

## Chapter 441



After Darren jumped into the water, he held Tang Qiqi in his arms and sank down with all his strength.

Heavy, they not only escaped the explosion of flames but also countless pieces of life-threatening debris. However, they were still blown back more than 10 meters by the shock wave.

Darren held Tang Qiqi in his arms and rolled rapidly in the water. The suffocating pain and the pain made him even say something.

After a dozen seconds, the two of them stopped and floated more than 20 meters away from the shore.

Tang Qiqi's blood and qi were turbulent again. Then she spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Qiqi, how are you?"

Darren quickly checked Tang Qiqi's injury. Since his sister-in-law had something to do, he didn't know how to explain it to Elsa.

He looked at her briefly and found that she was not seriously injured except for a little concussion and flesh wounds.

"Brother-in-law, I'm fine..."

Tang Qiqi coughed and hugged Darren subconsciously, "I'm afraid."

After suffering so many hardships in succession, she had to be more optimistic or more fearful.

Darren hugged her to comfort her.

"It's all right. It's all right. Let's swim up first. It's too cold in the water..."

Tang Qiqi was about to nod, but suddenly her eyes froze.

Under the light of the fire not far away, a black figure appeared behind Darren and quickly swam over in the water.

Tang Qiqi shouted subconsciously, "Who?"

"Hua la-"

Almost as soon as he finished his words, a loud bang broke out from the black figure. He held a fish spear in his hand.

Without slowing down at all, he shot at Darren with his spear.

"Bam – "

The spear shot all of a sudden.

"Be careful!"

Something strange happened.

When Darren was about to make a backhand grab, a figure suddenly turned around, so fast that Darren couldn't react.

Tang Qiqi, who was in a panic, did not hesitate and stood in front of Darren.

Without hesitation!

"Bam!"

The long-premeditated shot was like a rainbow shooting at Tang Qiqi's body.

Although Darren grabbed the body of the spear, the tip of the spear was still plunged into Tang Qiqi's back.

A spurt of blood shot out.

Tang Qiqi's legs went limp and she lay on the body of Darren with her eyes suddenly darkening.

Her face, which had been pretty before, turned pale.

The man with the black frog was stunned. He didn't expect Tang Qiqi to be able to block the shot.

After the Thunderstorm Attack failed, his confidence was immediately damaged.

When he wanted to take out the crossbow

and shoot again, he found that Darren pulled out the fish gun.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

In the next second, Darren had already raised his hand. Like a thunderclap, the black fish spear flashed across the air like lightning.

The black frog tried to dodge, but it was too late.

The fish spear shot out and suddenly pierced through his shoulder.

A great force threw him more than a dozen meters away and nailed him firmly to the boat that Jiang Heng ferri ferried over.

He was like a gecko that had been nailed to the wall.

The blood was dripping, which was shocking.

"Ah — "

The black frog instinctively let out a scream.

Miserable screams, struggling, and painful.

"Qiqi!"

Darren took Tang Qiqi onto the boat and rescued the unconscious woman again.

Looking at the eye-piercing blood, Darren's mind was instantly filled with a savage killing



intent.

He only wanted to kill all the people who hurt Tang Qiqi, kill all the behind-the-scenes people, and make the people who hurt her pay a heavy price.

As Jiang Heng Ferry ordered his men to take down the black frog, he sent his men to jump into the river to search for him.

After being attacked twice in a row, Jiang Henghui was not only angry, but also guilty.

Before long, the Jiang family's masters took out another five frogs from their hands and tied them to the deck with the seriously injured person.

Jiang Henghui tore off their masks and stared at the severely injured frog. "Gray Wolf?" he said in a low voice.

The other party was clearly the gray wolf, one of the seven wolves.

The gray wolf did not respond and only stared fiercely at Darren. It was a pity that it did not take Darren's life with a single spear strike.

Fifteen minutes later, Darren checked Tang Qiqi's injury.

Exhausted as he was, he did not stop.

Instead, he walked to the front of the four black frogs.

Darren looked at the grey wolf and said coldly, "Where is Ling Qianshui?"

The gray wolf's mouth twitched. "I don't know."

Darren tilted his head slightly.

Jiang Hengqiao took a step forward and threw the grey wolf into the air.

Peng!

Covered in blood, the gray wolf's face turned pale, and his feet fell off the ground out of control.

However, before he could fly backward, Jiang Hewa grabbed hold of his wrist and pushed it forward with his knees bent at the same time.

All of a sudden, he ruthlessly hit the gray wolf on the chest.

With a crack, two of his ribs were broken. The gray wolf's face was pale.

A mouthful of blood couldn't help spurting out into the air.

His eyes were blank and there was a thorough internal injury in his body.

Without any ups and downs, Jiang Hengtai

suddenly raised his hands and threw the gray wolf up. Then he lowered his head and fell rapidly to the ground.



The grey wolf gave a grunt and closed its eyes, waiting for death.

However, before he could feel relieved, he was grabbed by another pair of hands and his arm was severely grabbed.

The next second, there was a sharp pain with numbness, which was conveyed to the brain of the gray wolf.

"Ah — "

The gray wolf only felt his vision go black, blood splashing everywhere.

One of his arms had been ripped off by Jiang Hedu.

The gray wolf's eyes were wide open and his face was twisted. Sweat poured down his face like rain.

Jiang Henghui's face was expressionless as he continued to strike viciously. It was as if he had made up his mind to strike fear into the others.

He suddenly stretched out his left hand, let out a grunt, and grabbed the other arm of the gray wolf.

He suddenly put forth his strength.

The muffled sound of flesh and bones being separated sounded extremely ear-piercing at this moment.

The other arm of the gray wolf was out of his body again and was completely disabled!

"Ah — "

The gray wolf couldn't help but scream, and his face showed a trace of fear.

Darren bent over to look at him, "Where is Ling Qianshui?"

The gray wolf hesitated for a moment, and Jiang He Ferry broke his calf with one foot.

"Ah — "

The gray wolf screamed again, and then squeezed out a sentence, "I'll talk, I'll talk."

"She went to the Imperial Court Hotel. Young Master Zheng was there."

"She was worried that you would take revenge on her, so she hid in Young Master Zheng's side."

If he had known that Darren was so terrifying, he wouldn't have received even one billion, much less one hundred million.

Darren slightly narrowed his eyes, "Royal



Hotel?"

"Five- star hotel, the territory of the Zheng Family, is also owned by Zheng Junqing's fourth uncle, Zheng Qiankun."

Jiang Hengya said in a low voice, "Zheng Qiankun is from the special guards department. His connections are amazing and his means are ruthless."

"Got it!"

Darren nodded lightly, but he was extremely angry in his heart.

Ling Qianshui not only let Miyamoto and Li Dayong kill him in the mansion of the swan, but also made use of his weakness after the war to play a trick on Tang Qiqi.

Ling Qianshui poisoned Tang Qiqi not because she was unwilling to do so, but because she lured herself to come to the yacht to detoxify. As long as she climbed onto the deck, she would unceremoniously ignite it.

The reason why he didn't detonated the ship when he just boarded the ship was that he was wearing a uniform so that the scouts of the Wolf Society couldn't identify him.

That was why they had the ability to spy twice

through binoculars.

Although the Skywolf spy couldn't see his face clearly, he could tell from Tang Qiqi's wake that he must be the one who had detoxified the poison.

After all, he was the only one who could neutralize the poison.

After confirming that he was already on the yacht, the spies of the Sirius Club did not hesitate to ignite. Fortunately, they found clues in time and jumped into the sea to avoid a disaster.

But Ling Qianshui also thought of this, so he hid a group of frogs in the river.

Even if he didn't kill himself, he would allow the frogs to kill him.


Ling Qianshui's viciousness had touched Darren's bottom line.

Darren was angry.

"Jiang Henghu, take Qiqi to the hospital for treatment. You have to make sure that she is safe!"

Darren looked at Jiang Hengqiao and said word by word,

"And tell Shen Dongxing to let him take Miao Feng wolf to wash the Sirius Guild with blood."

He was going to uproot the Heavenly Wolf Association from the roots so that the Blood Medical Group could have one less stronghold. 

Jiang Hengya quickly nodded. "Yes, I do."

Darren didn't waste any more time talking. He turned around and went ashore, crawling into a car.

Jiang Hengya hurriedly asked, "Brother Ye, where are you going?"

Darren looked up at the night sky.

"The moon is dark and the wind is strong. It's a good night to kill..."

He stepped on the accelerator, quickly left the dock, and then drove to the Imperial Court Hotel 18 kilometers away...

## Chapter 442



At nine o'clock in the evening, the Royal Hotel could accommodate 100 people in the Prosperous Banquet Hall.

The lights were bright and the toasts criss-crossed. The atmosphere was very lively.

The guests gathered in threes and fives to give advice to the country and talk about it with each other.

The beautiful woman in fashionable clothes chattered, like a peacock showing off its beautiful feathers.

Men with a successful career or a prominent background raised their heads and puffed out their chests. Each one of them looked more polite than the other.

In the middle of the conspicuous position, Zheng Junqing and Zheng Shengzhuang, who were dressed in suits, were chatting and laughing with several middle-aged people.

Several men kept sneaking glances at Zheng Shengzhuang as they tried to be polite.

Although Zheng Shengzhuang had been ill



and had lost a lot of weight, her clothing was still feminine.

She was wearing a pair of black silk stockings in black high heels. The black silk stockings wrapped around her long and white legs, and the curve of the stockings extended all the way to the black skirt.

If they knew that the other party wasn't someone they could afford to offend, they would have swallowed Zheng Shengzhuang alive.

"Commissioner Zheng, congratulations on your recovery."

"Yeah, Mr. Zheng is fine now. It's our honor."

"Commissioner Zheng, I hope you can come back soon to take charge of the overall situation."

"Young Master Zheng, I also wish you great success in South Hill in advance."

At this time, Dean Huang and the others leaned over with bottles of wine in their hands to congratulate Zheng Shengzhuang and Zheng Junqing.

"Thank you, everyone. We won't leave each other alone. I'm sure I'll remember your makeup."

Zheng Shengzhuang didn't turn down his invitation as usual. On the contrary, he was very

kind and enthusiastic. He picked up the goblet and clinked it with everyone's glasses.

After being cleaned by Zhu Changsheng in the South Hill, Zheng Shengzhuang needed the support of his lackeys like Principal Huang. Otherwise, he wouldn't even have a place to stand.

