

Chapter 201

"My ex-wife was driven away by me. Are you very reluctant to leave her?"

After Tang Samantha disappeared, Song Caroline looked at Darren with a meaningful smile.

"Do you want me to help you get her back?"

However, although she said it in a casual way, Darren could still catch her nervousness and a trace of being absent-minded.

He said softly, "There are some things that are very difficult to go back."

Song Caroline held Darren's hand.

"It's very difficult to go back, but it doesn't mean that you can't go back. Maybe one day you feel right, you can go back."

She didn't want to talk about Tang Samantha, which would make her anxious, but she also knew it was difficult to go around, so she could only face it in many cases.

Although this kind of situation would make her uncomfortable.

"You think too much."

Darren avoided her and chuckled. "It's impossible for me to go back with her. Besides, even

Rachel wants to strangle me to death. How can I go back to the Tang Family?"

Song Caroline lowered her eyelashes and said, "As long as you want, all the difficulties are not difficult."

"Alright, stop talking about the Tang Family. It's unrealistic."

Darren changed the topic and said, "What good things did you bring here today?"

"Today, we are having dinner at the Wuhu Food House. Several bigwigs didn't touch their chopsticks, so I packed up the dishes I didn't touch for the workers."

Song Caroline calmed down and raised the meal box in her hand with a smile. "I also brought you some bowls of bird's nest."

"You are busy every day. If you don't make up for it, your body will collapse."

She pulled Darren to sit down and took out a cup of bird's nest.

There were some things that he was tempted by. No matter what the result was, he could only go on.

Darren asked, "Are you going to have dinner with Old Master Han?"

Song Caroline smiled. "Yang Jian Xiong, Michael, Tigger, Old Master Han, Hayden, Ma Jiacheng, and the big shots of Middlesea are

basically here."

Darren was shocked. "What happened?"

He knew that something big must have happened. Otherwise, how could these people be able to find time to get together?

"These days, it seems peaceful, but in fact, a lot of things have happened."

Song Caroline did not conceal anything from Darren. She opened the bird's nest and gave it to Darren. At the same time, she told him all about Jianghu.

"We had a face-to-face fight with Jiang Hualong. He launched more than 20 attacks on us, and we also killed him a dozen times."

"As a result, both sides failed. We lived well, and Jiang Hualong was also intact."

"Jiang Huilong said that he wanted to take us down with him. We also decided to fight at all costs. We must never let Jiang Huawen go back to the Middlesea."

"At this time, the Wang family of the Longdu stepped forward to resolve this dispute."

"The Wang family said that if the two sides continue to fight like this, not only their own safety will not be guaranteed, but also their families will be affected. It will also make the Middlesea become turbulent."

"So the Wang family suggested that each side send ten masters to start a final battle."

"If Jiang Huilong wins, then he can return to Huahai and return to his roots. Of course, he can't make trouble with us after returning to Middlesea."

"If we win, Levi can only die outside the country. He can no longer think of returning to Huahai, and at the same time transfer the remaining property of the past."

"We met at noon just to discuss this matter."

Song Caroline spoke out the dangerous disputes in Jianghu as if it were a story, but Darren could feel how thrilling it was.

In the past few days, many people had died on both sides.

"Although this proposal is good, it can be seen that the Wang family is biased towards Levi."

Darren ate a mouthful of bird's nest and made a judgment,

"Jiang Hualong used to be powerful, but he was defeated by you once after all."

"No matter how much he has been developing these years, it will still take some time for him to accumulate."

After all, making a comeback was not a boastful act, but it required manpower and material resources to be accumulated.

"Ten years is not short, but it's not long either. At least it won't be able to recover to the peak of Levi."

"He hasn't even reached his level ten years ago. How can he fight against Old Master Han and the others who have developed for ten years?"

"The attack these days is likely to be the power of Jiang Huilong, but it's not even a slight loss to you."

"If we hold on for a few more months, Jiang Huilong will fall apart."

"The Wang family stood out to mediate at this time. It seemed that they were doing this for the sake of you and Middlesea, but in fact, they were trying to keep a low profile and give Levi a chance to turn the tables."

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly and he said, "The Wang family used to be partial to each other."

"My husband is wise."

Song Caroline smiled and half of her body almost fell into Darren's arms.

"That's what we thought as well. We think that if we ambush Jiang Hualong a few more times, he will have all the chips."

"It's just that the Wang family has come forward, and we can't give face. At first, Elder Yang was able to handle everything, but he was seriously ill, so he didn't dare to trouble us."

"After that, we thought about it and decided to have a final battle. We are strong and strong, and we are not afraid of Levi."

She showed a sense of confidence and said, "And if we kill ten masters of Jiang Huilong in one stroke, Jiang Huilong will never be able to cause any trouble."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. "Yang Bao Country really has a lot of energy. It can compete with the Wang family."

Darren didn't expect that he had overestimated Yang Baoguo as much as possible. In fact, he had underestimated it.

He looked at the woman in his arms and said, "So you finally decided to fight with Levi?"

Song Caroline nodded. "I've made up my mind. A week later, in the Taiping boxing field, we'll fight to the death."

"Don't worry. It's about the situation in Middlesea. Old Master Han and others all care about it. Countless masters are rushing back to Middlesea."

"Hudson also agreed to take charge in person. If necessary, he will go on the stage in person."

"He is a master in the Profound Realm and the number one force master in the Sea of the Middle. Levi was injured and captured by him in those days."

Song Caroline's pretty face shone with

excitement. She was full of confidence in the battle on the Taiping Arena.

Seeing that she was so confident, Darren also nodded gently, but a thought flashed through his mind. After ten years of revenge, it was impossible for Jiang Hualong to fight against a stone with an egg...

Almost at the same time, Rachel, who had fled back to the Tang Family's villa, leaned against the sofa, eating iced watermelon while scolding Darren.

After scolding, she wanted to get her husband's support. She turned her fist, only to find that Donald San stood with his hands behind his back and looked at the planning map in the study.

On the planning map, Mount Yun Ding could be seen clearly.

"How many years have it been? What are you looking at on Mount Yun Ding?"

When Rachel saw this, she was so angry that she could not be blamed.

"Not to mention you are 50 years old, even if you are young 30 years old or 20 years old, you will not be able to build it."

"There were so many good opportunities back then, but they all failed. Now don't even think about it. The Tang Sect won't allow you to build it."

"And I never believe that there is a dragon vein

below. Don't have a daydream."

"It's better to think about how to let Samantha marry a good family so that we can go back to the Tang Sect early..."

She was so disappointed that she scolded Donald. Just as she was about to tear down the planning map, she heard her phone vibrate.

She picked up the phone in a hurry. After a while, Rachel was very happy.

"What? Young Master Wang will come to the Middlesea in a few days?"

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Wang Qiuling's asking for trouble was an episode to Darren, and he almost forgot everything in a blink of an eye.

There was no other way. Right now, Darren was extremely busy.

He was going to pick up the patient, to pay attention to the decoration, to teach the medicines to cure the cold, and to take time to build Osmond's skills.

Darren first opened a medicinal bath for Osmond to refine his body, and then taught him a set of powerful fist position.

There were only three moves in the boxing.

Broken stones, mountain shaking, and breaking through the three armies were incredibly powerful.

Osmond liked it as soon as he started his practice. After sweeping the floor for the clinic every day, he hid in the corner of the back garden and kept practicing.

After a few days, Osmond had entered his state, and he still had a faint momentum, which made Darren a lot more relaxed. He no longer needed to keep an eye on him in case of breaking up his practice.

However, Darren still couldn't be idle. After Yaya was bitten by a snake, his reputation became more prominent, and his patients were more than a hundred every day.

Hector and Felix couldn't be busy at all. However, Yoel, Doctor Sun, and Jin Ning Ice couldn't help for the time being, so Darren had to come to the end in person.

"Aunt Jia, you are infected with a cold. I will give you two pairs of Chinese medicine."

"Uncle Sun, your tooth is feeling warm. I'll just give you two needles. I'm just trying to eat something quick and stir-fried."

"Sister Li, you're suffering from blood deficiency and fever. Western medicine is called production of bad leukemia. I'll give you a prescription to take care of it."

"Your muscle twitching is a lack of sugar. It's not necessary to take medicine. It can be solved by taking tonics or buying some tonics."

On this day, Darren cured more than 20 patients in one breath. When he was about to treat the next patient, Huang Xuanwu appeared with Huang Tianjiao.

Darren nodded slightly and greeted them.

"Doctor Ye, are you busy?"

Huang Xuanwu swept away the arrogance of the

past, with a flattering smile on his face. "You're busy, you're busy, let's talk about it after you're done with it."

Then, he sat by the side with Huang Tianjiao, with no trace of impatience on his face.

Huang Tianjiao did not show any arrogance. She followed her father and waited for him. Occasionally, she glanced at Darren with fear and a hint of worship in her eyes.

This wait lasted for three hours. By the time Darren was done with his work, it was almost noon.

Darren did not put on airs and asked Huang Xuanwu and Huang Tianjiao to have dinner together.

Song Caroline didn't come over today, so each of them had a box of meal and a bottle of soda water.

"I'm sorry, Old Huang. I didn't treat you well. I'm too busy."

Darren apologetically said to Huang Xuan Wu, "If you have time another day, I'll treat you to another big meal."

Huang Xuanwu hurriedly waved his hand and replied, "Brother Ye, you're too polite. I'm the one who bothered you."

After a brief exchange of greetings, Darren came straight to the point and said, "Come here today. Is there anything wrong with your body?"

Logically speaking, Huang Xuanwu should appear next month. After all, there would be no problem with his body this month.

"I'm fine. I'm very well."

"Brother Ye's medical skills not only made me bid farewell to the wheelchair, but also restored my strength to seventy percent. Now I can kill a cow with one punch."

Huang Xuanwu knew Darren's character, so he said directly,

"I've come here today. There are two things."

"First of all, thank you for your magnanimity, Brother Ye. After taking the medicine, Tianjiao's Elixir Field began to warm up, and she could still condense a little strength."

"I'll bring her here to show Brother Ye how likely it is for her elixir field to recover?"

While speaking, he took out a check and handed it to Darren respectfully.

"This is a little token of Tianjiao's kindness."

Ten million.

Darren did not touch the check. He just took two mouthfuls of rice with chopsticks and then reached out to hold Huang Tianjiao's pulse.

Huang Tianjiao's body shook inexplicably, and the chopsticks in her hand almost fell off, as if it was the first time for her to be gripped by a man like this.

"Keep taking the medicine."

Soon, Darren loosened his hand and said lightly, "Half a month later, you come back to the clinic again. I'll change a prescription for you."

"In at most a month, her Dantian will recover by 30%. A year later, she can accumulate 90% of her former power."

"It's just that she'd better restrain her temper. Don't beat her without moving."

"Once someone hits his Dantian again, it will be completely destroyed."

He didn't like Huang Tianjiao, but if she could turn over a new leaf, she was still willing to give him a chance.

"Thank you, Doctor Ye."

Before Huang Xuan Wu opened his mouth to speak, Huang Tianjiao said softly,

"I will live a good life in the future."

She really had no temper with Darren. One palm broke her Elixir Field and made her disabled. The other medicine worked to re-gathering strength. It could be said that her hands turned into clouds and turned into rain.

