyes and said nothing."

Huang San complained to Darren, "Many of the methods used by the Law Enforcement Hall were created by him. Hence, it is of no use for him to make a move."

"I've been fighting for 40 hours these two days, but he didn't say anything except for ah, ah, ah, ah."

He said helplessly, "It's a pity that Miao Feng wolf has returned to the Innumerable Huge Mountains. Otherwise, he, a vermin, could make Murong 3,000 call him daddy."

"Murong Qiantian's moral quality is not very good, but his skills and mentality are first-class."

Wang Dongpo added, "It's definitely not easy to dig something out of his mouth."

"That's right!"

Xue Ruyi also nodded gently. "Brother Darren, you can directly punish Murong 3,000. Why do you still want to take the thing out of his mouth?"



"What do you want to know from him?"

There was a hint of confusion in her eyes.

Darren calmly replied,

"Murong 3,000 has been a law enforcement elder for many years. According to his style, he must have gained a lot of favoritism."

"Let's dig these things out. I can kill a few chickens as a warning to others and deter the whole Martial Alliance."

"On the other hand, you can get hold of the weak points of these people. You can make them afraid of repeating themselves and behave themselves. At the very least, they won't dare to oppose me."

Darren teased, "Of course, there's another purpose. It's to see how much Murong 3,000 has collected. I want to fight with local tyrants..."

Wang Dongshan, Huang Tianjiao, and the others followed Darren and laughed, but they were more in awe of Darren in their hearts. The first envoy's way of doing things was indeed eye-catching.

While they were talking, they came to the basement, which was called a basement, but also a few hundred square meters. Except for the oppressive air, it was no different from an ordinary building.



On the way to Murong 3,000, Darren saw Gong Suqin at a glance. Compared with the insufferably arrogant days a few days ago, she was now a frightened white rabbit.

After being bitten twice by the Gu Poison Bugs and witnessing the battle at Mount Wutong, she had already lost both her physical strength and confidence.

"Darren, Chairman Ye, Left Oracle Ye, please let me go..."

Seeing Darren, Gong Suqin was shocked and stepped back, then she rushed over and shouted,

"As long as you let me go, I'm willing to do anything and promise you anything."

Darren smiled and didn't say anything. He didn't even look at her as he walked away.

Huang San asked someone to push Gong Suqin back.

Soon, Darren stood in front of Murong 3,000. The big brother of law enforcement who used to be powerful became a prisoner with a pale face at the moment.

Darren stepped forward and said, "Elder Murong, good morning."

"Darren, don't talk nonsense. I know what you want to ask. I tell you, don't be whimsical."



Murong 3,000 didn't even raise his eyes. "Even if I die, I won't tell you anything useful."

"Winner takes all. You can kill me if you want."

He acted as if he was not afraid of death.

"But I have to remind you that if I die, countless people in the Martial Alliance will hate you and want to kill you."

"Even if I didn't kill you, I'm afraid there would be a bunch of people from the Martial Alliance who hate me."

Darren smiled faintly, "At my age and my position, it's impossible for them to be convinced. In the future, they will definitely stab me from time to time."

Murong 3,000 sneered and said, "It's good that you know it."

"I just know, so I came to look for you, to see if you have any evidence in your hands, and let them be quiet for a while."

Darren was also very honest, "At least, before I grow up, they live with their tails between their legs."

Hearing the word "deal", Murong 3,000's face twitched, and then he snorted. "I have nothing."

"Elder Murong, you're not doing this well."

Darren raised a smile, "You are forcing me to



use my unique skill."

Murong Three thousand snorted and said, "Come here."

"Huang Tianjiao, go and give Gong Suqin the most comfortable bath, the best food, and the most gorgeous clothes. Then bring her here."

Darren lightly opened his mouth and said, "Tell her, if she can dig out Elder Murong's secret, I will not only let her go, but also let her become a disciple of the Law Enforcement Hall."

Huang Tianjiao immediately replied, "Yes!"

Murong 3,000's face changed dramatically.

"Use the spear of the seed to attack the shield of the seed."

Darren looked at him and smiled, "Elder Murong, you must hold on..."

Gong Suqin was Murong 3,000's favorite and proudest disciple. They knew each other very well. If he used her to pry Murong 3,000's mouth, he would get twice the result with half the effort.

Wang Donglou and the others admired him from the bottom of their hearts.