"It's very kind of you, Mr. Zheng. It's our honor to serve you."

Executive Huang was flattered. He bowed and showed his loyalty at the same time. "No matter what Zheng Kai looks like, we are all yours."

Several of his companions nodded in agreement. "Yes, yes, no matter how the world changes, we're all subordinates of the Zheng Estate."

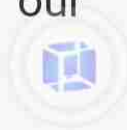
"Not bad, Old Huang, you have a high sense of awareness."

Zheng Shengzhuang nodded in satisfaction. Then, he patted Executive Huang's shoulder. "Don't worry. I will definitely get back what you lost."

"This time, Changsheng took advantage of the situation and stabbed us in the back, causing us to lose a lot of interests and manpower, but it doesn't mean that we will lose."

Zheng Junqing said placidly, "Our fourth uncle

will be coming to the South Hill tonight. He'll summon his old friends to help us build up our connections in the South Hill."



"With the protection of these elders, even if we can't bring down Zhu Changsheng, we can take back what we've lost."

There was a flash of self-confidence on his face.

"Great, great!"

On hearing this, Dean Huang and the others went wild with joy. "Thank you, Director Zheng. Thank you, Young Master Zheng."

They obviously knew who Zheng Qiankun was. He was the one who had accumulated merit in the South Hill and achieved a high status in the Dragon Capital. In the South Hill, he could be said to have countless connections and students.

If he went all out, there would be no way for Zhu Changsheng to suppress them. He would then be able to regain his lost position and authority.

Zheng Junqing smiled and said nothing. Then he took out his vibrating phone and walked to the corner.

answered for a moment, and his face was

gloomy.

"What's wrong?"

Zheng Shengzhuang walked over with a few of his companions. Swaying his hips, he asked, "Did something happen?"

"It's just a small matter."

Zheng Junqing put away his mobile phone, held his glass, and sneered, "Darren, that bastard, is really lucky. The serial killing trap is going on one after another, but it didn't take his life."

"Darren?"

A beautiful woman next to Zheng Shengzhuang said with a smile, "Is she from the bare-footed hospital who is not aware of the immensity of heaven and earth and who is against Mr. Zheng?"

"Yes, it's that bastard."

Hearing Darren, a hint of hatred shot out of Zheng Shengzhuang's eyes.

"This kid is truly not easy to deal with. Not only is he cunning, but he's also supported by Zhu Changsheng."

"So if we want to deal with him, we have to consider carefully before making a decision."



When she was poisoned to death, she was once afraid of Darren, but after being cured by Miyamoto, she forgot the pain when her scars were healed.

Hatred filled his heart again.

"I don't care who backs him up."

Zheng Junqing lowered his voice and said,

"You let me add 10 billion yuan, lose the property rights of Mount Yun Ding, make you poisoned, and destroy the good thing of my Song family. I will never let him go."

"If I don't trample him underfoot, I won't have the face to return to Dragon Capital. Wang Hengchu and Yuan Ruhui would've laughed their heads off if they didn't."

"And he's just a barefoot doctor who knows how to treat a patient and play some tricks."

"Do you think that Zhu Changsheng will fight against our Zheng Family for such a person's death?"

"If they really didn't know the severity of the situation, then the Zhu family wouldn't have become one of the five big families."

He looked like he had seen through everything. His sister and the others were afraid

that Zhu Changsheng would back Darren up, but he wasn't. He was sure that Zhu Changsheng wouldn't do too much for Darren.

"Young Master Zheng is right. He is afraid of a ball."

A youth with a flattop haircut echoed,

"Ant trying to shake an elephant is biting off more than he can chew. Registrar Zheng, Master Zheng, hand him over to me and I'll kill him tomorrow."

He shook his cell phone and said, "I have a lot of brothers in South Hill."

The beautiful woman also said with a smile, "Why don't I make a phone call and let the special guards arrest him?"

The two people from Longdu had no affection for Darren at all. They thought about a problem that could be solved by a phone call, so there was no need to be indecisive.

"Thank you, Miss Su. But it's better for us to do it by ourselves. After all, only killing the enemy can we have a sense of accomplishment."

Zheng Shengzhuang narrowed his eyes and looked at Zheng Junqing. "Alright, I support you to squash him to death. I don't care what the

consequences are, I'll deal with it with you."

"There won't be any consequences."

Zheng Junqing burst out laughing. "The biggest difference between me and Darren is that I can kill him a thousand times, but he doesn't dare to kill me once."

"If I don't kill him, several people will die and some benefits will be lost."

"I failed tonight, so I'll continue to fight tomorrow. I'll never stop until I die."

"If he kills me, not only will he get into trouble, but all his family and the people around him will get into trouble as well."

"This world is just like this. It's unfair and unfair."

He was very confident. "The outcome of him setting himself against me is just that he'll either die a premature death or a late death..."

"Well said. The weak are the original sins. They hate silk the most. Obviously, they are useless, but they pretend to be strong and always think of behaving like a toad eating swan meat..."

The charming woman criss-crossed her legs. "If you don't step on such a person to death, why don't you keep her?"

Peng!

At this moment, there was a sudden muffled explosion, and all the people present stopped laughing.

Darren broke in alone.

Two expensive wooden doors instantly opened to the sides, as if they had been hit by a bulldozer.

There was a loud sound without warning, causing everyone in the hall to turn their heads to look.

They saw that there were six armed bodyguards of the Zheng Family lying in the aisle outside the door.

Their hands and feet kept twitching, and they made painful groans from time to time, as if they had been seriously injured.

The beautiful woman and the others looked at Darren in shock. Who was this idiot? How dare he act wildly here?

Darren ignored everyone's eyes and shouted in a low voice,

"Zheng Junqing, get the fu\*k out!"



## Chapter 443



"Who are you?"

When Darren looked around, more than a dozen security guards ran over and surrounded Darren with killing intent.

Darren ignored them, stood up and kicked them away, and then went forward with his hands behind his back.

"Zheng Junqing!"

He was calm and unruffled, without the slightest hint of fear.

This confidence drew the attention of many cunning old foxes.

However, apart from their shock, the coquettish ladies were also mocking and despising Darren. They were guessing if Darren was insane or not.

What kind of banquet was this?

What kind of hotel was this?

How could he tolerate Darren's profligacy?

Young Master Zheng could stab Darren to death with just a flick of his finger.

The coquettish women curled their lips in disdain.

"Darren, what are you doing?"

At this time, Dean Huang held a glass of wine and transversely shouted,

"This is the location of the Zheng Clan, and it's the place where Young Master Zheng is holding a banquet. It's not a place for you to act wildly!"

"Darren, don't be ridiculous. Otherwise, Young Master Zheng will shoot you to death with one shot."

Dean Huang hated Darren from the bottom of his heart. If it was not for Darren, who had caused trouble three or four times, he would be a great hero in South Hill now.

"Bam!"

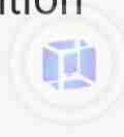
Before Dean Huang could finish his words, Darren picked up a glass of wine and splashed it on his face unceremoniously.

"Get lost."

The next second, he kicked Dean Huang out!

"Ah — "

Executive Huang let out a miserable cry. He

did not expect that Darren would dare to be so presumptuous. Therefore, he did not pay attention and rolled four to five meters on the ground. 

"Bastard, how dare you touch me?"

Executive Huang's clothes were in a mess. After getting up, he picked up a chair and rushed to Darren with grief and indignation.

"Dean Huang, don't be impulsive."

Zheng Shengzhuang had already eased his shock. He waved his hand to stop Executive Huang from fighting with Darren.

"It's the behavior of barbarians to beat and kill."

"I'm a cultured man, and it's better to be civilized."

Executive Huang threw down the chair in his hand, licked the wine at the edge of his mouth, and finally retreated unwillingly.

"Darren!"

Zheng Shengzhuang twisted his waist and stepped forward. He looked at Darren coldly and said,

"You've come here today to act atrociously and disturb the guests of the Zhengs. I won't blame you for anything."

"But you should give me a reason to make trouble, shouldn't you? Let me know how did my Zheng Family offend you?"

She deliberately suppressed her anger and asked herself to be elegant and friendly, in order to push out Darren's hatred.

Darren's eyes were cold and he said, "Don't talk nonsense. Let Zheng Junqing come out."

"Bastard! Do you think you are qualified to talk to Young Master Elephant like that?"

A leopard-eyed man rushed up from behind and pointed at Darren with a dagger in his hand.

He had been detested Ye Fanniu's coquetry for a long time.

"I don't want to talk to you, but I, Huang Lang, can't spoil you. Believe it or not, I'll kill you today..."

Yellow wolf?

"It's the Sirius Union again?"

Darren smiled.

"Bam!"

Without seeing Darren's movement, he just moved his feet and came to Huang Lang's side. He grabbed the dagger and stabbed him.

Under the horrified gaze of Zheng



Shengzhuang and the others, the blade suddenly pierced into the thick chest of the yellow wolf.

"Seven Wolves, let's set off in a neat manner."

After a slight pause and waiting for the people present to recover, Darren suddenly reversed the blade.

A stream of blood splashed from the body of the yellow wolf in an instant.

Vicious, bloody.

"Ah – "

Huang Lang screeched.

The knife was pulled out, and the body fell to the ground. The yellow wolf's face was as gray as ash, and he was more likely to die.

Darren shook his knife and it was stained with blood. "Why don't you come out, Zheng Junqing?"


Huang Lang was stabbed on the spot, leaving almost a hundred people in dead silence.

The coquettish woman and her female companion also covered their mouths subconsciously and almost cried out.

They had never thought that Darren was so ruthless, so their disdain was even more obvious.

Hanging wire was hanging wire, and it could

only be shown with brute force forever.

Dean Huang roared again, "Out of the law! Out of the law!" 

Darren ignored him and shouted with the dagger in his hand, "Zheng Junqing, aren't you one of the Four Masters of Dragon Capital? Why do you hide like a tortoise?"

Zheng Shengzhuang chided, "Darren, what are you trying to do?"

Darren still ignored Zheng Shengzhuang and fixed his gaze on Zheng Junqing behind him. "No wonder Song Caroline doesn't think much of you. You're a man without any responsibilities."

"That's right, that's right. He's bold enough to cause trouble in front of everyone, and he has means of doing so."

Upon hearing Darren's words and seeing that he had locked himself up, Zheng Junqing recovered from his shock.