Moreover, she could be regarded as the outstanding one among the younger generation in the Warrior Alliance, but she couldn't even resist Darren's one palm. The gap between the two sides

was huge.

How could Huang Tianjiao not be convinced?

"That's not enough."

Huang Xuan Wu's face suddenly became serious.

"For your sake, Brother Ye, you've spared so much effort. It's time for you to repay your kindness and repay your kindness."

"There are so many patients in this clinic, but there is a serious shortage of manpower. Let alone a hot meal, Brother Ye and others don't even have a single drop of water."

"In this way, from tomorrow on, you will come to the clinic every day to report. You can't count on seeing a doctor and filling the prescription, but you can still do it with tea and water."

He pointed at Huang Tianjiao and said,

"In this way, not only can you have a long memory of being a man, but it can also reduce the burden on Brother Ye's shoulders for him to treat his patients better."

Huang Tianjiao lowered her head in a hurry and replied, "Understood."

Darren was stunned for a moment, then he quickly waved his hand and said, "Old Huang, that doesn't work. That will delay her practice of martial arts..."

He was in a small clinic. It seemed that Huang Tianjiao was incompatible with him by running around.

Huang Xuanwu hurriedly interrupted Darren,

"Her Dantian has been destroyed, and she hasn't recovered to more than 50 percent. No matter how much she practices, it doesn't make any sense."

"This is also the punishment she should be punished. If she did something wrong, how could she take it away at the same time? She must need to be taught a lesson."

"Don't worry, she won't ask for a sum of money. I'll just wrap her up."

"Brother Ye, since you're generous, I'll give Tianjiao a chance."

Huang Xuan Tie Tie wanted his daughter to work in the clinic. "If you don't want to see her, then I'll come to the clinic to do chores."

Huang Tianjiao was also pitiful. "I will do a good job."

Darren's head hurt. This father and daughter...

"Could it be that Brother Ye dotes on Tianjiao and can't bear to let her do menial work?"

Huang Xuanwu saw that Darren was hesitating, so he hurried to strike while the iron was hot. "By the way, I heard that Brother Ye got divorced. Tianjiao..."

"Stop, stop, stop."

Hearing that his head hurt more, Darren quickly reached out his hand to interrupt Huang Xuan Wu's words.

"Okay, look at your old trick. I'll accept Huang Tianjiao as my servant."

"It's covered by food and food, with a monthly salary of 5,000 yuan and a month's deadline."

Darren made a decision and said, "If you do well, stay behind. If you don't do it well, get out of here."

"That's settled."

Huang Xuanwu became happy and then patted Huang Tianjiao's head.

"What else do you want to eat? Hurry up and go to work. Didn't you see the clinic in such a mess?"

Huang Tianjiao thanked Darren repeatedly. After eating a few mouthfuls of rice, she got up and went to sort out the tables and chairs and tea in the patient's area.

Felix was extremely happy. Finally, someone had helped him with his work...

Darren looked at Huang Xuan Wu again.

"By the way, Old Huang, there are two things that you said. You put your daughter in your arms. What's the other thing?"

Huang Xuanwu's expression became solemn, and then he said in a low voice,

"President Wong wants to see you..."

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Although Darren didn't know why Hudson wanted to see him, he agreed to go to see him the next day.

Darren had almost been acquainted with two tigers and three God of Wealth. Except for Master Qian and Hudson, he had met all of them.

Now that he had the opportunity to know Hudson, Darren naturally would not waste it.

The next morning, before dawn, Huang Xuanwu personally drove to pick Darren up.

"Old Huang, what on earth does President Wong want to see me about?"

On the way forward, Darren asked curiously, "Are you not feeling well? Or are you trying to bring justice back to the Third Master Huang?"

"I personally think that the president wants you to treat him."

"He's got old legs again. He's not only in extreme pain, but also unable to walk. He's been moving in a wheelchair for the past few days."

Huang Xuanwu was honest with Darren.

"But he didn't tell me his purpose. He just knew that we had a conflict with each other. He said that you were very interesting and wanted to see you."

"It's not right for me to speculate on the purpose of the president."

"But I can assure you that he is definitely not avenging for Huang San."

"Although the president is good at protecting his men, he is also good at reason. As for the kind of people like Huang San, he has always hated that the iron is not good for steel."

"Besides, I'm the one who broke the hands and feet of Huang San. It has nothing to do with you, Brother Ye."

"President, if you want to blame me, it's also my fault..."

Seeing that Huang Xuanwu really didn't know, Darren gently nodded and didn't ask any more questions. Anyway, he soon knew Hudson's intentions.

In less than half an hour, the car drove into the Wu Lian Villa, and dozens of villas were well-arranged.

Although the people who lived in the villa were not as expensive as those in Spring Villa, they were all well-known figures in the Warrior Alliance. Many disciples were practicing martial arts at the door.

When Darren heard the shouting and the sound of fighting, he instantly felt that he had entered the world of martial artists. It seemed to be another dangerous Jianghu.

Darren was very emotional. He didn't expect that there was such a side hidden in the prosperous middle of the sea.

The car stopped at the top of the Feihu Villa. The view here was broad, and the mountain was high and the wind was strong. Standing in any place, you could see the Mount Yun Ding.

"Brother Ye, this way please."

Huang Xuanwu greeted several guards at the door and then led Darren to the east side of the villa.

Not long after, they arrived at a bamboo forest. It was lush green and full of green, with a fragrance of bamboo.

He was relaxed and relaxed.

"Hey—"

Darren followed Huang Xuanwu into the forest. Suddenly, he saw a familiar figure. He was practicing martial arts with great momentum, and there were four or five audiences next to him.

The three men and women were crowding around a wheelchair.

There was an old man in a Tang suit sitting in the wheelchair. He was in his 60s. He was tall and strong, with long arms and long feet. His face was black and red, which was almost the same as Guan Gong's.

However, the imposing manner in which he was

sitting on the fishing platform made people know that he had a strong power.

Darren had done enough homework, so he recognized that he was Hudson soon.

He was the number one person in the martial arts of the sea and also the city's protector. He was admired by countless people and had thousands of disciples and grandchildren.

Of course, all of this was not because of luck. It was said that there were more than 80 scars on his body, all of which were left by real knives and spears.

At the cruelest time, two of his feet and one hand were broken in the ring. As a result, he killed his opponent with one hand.

Even if a person's martial arts were not high enough, after so many bloody battles of life and death, it would become very terrible.

It was just that Hudson was so powerful that he was completely qualified to enter the old pavilion of the Warrior Alliance and practice more powerful exercises, but he always stayed in the Middlesea.

He had to protect the safety of Middlesea, so all parties respected him very much.

Seeming to feel Darren's gaze, Hudson tilted his head slightly and looked at Darren.

A powerful aura instantly pressed toward Darren.

The aura was thick and heavy, but it seemed to be quiet and calm, like a vast sea.

That kind of power and pressure that seemed to control all the aura between heaven and earth suddenly gave Darren a feeling of being in a state of shock.

This was a world where Hudson dominated the power of life and death, while Darren was just a nonentity in this world.

Was this the realm of a master of the mystic domain?

Darren was inexplicably frightened, but at the same time, an unprecedented excitement surged out from the bottom of his heart, filling his whole body.

He had never met such a powerful opponent before.

If he was strong, he would be strong; if he was strong, he would be strong; if he was strong, he would be strong; if he was strong, he would be strong; if he was strong, the bright moon would shine on the big river.

There was a flash of horror in Darren's heart. Instead of retreating, Darren's body was like a javelin, and his momentum collided fiercely.

The heavy Noble Spirit was torn by Darren, and it could no longer affect his state of mind.

Hudson was slightly stunned, and then his eyes

were full of praise and he withdrew his pressure.

Darren also smiled and restrained his breath.

"Hey—"

At this moment, the martial arts girl shouted again, and then turned around. Darren suddenly saw the face of the other party.

He was extremely surprised that this girl was none other than the Tiger Girl.

Darren never thought that Tiger Girl had such a wide network of connections. Not only did she have a close relationship with Yang Baoguo, but she could also get Hudson's personal guidance.

The Tiger Girl didn't notice Darren's appearance. She just concentrated on punching.

Fist like a meteor, leg like a whip, knee like a burst of elbow like a mountain, like lightning, sometimes fists hit the empty place, let out a muffled sound like thunder.

Using the waist to break the knee, the knee to urge the foot, the foot to urge the elbow, and the elbow to urge the hand, it was fluent and fierce.

Darren believed that the strength of Tiger Girl's punch could really kill a cow.

A set of punches lasted for 15 minutes. In the end, the Tiger Girl punched on a bamboo bowl-sized bamboo.

"Crack—"

With a crisp sound, the bamboo was split up three or four meters, and then the bamboo leaves exploded with a bang.

Then, they fell down one after another.

Before she fell to the ground, the tiger girl rolled up her body, and the bamboo leaves instantly converged into a dragon, slamming into another bamboo.

The second bamboo did not crack, but it had countless scars.

Extremely overbearing.

Huang Xuanwu and several spectators nodded secretly, full of praise for Tiger Girl's performance.

"Grandpa Tiger, how's my Flying Tiger Thirty-six Fists practice? Is it half as good as yours?"

Tiger Girl was also very satisfied. She ran to Hudson and waited for his comments, which showed that they were close friends.

"Alas..."

Before Hudson could respond, Darren, who was next to him, sighed first...

Although it was slight, it instantly attracted the attention of Hudson and the others.

Hu Niu's pretty face turned cold. She turned her head and instantly locked on Darren.

Seeing this familiar face, Tiger Girl was stunned

at first, and then her pretty face sank.

"Darren, what are you sighing for? Do you understand?"

In Yang Bao Country, Hu Niu was already unhappy that Darren slapped her in the face. When she made up her mind to be Darren's big brother, Darren escaped as if he had seen a ghost.

This was completely his dislike for himself.

This made the tiger girl, who had always been surrounded by the stars and moon, hate Darren so much that she gnashed her teeth.

If Yang Buosui still needed Darren's treatment, Hu Niu would have rushed to Jin Zhilin to beat Darren, and then forced him to be her elder brother.

Today, when he saw Darren here and saw that he didn't say anything, he immediately aroused the hatred of Tiger Girl.

Seeing the fierce look of the tiger girl, Darren hurriedly avoided her murderous eyes and dared not speak again.

"If you can't understand it, don't sigh."

Seeing that Darren did not speak, Tiger Girl snorted again, and her face was full of disdain.

"I hate people like you the most."

She came from a prominent family and interacted with high-ranking officials. Naturally, she was not polite to Darren, who did not give her face.

"You've practiced this wrong fist."

Darren indifferently said,

"Your legs will soon be broken like President Wong's..."

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"Is he disabled?"

Hearing Darren's words, Tiger Girl flew into a rage.

"Bastard, how dare you curse Grandpa Hu and me. I'll disable you first."

After that, she moved to the front of Darren in an instant.

He punched out.

Hudson shouted, "Tiger girl, don't hurt anyone."

Huang Xuanwu also shouted, "President Darren invited you here."

Hearing what she said, the tiger girl withdrew a little bit of strength, but her fist still hit Darren.

This guy was so arrogant that he even pointed fingers at her. She had to teach him a lesson no matter what.

Her fists were fast and fierce. But before she hit Darren, she stopped all her movements.