Murong 3,000 opened his eyes at once. "Darren, you can't be too shameless."

Gong Suqin knew him too well. She not only knew his bad things, but also knew his weak



points. Once she turned around to deal with him, Murong 3,000 would not be able to make it.

"As you said, the winner takes all."

Darren said noncommittally, "So at this time, it's meaningless to say that it's shameless."

While they were talking, there came the sound of footsteps in the corridor. It was the faint sound of Gong Suqin's ecstasy.

"I'll talk, I'll talk..."

Murong Qiantian was very desperate. "I received 30 million yuan as the president of Jiang City's Martial Arts Alliance. I will stop investigating on his expenses as a transfer student."

"The vice president of the Jin City sold the Blood-recovering Pill of the Blood Medicine School. I'll give up after I get ten million yuan."

"The two Head Person of Gold City fought in private, and more than 30 disciples were killed or wounded. After I collected the money, I lied about the deaths of the people and kept their positions."

"Three months ago, I got drunk and couldn't control myself for a while. I messed up in a club. I'm sorry for the Martial Alliance's training."

He loudly accused Darren of his crime, "Murong Feixiong had deceived more than a



dozen female disciples and caused them to commit suicide. I was the one who came forward to suppress them."

"Murong 3,000, you're making light of it. It seems that it's better to let Gong Suqin interrogate you."

Darren's face was bantering. It could be seen that Murong 3,000 avoided the heavy Problems. He clapped his hands and was ready to leave.

"Tian Cheng, the Tian Cheng Martial Alliance..."

Murong Qianruo couldn't help throwing a gimmick,

"Yetang's Madame Ye was unconscious from her injuries back then was caused by Chairman Lei Qianjue's Magical Action Arrow..."



## Chapter 479

At seven o'clock in the evening, Darren drove the Lamborghini out of the Martial Union of South Hill.

After staying for a day, Murong 3,000 confessed everything he had done, and also handed over the evidence he had control over to Darren.

Darren asked Huang San to continue to clean up the Law Enforcement Hall, and also kept all the secrets in his mind.

With these things in hand, Darren had more confidence in getting rid of the black sheep.

However, his interest today was in Madame Ye's arrow.

In Murong Qiantian's story, Lei Qianjue had changed from vice president to president a few years ago. He had a good drink with Murong Qiantian.

During the time when he was drunk, Lei Qianjue took out the God Design Arrow that he carried with him and told him that his best record was the one that he had shot Madam Ye more than 20 years ago.



Not only did that arrow cause Mrs. Ye to fall on the spot, but it also caused her to be in a state of imprisonment for two weeks.

As for why he released this arrow, it was because someone had paid a huge price and asked him to find a proper opportunity to shoot another arrow when Mrs. Ye was besieged by enemies.

Back in those days, he had owed a huge sum of gambling debts. Although he knew the consequences were very serious, he still accepted the task.

Then, Lei Qianjue used the money to pay his debts of gambling and broke through the connection to join the Martial Alliance. He slowly climbed to the position of the chairman of the Sky City.

During this period, he was also on tenterhooks, worried that Ye Tang would come looking for him.

As a result, because of the loss of Mrs. Ye's son and the direction of the investigation, he escaped a disaster on the masked man.

Murong 3,000 was shocked to hear the news, but he did not report it. Even after Lei Qianjue woke up, he pretended not to hear anything.

Lei Qianjue did not try to test him if he had



heard anything, but every year, the price of filial respect increased from 10 million to 30 million.

This was the Genuine Words after the Invisible Wine.

"Should we tell Uncle Mo?"

As the car drove forward, Darren leaned back in his seat and pondered. Ever since he owed Mo Qianxiong a favor, he had put a lot of thought into Ye Tang's matters.

However, after thinking about it again and again, he gave up the idea. After all, there was no evidence. If it was spread out, not only would Mo Qian Xiong be nervous, but the Martial Alliance in the Tiancheng City would also be in chaos.

Darren decided to personally contact Lei Qianjue and confirm the truth before informing Mo Qianxiong.

"Ding--"

At this moment, Darren's phone vibrated. He put on his Bluetooth headset and answered the call. Soon a deep voice came, "Darren, have you been well recently?"

Darren was stunned at first, then he smiled and replied, "Mr. Yang, you're so considerate. I'm still alright. How are you? How are you feeling?"

Yang Baoguo.