He glanced at the dead yellow wolf on the ground, took out a white cigar, and put it in his mouth.

He asked someone to take Huang Lang to the side hall to see if he could be saved, and then asked someone to call his fourth uncle.

Zheng Junqing didn't take Darren seriously at all. On the contrary, he showed a hint of playfulness.

"Breaking into the royal court alone, stabbing, releasing blood, ruthless, and ruthless. Darren, I am very surprised that you have this kind of means and courage."

"But that's not a big deal. Every one of my dozens of subordinates has performed like this."

"They stab three or five people in a year. It's no big deal."

Zheng Junqing spit out a smoke ring and said, "A hatchet man and a man of sacrifice, don't they do this dirty work?"

He teased Darren because he was a boorish man. He also thought that Darren did not dare to challenge him, Zheng Junqing. After all, he had all kinds of identities.

"You are not good at poking him. If you have the guts, come to stab me, Zheng Junqing. It's just that you are sure about it..."

"Once I'm still alive, you and your people will all be in trouble, no matter you're the size of a family."

His words could not only show his courage

and courage, but also buy over the hearts of his subordinates.

While speaking, Zheng Junqing also pulled up a table and sat down. He waved his hand and asked someone to take a bottle of wine and a goblet.

Then, he looked at Darren, who was slowly approaching, with great interest. He sneered, disdainfully, slowly drinking, arrogant and insolent.

"Young Master Zheng is so handsome. He's so awesome."

"That's right. He didn't even change his expression despite collapsing Mount Tai in front of us. He's indeed a disciple of a noble family in Dragon Capital."

"Darren, you really overestimate yourself. Don't you know the gap between you and Master Zheng?"

"That's right. What qualifications does he have to challenge Master Zheng?"

"Humph, he's just bluffing. Even if he's ten times more courageous than you, he wouldn't dare to lay a finger on you."

Seeing that Zheng Junqing was so strong,



they were all obsessed with the beautiful woman and secretly exclaimed that Zheng Junqing was so handsome and domineering.

Encouraged by Zheng Junqing's violent attitude, the elites of the Zheng Corporation also looked at Darren with disdain. They pressed their gun bags and looked at him coldly.

They firmly believed that Darren would not dare to lay a finger on Zheng Junqing.

Darren ignored everyone's eyes and didn't care about their discussion. He walked to Zheng Junqing and said with a smile, "Are you finally coming out?"

Seeing the blank old man following Zheng Junqing, Darren was more confident in his control over the whole situation.

"Darren, don't worry. You want to challenge me. You are still too young."

Zheng Junqing threw the glass on the table, looking like a high-ranking person.

"My fourth uncle and the police will arrive soon. If you use a knife in public, you may even kill people. This is illegal and intentional murder."

"I'll give you the minimum compensation. You may be shot to death."

Zheng Junqing pulled open a collar and said with a smile, "Let's think about how to handle the police first."

"If I were you, I would have run away immediately instead of pretending to be mysterious."

Zheng Junqing pointed at the door and said, "If you don't run away, you won't have a chance."

At this moment, police sirens had sounded in the distance. Obviously, the authorities knew that something had happened here, so they rushed over with all their strength.

"The ambush of the Green Wolf, the attack of Miyamoto, the yacht explosion, the frog in the sea..."

Darren didn't care about his sarcastic gaze, "This series of serial killings. Apart from Ling Qianshui, it must have something to do with you, right?"

Zheng Junqing didn't take it seriously. He took a hard drag on his cigar and then hit Darren's face hard with the cigarette ring.

"So what? What can you do?"

"Are you going to stab me?"

"Don't put on an act. You don't even dare to

touch a hair on my head even if I give you a hundred times of courage."

"I'll also tell you that this is just the beginning."

Untamed and unruly, he said, "When you enter jail tonight, I will let Ling Qianshui kill the people around you..."

Peng!

Before he could finish his words, Darren picked up a wine bottle next to him and smashed it on Zheng Junqing.

His technique was clean and agile, without any trace of moisture. It was a dull explosive sound.

The bottle broke over Zheng Junqing's head, and the scarlet wine splashed everywhere.

## Chapter 444



"Ah — "

While the coquettish women were screaming, Darren's dagger flashed again. With a thunderous strike, the palm that Zheng Junqing was holding on the table was nailed to the table.

The blade pierced the center of the palm and pierced through the table. The two were directly integrated into one, and a stream of blood splashed, making everyone stunned.

Zheng Junqing screamed again, "Ah—"

The glamorous woman instinctively trembled in fear.

Zheng Shengzhuang opened his mouth wide and forgot to shout.

Zheng Junqing looked at the wine dripping from his head, and then looked at the flesh and blood on his palm. He didn't even care about the pain.

He completely couldn't accept the reality. He didn't expect Darren to really dare to wield his knife and directly cripple one of his hands.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"



Darren did not give the crowd any time to react. His left hand flashed again.

He grabbed a fruit knife on the table and fell down again. The other hand of Zheng Junqing, who was going to pull out the knife, was mercilessly nailed to the table.

The fruit knife cut out a blood line again and floated on the table, leaving a shocking sight.

The coquettish lady and the others almost fell to the ground.

Zheng Junqing gritted his teeth, but in the end, he couldn't help but scream. "Ah—"

"Darren!"

Zheng Shengzhuang couldn't stop his anger. He grabbed a gun and was about to fire when Darren waved his right hand.

Half of the cigar scalded her hand. She shook her wrist and the gun fell to the ground.

"You've schemed against me so many times. A bottle of wine and two hands, don't you think it's too much?"

Before the bodyguards of Zheng Family came up with roars, Darren pulled out the dagger and put it on Zheng Junqing's neck as a deterrent.

Zheng Shengzhuang and the others were

furious and all shouted at Darren to let him go.

Zheng Junqing was also very sullen and angry.

He was not so vulnerable, but he did not expect that Darren would be so reckless that he gave him a thunderous blow in front of everyone.

He vowed to make Darren pay for his blood.

A person of his status was not someone that Darren could bully.

The beautiful women were also very angry. Darren was not qualified to hurt Zheng Junqing.

Zheng Junqing gritted his teeth and shouted, "Darren, have you thought about the consequences?"

Darren smiled noncommittally.

"What do you think will happen to me when I'm here?"

"You, on the other hand, have to tell me one more thing, otherwise, the consequences will be very serious."

He looked at Zheng Junqing and asked, "Where is Ling Qianshui?"

"Who's here to behave atrociously? Who's here to touch my nephew?"

Just then, the wooden door was kicked open again.

More than a dozen men like wolves and tigers swarmed in, each of them full of murderous intent.

Then, a round-faced man, a fashionable girl, and a bald man in a uniform came up from behind.

Zheng Shengzhuang looked in the direction of the voice and his face instantly lit up with joy.

"Fourth uncle, seventh sister, Deputy Steward Yuan!"

The round-faced man, the fourth uncle of the Zheng Family, Zheng Qiankun.

The fashionable girl, the seventh lady of the Zheng Family, Zheng Siyue.

There was also a bald man, Yuan Yifan, the Vice Head of the South Hill Palace.

Seeing them, Dean Huang and the glamorous lady were also excited. The backbone was coming, and Darren was guaranteed to be finished today.

Zheng Shengzhuang stepped forward and made a brief introduction. The faces of Zheng Qiankun and the others quickly darkened.

Zheng Junqing came to his senses and said, "Fourth Uncle..."

Despite his elegant bearing, he still felt wronged, which made Zheng Qiankun's eyes turn red in an instant.

His brow twitched, and although he didn't say anything, anyone could tell that he wanted to kill someone.

"Well, if you dare to lay a finger on my Zheng Family, you must be bold and courageous enough."

Coming to the front of Darren and Zheng Junqing, Zheng Qiankun stared at Darren and smiled with anger,

"I've lived for decades. It's the first time that I've seen someone as wild as you."

Deputy innkeeper Yuan also stared fiercely at Darren, coldly sneering at him as if he didn't know how high the heavens and how thick the earth was.

Darren smiled noncommittally. "Mr. Zheng, why don't you ask why I did this?"

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

Zheng Qiankun lowered his voice and said,



"I'm telling you, you have to pay back with your life for my nephew's humiliation today."

Darren said lightly, "If you don't want to be reasonable, why do you still want to be lawless?"

"I'm the law, and I'm the heaven."

Zheng Qiankun didn't care about his nephew's kidnapping at all. As always, he was strong and aggressive.

"Old Yuan, catch him. If he dares to resist, he will die on the spot."

"If you dare to drag my nephew to his grave with you, you'll have his entire family dead."

He, Zheng Qiankun, never liked to be threatened, let alone an ignorant boy like Darren.

"Capture him!"

Vice-commander Yuan didn't waste any more time talking. With a single order, a dozen men in uniform immediately surrounded them.

Zheng Siyue also pulled out a gun and pointed it at Darren and shouted, "Let my brother go."

Darren looked at Zheng Junqing and said lightly, "He hasn't told me where Ling Qianshui is."

"Silly passer-by, are you still putting on an act

at this time?"

Zheng Junqing sneered. "You're going to lose your life, aren't you? Are you still thinking about Ling Qianshui?"

Darren said in a calm tone, "She must die. If she doesn't say it, you may die too."

Zheng Siyue was very unhappy with Darren's calmness. She shouted angrily with her pretty face, "Shameless rascal, you still want to jump around in the face of death?"

She couldn't wait to shoot Darren down with one shot.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Darren's dagger sank, and a huge killing intent emerged.

Zheng Junqing's body shook as he felt the desire to kill him.

Darren's tone was indifferent, "Young Master Zheng, do you really want to go straight to the dark side?"

Zheng Junqing shivered. With much difficulty, he said,

"I say, I say, she is in the Riverside Villa and will go to Yang State at one o'clock in the morning."

He suddenly figured out that although Ling Qianshui's whereabouts were shameful, it was nothing compared to his own life.

Moreover, Darren couldn't even walk out of the Imperial Hotel, let alone seek revenge from Ling Qianshui.

Hearing the whereabouts of Ling Qianshui, Darren took out his mobile phone and sent it out, "Very good..."

"BANG——"

At this moment, Zheng Siyue suddenly pulled the trigger and shot Darren on the shoulder.

A stream of blood shot out, causing Darren's body to shake and the dagger to fall subconsciously.

Then, a group of uniformed men rushed forward and directly caught Darren.