There was a piece of emerald green in the tiger girl's throat. It was the bamboo branch that had been broken by her punch just now.

It was not long and not sharp, but with a dangerous aura, it accurately pressed against her

throat.

In front of him stood Darren, who was smiling calmly.

The battle was over before it even began.

The whole place was dead silent.

Fast!

Too fast!

It was too fast!

They were so fast that they didn't even see clearly how this scene happened.

Only Hudson caught Darren's move.

"I admit it."

Darren smiled lightly and took back half of the bamboo stick.

They stopped at the right place.

The tiger girl coughed and moved her delicate body. She stepped back as if she had been pushed by a train.

She was shocked. She didn't expect Darren to be so powerful, and then she became even angrier.

"Bastard—"

The tiger girl shouted and lowered her right foot, ready to fight.

"Tiger girl, stop!"

Hudson shouted, "Don't be rude."

He stopped the tiger girl from attacking Darren again. Due to the previous momentum confrontation and the move just now, Hudson had already known that Darren was a Peerless Master Pro.

"Little brother, you mean no harm to me."

"If he wanted to hurt you, your throat would have been pierced just now, and you wouldn't have the chance to attack again."

Hu Niu was also his half apprentice. Hudson knew all about how powerful she was.

However, such a powerful tiger girl was easily pressed against his throat by Darren. How could Hudson not be shocked?

Hu Niu came to her senses and shivered in an instant. She touched the red mark on her throat and was speechless for a long time.

"Little friend Ye, I'm sorry. The tiger girl is straightforward and malicious. How offensive she is."

Hudson bowed slightly to Darren and said, "I'm sorry to tell you."

Seeing that the old man understood the facts and took the initiative to apologize to him, Darren had a good impression of him. He quickly waved his hand and replied,

"President Wong, you're too polite. I'm also responsible for watching martial arts."

Darren said humbly and politely, "And I am not injured. You don't have to apologize."

"What do you mean by 'the president won't grow'. It's just a little empty reputation."

Hudson waved his hand with a smile, and then looked at the tiger girl and said,

"No matter what, you're the one who beat him first. This is your fault."

He was not angry and said, "Tiger girl, why don't you apologize to my little brother?"

Although Hu Niu was a little depressed, she also knew that Darren could not be provoked. Moreover, Grandpa Tiger had spoken, so she immediately braced herself to apologize.

"I'm sorry."

She was a little depressed. She was talented and had been practicing martial arts for many years. She thought that she could defeat the younger generation, but she was defeated by Darren in one move.

In addition to her medical skills, the Tiger Girl had lost a lot.

"It doesn't matter."

Darren smiled faintly and said,

"You have a bad temper. In addition to being young and full of energy, you also hurt your lungs by practicing boxing. The anger in your heart is strong

and you want to vent your anger at any time."

Hudson was stunned.

"Although I admit that your medical skills are excellent, and I also admit that I am not as good as you..."

The tiger girl was also stunned, and then she hummed,

"But this Flying Tiger Thirty-six Fists is inherited by Grandpa Tiger. It's ten times powerful. Do you understand?"

Can you understand?

It was a joke.

Since Darren's body had changed, his brain had also been enlightened. He looked at this complicated world and became simple.

For him, many things were as simple as a piece of cake. He didn't know much about martial arts movements, but he could see through the essence at a glance.

"This fist position is really scary."

"But it's the seventh, 14th, 21st move, and 28th move. It should be replaced by someone after it's incomplete."

"It's a pity that it doesn't fit me well. I've added a lot of tricks to it, and it even involves Inverse Cultivation."

"I haven't solved the problem of hurting your internal organs and knees."

"With each level I break through, I'll have to add 10% of my physical damage."

"If you break through to the Yellow Realm, there will be problems with your five viscera and six bowels. From time to time, you will vomit blood. You will feel uncomfortable and can't sleep."

"When I break through to the mystical realm, my essence, qi, and spirit will undergo a qualitative change, but I can't bear the burden of my body and my knees that are supporting my weight will be the first to be damaged."

"In the early stage, my qi and blood are flowing against the current, and my feet are often sore and painful. In the middle stage, my injury is worse than death. In the later stage, my knees will be reinforced and broken."

"Tiger girl is covered in blood after practicing this punch. She has a burn fever on her back and often gets infected because her lungs are damaged."

"Every time President Wong finished practicing this fist position, he also needed a hot application to relieve the pain in his legs."

Darren looked at Hudson and the tiger girl and asked, "Even so, it will swell every month. You need to take medicine to ease it."

As soon as he said this, Hudson and Hu Niu

were shocked and looked at Darren in disbelief.

All the body symptoms were correct.

Darren looked sharply at Huang Xuan Wu.

"Huang Xuanwu's legs were originally paralyzed. Although he was injured by his enemy, most of it was because his body had already had hidden dangers."

Huang Xuan Wu patted his head and said, "As I said, since when have you become so awesome when have you become so powerful that you have been fighting with Tian Xiong, who is almost as powerful as me?"

"We hit each other with a punch. He's injured internally, but he'll be fine after two months of rest. And I'll just be paralyzed in a wheelchair."

He sighed with emotion and said, "It turns out that there has been a hidden danger in my body."

Hudson's voice shook. "Brother Ye, my legs are in great pain. Isn't it caused by gout?"

He had mastered the Flying Tiger Fist to perfection, and he was only one step away from reaching the peak of the mystic domain. However, at this moment, his legs couldn't bear it.

He felt a sharp pain on his knees every now and then.

Hudson always thought that he indulged himself when he was young, and eating delicious seafood often made it inconvenient for the gout to walk.

All the doctors and experts thought so.

Now Darren's words surprised him. It turned out that his knees had something to do with punching skills.

Darren stared at Hudson's legs and said,

"President Wong does have a symptom of gout, but it's not enough to paralyze your legs."

"The real cause of your illness is that you've practiced the wrong fist. Your blood is flowing backward and you're practicing against the Qi. You're going to be possessed by the devil."

"It's just that it hasn't reached the end, plus the sunset cover, so you can't find out the reason at the moment."

He said again, "In fact, President Wong can recall it well. Are all your ancestors who have mastered this fist position in the end in wheelchairs?"

Hudson was stunned.

After thinking about it for a while, he smiled bitterly and said, "My father, my grandfather, and my uncle. They are really paralyzed in their old ages."

"But I always thought they were old."

Hearing this, Tiger Girl's body shook. "Ah? Is practicing this punch really going to be paralyzed? Doesn't that mean that this punching skill is useless?"

Hudson showed his decisive expression and said, "Tiger girl, you can't practice this punching skill anymore."

After listening to Darren's analysis, Hudson also saw that there was a fatal defect in his punching skill, so he let the tiger girl stop practicing.

Everyone had a martial arts fan, and Hudson was no exception. He had been eager to become the best in the world and be worshipped by countless people.

Moreover, he had been practicing martial arts for half of his life. If he gave up like this, he would still be passed down from his ancestors. It was as good as cutting flesh in his heart.

However, compared with his disciples who were all sitting in wheelchairs, he still hoped that Hu Niu and the others would be healthier.

Hu Niu nodded unconsciously.

She didn't want to believe it, but the reality was cruel.

Darren smiled and took over the topic,

"Flying Tiger Fist is indeed a problem, but there is no need to throw it away."

"There are all kinds of mistakes in this fist position. I can help you modify them."

"After the improvement, the power of the punching skill can be increased by 60% and the

problem of damaging the internal organs can also be solved..."

Tiger Girl and Huang Xuanwu were shocked. "Can you modify your fist position?"

Darren's face was full of confusion. Was it very difficult? What about a dozen ways of modification?

"It's better to listen to your words than to read for ten years."

Hudson suddenly grabbed Darren's wrist and said gratefully,

"Today, I have to remind you, little brother. The tiger in the sky has to stick to the top."

"And you saved countless of my nephews in the Martial Arts Alliance, so that the Hu Niu and the others won't be paralyzed."

"I can't repay you for your great kindness."

"If you don't mind, how about we become brothers with generations?"

"A sworn brother?"

Brothers?

What the hell was going on?

Darren was stunned.

Hu Niu was stunned.

Huang Xuan Wu was also stunned.

"Brother Ye, if you don't speak, I'll take it as a

silent consent."

Hudson took Darren's hand and hit iron while it was hot.

"Come on, come on, come on, it's better to choose a day than a day. We'll be sworn brothers today."

"The heaven and the earth are the witnesses, and the sun and the moon can be seen. We are sworn brothers, so we are sworn brothers..."

Chapter 205

"Bow to Heaven and Earth, and bow to Second Brother Guan..."

Before Darren could react and see Brother Guan, Hudson took him to complete the ceremony.

They became sworn brothers.

Darren looked at the blood on his finger, and he couldn't understand Hudson's intention for a moment.

He just came here today to have a look and get acquainted with her. Why did she suddenly have a big brother?

"Brother Ye, from now on, you and I are life and death brothers."

Hudson patted Darren's shoulder heavily and said,

"There's no need to say something like dying on the same day and on the same month, but it's necessary to share the same fate and happiness."

"If you need anything in the future, I will try my best to solve it for you."

"At any time, 8,000 disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance will be your backing."

This meant that Darren could really do whatever

he wanted in the future in the Middlesea.

Huang Xuanwu and Hu Niu were in a trance, but they still couldn't accept this scene.

Over the years, countless people had wanted to be brothers and sisters with Hudson, and some of them were even very popular high-ranking officials and nobles. However, Hudson never looked at him.

Today, Hudson took the initiative to make friends with Darren, which made Hu Niu and the others feel ridiculous.

Darren came to his senses and then smiled bitterly. "President Wong..."

"President Wong, we are brothers. I am a few years older than you. Just call me Brother Hu."

Hudson put on a serious look and said,

"Unless you look down on me."

Hearing Hudson's words, Darren could only smile helplessly.

"Brother... Tiger, how can I let you take a high look at me like this?"

Hudson didn't talk nonsense. "Don't call me mother-in-law. Are you willing to regard me as your brother?"

Hudson was so frank and generous, and Darren no longer said,

"It's a great honor for Darren to be brother with

Brother Hu."

People in Jianghu paid more attention to face. Darren really couldn't bear to refuse Hudson's enthusiasm, and it seemed to have no harm.

"Ha ha ha, it's great, it's so great."

Hudson laughed happily, then waved his hand and said,

"Xuanwu, Tiger Girl, come here. I'm here to pay my respects to Darren."

The Tiger Girl dispersed her arrogance and looked at Darren with a complicated expression. "Greetings, Martial Uncle Ye."

She was so regretful that she should have held Darren in her arms and acknowledged him as her big brother when she was in the Spring Villa.

Now that he had lost one generation, he couldn't make fun of Darren anymore.

Huang Xuanwu also stepped forward and said with a smile, "Greetings, Martial Uncle Ye."

Darren rubbed his head and said, "Old Huang, just call me Darren."

If he was called Uncle Master by Tiger Girl, he could still accept it. If Huang Xuan Martial Uncle was called Uncle Master, Darren felt weak in his heart.

Huang Xuan Wu respectfully said,

"That won't do. The Martial Arts Alliance values

etiquette the most. You are the brother of the president. I can't be rude."

Darren looked helpless.