"With the medicinal formula you left and your bamboo-leaf-green liqueur, I'll not only be in good health but also have a good life."

Yang Baoguo gave a hearty laugh and said, "We're on the same side, so I won't stand on ceremony. I have two things to tell you about today's call."

"First of all, congratulations on being promoted once again in the Martial Alliance. You are second only to the Martial Union."

"You don't know, your Brother Huang knows that you have become the first envoy, pulling us to drink three drinks in a row."

He sighed and said, "There are more than a billion people in the Divine Land. You are the only one among the younger generation who can earn the appreciation of dogs."

Darren smiled and said, "Thank you for your concern, Elder Yang and Big Brother Huang. I will invite everyone to Middlesea some other day."

"The original intention of the Martial Alliance is to carry forward Chinese martial arts, to learn martial arts to become wind, and to upgrade the national constitution."

Yang Baoguo said with gratification, "I'm really happy to have a young man like you in charge."



"The second thing is that something happened to Huniu."

He said in a worried tone, "She came back from abroad a few days ago. As a result, she was attacked by nerve gas on the way, and then she fell into a coma."

"What? Tiger Girl was poisoned?"

Darren was shocked, "How is her situation now?"

Although Huniu was shouting and shouting at him, she had helped him a lot in Middlesea, so Darren had long regarded her as a friend.

"After the rescue, there is no danger to his life, but he can't wake up either."

Yang Baoguo exhaled a long breath and said, "I wouldn't bother you if it weren't for the fact that I couldn't do anything about it. After all, you're in trouble now."

"Mr. Yang, you're too polite. We're on the same side. Why is there any trouble?"

Darren immediately asked, "Elder Sun, Gongsun, and Yao Lao, do you have any treatment?"

"They have been treated."

Yang Baoguo's voice was serious. "They united to stabilize Huniu's condition."



"When I was found to be sent to the hospital, the hospital directly notified that I was terminally ill."

"In the end, it was the three of them who joined hands and executed the needle technique that you taught them to take Huniu back from the jaws of death."

"It's just that they can only stabilize their condition. But when they wake up Huniu, there's nothing they can do."

He added, "Gongsun and the others said that the three of them couldn't wake up Tiger Girl. Then there would be no one else in the world except for you."

"Mr. Yang, I will fly back to Middlesea tonight."

Darren quickly replied, "Don't worry, I will do my best to save Huniu."

"Tiger Girl is not in Middlesea. She's in Heaven City, in Heaven City's Xiao Family."

Yang Baoguo felt much more relieved. "If you go to treat Huniu, I'll ask them to pick you up."

Darren was stunned, "Heaven City? The Xiao Clan?"

"Tiger Girl's mother, a disciple of the Chu Family. She is also the master of the Xiao Family."



Yang Baoguo explained, "She took care of Huniu herself when something happened to her. After all, she's her own daughter, and she's more careful when taking care of her."

Darren's background was not small. Not only was his father's and grandfather's bloodline powerful, even his mother was the head of the family. It was no wonder that he was carrying a knife to scare people around.

However, he quickly cleared his mind and thought about Huniu's injury, "Okay, give my contact information to the Xiao family. I'll fly over tonight..."

Yang Baoguo smiled and advised, "You don't have to worry. Huniu is not in danger for the time being. It won't be too late for you to go there after you have finished your work."

"Okay, I'll take the high-speed train there tomorrow."

Darren looked at the time. It was already late at night when he flew there. It was easy to disturb the rest of the Xiao Family, so he decided to go to the Heavenly City the next day.

Yang Baoguo made a decision and said, "Okay, I'll inform Xiao Chenyu and ask her to send someone to pick you up tomorrow."

Hanging up the phone, Darren frowned



slightly, thinking about what this girl had done all day long, and how she had been attacked by nerve gas.

"This is really a life-and-death struggle."

As he was thinking, the car passed through a bar street. Darren slowly turned the steering wheel and drove the Lamborghini into the back alley.

He was ready to take a shortcut home.

"I'm hungry. I'd like to buy some food for dinner."

Three minutes later, Darren's car turned and entered an auxiliary road, and then came to a stall selling cattle and radishes.

He parked the car on the opposite side of an alley, which was the Lamborghini that Shen Dongxing gave him before. Darren felt that he would rust if he didn't operate now, so he used it for practice.

After parking the car, Darren went to the stall and ate a big meal. He also packed up four bowls for Su Xi'er and the others to eat.