Darren didn't fight. It was not that he didn't want to resist, but at this moment, he really didn't have much strength.

And the dull old man had been standing behind Zheng Qiankun and staring at him.

Zheng Qiankun grinned and said, "You son of a bitch, you're screwed."

"Pa——"

Zheng Siyue stepped forward and gave Darren a slap. Then she smashed Darren's head with a gun.

"You dare to hurt my brother, kidnap him. I'm going to let you know what it means to live a living hell."

Darren's head was bleeding...

The beautiful woman and the others had already recovered from the gunshot and gloated as they watched Darren being wreaked havoc.

He was overestimating his own abilities, and was no longer as he had been.

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

Almost at the same time, six black sedans arrived at the heavily-guarded Imperial Inn.

The security guard of Zheng's company subconsciously tried to stop it, but when he saw the license plate, he retracted like a viper.

Not long after, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. The door opened and more than a dozen burly men came out.

They walked into the hotel surrounded by a group of people, their faces cold and indifferent.

His imposing manner was like a rainbow.



Dozens of bodyguards of the Zheng Family instinctively tried to stop them, but when they saw the clothes on their bodies, they retreated in panic.

Ye Tang!

## Chapter 445



Mo Qianxiong led the group to Zheng Junqing's banquet hall as though they were entering a no-man's realm.

There was no anger or joy on his face. However, when he saw Darren being held down, there was a little bit of coldness between his eyebrows.

"Who's there?"

Several security personnel shouted subconsciously, but then their faces changed and they stepped back.

Mo Qian Xiong didn't even look at them and went straight ahead.

He was not furious, but his aura was still strong. The dozens of people who were blocking the way quickly moved away, as if a wild beast had come.

Some people recognized him.

For instance, there were people like Head Huang, Deputy General Yuan, and Zheng Juzhuang who did not recognize him. They might be able to sense his powerful aura.

Mo Qianxiong attracted everyone's attention in an instant.

Executive Huang was the fastest to respond. His face was full of joy as he stepped forward and shouted,

"Mr. Mo, why are you here..."

Vice General Yuan forced a smile. "Good evening, Mr. Mo."

Zheng Qiankun, who had been staring at Darren, was stunned when he heard this. He turned his head and looked at the big man who was getting closer and closer.

Why would someone like Mo Qianxiong suddenly appear here?

Mo Qian Xiong ignored everyone's smiles and did not respond to greetings. He just walked slowly to Darren.

"BANG——"

Without saying a word, he broke the handcuffs, then swept out a foot and swept out several people who were holding Darren.

The person who was hit moaned and fell five or six meters away. His whole body was in great pain and it was difficult for him to stand up.

The faces of the other men in uniform

changed dramatically. They subconsciously wanted to go forward, but they were repeatedly scolded by Deputy Steward Yuan, "Retreat, retreat."

More than a dozen people's eyelids jumped back.

A person made all the people in the room quiet down in a weird way.

Zheng Qiankun wanted to talk to him several times, but finally, he chose to shut up.

Mo Qianxiong looked at Darren, "Are you okay?"

"Thank you for your concern, Uncle Mo. It's alright."

Darren coughed and wiped off the blood stains on his face, "I can hold on."

Mo Qian Xiong's eyes were calm. "With your ability, how can you hold them down for a group of waste?"

The unconcealed words caused the faces of both Yuan Zheng and his men to change instantly.

Darren exhaled a long breath, "I've run out of strength..."

The simple words made Mo Qianxiong's heart tremble. On the way here, he had already understood everything. He also knew that Darren



had a narrow escape from death on this day.

"I've run out of strength. Ask Uncle Mo to help you."

Mo Qian Xiong's eyes were gentle. "In short, don't let others hold me down in the future."

Darren nodded gently, "I understand."

"Well, let's go back."

Mo Qianxiong helped Darren to leave.

"Who allowed you to leave?"

Zheng Siyue couldn't hold back her anger anymore. She screamed, "We can't go!"

She instinctively stood in front of Darren and Mo Qian Xiong, lifting up the guns in her hands.

Before she could aim at Darren, a Ye Hall elite's left hand flashed, and a spear was pointed at her head.

Zheng Xena's arm was as steady as a rock, and her killing intent was extremely cold. No one would doubt that the gun would hit the head of Zheng Xena if she took any action.

Executive Huang and others subconsciously took a few steps back.

"Old Mo, it's a misunderstanding."

Zheng Qiankun's eyelids twitched. He

stretched out his hand and pulled Zheng Siyue behind him. "Please forgive me."

He was able to outshine Mo Qianxiong in terms of wealth and connections. However, Zheng Qiankun had to give him some face when Mo Qianxiong was backed up by Ye Hall, who was going out for expedition.

Deputy General Yuan nodded repeatedly. "That's right, that's right. Your Honor, you don't need to worry about me."


Mo Qian Xiong said coldly, "I don't have a villain here. I only have my own people and enemies."

The expression on Zheng Qiankun's face was uncertain. He then shot a look at Deputy General Yuan.

Deputy Steward Yuan was struggling, but he finally gritted his teeth and stood up. "Mr. Mo, Darren has hurt Zheng Junqing and also caused trouble. You can't take him away."

"That's right, Old Mo. I don't know who you are, Darren."

Zheng Qiankun also said with a strange tone, "But he hurt my nephew in public, and he also disabled my nephew. This is a clear crime."

"You're considered old man Ye. You should know that the law is above all else. Protecting a criminal like this is not good for you or Ye Tang." 

Although he didn't want to go against Ye Chonglou, it didn't mean that he was afraid. He absolutely wouldn't allow Mo Qianxiong to take him safe and sound.

Otherwise, how would the Zhengs be able to meet people in the future? What authority would he have in the future?

Darren must be stepped to death tonight.

Zheng Shengzhuang nodded as well. "That's right. Darren has committed a crime. He must be severely punished by the law."

Close to a hundred people at the scene began to voice their agreement, proving that Darren was lawless.

Zheng Qiankun's face was full of pride.

"Old Mo, the will of the people can't be done. If you insist on taking him away, I will sue Ye Tang and ask Ye Tang to provide justice to the Zheng Family."

Zheng Siyue's face was also full of resentment.

"That's right. Darren has offended the Zheng

Family. You can take him away as you wish? Do you think the Zheng Family is easy to bully?"

"Boy, you hurt my brother. Even King of Heaven can't protect you."

She looked at Darren provocatively, "The shot just now was only interest. I will slowly kill you."

Like a beautiful woman, she looked down on a bumpkin like Darren, so she was very angry at him for hurting Zheng Junqing, thinking that she must let Darren kneel on the ground and beg for mercy.

Darren couldn't be bothered to pay attention to it. He started running the 'Tai Chi Scripture', trying to restore his strength as soon as possible.

Zheng Siyue looked at Mo Qianxiong with an unruly look.

"I don't care who you are. In short, Darren must stay. If you dare to take him away, don't blame us for being impolite."

"I wanted to save some face for the Zheng Family so that you won't be embarrassed."

Facing the surging crowd, Mo Qianxiong still looked indifferent.

"As a result, you told me the law and justice. Well, I'll give you the law, and I'll give you justice."



Mo Qian Xiong reached out and took a tablet computer from his subordinate. He opened a page and said coldly,

"On October 2nd, Zheng Junqing and Darren had a conflict at the auction. After that, through Ling Qianshui, Zheng Junqing incited Green Wolf to ambush Darren."

"On the fifth day of October, Zheng Junqing instructed Ling Qianshui to sneak into the Flying Dragon Villa to assassinate Darren."

"On October 14th, that is, today, Zheng Junqing asked Miyamoto Sanlang to kill Darren with poison, and he also set explosives in the yacht to kill him together..."

"According to our investigation, Ling Qianshui Blood Hunters has placed a pawn in Nanling. They have repeatedly prohibited transporting new drugs and collected ancient secret prescriptions to be given to Yang State."

"It is reported that Zheng Junqing collected 18 profits from Ling Qianshui, which was more than 10 billion yuan. Last week, he even served as the urgent vanguard of Blood Medical Sect to compete for Mount Yun Ding..."

"According to the investigation, Zheng Junqing also intended to set up a clinic in Longdu

with Miyamoto Sanlang's help..."

Upon hearing Mo Qian Xiong pointing out Zheng Junqing's plot in one breath, Zheng Qiankun, Deputy General Yuan, and the rest's expressions changed drastically.

In addition to being surprised that Zheng Junqing was involved in the matter too deeply, Mo Qianxiong also knew so much.

Zheng Junqing shook his body and felt a sharp pain in his wound.

The corners of Zheng Qiankun's mouth twitched. He forced a smile and said, "Old Mo, I'm sorry. I've said too much. Please take Darren away."

Mo Qianxiong stared at Deputy Steward Yuan and said, "Zheng Junqing and Ling Qianshui have attacked Darren so many times. Shouldn't he come to seek justice tonight?"

Questions poured down in torrents.

Deputy innkeeper Yuan's eyelids twitched. He took a few steps back awkwardly, not daring to get himself involved in this matter again.

Mo Qianxiong looked at Zheng Junqing again and said, "You have tried to kill him more than once. Is there any problem with him abandoning

your two hands?"

"Although Darren's actions were excessive, he was forced to do so. You're not going to let him go, but you want to catch him?"

Mo Qianxiong sneered and said, "Do you really think of yourself as a god?"

Zheng Junqing's body was stiff, and he did not respond.

Zheng Kun suppressed his anger and said, "Well, Old Mo, let's call it a day."

"It's too late..."

Mo Qian Xiong did not stop. His voice was mechanical and hard. "If you have to do things according to the law, then you should do things according to the law today."

"Ye Tang has reason to suspect that Zheng Junqing colluded with foreign enemies and harmed the interests of the Divine Land. Ye Tang is going to arrest him for further investigation."

"Zheng Siyue injured a person from the Ye Hall who was carrying out a mission with a spear in front of everyone. I have a reason to suspect that she is full of hostility towards Ye Hall."

Mo Qianxiong said resolutely, "Disciple of Ye Hall, you can't bleed or cry."



Zheng Qiankun thundered in a cold voice, "Members of the Ye Hall? Which member of the Ye Hall? Darren?"

Mo Qian Xiong threw the tablet back to his hand, "That's right!"

Zheng Shengzhuang shouted, "That's impossible. He's just a barefoot doctor. How could he be Ye Tang's son? What proof do you have?"