"Uncle Master, did you just say that you could perfect the 36 Fists of Flying Tiger?"

The Tiger Girl hit the iron while it was hot. "I don't know how you're going to modify it?"

Hudson nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, brother, tell me your thoughts."

"These 36 fists are tough and powerful, which can be regarded as the foundation of the Huang's Family. They have been passed down for several generations. It's a pity to lose them."

"If it can be improved, even if its power is not as strong as it is now, it can also comfort our ancestors."

There was a tinge of regret and hope on his face.

Huang Xuanwu also looked at Darren with burning eyes.

"Among the 36 Flying Tiger Fists, the missing ones are seven, four, twenty-one, and twenty-eight."

"But if you want to improve it, the sixth move needs to be changed."

Darren did not talk nonsense. He stepped forward and stood in the middle of the open space. He looked around at the crowd and said,

"Keep an eye on it!"

After that, Darren moved his feet and burst out his momentum.

His fists were like dragons, soaring across rivers and seas, and his feet were like wheels, stepping on the stars and picking the moon.

Darren's movements were as light as flying and as heavy as falling thunder. He was like a monster catching a rabbit, and he was like a cat catching a mouse. He punched out four incomplete punches in one breath.

A tiger that was able to make wind.

Then he changed his movements. Starting from scratch, he threw out all 36 punches.

The fists were constantly flying, and the shadows of the fists were constantly overlapping. With each move, Darren's momentum was getting stronger and stronger.

The bamboo leaves rolled up and gathered again on the ground. Finally, they formed two bamboo balls and wrapped around Darren's fist.

"Boom—"

When Darren's last punch, his momentum shot out like a rainbow, a dull strength sound exploded like thunder.

Two bamboo balls were instantly separated from the fists and hit hard on the bamboos three

meters away.

With a crack, two pieces of bamboo were broken.

"How is this possible?"

Tigerclaw and the others widened their eyes and looked at this scene in disbelief.

He didn't expect that the newly learned Flying Tiger Fist Technique was so fierce and fierce, and he didn't expect that the bamboo ball could break the bamboo.

This could increase his power by more than 60 percent, and he was afraid that he would be able to increase his power by 100 percent.

The most important thing was that Darren's perfect punching skill was not complicated. Just one look was enough to make people keep it in mind.

Tiger Girl and Huang Xuanwu also practiced it once.

He found that not only did it become more powerful, but it was also extremely smooth. After using a set of punching skill, his whole person became more energetic.

He was too powerful, too powerful.

For the first time, the tiger girl showed more respect to Darren, thinking that she must introduce him to her grandfather someday.

If Chu Men could accept this great general, he

might be superior to Ye Hall and Heng Hall in the future.

Thinking of this, the tiger girl was very excited and determined to draw Darren over to her side.

"Good, good, good!"

Hudson couldn't help clapping his hands. He was overjoyed and said, "Brother, you've changed so well. You're a absent-minded man."

He didn't even need to personally try it out. He could feel the effect of the fist technique just by looking at it once.

"Thank you on behalf of the whole Huang's Family and the Wu's Club."

He was ready to stand up and thank Darren.

"Brother Hu, don't move. Your joints are not good enough. It's easy to get hurt if you stand up by force. Sit down and I'll give you acupuncture."

Darren stared at Hudson's legs and said,

"In at most ten minutes, your pain will disappear, and you don't have to rely on a wheelchair to act."

After that, he stepped forward, took out nine silver needles and began to display them on Hudson's body.

"This old problem is still left behind after practicing martial arts. How many needles can it be cured?"

There was a hint of disbelief in the Tiger Girl's eyes. "Don't take medicine, don't hit the needle, don't use the instrument, and don't need any tonics. It's too child-like!"

Hudson also did not believe it.

However, the next second, his face changed.

Hudson felt a warm current pouring into his knees, and then he ran on his legs and body, as if thousands of troops and horses were rushing into a battle array.

The blood clot that was blocked was washed away, the damaged tendons and meridians were repaired, and the wild cells of inflammation were all killed.

Hudson could feel the fight and also felt the joy of victory.

"Ah—"

When Darren dropped the last needle, Hudson's legs suddenly ached.

The wheelchair under his body cracked with a click.

Hudson reflexively stood up.

He stood up...

Huang Xuanwu and others were all dumbfounded.

Hu Niu was also stunned, and then her face was

full of surprise. "Grandpa Tiger, can you stand up?"

After all, Hudson had been in pain for two days. It was difficult for him to move his legs in the morning, let alone stand up.

"Yeah, I can stand up, and I feel much better. My whole body is full of strength."

Hudson's face was glowing, as if he had been reborn. He looked at his legs and then at Darren.

"My brother-in-law is so good at martial arts that he's a master of his generation."

Huang Xuanwu and Hu Niu were sincerely convinced. "Thank you, martial uncle, for curing grandpa."

"You're too serious."

Darren hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It's a piece of cake, you don't have to be so polite..."

"Father, father..."

At this moment, a shrill voice came from behind. Darren turned his head and saw Huang San appear with a crutch.

Seeing Darren, Huang San was shocked and dodged by instinct. Then he shouted excitedly,

"Father, father, it's this bastard who bullied me. It's him who asked Uncle Wu to break my one leg and one hand."

"Help me kill him..."

Huang San pointed at Darren and shouted, "Darren, you're screwed."

While shouting, he felt that something was wrong. Why did Huang Xuanwu and the Tiger Girl look at him with sympathy?

Hudson tilted his head slightly to Huang Xuan Wu.

"Go and break his other leg..."

Chapter 206

Darren stopped Huang Xuan Wu, who was about to fight.

Hudson gave him face, but Darren couldn't take it all. Everything had to be done with a thin line, and Huang San had been punished enough.

Hudson didn't stop until he gave his son a kick in the end.

In the next half day, Hudson held a banquet to entertain Darren. He gave Darren 100 million yuan and hired Darren as the consultant of the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance. His status was equal to Darren's.

In the end, Hudson also asked someone to bring a plaything similar to swinging a stick, which was extremely tenacious. There were dragons and phoenixes carved on it, and the words "To protect the country and the country" were engraved on it.

Hudson called it the "Dog Stick" of the martial arts alliance.

This was the highest reward given by the Elder Pavilion of the Martial Alliance for Hudson's outstanding battle results many years ago.

He fought against the thirty-six president of the country, and the three hundred thousand children.

He had never used it, so he gave it to Darren today.

Darren refused again and again, but Hudson pulled a long face and put pressure on him with his elder brother's dignity. Darren had to accept it.

Fortunately, this dog stick could shrink and turn into two inches, just in time to put it into his pocket.

When Darren left the Feihu Manor in the afternoon, he was obviously the most powerful person in the whole of Middlesea.

However, Darren was not very proud. After packing up his mood, he continued to take over the medicine and treat the patient.

It was near dusk. After seeing the patient, Darren got up and stretched himself. When he was about to take a sip of tea, a sweet and crisp sound came from behind him.

"Brother-in-law."

Tang Qi jumped up from the backyard, grabbed Darren's arm and asked,

"Are you free tonight?"

Today, Tang Siqi was still dressed in black, but most of her back was hollow, revealing her snow-white and smooth skin, which was very eye-catching.

As soon as she approached Darren, Darren felt a heat wave. The unique youthful aura of the girl made him instinctively intoxicated.

"What's the matter?"

Darren stabilized his mind and pulled out his hand. "How's your job going?"

Tang Siqi had been living in the pot residence for the past few days, but she didn't waste her time. She ran out to find work almost every day.

Darren did not treat her as a Tang Family member, and Tang Qi no longer missed Tang Samantha. The two of them got along like friends.

It was just that they went out early and returned late, so it was rare to meet and chat with each other.

So when he saw that she had time to come out today and was still so enthusiastic, Darren was a little curious.

"I'm doing my best in my work. There's an interview every day."

Tang Qi held Darren's arm regardless of the situation.

"Don't worry. I'm so beautiful and smart. I'll soon find a good job."

"He is, after all, a top talent with all the advantages."

She was showing her confidence.

"Aren't you going to the Velvet Pharma?"

Darren asked, "Why don't you go now? You haven't passed the interview?"

He once wanted to help Tang Siqi, but he knew that she was stubborn and needed some experience, so he didn't help her in the end.

Tang Siqi's pretty face darkened when she heard this, and then she pouted,

"I wanted to go to Velvet Pharma, but when Hong Jun was there, I instinctively hated him, so I didn't go."

Although Hong Jun helped her that night, Tang Qi still resisted Hong Jun's attitude toward Darren. For this, she would rather not work in Velvet Pharma.

"You're really capricious."

Darren gently knocked on Tang Qi's head.

"In fact, you don't have to pay attention to Hong Jun. I have inquired about him, and he has resigned."

Not only did Hong Jun get out of Velvet Pharma, but he was also forced out of Middlesea by Emperor Du Qing. Tang Qi could no longer worry about seeing him.

"Really? Why did he resign?"

Tang Siqi was happy for a while, then shook her head and said, "It's a pity that I have wasted the interview opportunity."

Darren chuckled and said, "If you invest in the resume again, there may be hope."

"Let's talk about it later."

Tang Siqi patted her head and thought of something important. "Are you free tonight?"

Darren nodded and said, "I'm free."

"Then I'll set you up for the night."

Tang Siqi was happy, and then hugged Darren and said, "I have a party tonight, and I want to take you with me."

"Another party?"

Darren's eyes widened when he heard this, and then he shook his head without hesitation.

"I'm not going. I had a big trouble with you at the party last time. If I go there this time, there might be conflicts. It's better to stay at home."

Darren had a shadow in his heart. He felt that every time there was a party, there would be trouble.

He was afraid of trouble, so he could avoid it as much as possible.

"Tonight, there will be a gathering in Long Hai, Dragon City organized by Zhao Sh Yiqi. All of them are noble young masters with high status in the two places."

"I didn't want to go, but I didn't want to embarrass the Priest. Besides, it's good to know a few more people, so I agreed to take part in the first half."

Tang Siqi looked at Darren pitifully and said, "Besides, I'm the land owner. It's a little rude not to

go."

"It's just that I'm a little scared when I go alone. After all, many people are not familiar with me, so I can only take you with me."

"Anyway, we can take them to this party."

"And I heard that there are a lot of delicious food and drinks."

Tang Siqi took Darren's hand and shook it gently.

"Brother-in-law, will you accompany me? I swear, this is the last time this month..."

"It's the last time this month, that is to say, there may be more in next month?"

Darren said grumpily, "I won't go."

Tang Qiqi clung tightly to Darren and said,

"You'll be my brother-in-law for one day, and you'll be my brother-in-law for the rest of your life. If you don't go with me, what if something happens to me? Don't you feel guilty?"

"And there are a lot of beautiful women at the party. You and my sister will be separated. Sooner or later, we will start a new relationship."

She tempted Darren and said, "I found a place at the party to catch a rich and beautiful woman. You don't need to worry about breaking your legs in your next life."

"Stop, stop, stop, I'm going to do it, okay?"

Seeing that Tang Siqui's words were not reliable, Darren had no choice but to interrupt her.

"Wait for me for a while. I'll change my clothes, but you have to listen to me. No matter what you do, the show will be over before 12 o'clock."

Compared with causing trouble, Darren didn't want anything bad to happen to Tang Qi.