Just as Darren was walking back to the car with the cows and radishes, he suddenly saw a girl's voice coming from the other end of the alley,

"Let me go, let me go..."

"Don't touch me, don't touch me..."



Darren followed the sound and came to the end of the alley.

Hermes' handbag fell on the ground, and there was also a pair of ear studs and mobile phones.

Behind them was a white van.

Five young men were grabbing a girl who was half-drunk and half-awake. They dragged her to the van like a prey, and all of them had a wretched smile on their faces.

The girl's figure was tall and she had a delicate appearance. Her entire being was full of aggressiveness.

Her mouth was blocked, her hair was scattered, and the white shirt and black shirt were in tatters, revealing the seductive luster of her exposed skin in the light.

It was just that such a beautiful girl, at the moment, her eyes were full of fear.

Darren did not need to ask more, he also knew that the girl had been forced to "pick up the corpse" by these people, and he also knew that tonight, she would suffer from the violation of life, which was better than death.

"Kid, don't be a busybody."

At this time, a young man in a windbreaker



saw Darren and shouted with a straight face,  
"Get lost."

The four companions also turned their heads and looked over. Their appearances were both fierce and fierce.

One of them took out a knife and waved it toward the sky.

When the oval-faced girl saw Darren, her eyes lit up and she shouted weakly, "Save me, save me..."

"Pa——"

The young man in a windbreaker slapped her in the face.

"Damn, what can I do for you? After drinking so much wine, how can you be so funny?"

There were five fingerprints on the girl's pretty face.

The young man in a wind-breaker pointed at Darren and shouted again,

"Get lost."



## Chapter 480

"It's you who should get out."

Darren rushed over without any unnecessary words.

He also carried four items in his hand.

"You're courting death!"

Seeing that Darren had rushed over to spoil their plans, the five men in the windbreaker flew into a rage. They pulled out their weapons and surrounded Darren.

Darren was as light as wind and as light as a cloud. He passed through between the five people as if there was no one around.

With every step he moved, there were people howling, and with every step he moved, there were people flying backward.

After a while, all five of them fell to the ground, constantly shrinking their bodies, and their wrists and knees were bleeding.

Too terrifying. Too terrifying.

There was fear in the eyes of the young man in the wind shirt and the others. Although Darren looked weak, his attacks were fierce and accurate, and he was even fast beyond belief.



They were not on the same level.

He roared, "Boy, have you thought about the consequences of offending us, the Five Tigers in South Hill?"

"Pa——"

Darren slapped him in the face, and the young man in a wind-suit was looking for his teeth on the ground.

"How can you five tigers in Nanling be treated like this? Do you have any misunderstandings about the tiger?"

"Even if you are tigers, I will still trample on them to death."

Darren slapped again.

The young man in the wind-breaker gritted his teeth, and his face was full of grief, but he could not resist it. He could only grit his teeth and hold on. "I tell you, there is someone behind us..."

"Pa——"

Darren lifted his leg and kicked the young man in the windbreaker, sending him flying.

"Get lost!"

The five people were enraged, but eventually, they had to endure the pain and ran away.

Darren walked up to the girl and helped her up. "Are you alright?"



The delicate girl relaxed and leaned softly on Darren.

"I'm fine. Thank you, thank you."

She was still excited, her body twitching uncontrollably. Her skin kept touching and grinding Darren, and the fragrance also poured into his mouth and nose.

"It smells good."

It was warm and fragrant, but Darren did not take advantage of her. Having seen the beauty of Tang Samantha and Song Caroline, the other women were even more beautiful than Darren.

"It's good that you're all right."

He helped the girl to the side of a stone pier and sat down. Then he picked up her pouch and phone and gave them to her.

"Call the police or call the family."

The girl looked at Darren and nodded. She picked up her phone and made a call. Then she looked at Darren and said,

"My name is Chen Ximo. Thank you very much for saving me. If you didn't show up, I'm afraid I'd rather die tonight."

"I don't know if it's convenient for you to tell me your name. I must thank you sincerely next time."



She gradually calmed down, and her pretty face became colder.

"My name is convenient, of course. My name is Darren."

Darren answered in a natural and graceful manner, "It's okay if you're just thanking me. It's a piece of cake."

"But in the future, it's so late. You are a girl. It's better not to come out alone, let alone drink so much wine."

He warned, "In case of encountering some bad guys."