Mo Qian Xiong blocked her with a simple sentence, "Ye Hall is a secret."

Zheng Qiankun's fists clenched tightly. "If you say yes, then yes. If you say no, then yes."

Mo Qianxiong explained briefly, "You can complain about it."

"Come on, take him down."

Dozens of Ye Hall elites walked forward with no expression on their faces. They weren't like wolves or tigers, but their cold and indifferent expressions showed that they were powerful.

The bodyguards of the Zheng Family tried to stop him subconsciously, but they heard a low, muffled gunshot.

Ye Tang's elite soldiers fired unceremoniously.



Zheng Junqing wanted to step back, but he was kicked over. Then he twisted his hands and got dislocated and handcuffed.

Zheng Siyue screamed and kicked him. She wanted to stop the man who arrested her, but she was also shot in the thigh.

Then, someone grabbed her long hair, slammed it against the wall, and knocked her out.

Zheng Qiankun wanted to support him, but he was also flung to the ground by Li Mu's hand.

The activity of commands and prohibitions was the biggest characteristic of Ye Hall.

They only knew that if they caught someone and dared to counterattack, resist, they would all be knocked down.

Zheng Shengzhuang and the rest quickly evaded the attacks, worried that they might bring disaster upon the fish in the pond.

Zheng Qiankun snarled, "Mo Qian Xiong, have you thought about the consequences?"

"Take him away!"

Mo Qianxiong helped Darren to leave without looking back...

## Chapter 446



Seeing that Ye Tang had directly dragged Zheng Junqing and Zheng Siyue away, Zheng Shengzhuang and the rest were dumbfounded. They could not react in time.

No one had expected Mo Qian Xiong to be so arrogant, cold-blooded, and ruthless.

Even if they didn't respect the younger brother and sister Zheng Junqing, they should at least respect them. But in the end, Zheng Qiankun was overthrown.

Several Zheng Kai's cronies, who had tried to stop him, were also shot down by the bullets.

The ground was covered in blood.

Although Zheng Shengzhuang and the rest had heard a lot about Ye Tang's style of doing things, they were still shocked when they personally witnessed Ye Tang execute orders and prohibitions like a killing machine.

It was rough, rough, and too rough.

Zheng Qiankun, who had always been domineering, felt rude and inhuman.

He himself was a grown-up now. He liked to

use force to solve problems, but it was nothing compared to Ye Tang's.

Thinking of the miserable look of his nephew and niece, he hurriedly took out his mobile phone and dialed the money.

Asking for help, complaining, and complaining.

However, the seven or eight calls didn't have any effect at all. No matter how strong their relationship was, when they heard that Ye Tang was involved, they didn't hesitate to reject the idea.

What a joke. If any one of them suppressed the pressure from the foreign country, and another one killed them first and reported it later, they would probably suffer a great injury.

"Son of a b\*tch!"

Seeing that all the connections were useless, Zheng Qiankun almost smashed his mobile phone in his hand.

This kind of helplessness and anger made him feel very wronged.

He had never thought that one day, he would be treated like this, and there would be nothing he could do about it.

Ye Tang's arrest would make so many people keep their words as a secret.

The pretty woman and the others also looked at Zheng Qiankun in disbelief.

Little did he expect that not only did Zheng Qiankun fail to subdue Mo Qianxiong, but he also failed to find someone to rescue him.

Thinking of this, the eyes of Executive Huang and others contracted. They all wondered if they should live with their tails between their legs in the future.

Such as Zheng Siyue, Zheng Junqing.

Other people either wanted to fight or catch as they wished. Even smaller as they were, they would probably die in vain.

Moreover, they were also afraid of Darren. They stepped on a barefoot doctor and dragged Mo Qian Xiong in. Besides, Mo Qian Xiong did not care about offending the Zheng Family. It was not easy.

"Fourth Uncle, what should we do now?"

After Zheng Qiankun vented his anger, Zheng Shengzhuang finally came to his senses. He pulled Zheng Qiankun's arm and said in a low voice,



"We're just allowing them to run amok like this?"

"Obviously, it was Darren who provoked us first, but now it became ours. Is there any justice? Is there any law?"

"What's more, you've been pampered since you were a child. You don't have to touch the water with your fingers. Now both of your hands are injured. I'm afraid that you'll suffer if you're taken in."

"Sisie is the same. Her head is bleeding. If we don't save them quickly, I'm afraid that she will go crazy."

Zheng Shengzhuang anxiously asked Zheng Qiankun to think of a way to solve the problem.

"Besides, if we don't take care of it immediately, I'm worried that the Zhu clan will add insult to injury."

Thinking of Zheng Junqing's pierced hands and Zheng Siyue's broken head, Zheng Shengzhuang couldn't stop feeling anxious. He also hated Darren to the core.

"Take care of it?"

Zheng Qiankun's anger flared up once more.

"If it could be solved, I would have done it

long ago. Seven or eight calls, and none of them could be called."

"When I heard Ye Tang's arrest, I felt like a coward. I didn't even dare to speak to you in a perfunctory manner."

"Ye Tang is like an iron bucket. He can't even pour water into his body. What method am I supposed to use to deal with him now?"

"You're all good- for- nothings. You couldn't defend the victory of the war in the South Hill and caused such a disaster. You even got a lot of evidence."

He was reprimanding Zheng Shengzhuang. Ling Qianshui's matter could be big or small. Who knew if his nephew and niece really wouldn't be able to come out?

Now they couldn't get along with each other, so they could only go back to find the old master to settle the matter.

With the lordmaster's presence, this matter would definitely be properly settled. However, in this case, it would appear that he was too incompetent and useless, and his position would likely plummet in a straight line.

This made Zheng Qiankun very angry.

"Mr. Zheng, you can actually find someone."

Yuan Bei, who had been silent all this while, suddenly said, "With him around, Ye Tang should be giving him some face."

Zheng Qiankun's voice sank. "Who's there?"

"Song Wansan from the Song Clan."

Yuan Bei lowered his voice and said, "He has donated a lot of money to Ye Hall, and he even has a bit of friendship with Mo Qianxiong..."

Zheng Qiankun's eyes lit up.

Zheng Shengzhuang hesitated for a moment. "We're in a bit of a mess with the Song family. If we ask them for help now, will Song Wansan..."

In the beginning, when the Zheng Family took advantage of the situation, it was she who had spread the news. Now, she turned around and begged for help, which made her feel bad.

Zheng Qiankun waved his hand and said, "No matter what his attitude is, as long as there is hope, we have to give it a try..."

To him, sacrificing a bit of face was better than making the honored tutor despise him when he went back.

An hour later, Zheng Qiankun appeared in the Song family's office. He was no longer arrogant,

but a little humble and patient.

Song Wansan did not put on airs. As soon as he received the notice, he went out with a cane and sat opposite Zheng Qiankun with a smile on his face.

"Mr. Zheng, I'm sorry. I just fell asleep, but I didn't welcome you. Please forgive me. Please forgive me."

He also shouted, "Caroline, make some tea."

Song Caroline quickly brought out a pot of tea.

"Mr. Song, you're too polite. We're all friends. There's no need to treat us as outsiders."

"I came here tonight for two things. One is to apologize for Zheng Junqing's previous robbery. He shouldn't have played this trick in the Song family when they were in trouble."

Zheng Qiankun was exasperated at his failure to live up to his expectations. "I've already punished him severely, and also whipped him. Next time, I'll let him come and apologize in person."

"It's a small matter, a small matter!"

Song Wansan laughed out loud. "I've forgotten about the three hundred million yuan in



the pig farm a long time ago. It's gone, don't mention it."

Zheng Qiankun was stunned. "What the hell is this?"

Song Wansan laughed loudly and said, "In the beginning, you wanted to start your official career and want to make achievements. I am kind enough to support you to set up a pig farm in your jurisdiction."

"I thought it would take tens of millions of yuan, but you asked me to pay you three hundred million yuan."

"I was really angry at that time, but after so many years, I had already gotten over it. I only regard it as a joke."

He placed the tea in front of Zheng Qiankun and said, "Drink, West Lake Longjing."

The corners of Zheng Qiankun's mouth twitched. "Mr. Song, I mean, I'm sorry about the matter of Zheng Junqing forcing Song Caroline."

"I'm sorry for what."

Song Wansan waved his hand again. "It's just a royal hotel. As long as it doesn't hurt the relationship between you and me, you can take it away."

Zheng Qiankun's eyelids twitched as he subconsciously turned to look at Song Caroline.

Song Caroline's face was full of apologies. "Mr. Zheng, I'm sorry. Grandpa has lost his white hair. His mind is affected, and his ears are not very good."

"Let me talk to him!"

"Grandpa, it's not about the pig farm..."

Then, she got close to Song Wansan and repeated what Zheng Qiankun had said.

"Oh, I see."

Realization dawned on Song Wansan when he finished listening. He looked apologetically at Zheng Qiankun and said, "I'm sorry. I misheard you."

"But it's okay. As a child, it's normal for him to be a little arrogant."

Without hesitation, he said, "It's in the past. Don't mention the marriage proposal again, or it'll hurt the harmony of the two families."

"Thank you, Elder Song."

Zheng Kun heaved a sigh of relief and said with a smile,

"There is one more thing tonight. I hope that

Elder Song will come forward and say hello to Mo Qianxiong."

"He detained my nephew and niece..."



After that, he gave a brief description of what had happened in the Imperial Court Hotel. Of course, he disguised Zheng Junqing and Zheng Siyue as innocent people from head to toe.

Finally, he grabbed Song Wansan's hand and said, "Mr. Song, you must help me with this matter..."

"What is it?"

Song Wansan shouted,

"You're going to give me the No.8 land in Longdu..."

## Chapter 447



When Zheng Qiankun visited Song Wansan, Darren was having an operation and lying on the bed, sleeping soundly.

This sleep was heavier than ever, and it made him sleep very comfortably. When he woke up again, it was already noon of the next day.

Darren sat on the hospital bed and operated the "Tai Chi Scripture" once, making himself feel more refreshed.

Then, he discovered that the wound where the bullet had been removed had already healed.

Although his state had not returned to its peak, after a night's rest, Darren felt that he was full of vigor again.

"Are you awake?"

At this moment, the door was gently pushed open. Mo Qianxiong walked in and asked, "How is it going?"

"Thank you for your concern, Uncle Mo."

Darren touched the wound on his head and said with a smile, "I've recovered seventy to eighty percent. I'm fine now."