Tang Qi was overjoyed and said, "Whatever brother-in-law says, do as he likes..."

Fifteen minutes later, Darren and Tang Siqui walked out of the pot residence. Almost at the same time, a Maserati came over.

The car stopped in front of Darren and Tang Siqui.

The car door opened, and a girl wearing sunglasses came out. She was tall and strong.

It was Zhao Sige.

Zhao Sige was wearing a clairvoyant black coat, revealing a white belly and a thin pair of hot pants in the lower part of his body.

Her snow-white skin, two long straight legs, and her beautiful face attracted the passers-by's attention.

However, her cold and arrogant expression made many animals lower their heads.

"Siege!"

Tang Siqi held Darren's hand and greeted him.
"You're here?"

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. He was very surprised that Zhao Siqi came to pick up Tang Qi, as if he was worried that she would not participate in it.

This made his smile become playful.

"Tang Qi, what are you doing..."

Seeing Tang Siqi coming over with Darren in her arms, Zhao Si's pretty face darkened slightly.

"If you take him with you, Master Xiong will be unhappy..."

Chapter 207

"Master Xiong?"

Darren raised his head with interest, realizing that Tang Qi had pulled him to be her shield.

However, he was not angry. If Tang Siqi had no way, she would not come to him.

Tang Siqi replied with a smile, "Darren, my brother-in-law, is also my friend. Of course, we can also have a gathering..."

Zhao Sige stared at Darren with an unspeakable hatred in his eyes.

It had only been a week since she came to Middlesea, but she had suffered losses in Darren's hands. The thing that happened in the antique shop had made her scolded by Young Master Wang.

Tonight's banquet was made up by her. She couldn't make any mistakes, so she saw Darren's instinctive resistance.

"What's wrong?"

Darren calmly greeted Zhao Sige's gaze and said, "Don't welcome me? Okay, then I won't join in the fun."

Tang Siqi blinked her eyes and said, "Brother-in-law, if you don't go, I won't go either."

"Get in the car."

Zhao Sige interrupted Tang Siqu's words. Obviously, he was not interested in Darren at all. He was very indifferent.

Although playing the antique store and Huang San had shocked Darren for a time, he was still a boy with no background.

She didn't think highly of him.

How could a person who opened a small clinic compare with the child of a rich and powerful family she knew?

Not to mention the young master Xiong Tiannan who was interested in Tang Qi.

Xiong Tiannan was not only tall and handsome, but also looked like a male star.

The most important thing was that he had a prominent family background. His father was a rich man from Dragon City's pharmaceutical company, and his grandfather was the president of the South Mountains Martial Arts Alliance. He was really a God's favored son, ten times stronger than Huang San.

Young Master Wang was also ready to absorb him into the circle.

Compared with him, Darren was really on the same ground and on the other side of the sky.

However, she was worried that Tang Siqu would

not attend the banquet, so she could only endure her anger for the time being.

Thinking of this, Zhao Sige opened the car door and went in. He did not give Darren a good look at all.

"Brother-in-law, get in the car."

Seeing that the atmosphere was so awkward, Tang Qi stuck her tongue out. Then she dragged Darren into the car and sat in the back seat.

Zhao Sige stepped on the gas pedal, and the car roared away. It didn't take long for the car to arrive at a club.

When they entered the door, Zhao Siqu asked Tang Siqu to go in first. She blocked Darren in a corner.

"Darren, it's boring for you to do this."

Zhao Sige directly asked, "Don't you have any self-knowledge?"

Darren said lightly, "What self-knowledge?"

Zhao Sige's pretty face darkened. "You, open a small clinic and divorce the marriage. This is the city's suspense."

"Why do you pester Tang Qiqi?"

"Haven't the Tang Family told you the difference between you and him?"

"I know you're a little capable. You're good at

medical skills and antique skills, but those are nothing compared to power."

Zhao Sige was arrogant. "You'd better stay away from Tang Qiqi. You don't deserve her at all!"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Did you misunderstand something?"

"What do you mean?"

Zhao Sige was very angry when he heard this. "You mean, it was Tang Qi who pestered you?"

"You're really arrogant. Who do you think you are? You're expelled by the Tang Family. Will Tang Qi pester you?"

"I tell you, not only are you not qualified to be a couple with Tang Qi, but you are also not qualified to be an ordinary friend."

"You are not at our level at all."

"The reason why I brought Tang Qi here today is to introduce him to a rich young man. Your appearance will make him unhappy."

Zhao Si's response was very rude, and even his words were extremely harsh.

"You don't have to eat this meal."

Darren sneered. Just as he was about to teach this woman a lesson, Tang Qiqi came back.

"Darren, why haven't you entered yet?"

She stepped forward and held Darren's hand,

obviously worried that he would run away at the last minute.

"Darren said that he was not feeling well and didn't eat this meal. He asked me to borrow some money to take a taxi home to rest."

Zhao Sige looked at Darren coldly and then took out a hundred yuan and handed it to him.

"Take it. You don't have to pay it back."

He was going to drive Darren away.

Tang Siqi asked with concern, "Darren, are you feeling uncomfortable? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

"I'll be fine when I see you."

Darren did not give Zhao Sige any face at all. "Let's go to dinner."

He took Tang Qi's hand and walked into the club.

This move made Zhao Sige, who was behind him, stamped his feet in anger.

"Don't be so shameless. If Xiong Tiannan gets angry later, you will regret it."

Zhao Sige said, gnashing his teeth behind him.

The group of people walked into a courtyard called Moses. It was decorated with antique fragrance and flowing water. It was very luxurious.

More than a dozen young men and women had gathered inside. They were all dressed in fine clothes

and were in high and vigorous spirits, showing their wealth and status.

Seeing Tang Qi's line of work, everyone turned to look at her, and countless eyes lit up.

Obviously, Tang Siqi's purity was very impactful.

"Siege, you're here?"

One of the young men laughed and hugged Zhao Sige.

The young man's face was as sharp as a knife, and his nose was tall and straight. He was dressed in a famous brand, and the watch in his hand seemed to be worth hundreds of thousands of yuan.

His entire body exuded a noble aura that belonged to a rich and powerful family.

"Master Xiong, I'm sorry. We met a mangy dog on the way and wasted some time."

Zhao Sige smiled charmingly and his face was full of happiness. He couldn't wait to melt directly into the other party's body. "Please forgive me."

"It's my honor that you can come here. Why don't we talk too late?"

Xiong Tiannan sipped a mouthful of red wine, then looked at Tang Qi and said,

"This is the Tang Siqi and Miss Tang you are talking about, right?"

"That's right. She's Qiqi."

Zhao Siqi also introduced Tang Siqi with a smile. "You are a top student at N Nanzhou University. You are as simple as Paper."

"Hello, Miss Tang."

Xiong Tiannan stretched out his hand and said, "I'm Xiong Tiannan, from the Xiong family in Dragon City. Please take care of me in the future, Miss Tang."

His smile was bright, but his eyes were shining, and his breathing was not shaky.

Tang Siqi's youth, simplicity, and cleanliness aroused his evil thoughts.

He had an impulse to mess up with Tang Qi.

He was very satisfied with the gift arranged by Wang Tuo.

"Hello, Master Xiong."

Tang Siqi nodded slightly and did not shake hands with him. Then she pulled Darren and smiled.

"I also want to introduce myself. This is my boyfriend, Darren."

She could see that Darren's eyes were burning hot, so she simply used Darren as a shield.

"Darren?"

Xiong Tiannan's eyes lit up instantly. "Boyfriend?"

"Master Xiong, Tang Siqi is joking with you."

Zhao Sige directly said, "Ye Fanqi's brother-in-

law, the former brother-in-law, to be more accurate, he is a shield."

"He runs a small clinic, and his fee is 31 hundred yuan. How could Qi Qi Qi like him?"

Hearing this, all the people present burst into laughter. They didn't expect that the person who opened the clinic would also come to the party of the rich and powerful families.

Several beautiful girls even showed their dislike for Darren, as if they felt that Darren's arrival had dropped the level.

"Oh, so that's what it is. It's a little interesting."

Xiong Tiannan suddenly understood and nodded. Then he looked at Darren disdainfully and put on a fake smile.

"Brother-in-law, don't stand out. It's easy to get into trouble."

His voice was light, but his face was full of threats and anger, because Tang Qi fell into Darren's arms, almost sticking to Darren.

Tang Siqi hurriedly shouted, "Darren is really my boyfriend."

More than a dozen people present all shook their heads and chuckled, as if they all thought that Tang Qi's trick was too bad.

"Qiqi, stop playing."

Xiong Tiannan laughed out loud. "How can a

toad eat swan meat?"

"Tsk, psk..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Darren directly put his arms around Tang Qi's slim waist and then kissed her on the face.

"You've eaten it, haven't you?"

Chapter 208

Bastard!

Seeing Darren kiss Tang Qiqi, Xiong Tiannan clenched his fists in an instant, and the killing intent in his eyes was revealed imperceptibly.

Who was Xiong Tiannan?

He was a rich second generation, and his family was a famous pharmaceutical company in Dragon City. His grandfather was the president of the Nan Ling Martial Arts Alliance, and he was also an investment president.

The woman he wanted had never been able to get. Even if she was a first-line actress, he could easily get her.

He didn't expect that he would suffer losses from Tang Qi today.

What made him angrier was that Darren ignored his warning and humiliated him in public.

How could a small fry dare to challenge him? He really didn't know whether he was alive or dead.

Xiong Tiannan was furious.

Zhao Sige and the others were also angry.

They all knew that Darren blocked the arrows, but they didn't expect that he was so bold to kiss

Tang Qi. He was slapping Xiong Tiannan in the face in public.

Tang Siqi's face was also red. She was shocked by Darren's intimacy. There was something strange in her heart, but it was not resentment, and she did not even resist.

"Now you believe that Tang Qi is my girlfriend, don't you?"

"I divorce her sister because I fell in love with Qiqi."

Darren rebuked Xiong Tiannan and others, "If you don't believe me, I can prove it in depth."

As he spoke, he held Tang Qi's slim waist tightly and touched it gently with his fingers, showing his possessiveness.

His words were so shocking that they would never stop.

Tang Siqi was about to faint. If her mother and sister knew what she said, her legs would be broken.

"Kid, you're so arrogant."

At this time, a young man with long hair stepped forward and stared fiercely at Darren.

"There's a mine at home. How dare you compete with Master Xiong for a woman?"

"Miss Tang is so beautiful. Are you worthy of her?"

His words were very sharp. "Can you afford to raise them? Can you defend them?"

The rest of the people also nodded. Beautiful women had always been the subsidiary products of the rich and powerful. The poor did not deserve them. Even if they got them for the time being, they could not keep them.

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "I don't have a mine at home, and I also know that I don't deserve Tang Siqi, but I still have the money to raise women."

Zhao Sige scoffed and said, "Can a small clinic support Tang Qiqi?"

Tang Siqi said in a weak voice, "I'm very good at raising..."

With a cup of coffee, a sweet ring, and a mobile phone, Tang Qi could live happily.

"Boy, my family only has more than one billion assets. I don't think I can afford to raise Miss Tang."

Seeing Darren so self-righteous, the long-haired youth continued to put on a fake smile.