Chen Ximo raised his face and nodded.

"I came to South Hill with my best friend to relax. I'll go back tomorrow. I'm in a bad mood tonight, so I came out to have a drink."

"For a moment, I forgot that I was drinking too much in the venue, so I ran into some scum."

She said in a firm tone, "But don't worry, I won't be so capricious in the future."

"He's in a bad mood. No wonder..."

Darren expressed his understanding, "But when you go out, you still need to learn to protect yourself."

"You're such a nice person. If he's half as considerate as you..."



Chen Ximo looked at Darren and sighed with emotion. Then, she forced a smile and stopped the conversation.

Darren squinted his eyes slightly. It seemed that the girl had fallen in love with him.

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

Just when Darren wanted to say something, there was a car roar outside the alley.

Following that, Chen Ximo's phone began to ring with an ear-piercing sound.

Chen Ximo answered the phone for a while and said to Darren, "My best friend has come to pick me up. Darren, I have to go now. I'll find another day to contact her."

She also exchanged her phone number with Darren.

Darren saw her off at the entrance of the alley. "Goodbye."

Almost at the same time, a red BMW on the left flashed the car light.

Then, a girl with a bang got out of the car and looked around with the car key.

"Yuyan, I'm here."

Chen Ximo waved to the girl and then looked at Darren and asked, "Darren, where are you going? Do you want my best friend to give you a



ride?"

Darren smiled and waved his hand, "No need."

"Xi Mo, who is this kid?"

Chen Ximo's best friend ran over. Dressed in Givenchy, Cartier's watch, and Burley's necklace, she looked very fashionable, but there was a kind of arrogance in her eyes that made her look as if she could ignore everything.

She looked at the unsuspecting Darren and the cowhead in his hands. She was full of alertness and dislike.

This kind of person was just so-so. How could Chen Ximo have anything to do with him?

"Yuyan, his name is Darren, and he helped me drive the punks away."

Chen Ximo explained to her best friend, "If it weren't for him, I'm afraid there would be a lot of trouble tonight."

She only said a few gangsters pestered on the phone and did not tell them that she was hijacked. She was afraid that her family would not allow her to go out alone in the future.

She then introduced one more sentence to Darren, "Darren, this is my good friend Zhang Yuyan, who accompanied me to Nanling to relieve our boredom."



"Him? Do you want to drive the punks away?"

Zhang Yuyan looked at Darren and sneered, "Can you drive the punks away with this physique? I'm afraid it's to direct and act by yourself."

It seemed that Darren could be blown down by a gust of wind. How could he deal with the five gangsters in Chen Ximo's mouth? It might be a joke that his hair was close to that of a goddess.

Chen Ximo stopped her in a hurry, "Yuyan, don't say that..."

"Xi Mo, you don't understand. The ways of the world are sinister."

Zhang Yuyan warned Darren with an unhappy face, "Kid, I warn you, stay away from my Ximo."

Her fairy-like best friend was very close to Darren. Zhang Yuyan couldn't help but feel unhappy. She felt like she had been conquered by a pig.

Besides, a woman who ate carrot and cow was not compatible with the circle of the beautiful women in the car.

Chen Ximo shouted discontentedly, "Yuyan, Darren is a good man."

Darren smiled at Chen Ximo. "Goodbye."

Chen Ximo looked around and shouted, "Darren, there is no bus station here, and the



subway exit is far away. Let Yuyan give you a ride."

"Ximo, you can't give me this. This is a BMW, and it's not appropriate to ride it."

Zhang Yuyan quickly interrupted Chen Ximo's words,

"What's more, he has a cow Logical in his hand. What if it is sprinkled? Do we still need this car?"

"Even if it doesn't spill, the smell of cattle will still be unpleasant. It can't be washed away. He'd better go back by himself."

Although the car was rented for fun, she still felt that Darren was not qualified to get on it.

"Goodbye."

Darren waved his hand at Chen Ximo, then turned around and walked to the opposite side of the alley. He didn't bother to argue with Zhang Yuyan.

"At least you know what's good for you."

Zhang Yuyan was very arrogant. She put Chen Ximo into the BMW car and then went on the car on the other side.

At this moment, her face suddenly changed, and she saw Darren get into the car.

Lamborghini!



18:25 

What shocked her the most was that this was a limited edition, more than 30 million.

A top rich second generation?

She couldn't help gasping.

"Who on earth is this guy?"

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