"Is that so?"

Mo Qian Xiong did not believe it. He went forward to check and was surprised to find that Darren's wound had healed. Then he looked at Darren and smiled.

"Your body is really different from ordinary people. If ordinary people are shot and injured, they won't have a scar for ten days or half a month. You will be fine overnight. It's amazing."

He was even more impressed by Darren's extraordinary medical skills, martial arts, courage, and body.

"I can only say that the doctor has done a good job with the surgery."

Darren gave the credit to the doctor, and then changed the subject, "Uncle Mo, thank you for last night."

"What are you talking about? If you want to say thank you, it should be us who should thank you."

Mo Qian Xiong looked at Darren and said, "If you didn't tell Heavenly Wolf the secret in time, we wouldn't know that someone was betraying Ye Hall."

"Moreover, Li Dayong has an affair with the

Blood Medical Group, which can help us explain the several headless public cases before."

"You've made a great contribution to Ye Hall."

He patted Darren's shoulder in gratitude. Unless Darren informed and killed Li Dayong in time, he was afraid that Li Dayong would do harm to Ye Hall in the future.

Even he himself, who was sold to the Blood Medicine Sect in the ancestral grave of South Hill, was betrayed by Li Dayong.

"Uncle Mo, can I know something about Li Dayong?"

Hearing Li Dayong's words, Darren felt a little sad in his heart. "How did he make a mistake at that time? How could he be poor for so many years?"

Mo Qianxiong hesitated, but in the end, he did not hide anything from Darren. In addition to Darren's trust, there was also the fact that Li Dayong had died.

"Li Dayong is a member of the Ye Hall. More than 20 years ago, he escorted Madam Ye and Young Master Ye back to the country to offer sacrifices. As a result, he was attacked by a group of enemies halfway."

"The masked man is good at martial arts. We've prepared for this, so the battle was extremely fierce."

"Mrs. Ye, you're worried that your son, who has just reached one month old, will be hurt, so you let the injured Li Dayong take him away first, and she takes guards to continue to block the enemies."

"So Li Dayong took the child away from the scene and ran to the Huahai suburb. He couldn't hold on, and he thought it would be much safer after they arrived in the city."

"He found a corner to rest in and was going to call Mrs. Ye after sleeping for a while."

"In the end, he was too tired, and he bled a lot. He slept the whole day as soon as he fell asleep."

He sighed. "When I woke up, I found Young Master Ye missing."

Darren was shocked, "Lost?"

"That's right. They've been lost. They've probably been taken away by someone."

Mo Qianxiong nodded heavily. "Li Dayong was scared out of his wits. He searched on the spot for a day and a night, but there was no trace of Young Master Ye."

"At this time, although Mrs. Ye was rescued by the reinforcements, she was also injured and in a coma. Mr. Ye contacted Li Dayong and sent people to pick up him and the child."

"Li Dayong lost his mind. Out of guilt, he didn't tell the truth, so he went to the orphanage and stole a child to replace him."

"He brought the child back. Because the baby is just one month old, he hasn't grown up yet. In addition, the Sect Master doesn't have much contact with the child, so he doesn't find anything unusual."

"Two weeks later, Mrs. Ye woke up and took the child to comfort her. Then she said that the child was not hers."

"Li Dayong can only tell the truth."

"Although Sect Leader Ye was furious, he knew that Li Dayong was too tired at that time, so he didn't punish him with the sect rules or strip him of his identity."

He told him what had happened in the past, "I just wanted him to go back to Huahai and reflect on his mistakes."

Darren nodded subconsciously. He thought that the Sect Master was not bad. If it were someone else who lost his child like this, he would



have strangled Li Dayong.

"But this introspection has lasted for more than 20 years. Li Dayong has been passive in self-blame and irritability, and his days are also more and more difficult in self-destruction."

Mo Qianxiong had learned a lot about the situation.

"If he didn't have your adoptive father to help and comfort him, he would have committed suicide a long time ago."

"Later, the Blood Medical Group somehow knew his identity, so they threatened and lured him into prostitution."

"I have to say that the Yang people are really good at handling things. Such a good-for-nothing was revived by them."

"The Blood Demon Sect asked Li Dayong to report to Yetang. He found an opportunity to enter the Blood Demon Sect and asked if he needed to perform a task."

"At that time, Ye Tang had been keeping an eye on the Bloodied-Medicine Sect and confirmed that this seemingly formal organization was actually filled with malice and intentions towards Shenzhou."

"Therefore, after a few negotiation by Elder Ye, he ultimately decided to activate Li Dayong, the cripple, so that he could sneak into the Blood medical doctor's door to find out more..."

He shook his head gently. "It's just that no one thought that this was a trap set up by the Blood Demon Sect. They also took the opportunity to probe Ye Tang through Li Dayong."

Darren's eyes were also dim. This was the pattern of two-sided spies. It was a pity that Li Dayong was standing in the Bloodseeker Gang's camp.

"These years, Ye Tang got a lot of information from Li Dayong. Not only did he stop the Blood Demon Sect from stealing the secret prescription several times, but he also exposed their plan to infiltrate the Divine Land."

Mo Qian Xiong continued the conversation, "Ye Hall also took down several medical executives who were bribed by the Bloodseeker School."

"Li Dayong has done a lot of good deeds."

"During this period of time, Ye Hall was buried as pawns from all parts of the country in the past. Their identities were exposed and killed one by one."

"There were also several missions that Ye Hall snuck into the Yang State to kill a few important figures with a secret traitor. In the end, they were surrounded and annihilated by Yang State's official trap."

"At that time, we didn't expect Li Dayong, who made great contributions, to be in charge of the ambush. We just thought that the Yang people happened to know the news and set an ambush."

"Now, when I analyze it later, the root is Li Dayong."

"Because the few brothers who were chasing after them had used him to arrange for ships to enter the Yang Kingdom. Only he knows the whereabouts of Ye Tang and his brother..."

Speaking of this, Mo Qianxiong's voice was full of emotion, and there was a trace of gloom in his eyes.

"Those are good bros."

Darren didn't say anything. If it was said that Li Dayong was just careless in the past, then he made mistakes again and again. He could change himself for the sake of benefits, but he still had to have a bottom line.

At the same time, he despised the Blood Demon Sect even more. In order to make


contributions to Li Dayong, the Blood Demon Sect would sacrifice some people without hesitation in exchange for Ye Tang's trust in Li Dayong.



"Ding--"

At this moment, Darren's cell phone was buzzing. He picked it up and answered, and soon came the voice of Jiang Heng.

"Brother Ye, we have blocked Ling Qianshui..."

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)



## Chapter 448



When Darren appeared on the river, he saw at a glance the yacht where Ling Qianshui was trapped.

The river was big, but there was no way out for Ling Qianshui.

The three hundred ships only blocked the entire surface of the river, pushing Ling Qianshui into a narrow area.

Then dozens of the Jiang family elites boarded the ship, killed a few Sirius disciples, and surrounded Ling Qianshui and the other two on the deck.

They were at the end of their rope.

After so many things that Ling Qianshui had done to Darren, Jiang Hengtai believed that Darren preferred to kill the other party by himself.

"Brother Ye, Ling Qianshui pretended to run away, but we intercepted and found them."

As soon as Darren got on the big boat, the river crossed came to report.

"They killed seven or eight of my people, and we also stabbed some of her trusted followers to

death."

"There are now only three people left with her, and there were no explosives on the ship after checking."

He asked, "How do you want to deal with them? Do you want tens of thousands of arrows at the same time?"

There were so many ships. One person with a fish spear was enough for Ling Qianshui to die without a burial place.

"No, let me talk to her first."

Ling Qianshui had schemed against him so many times, and Darren wanted to see her again, which could be a good commemoration.

Before Darren could come forward to say something, Ling Qianshui's voice came first.

"Darren, I want to talk to you."

As she spoke, she straightened her body on the deck. Her hair was coiled up in a bun, and she was dressed entirely in black. Even though she had fled due to exhaustion, she still maintained her charm and arrogance.

Darren got on the boat and passed through the crowd. He looked at Ling Qianshui and smiled. "President Ling, what else do we have to talk

about?"

"Darren, give me your price."

Ling Qianshui ignored the fish spears around him and moved his feet to stare at Darren.

"The price of asking me to leave this place and to keep me alive."

"The Sirius Council has been destroyed by me, and Zheng Junqing is going to be seriously injured. You are all alone now, and there is nothing left."

There was a glimmer of light in Darren's eyes, "Do you still have the price of living?"

Hearing Darren's words, Ling Qianshui couldn't help but feel a pain in his eyes. The painstaking efforts that he had been managing for so many years were all destroyed because of Darren, the bastard.

She really wanted to strangle Darren to death, but at this moment, she knew in her heart that she could not kill Darren, and instead, her life and death were held in her hands.

In any case, she had to go to Yang State alive.

Thinking of this, she stroked her black hair and said, "You don't need to worry about this. All you need to do is to ask for something."

"I know, I have attacked you so many times, and I almost blew you to death. You hate me to the core."

"But if you kill me, you'll only be able to vent your anger. You won't be able to make up for it, nor will you be able to gain any benefit from it."

"You might as well give me a way out, in exchange for something that can bring you benefits."

Ling Qianshui patiently guided her, and intentionally lifted her skirt slightly to make her white thighs more eye-catching.

Darren replied unceremoniously, "Sorry, I don't need any benefits. I just want to see you die."

"Darren, you're an adult now, can't you be a little more mature?"

Ling Qianshui's pretty face darkened. "My death has no meaning for you at all."

"As long as it's meaningful to me."

Darren pushed Ling Qianshui step by step, "If I don't kill you, no one knows if you will continue to deal with me in the future."

"My villa car, and all the industries of the Skywolf association. I'll give them all to you."

Ling Qianshui also threw a bank card to



Darren, "There are still three billion yuan on it. You can take it at one time."

"You won't be able to take these things with you even if you give them to me or not."

Darren picked up his bank card and played with it, "So it doesn't make any sense."

No matter how much money and profit they had, Ling Qianshui's life was doomed to be lost when Ling Qianji kidnapped Tang Qiqi.

"Darren, you are so stubborn. In fact, you don't know how to appreciate favors."

Ling Qianshui shouted at Darren,

"That's right. Now that you have the upper hand, you have a chance to kill me, but it doesn't mean that you can bear the consequences."