"With such a big tone, bro, I'm sure you've got several billion assets? Which nephew of yours are you going out to train?"

Upon hearing this, those with discerning eyes knew that he was ridiculing Darren.

How could a person who opened a small clinic

have billions of yuan? If he really had so much money, he didn't have to make 31 hundred yuan for the consultation.

"Hundreds of millions?"

Darren gently shook his head and said, "No, I should be over ten billion now."

The girls rolled their eyes and sneered. "Ten billion yuan?"

"You are so good at blowing, why don't you go to heaven?"

Even Tang Siqi was stunned by Darren's words, and her face suddenly turned red.

The bull was blown too heavily.

Only Zhao Sige's pretty face changed slightly. Theoretically speaking, Darren really had ten billion yuan. The jade stones of the antique shop were worth this price.

But this was too embarrassing to her, so she didn't say it out loud.

"Ha, ha, ha..."

Xiong Tiannan and the others burst into laughter, with endless ridicule and ridicule in their eyes.

More than 10 billion...

This number could not only rampage in Middlesea, but also in the capital city.

As far as they knew, people who owned more

than ten billion yuan in Middlesea were two tigers, three God of Wealth, and Song Caroline.

In total, there were seven of them.

Darren did not have the surname Yang, nor did he have the surname Han, nor did he have the surname Song. It was simply a joke to have ten billion yuan on his side.

"Ah, it turns out to be Young Master Ye, who has a worth of ten billion yuan. I'm sorry for my lack of respect."

The long-haired young man swung his long hair, pretended to take a deep breath, and then came up to hold Darren's hand and shouted,

"I don't know who you are. Young Master Ye, please take care of me in the future."

Several rich young ladies burst into laughter again, feeling that Darren was really shameful.

Xiong Tiannan sneered and said, "Zhang Xuan, be sensible. Don't offend Young Master Ye, or you will be killed by ten billion yuan."

"Understood, understood."

The long-haired young man who was called Zhang Xuan nodded and bowed. "I will definitely treat Young Master Ye well."

His sincere and fearful look amused everyone, making all the beautiful girls despise Darren even more.

"Young Master Ye, you're worth ten billion yuan. You're a rich man in Middlesea."

Xiong Tiannan shook his sweat and slowly came forward to say,

"The purpose of my coming to the Middlesea this time is to build a forest exploration city in the Kunlun Mountain. It will cost about 5 billion."

"I wanted to transfer it to Velvet Bank Corp., but when I heard that you are so rich, I suddenly wanted to give you a chance."

"In three years, you can take back the capital. In ten years, you can make at least 20 billion yuan."

"What do you think? Lend me 5 billion?"

Xiong Tiannan seriously talked to Darren about business. "It's not a big deal at all that you have ten billion yuan and five billion yuan."

A few young ladies with wine in their hands smiled at the sight of this, and the red wine was spilled out. Xiong Tiannan was going to make Darren's face swell.

"Brother-in-law, let's go back."

Tang Siqi was very angry and was ready to take Darren away.

Unexpectedly, Darren held her back and said with interest,

"The investment is 5 billion yuan, and the annual return is about 2.5 billion yuan. It's a great profit."

"Give me a commercial plan. If the project can really be operated, I will consider investing you with 5 billion yuan."

Although Xiong Tiannan was a bastard, as long as the project could make money, Darren didn't mind making a profit.

"Business plan? An investment of 5 billion?"

The people present couldn't hold back their laughter anymore. They looked at Darren as if he was looking at an idiot.

Xiong Tiannan played a trick on you. Not only did you not know your limits, but you also shouted about the business plan, as if you could really pay 5 billion yuan.

"It's really the best thing in the world."

Tang Qi's pretty face was slightly red. She pulled Darren and said, "Brother-in-law, let's go back. I'm sorry for adding trouble to you..."

"Thank you, Young Master Ye. I will give you a business plan letter tomorrow."

"You can leave your address later. I'll visit you personally with a big gift."

Xiong Tiannan also laughed unscrupulously, then turned his head and shouted to the crowd,

"Let's come over together and see the top rich young master in Middlesea."

"Even though he's worth ten billion yuan, he can

still afford five billion yuan at will. Velvet Bank Corp. isn't as rich as he is."

"In the future, if you have a good project, if you don't have any money, you can directly find Young Master Ye. One billion and eight hundred million yuan is not a problem, and even three and five billion yuan is OK."

"Long live Young Master Ye..."

He shouted all his pigs and dogs to come forward and pretended to bow, hoping that Darren would make a fool of himself.

Many young ladies shook their heads and sneered. They were truly of the highest quality.

"Ding—"

At this time, Darren's mobile phone vibrated, and a client's voice rang.

"Your account at the end of the account, 9527th, was received on August 12nd. It's worth 10 billion yuan from Du Qing Yi, and the current balance is 18 billion yuan..."

All of a sudden, the laughter of the audience stopped.

Chapter 209

Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan looked at Darren.

Their faces were full of shock. It seemed that they didn't expect Darren to pay ten billion yuan.

Tang Qiqi was also shocked. She was very surprised that Darren had so much money.

Darren didn't have to look at the text message to know that the money of the raw stone had been paid.

These days, he did not contact Emperor Du Qing, nor did he mention that batch of raw stones, but he knew that Emperor Du Qing would not disappear.

However, Darren never thought that Emperor Du Qing would transfer ten billion yuan today, which was almost the upper price of that batch of raw stones.

This made Darren very surprised, and he also sighed with emotion for the sincerity of Emperor Du Qing. After all, he had not even taken out 800 million yuan.

"Ten billion yuan. I don't believe you."

While Xiong Tiannan and the others looked embarrassed, Zhao Sige, who was well aware of the situation, came out to disturb them.

"I just downloaded a voice software to show off. You're the owner of a small clinic. How can you take

out ten billion yuan?"

"If he is really capable, he doesn't have to go to the Tang Family to be his son-in-law at that time."

Xiong Tiannan and the others, who had been shocked just now, felt that they had been fooled by Darren when they heard this sentence.

He was a barefoot doctor who opened a small clinic and had been a son-in-law. How could it be possible that he had ten billion yuan?

"Just as I said, how could it be possible to have ten billion yuan with a piece of land stall?"

"It turns out that it's a fake voice message. You're so vain that you've lost your life to Qiqi."

"Yeah, don't you know who you are? Don't pretend to be a rich second generation. Have you seen one million yuan?"

"A man who even sells clothes on the street has the nerve to say ten billion?"

"Childe Xiong, Young Young Master Zhang, you're playing tricks on me. Do you really think that you're in love with someone?"

Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan were all agitated. They sneered mercilessly at Darren, and their voices were particularly harsh.

He was almost fooled by this poor boy.

Darren watched them jump up and down with interest.

"Shut up!"

Tang Siqi shouted, "You are not allowed to talk about my brother-in-law like this."

"He didn't lie to you. He really has ten billion yuan."

She shouted, "He can earn an Audi just by looking at a patient."

Hearing this, Zhang Xuan and others burst into laughter.

To earn an Audi by seeing a patient?

This was the treatment of the King of Medicine of Middlesea, the King of Acupuncture, and the King of Medicine. Darren was so young, how could he have this ability?

"Well, give Qi Qi a little face. Don't say anything more about Darren. The poor boy also needs to show his face."

When Tang Siqi was about to fly into a rage, Zhao Sige stopped everyone's laughter and said, "Qiqi hasn't eaten yet."

"Let's talk and eat."

Xiong Tiannan returned to his courtesy and said, "I have already booked this yard. You can eat and drink whatever you like. Don't go back until you're drunk."

Zhao Sige and the others cheered and pulled Tang Qi to walk quickly, following Xiong Tiannan to

the long and narrow table.

Zhang Xuan deliberately fell half a beat.

"Darren, right?"

"Let me tell you, Master Xiong has fallen in love with Qiqi. Whether you are a real boyfriend or a shield, you'd better get out of here."

"If you go now, I can make decisions on behalf of Master Xiong and pretend that nothing has happened."

Zhang Xuan twisted his neck and stared at Darren coldly. "Otherwise, you will regret it."

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "Really? Regret? How do you regret it?"

"Middlesea didn't come much, but it has something to do with me."

Zhang Xuan sneered and said,

"Zhao Honghong from the Zhao's Group of Middlesea is my distant cousin. His words will make you lose your arms and legs."

He threatened Li Tianlan in a steady pace.

"Zhao Xiaohong?"

Hearing this, Darren smiled and then said lightly, "Okay, you ask him to take someone to break my hands and feet."

Zhang Xuan was slightly stunned. He didn't expect Darren to react like this. "Damn, what I'm

talking about is Zhao Honghong, Zhao Honghong."

"Do you know Zhao Xiaohong?"

He couldn't help but remind, "He's a billionaire with a net worth of billions."

Darren smiled and said, "Just let him touch me."

"You're brave!"

Zhang Xuan was stimulated. He gave a thumbs-up to Darren and then shouted fiercely,

"Fine, if you want to die, I'll grant your wish."

Zhang Xuan saw that Darren did not care about himself at all. "I will make you regret coming to this world..."

Although Zhang Xuan was not as good as Xiong Tiannan, he was not a person to be trifled with. Once he provoked him, he would be doomed eternally.

Several young ladies not far away sneered as they watched the scene.

Compared with rich young masters like Zhang Xuan and Xiong Tiannan, Darren was really nothing.

Once Zhang Xuan wanted to harm Darren, then Darren would die without a trace...

They believed that the good show would come soon...

Both sides were full of gunpowder, but because of Tang Qi, they finally sat down and ate together.

Darren sat next to Tang Qiqi regardless of the

situation.

All kinds of delicacies were quickly served. Xiong Tiannan specially brought six boxes of Bordeaux red wine.

He opened all 36 bottles in one breath, and the whole yard was filled with the smell of wine.

Xiong Tiannan winked at them. Zhang Xuan personally picked up the bottle and poured everyone a big glass.

"I don't drink, thank you."

When it was Tang Siqi's turn, she did not hesitate to cover her cup and refused.

"I'll just drink some juice."

After the lesson at the bar last time, she decided not to drink outside in the future.

"Miss Tang, today's fate is here, and we rarely know each other. It's a good day."

Zhang Xuan let out a strange laugh. "It's like drinking juice when you're so happy."

"And this is Bordeaux's new wine. Good wine. Twenty thousand for one bottle. If you don't have a taste, it'll be a pity in your life."

"Come, come, let's have a drink."

He smiled and poured a big glass for Tang Qi.

Tang Siqi shook her head and said, "I really can't drink it."

"Qiqi, don't be disappointed. Drink some wine. This is good wine."

"Yes, give a little face to Master Xiong and Young Master Zhang."

"I'm coming from Longdu. You're the host. It's too unkind of you not to drink."

Zhao Sige and the others spoke one after another, asking Tang Siqi to give them some face to drink.

Tang Siqi remained unmoved.

Xiong Tiannan smiled and said, "Qiqi, are you still upset about us making trouble for your brother-in-law just now?"

Tang Siqi replied unceremoniously, "Yes."

Xiong Tiannan narrowed his eyes slightly. He didn't expect this woman to be so difficult to deal with. Then, a playful smile flashed across his face.

He looked at Darren next to him and said with a smile,

"Darren, it was our fault just now. I shouldn't have joked with you. I apologize to you."