"You should know what kind of background I have when it comes to dealing with things like this."

She believed that Darren knew her well.

Darren approached him slowly, "I'm not sure."

"Don't you know? Don't put on an act."

Ling Qianshui took out his last card. "I tell you, apart from the close relationship I have with the Blood Medicine Sect, I am still Mr. Miyamoto's

adopted daughter."

"If you kill me, not only will the Blood Medical Group come after you, but my adoptive father will also take revenge on you at all costs."

Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Miyamoto? What's that? Is it very powerful?"

Darren said noncommittally, "I killed a little girl, didn't I? I don't care to kill an old Miyamoto."

"How dare you! My adoptive father is not someone you can humiliate."

Ling Qianshui thundered all of a sudden, "You know, one mountain is still higher than the other."

"Pa——"

Without further ado, Darren gave Ling Qianshui a tight slap in the face.

With a crisp sound, Ling Qianshui screamed and flew out. Blood even flowed out of the corner of his mouth.

"You dare to attack me?"

Ling Qianshui was shocked and angry. "Are you really not afraid of the consequences?"

"Are you out of your mind?"

Darren sneered, "You still dare to be arrogant

in the face of death? What's the matter with your attack? Are you very great?"

"If you want to take my life again and again, can I still keep you for the New Year?"

Darren did not show any mercy to her. Before Ling Qianshui could get up, he stepped on her and made her lie on her stomach like a dead dog.

Ling Qianshui was furious. "I have the Blood Medical Group behind me. Miyamoto is a guard. If you hurt me, aren't you afraid that they will find fault with you?"

Hearing that Miyamoto was a guard, Darren didn't feel anything, but Jiang Heng Ferry's eyelids jumped.

Miyamoto was of royal blood. He was one of the ten sword saints in Yang State. His swordsmanship was very high and respected by others. His students were all over the world, and ten of them had entered the mystic realm.

Ordinary people really didn't dare to provoke them. Otherwise, it would be like poking a hornet's nest, and it might even lead to a fatal disaster!

He was very surprised that Ling Qianshui had something to do with Miyamoto and Ma Shou.

"Scared? I'm just afraid that you won't come

to investigate!"

Darren stretched out his right hand and said, "Kill one person, kill one person, and kill two people. Your adopted father will come, and I will also cut him."

He took a knife from Jiang Heng Ferry's hand.

"You attacked me several times and threatened me with Tang Qiqi. Do you think I'll keep you alive?"

At this moment, Darren's killing intent burst out. Not to mention Ling Qianshui, even Jiang Hengya had a creepy feeling.

Ling Qianshui's ears moved slightly, and then he took off the ear plug and took out his mobile phone to press the hands-free.

"My adoptive father wants to talk to you."

She could see that Darren wanted to kill her, so she hurriedly took out the last life-saving talisman.

Darren looked at her cell phone and heard a hoarse voice.

"The guy on the other side of the phone, listen to me carefully!"

"I'm Miyamoto, but I'm a defender. Ling Qianshui is my adopted daughter. I'm very



satisfied with her and I like her very much."

"If you dare to hurt her, I, Miyamoto, will never do it to you."

"If you know what's good for you, just let her go and apologize to her."

He suddenly lowered his voice. "Otherwise, I'll definitely kill you even though I'm still far away!"

"Siyamoto, are you going to be a horse guard?"

Darren said noncommittally, "What is it?"

"Bastard, I'm one of the Ten Great Sword Saints of the Yang State. How dare you humiliate me? Are you tired of living?"

Miyamoto But Ma Shou said with a hint of ferocity in his voice, "Don't talk nonsense to me. Let Ling Qianshui go right now."

"You've touched a deluge of water. I'll definitely go to the Divine Land to cut your head off!"

"Do you understand?"

He was superior to Darren and reprimanded him. He thought that if he moved out his name, Darren would kneel down obediently.

Unexpectedly, Darren smiled lightly.

"I'll wait for you in the Southern mausoleum..."

The next second, his saber fell.

"Ah — "

Ling Qianshui screamed and was beheaded!

She died with her eyes open.

"You son of a b\*tch!"

Miyamoto, the Guard of the Horse, roared,  
"You've gone too far!"

"Darren, just you wait. Within a week, this old man will take your life!"



## Chapter 449



Darren didn't rest assured about Shinichi Miyamoto's and Ma Shou's words.

No matter who threatened her, Ling Qianshui had to die. Otherwise, the people around her would be bitten to death one day.

After killing Ling Qianshui, Darren asked Jiang Hesheng to deal with his hands and tail while he went back to the Flying Dragon Villa to recuperate alone.

Sitting in the backyard of the Flying Dragon Villa and overlooking the swan villa across the lake, Darren's heart was more or less depressed.

"This is the herbal medicine I boil. It is very good for gun wounds."

While Darren was in a daze, Su Xi'er, who was wearing a ponytail and jeans, held a bowl of hot Chinese medicine in front of Darren.

Darren rubbed his head and said, "No, I'm fine."

Su Xi'er did not leave. She continued to hold the porcelain bowl stubbornly.

Darren gently tapped her head, "I can treat it

by myself and don't need to take medicine. Besides, the medicine is hot and bitter. It's hard to drink."

"It's not hot at all. I tried it on it when I took it out."

Su Xi'er replied with her lips compressed, and then opened the left palm of her left hand. A white rabbit candy came into view.

"After taking the medicine and a piece of sugar, it won't be bitter."

She coaxed Darren as if she was coaxing a child, "Hurry up, the temperature is just right, hurry and drink it."

Darren spread his hands, "Can I stop drinking?"

Su Xi'er blinked her eyes. "Why don't we just have a bowl today?"

Darren knew that Su Xi'er was stubborn, so he could only shake his head helplessly. Then he took the bowl and gulped it down.

Su Xi'er did not speak, but looked at Darren with a gentle look. Her slightly raised eyes were like peach blossoms, and only the reflection of Darren could be seen in her black and white pupils.



Soon, Darren finished drinking the medicine, and then threw the porcelain bowl on the table. "Finished."

"Uh-huh – "

Su Xi'er came to her senses and smiled peacefully. She lowered her head and slowly peeled off the sugar paper. Then she pinched the rabbit milk candy and carefully put it in Darren's mouth.

Darren looked at the woman's pampering look and said, "Do you really treat me like a child?"

Although Su Xi'er was reluctant to speak, her mouth was imbued with milk candy, which made Su Xi'er's smile extraordinarily sweet.

"Although you are very stubborn, I have to say that you will be a good wife and mother in the future."

Darren gave him a positive answer, "I don't know who is lucky enough to marry you..."

Su Xi'er mumbled, "I don't want to get married."

"Don't move. It's like this. Let me take a picture of you."

Darren picked up Su Xi'er's mobile phone and adjusted the angle to take a few pictures for her.

Although Su Xi'er was a little shy, she did not stop Darren and blankly let Darren film her.

"That's right. She looks adorkable."

Darren teased Su Xi'er while looking at the photos on his mobile phone. Suddenly, his eyes stopped for a moment and fell on a photo taken in the morning.

This was a photo taken by Su Xi'er. There was a balcony in the photo. At first glance, he could recognize that it was a swan villa.

On the balcony, a middle-aged man was hugging Liu Yueling tightly.

There was no sadness on Liu Yueling's face. On the contrary, her smile was beautiful and she looked like a little woman that she had never had before.

The middle-aged man was not Li Dayong's father-in-law. Darren was completely unfamiliar with him.

Li Dayong had just been sent to the funeral hall last night, and his bones had not yet been buried. Liu Yueling was entangled with other men, and Darren's eyes were a little more fierce.

He knew that Liu Yueling didn't have a good relationship with Li Dayong. In the past half a

month, she had quarreled with him several times, but he never thought that she would betray Li Dayong.

From their embrace, one could tell that it was definitely not the first time they had met, nor was it the first time they had lived together in warmth.

Darren shook his phone and asked Su Xi'er, "Did you take this photo?"

"Yeah, I know you're injured, so I went to wetland park this morning to gather herbs."

Su Xi'er blinked her eyes and replied, "I saw a lot of herbal medicine for healing wounds over there, so I took Miao Feng wolf with me and ran over to dig some."

"I finished picking. I saw a good view, so I took a lot of photos by the way."

She asked curiously, "What's wrong? What's the matter with the picture?"

"It's all right. The photo is very good."

Darren sent the photo of Liu Yueling to his mobile phone, and then said to Su Xi'er with a smile, "Well, go and rest."

Su Xi'er nodded. "Okay, I'm going to prepare dinner."

She ran away with the porcelain bowl in her

hand, and her pretty face was bright and beautiful.

"You've got guts. How dare you provoke this kind of cold-blooded girl."

Just as Darren was watching Su Xi'er leave with a smile, another lazy and intoxicating voice rang out.

Then, he saw Song Caroline coming over.

The woman was wearing sunglasses, and half of her face was covered, only Tan's mouth was covered with red lipstick, and her black hair was hidden in the windbreaker. It was a free and easy beauty.

Darren's gaze softened.

Song Caroline noticed Darren's eyes and raised her thin eyebrows. "How about that? Am I beautiful?"

Darren smiled and flattered, "When have you never been beautiful?"

"Although I know that you are perfunctory to me, I still like to listen to it."

Song Caroline walked to Darren with a smile and said, "How is it going? Is your injury better?"

"You're right. In order not to implicate others, you broke into the Royal Court Hotel on your own."



"Aren't you worried that you won't come back alive?"

She also reached out her fingers to touch Darren's wound, and her eyes were full of pity and care. "You are in trouble. I guess I will also die for love."

"The Zheng Family is not a small family. If I kill Zheng Junqing, I'm sure I'll get revenge."

Darren smiled very calmly, "There is no need to drag the Song Family, Zhu Family, or Martial Alliance into the mire, and there is no need to let us brothers follow me to die."

Darren could certainly get a bunch of people to support him in the conflict in the Imperial Court Hotel, but he knew the consequences of exterminating Zheng Junqing, so he didn't want to cause Zhu Changsheng and the others any trouble.

Song Caroline's finger slid on Darren's chest. "Then don't you think about it for me? If you are dead, what should I do? What about Tang Samantha?"

"I'm fine, aren't I?"

Darren patted his chest with a smile and then changed the topic, "By the way, why did you have time to come over?"

"You're injured. Shouldn't I have come and have a look?"

Song Caroline rolled her eyes at Darren. "Or Tang Samantha is the only one who can come to see you?"

"That's not what I meant."

Darren smiled helplessly, "I just feel that the Zheng Family has suffered a lot this time. With your grandfather's temper, he must have made a big move."

Song Caroline's eyes were slightly surprised, and she was somewhat surprised by Darren's keenness. Then she smiled and said,

"Today, in addition to visiting you, there is one more thing for you to decide."

She looked at Darren tenderly and said, "Zheng Qiankun went to find grandpa last night, hoping that he could plead with Uncle Mo and let Zheng Junqing and Zheng Siyue out!"

"My grandfather pretended to be a fool. He offered three conditions, three hundred million cash, the Imperial Court Hotel, and the No.8 land in Longdu which was worth eight billion yuan."

"Zheng Qiankun agreed immediately, but my grandfather didn't reply immediately. He asked me

to come over and ask for your opinion."

"If you give Zheng Junqing a way to live, he will talk to Uncle Mo. If you insist on fighting to the end, he will pretend that Zheng Qiankun has never been here."

She held Darren's palm and said, "Whether Zheng Junqing and his sister can come out or not, it is up to you to decide."

"Put it down."

Darren's face broke into a smile.

"Uncle Mo caught them just to warn the other party, and he didn't intend to kill Zheng Junqing and his sister."

"Besides, although Zheng Junqing has a good relationship with Ling Qianshui, he hasn't developed to the point of being a foreigner, so it's hard for Ye Tang to make use of this opportunity."

"Even if it weren't for your grandfather, the Zheng family would've been able to get them out sooner or later."

"In any case, we can't keep Zheng Junqing and Zheng Siyue in check. It's better to let your grandfather earn some extra money to earn a favor."

He rubbed the back of the woman's hand.

"Put it down."

Darren also wanted to kill Zheng Junqing, but he knew that he was not strong enough to kill him, so he could only let Zheng Junqing live for the time being.

"Grandpa's right. He said you'll let her go."

Song Caroline smiled and said, "Okay, I'll call grandpa later and ask him to say hello to Uncle Mo and let Zheng Junqing and his sister go."

Darren added, "You can do Zhu Changsheng a favor and let Zheng Shengzhuang go back to Dragon Capital."

Song Caroline's eyes lit up, and then she kissed Darren, "I understand."

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa"

At this moment, another tall figure appeared at the entrance. It was accompanied by a fragrant breeze.

"Darren, there are guests in our family. Why don't you go to the hall and have a seat? Do you want to hide here and enjoy the wind?"

Tang Samantha looked at Song Caroline with cold eyes. "Director Song, I haven't seen you for a long time."

"Ya, Darren's ex-wife... Oh, no, Mr. Tang, it's



you. Long time no see."

Song Caroline smiled and said hello, and then softly said to Darren,

"Darren, your ex-wife is here. Treat her well. I'll get down to business first."

"Remember, the ex-wife is also an honored guest. Treat her well..."

After that, she waved at Tang Samantha and left.

Tang Samantha almost died of anger. She grabbed Darren's ear and shouted,

"A re-wed, re-wed, re-wed, it's about to be re-wed..."

## Chapter 450



Of course, Darren did not go to the wedding with Tang Samantha. It was not because it was getting late, but because his parents suddenly called him.

After Darren answered, he immediately got up and went to the high-speed railway station. Tang Samantha drove the BMW over.

As she opened the car door to let Darren in, she asked with concern, "What happened?"

Darren fastened his seat belt and let Tang Samantha drive to the high-speed rail station.

"Li Dayong is dead. After my parents got the news, they took the high-speed train to Nanling, ready to send him to see him off tomorrow."

"As a result, when I came out of the high-speed railway station to wait for my car, I accidentally ran into a person's backpack."

"My backpack fell on the ground, and everything inside was broken. The other party opened it and it was a Jade Goddess of Mercy."

"He wants my parents to compensate him with 300,000."

Darren told her the content of Phoebe's call, and at the same time, he frowned slightly. He felt that this plot was the same as when Su Xi'er came to South Hill.

He felt that there was something fishy about it, but the last time he touched Liu Yueling, Darren did not think much about it.

Tang Samantha reacted quickly and said, "I don't think you're afraid of blackmailing me."

"I don't know. It's a bit complicated!"

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "My father insisted that the other party threw his own backpack, but the other party insisted that my father knocked him down."

"He also took out the jade goddess bill he just bought and took my parents to the jade ware shop to reason with them."

"The shopkeeper also testify that the other party bought a jade goddess of mercy in the morning and it was intact when she took it away."

Darren thought that if the Jade ware Shop were to be set up, he would definitely smash this shop.

Half an hour later, Darren and Tang Samantha showed up at Dragon-phoenix Jade Practice.

This was the first time Darren entered the Jadeware Hall. Only then did he discover that this shop had two floors up and down, two thousand square meters. Its surroundings were filled with all kinds of jade and raw ores.

Looking at the stock and manpower, this was not a small trouble. The boss behind him was at least billions of yuan.

However, Darren did not care about the boss's background. He walked into the hall and began searching for Ye Wutian and Phoebe.

Soon, he locked in on his parents.

Danie and Phoebe were surrounded by several people.

The person who took the lead was a middle-aged woman in her 40s. She wore gold and silver clothes, had a tall nose and looked fierce. She looked difficult to get along with.

"Dad, Mom, don't be excited."

Darren and Tang Samantha ran over and blocked the crowd. Then they took their parents' arms and said, "I'll deal with this."

"Darren, you're here?"

Phoebe pulled Darren and said anxiously, "Tell your father quickly. Don't be so stubborn. Just



touch the bad guy's stuff and compensate him."

Compared to compensation, she was even more worried about Danie's health. She was afraid that he would be shouted at and scolded by the crowd.

"You don't even believe me? I said it again. I just passed by her and touched a corner of my backpack, but I really didn't use much strength."

Danie was very angry as he replied, "It fell down on its own."

"Okay, mom and dad, I'll take care of it."

Darren smiled and let the two of them sit down, "You take a rest first."

"Mom and Dad? Are you his son?"

Seeing this, the middle-aged woman snorted and said, "You're just in time. Your parents broke my Jade Goddess and refused to compensate you. You should persuade them to get the money quickly."

"Otherwise, I'll make a phone call and the police will arrest you."

"I'm not asking. How much money do I pay for the jade goddess? You can give it to me as much as you want."

She bought a bill in front of Darren.

Tang Samantha glanced at it. It was 300,000, not too much, not too little. It was opened in the afternoon.



"Don't worry, it's my dad who did it. I'll pay for it. But if it has nothing to do with him, don't extort money from him!"

Darren took over his backpack and opened it. There was indeed a pile of jade fragments inside. Looking at the incision, he couldn't tell if it was old or new, but the texture was indeed top grade.

Such a jade statuette of Songzi Guanyin was not much.

"How can you speak like that?"

The middle-aged woman was furious. "What do you mean by blackmail? Jade, the receipt, you are blind and can't see it?"

"I bought it here in the afternoon, and it broke in less than an hour. Apart from being smashed by your dad, do I have to smash it by myself if my brain gets wet?"

"If you don't believe me, you can ask the young lady of Jadeware Company to see if I bought it here."

"And these guests, they witnessed my purchase of Jade Goddess of Mercy."

"If you want to go back on your word, just say it. Don't forget to put a hat on my head."

The middle-aged woman was very angry. "In short, you must give me an explanation today."

Darren took out his mobile phone and asked Zhu Natalie to bring out the surveillance footage from the scene of the incident.

"I'll pay you three hundred thousand."

At this moment, a proud and cold voice was heard.

Darren and the others looked up and saw Liu Yueling and a few other men and women walking in.

One of them was the middle-aged man Darren had seen in the photo.

"Boss!"

Seeing the middle-aged man, several shop assistants and security guards greeted him respectfully.

The middle-aged man didn't say anything. He just nodded slightly as a response.

He had an air of condescension, as if all the mortals present did not catch his eye.

However, when he saw Elsa, his eyes couldn't

help but light up, and his breathing became rapid.

Darren squinted his eyes slightly, and his impression of this guy was getting worse and worse.

When Ye Wutian and Phoebe saw Liu Yueling, they subconsciously stood up and greeted her. "Sis!"

They wanted to say that they were sorry for her, but they found that there was no sorrow on Liu Yueling's face, so they were slightly stunned and swallowed their words back.

"These two used to be my neighbors. I gave you three hundred thousand."

Liu Yueling directly wrote a cheque and handed it to the middle-aged woman. "That's it."

The middle-aged woman was very happy. "Thank you, boss. Thank you, boss."

"Brother Ye, Big Sister Shen..."

Liu Yueling turned her head and rebuked Ye Wutian and Phoebe.

"It's true that this big sister bought this jade here. I saw her paying for it with my own eyes this afternoon."

"You accidentally broke it. If you have money to compensate, if you don't have money, you



should take a good attitude and make compensation slowly."

There was a look of disgust in her eyes. "It's not good to be so self-righteous and shameless like this. It seems that you are very rude and rogue."

"Girl, I really didn't touch the jade..."

Danie was a little anxious. "You can't give her money."

"300,000 is a lot for you, but for me, it's just a piece of cake."

Liu Yueling impatiently said, "It can be said that I am treating you on behalf of Li Dayong. Let's put an end to this matter. Don't make any more fuss."

"By the way, I'll pay 300,000 yuan for it. It's not yours who will pay for it. Please don't say anything more."

She then looked at Darren.

"Darren, you too. You don't listen to me just because I told you to step on the ground and work. You always play tricks to climb up the social ladder. How are you now?"

"It can't even be taken out for 300,000."

"Zhu Natalie can take the Soaring Dragon

Villa and give it to you, but she will never give you money to support her."

"Everything still depends on yourself."



"I won't take care of you like your Uncle Yong did. You're not worth it. Just wait to get out of South Hill and sell herbal tea."

Ever since Li Mo told the beauty to bring Darren in and out of the Flying Dragon Villa, Liu Yueling had decided that Darren had to live off a woman to be a toy boy before she could move in.

Ye Wutian and Phoebe wanted to say something, but Darren gently waved his hand to stop them.

"Darren, take your parents to West Lake Yi Yi Residence for tea at nine o'clock tomorrow morning."

Liu Yueling did not talk nonsense with Darren,

"When the time comes, I'll have a point of giving up and asking you to sign a contract..."