He bowed to Darren and then changed the topic.

"It's just that I'm so happy today. Do I have to have a good drink?"

"And the wine has been opened. If you don't drink it, it will be a waste."

He even pointed to all the red wine that had been opened.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "That's right. It's time to drink. Such a happy day."

"However, Qi Qi is allergic to alcohol, so it's better not to force her to drink."

"Well, I'll drink it for her."

Darren picked up his wine glass and stood up. "I am her brother-in-law and boyfriend. I am here to cheer you up."

Zhang Xuan's face turned cold. He was just about to say what kind of person he was when he was given a look by Xiong Tiannan. He immediately came to his senses.

Zhang Xuan's face was full of smiles. "It's okay, it's okay. You're Qi Qi Qi's boyfriend, so it's natural for you to drink."

"Come, come, let's go."

He also picked up his glass.

Tang Siqi stepped on Darren's foot and motioned him not to be silly to accept the challenge.

She could see that Zhang Xuan and others had evil intentions.

Darren did not respond. He just laughed out loud.

"Let's go."

He drank up the red wine in one gulp.

"Young Master Ye, you're straightforward!"

Xiong Tiannan shouted excitedly and drank it up in one gulp.

At the same time, he kept sneering in his heart. "Idiot, I'll make you drunk, and then I'll slowly treat Tang Qiqi."

"It's full, full."

He called Zhao Sige to fill Darren's cup, and then stood up himself.

"Young Master Ye, I will propose another toast to you. If you don't fight, we won't know each other."

"Okay."

Darren didn't refuse. He took the wine and touched it with Xiong Tiannan. Then, he drank it all.

Chapter 210

Zhao Sige continued to fill Darren's cup.

"Young Master Ye, my name is Zhang Kun. When we met for the first time, I propose a toast to you."

Another young man in luxurious clothes stepped forward, smiling and toasting with Darren.

"Darren, that's enough!"

Tang Siqu bit her lip and gently pulled Darren's sleeve, indicating that he should stop drinking.

"Okay, okay, let's have a drink."

Darren ignored Tang Siqu and drank up the wine in one gulp with a bright smile.

The other party also drank it all.

"Young Master Ye, you have a net worth of tens of billions. Please take care of it..."

"It's our honor to know you. Come on, drink three cups."

Seven or eight children came to toast to Darren in turn. Each of them was three or two taels of red wine, and they were enthusiastic like brothers and sisters who had been separated for many years.

Darren did not refuse. He clinked glasses with them one by one and then drank the wine.

The twelve bottles of red wine were quickly

finished.

"Brother-in-law, don't drink anymore. You'll get drunk if you drink more."

Seeing Darren drink so much, Tang Qiqi was anxious and sweating. She constantly tried to stop him, but Darren did not listen.

She regretted taking Darren as a shield.

"It's our turn after they finish drinking."

In Xiong Tiannan's eyes, Zhao Sige also stood up.

"Don't let go of me. Darren, don't lose face for me."

She even shot a coquettish glance at him.

Tang Siqi stood up subconsciously and said, "Siege, I'll drink with you..."

"Qiqi, what do you mean?"

Zhao Shicui did not hesitate to refuse. "Only men drink for women, and no woman blocked the men's wine."

"Are you saying that Darren is a good-for-nothing?"

She also smiled at Darren and said, "Darren, you are not... unable to do it, are you?"

The last few words immediately made the girls laugh, and the air in the courtyard was filled with a happy atmosphere.

"Qiqi, sit down. Miss Zhao is right. How can a man say no?"

Darren laughed loudly, picked up the glass and touched it, and drank it all.

Zhao Sige filled Darren and himself again. "Come on, good things come in pairs. Let's have another drink. I'm sorry for what I have done before."

Darren did not hesitate at all and drank it up in one gulp.

His face began to turn red and hot, and his body was a little shaky.

The other few rich young ladies also stood up to propose a toast. Obviously, they were going to make Darren drunk and look ugly.

After a round, another box of red wine was empty.

Xiong Tiannan was very happy to see this. This Darren was really a fool. He couldn't be seen through by attrition warfare.

It could be seen that Darren was dying. It was estimated that he would fall down after another half round.

Zhang Xuan also smiled playfully. It was still Young Master Xiong. Without blood, he stepped on Darren.

At the moment, he picked up the wine glass again and rushed forward, not letting Darren stop.

"Young Master Ye, you have to rely on your parents at home, rely on your friends when you go out, and drink one more..."

Then they continued to drink. Soon, all the 36 bottles of red wine were empty.

Tang Siqi pulled Darren and shouted anxiously, "Darren, you can't drink anymore."

"Let's continue drinking."

Darren's body swayed, and his eyes were blurred, as if he was drunk.

"Yes, yes, we won't go back until we get drunk."

Zhang Xuan unbuttoned his collar, and this time, he directly lit a box of Maotai.

The two sides fought against each other again.

What surprised Xiong Tiannan was that Darren staggered after drinking so much. Every time he was about to fall, he didn't fall down.

Tang Qiqi kept persuading him, but Darren ignored her. He was drunk and drank with her.

Six bottles of Maotai went down, and half of the noise was heard in the small courtyard.

Xiong Tiannan and others all fell on the chairs, opened their collar and breathed heavily. No one toasted Darren again.

No one toasted. Darren smiled, picked up a bottle of white wine, poured wine for himself, and

then poured it for Zhang Xuan and others.

"I'm still paying my respects to you."

"All of you respect me so much and treat me as your friend. I want to be more enthusiastic."

"Come on, come on, we don't know each other even if we don't fight."

"Come on, come on, this cup of wine for apology. Just now, I boasted about ten billion yuan..."

Darren said with a smile, and then toasted her cup by cup...

At first, Xiong Tiannan, Zhang Xuan, and the others looked disdainful.

They thought that Darren must have drunk too much, otherwise, how could he dare to turn around and toast to them?

But they soon changed their faces, because Darren was still shaking as usual, but he was sure to give them one round of respect.

Darren gave three cups of wine to each of them.

One cup of three taels of silver, three cups of nine taels of silver, plus the three laps just now, each of them had drunk two catties of wine.

Soon, the six girls all fell on the table, and they were drunk and motionless.

Zhao Sige was directly paralyzed on the ground, and the spring light was suddenly released.

Darren gave another round of respect.

Xiong Tiannan's mouth twitched. On normal days, he could drink two kilograms of white wine, but when mixed with red wine, he could only drink one and a half kilograms of white wine.

After another glass of high-level white wine, Xiong Tiannan blushed and said something bad.

Unexpectedly, Darren had not stopped yet. He poured another glass of wine, continued to toast to everyone, and asked everyone to drink together.

There were three more cups in a row. Not to mention Zhang Xuan and others, Xiong Tiannan couldn't bear it.

His body kept shaking.

Zhang Xuan had fallen asleep on the ground.

Tang Siqi was completely stunned. This Darren was too awesome.

"Young Master Xiong, it's a pity that you don't know each other well."

Darren looked at Xiong Tiannan and smiled. "Come, come, let's have another drink."

Xiong Tiannan's right hand trembled, and his eyes were desperate. "Is he a fucking human? A real wine barrel."

After drinking a cup of wine, Xiong Tiannan's whole body was burning hot. He felt like he was following the fire. His head was groggy and he

couldn't stand still.

However, Darren still did not change his face. He opened another bottle of wine and filled the cups of both sides with a warm smile.

"Come on, Xiong Tiannan, let's have another toast!"

"Bang—"

Xiong Tiannan fell directly to the ground on the table. No one knew whether he was drunk or scared.

Almost at the same time, Darren threw away the wine glass in his hand, pulled out the three silver needles on his body, and his whole person instantly restored his senses.

His eyes were calm, deep, and he was in control of everything.

Sweeping a glance at all the people present, Darren sneered. He picked up a bottle of wine, walked to Xiong Tiannan, pinched his nose and poured the wine into his mouth.

Xiong Tiannan was completely drunk and fell to the ground.

Tang Siqi was extremely shocked to see this scene. A total of 18 people were all knocked down by Darren. It was really terrible.

"Brother-in-law, you're amazing."

Tang Siqi hugged Darren and touched his forehead. "Are you all right? Are you drunk?"

"I'm fine, Qiqi. You can get a car at the door first."

Darren smiled at Tang Siqi and said, "I'll wash my face and go out."

Tang Siqi nodded gently and then left the yard.

As soon as Tang Siqi's figure disappeared, Darren's face became a little cold.

Nowadays, there were always too many ignorant people.

He walked over and picked up Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan. Then he took off his clothes and threw them into the big bed in the inner room.

Then he found a bottle of Drowsy Water from Xiong Tiannan, which was obviously used to deal with Tang Qi.

"If you don't do it, you won't die."

Darren poured this bottle of water into the two people's mouths and took out a silver needle to stab them several places to restore their consciousness...

Soon, there was a beast-like noise in the room...

Chapter 211

After returning from the clubhouse, Darren sent Tang Qi back to the pot residence and told her not to go out in the next few days.

Darren did not take Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan seriously. He did not want to provoke these people, but he was not afraid that they would challenge him.

If he really did something excessive, Darren didn't mind making them become the second Yosef.

The next morning, when Darren was about to open the door, he received a cash message.

His mother took 10,000 yuan early in the morning.

Although Darren would not interfere with his mother's use of money and left her with hundreds of thousands of expenditure, he was still very curious to see her suddenly take 10,000 yuan.

Did he think that something had happened to his mother?

Darren thought for a moment and was ready to return to the White Stone Continent. On the one hand, he wanted to check on his mother's condition. On the other hand, he wanted to persuade her to live in the pot residence.

He had already divorced Tang Samantha, so he didn't have to worry about the feelings of the Tang Family.

"Good morning, Master Ye!"

"Brother Darren, hello."

But before Darren could move, a Mercedes drove in front of the clinic. As the Mercedes opened, Huang Tianjiao and Huang San came out.

The two greeted Darren respectfully.

Darren was slightly stunned. He was prepared for Huang Tianjiao's visit to the clinic. Why did Huang San come here?

"Brother Darren, I'm sorry, I'm late."

Huang Tianjiao quickly entered a state. After apologizing to Darren, she immediately picked up the broom and started to do her work.

"Brother Darren, what should I do?"

Looking at the past, Huang San timidly and respectfully asked Darren.

Yesterday, he heard from Huang Xuan Wu that Darren had perfected the Flying Tiger Fist and cured his father's legs. They even became sworn brothers, so he was in a panic.

Not only did he realize how powerful Darren was, but he also captured the importance of his father to Darren. Huang San knew that he could not take revenge and might be disabled.

In fact, Hudson had also warned him personally that if he dared to provoke Darren again, he would directly beat Huang San to death and imprison him at home.

Huang San was so scared that he didn't sleep for the whole night.

He didn't know how to repair the relationship between the two of them, but when he heard that Huang Tianjiao went to the clinic to do some chores, he followed her.

Darren came to his senses and said, "Master Huang, what are you doing here?"

"Brother Darren, I was not sensible in the past and did evil things. If I offend you, please forgive me."

Huang San leaned on his crutch and said,

"I know it's not enough to say sorry, so I decided to come to the clinic to do chores to show my sincerity."

"Brother Darren, I hope you can give me a chance."

Huang San looked sincere.

"I have nothing to do here for you..."

Darren waved his hand and said, "Let's go back. I don't remember my hatred. The past has long been written off."

"Don't."

Huang San also hoped to improve their relationship, so he pulled Darren's arm and shouted,

"Brother Darren, I'm really sincere. Just let me do some work."

"Otherwise, if my heart is empty, I'll feel uneasy as well."

"I can sweep the floor as well. I can wipe the table..."

He had to stay in the clinic no matter what.

"Okay, I'll arrange a job for you. First, sit at the cashier to collect money."

Darren was eager to find his mother, so he pointed to the counter and said, "When your legs are healed, you can arrange other work."

Huang San was ecstatic. "Thank you, Brother Darren. Thank you, Brother Darren."

After that, he went to the cashier with his cane. He was so happy that those who didn't know it would think he was in the vault.

Darren shook his head with a smile. He explained to Felix and the others and then asked Osmond to send him to the White Stone Continent.

"Mom, where are you? I have something to talk to you."

On the way, Darren called his mother and asked her whether she was at home or in a herbal tea shop.

"Fan'er, are you coming over to see me?"

Phoebe's voice came from the other end of the phone. "But I'm outside. I can't go back so soon. Please wait for a moment."

"Where are you?"

Darren was worried that he would be cheated by the old man. "I'll go to find you."

Phoebe hesitated for a moment, and finally said an address.

"I'm in Mingzhu Garden's real estate building. Your uncle has something to talk to me about."

Hearing his uncle's words, Darren's heart skipped a beat. "There must be something good going on."

"Mom, I'll go look for you."

Darren said and then asked Osmond to go to Mingzhu Garden.

Mingzhu Garden was a middle-sized building in Middlesea. It was a white-collar settlement, with a house price of about fifty thousand. It was only three feet away from the White Stone Continent.

Soon, Darren appeared in the sales hall of Mingzhu Garden. When he walked in, he saw a sofa on the east side of his mother's seat.

On the sofa sat his eldest uncle Ye Dagui, his aunt, and his cousin Ye Yan.

They looked at the colored page of the building

while nodding to Phoebe in an indifferent way.

Several sales ladies looked at them curiously, but they didn't say anything.

Darren had no feelings for his uncle's family. The family had no profit but no early days. They had taken advantage of their parents for more than a decade, and often mocked him for being an illegitimate child.

When his father was missing and his mother was treating the disease, his uncle and the others not only did not lend money to him, but also took the opportunity to occupy his father's ancestral house.

The ancestral house had a market value of more than one million yuan.

So Darren was very disgusted with them.

There must be something good going on in this family.

As expected, before Darren greeted them, his uncle crossed his legs and looked at Phoebe with the propaganda page.

"Sister-in-law, Ye Yan will start school in a few days. Have you forgotten the date?"

Aunt also showed her reproach in her eyes. "It's such a big thing to study. Would you like to serve me some snacks?"

When Darren heard it, he knew the purpose of his uncle's family's visit.

Ye Yan was the eldest and youngest daughter of Henry. She ranked behind Henry and was in the fourth year. When Ye Yan first entered the college, her parents lent her 10,000 yuan for her own family.

As soon as the money was given, the uncle's family not only took it for granted, but also came to ask for money on time every semester, and sometimes asked for living expenses from their parents.

Phoebe was kind-hearted and didn't want to make a fuss about that little family affection. So she gave Ye Yan 10,000 yuan every semester.

After five semesters and two and a half years, he took a total of 50,000 yuan.

Later, when his father went missing and his mother treated the illness, his uncle saw that he had no chance to take advantage of it, so he stopped looking for his mother to take the money. He just turned around and took the ancestral house.

Now that he saw that Phoebe was in good health and was still selling herbal tea in the market, his uncle's family asked his mother for money.

"How can I forget Swallow's beginning of school?"

Seeing the strange look on Darren's face, Phoebe immediately smiled and took out an envelope.

Phoebe was kind-hearted. If she had no other

choice, she would not break up with others. Moreover, she felt that Ye Yan was only left with one year of college, so she soon passed through it.

"Brother, Swallow is going to school. I'm kind to you."

Before his eldest uncle could say anything, his aunt took the envelope from him, pinched it, and shouted,

"Why are there only ten thousand?"

His aunt's face was gloomy. "You should have taken 20,000 yuan."

Hearing this, Uncle's face became ugly. He opened the envelope and counted it. Then he stared at Phoebe with great dissatisfaction.

"Sister-in-law, when we saw that you were seriously ill last year, we understood you and didn't ask you for 10,000 yuan. Swallow asked her to find a net to cover it herself."

"But if we don't say it, you have to give it to me."

"We're so kind to you, but you're pretending to be deaf. This will make us feel sad."

"Moreover, the interest of the Yan branch is three thousand yuan a year. I won't ask you for three thousand yuan for the sake of the family."

Uncle posed as if he were the eldest brother's father. "But you didn't give me 10,000 yuan. What's going on?"

His aunt also snorted,

"When you were in the hospital when you were sick, we gave you 200 yuan."

When she heard a sales lady with a few words and words, she thought that Phoebe would not pay back the money. She shook her head slightly and thought that she was old and shameless these days.

Phoebe forced a smile and explained, "Brother, sister-in-law, I wanted to give Ye Yan more."

It never occurred to her that her uncle's family would even record the tuition fee of last year.

"It's just that Darren has lost his job, and it takes a lot of money to find a job. In addition, the weather is getting cold, and the cold tea business is not very good, so I can only pay 10,000 yuan."

"After the Spring Festival, when Darren works and has a good business, I will give Ye Yan a big red envelope."

She promised, "I will make it up."

The faces of the eldest uncle and his aunt suddenly darkened.

Chapter 212

Last month, they bought a car and bought some money for Henry to join the Martial Arts Alliance. They also reported to their daughter that they were going to buy a house for the Black Bird of the North.

A pile of money.

Ye Yan's tuition fees and expenses were counting on Phoebe to bear the burden. As a result, Phoebe said that she didn't have much money and could only pay 10,000 yuan.

How could he not be angry?

"How can you find a job for Darren with the tuition fee of Swallow?"

Uncle was furious. He pointed at Phoebe and cursed, "Swallow can't afford the tuition fees and was fired. Can you bear the responsibility?"

"No matter how hard it is, you can't be educated. You even spend Swallow's tuition fees. Do you have any conscience?"

"If you do this, you will feel sorry for Swallow, for us, will you feel sorry for the missing Danie?"

Uncle was very angry. "You let me down."

Phoebe lowered her head and said, "Big Brother, please feel wronged."

"And you, Darren."

"You're such a grown-up. Do you think you can't find a job with your own hands and feet? Are you going to take your mother's money to find a job?"

"I despise people like you the most. If you have the ability to finish your work by yourself, even if you want to be a security guard, what kind of man are you to take away your sister's tuition fees?"

"Didn't your grandfather and your father tell you to let your mother take good care of us? How do you take care of us now?"

Uncle pointed his finger at Darren and scolded him, "You only take care of yourself, don't you need to take care of us?"

Darren struck a fatal blow. "Grandpa also said that we'll split the inheritance equally."

"Little bastard, you're so ambitious."

Uncle was instantly angry. "Your father was picked up. The Ye family's support is already a great favor to him. How can he still have the face to remember the legacy? Aren't he ashamed?"

Darren did not hesitate to fight back. "It's legal. How can you be so shameless?"

What's more, more than half of Danie's money had been made up for the large family. Otherwise, the family of three wouldn't be so poor.

Ye Yan looked at Darren with a scornful face.

She felt that her cousin was really a waste. He was so eloquent after eating her sister's tuition fees.

"Darren is joking. Brother, sister-in-law, don't care about it..."

Phoebe stepped forward to ease the situation.

"Well, Darren, we're on the same side. Stop arguing. It's too ugly for outsiders to look at us."

At this moment, many customers and salesgirls craned their heads, as if they were curious about what this family was arguing about.

With his mother's persuasion, Darren could only suppress his anger.

"Distinguished, don't quarrel. There's nothing to quarrel with an ungrateful person. If you don't know it, you will think that we are bullying the orphans and widow."

Seeing someone taking a photo with a mobile phone, her aunt was worried that her husband's image as a civil servant would be damaged, so she held her husband's hand and snorted,

"Let's buy a house first. We'll have dinner with Henry and his family later."

While speaking, she took out her ID card and bank card and waved them in front of Darren as if she were showing off.

Ye Dagui also restrained his emotions when he heard that he was going to buy a house.

"That's right. We have people in one house. There's no need to quarrel with a person who sells herbal tea and lives in a rented house."

"The grade is different..."

He was in a much better mood all of a sudden. Staring at Phoebe, he snorted disdainfully.

"Sister-in-law, I'm not talking about you. You have worked hard for your whole life, but you can't even afford to pay for your son's losses. Your parents are really failed."

His aunt sneered and said, "You're so uncultured and ignorant. What else do you want her to do?"

Phoebe's face darkened instantly. She felt endless guilt for Darren.

Yes, he had worked hard for the rest of his life, but he couldn't buy his son a house or a car. What's more, he had to take advantage of his son's debt to be a burden. His mother had failed too much.

"My mother didn't fail at all."

Darren's face fell when he saw his mother's discomfort.

"Because she won't covet other people's things. Her son doesn't have to gnaw on his old age."

Ye Dagui was stimulated. "Bastard, what are you talking about?"

"Da Gui, don't say that. There are too many people to watch. Let's buy a house."

Her aunt stopped her aggressive husband and said,

"He doesn't have anything. If he likes talking, just let him do it. Is it possible that he can change into a new suite with a few words of being god-like?"

"I don't want to be old, but the problem is that I have to be old to be able to be old."

"Miss Lin, come over and take a step."

After that, her aunt pointed at a sales lady of Liu Hai and said,

"We just took a fancy to two bedrooms and one living room, 78 square meters, and 4 million."

"The whole set, let's have a set."

She threw out her bank card and ID card without hesitation.

"All of them?"

The saleswoman was very happy to take it and said,

"Okay, Mrs. Ye, we'll go through the formalities for you right away."

Soon, several sales consultants walked around Ye Dagui's family. While flattering them, they also looked at Phoebe and Darren with contempt.

How could there be such a big gap between the two families?

"It seems that my parents can't do it. It's really a

burden to my children. I can't marry into such a family."

Ye Dagui and the others were high-spirited and high-spirited.

Phoebe could feel the disdain in everyone's eyes. Although she had long been accustomed to it, she still felt uncomfortable in her heart.

"Darren, let's go back."

He felt sorry for Darren.

"Mom, don't be upset. You don't owe me anything. I am very grateful to raise me up so big."

Darren held his mother's hand and said, "Besides, I have already grown up and graduated from college. It's time for me to repay you."

Phoebe felt warm for a while. "Fan'er..."

"You said it like a flower, but you still can't afford a house."

Ye Yan could not stand it anymore and felt that Darren's persistence was very ridiculous. "If you have the ability, buy a set for your mother."

The several salesgirls covered their mouths and chuckled. Those who sold herbal tea could also buy a house. This was too ridiculous.

"Sir, come here. I want this villa."

Darren did not talk nonsense. He pointed at the saleswoman and said,

"The fifty-million-yuan one, all of it."

At the same time, he took out his bank card and ID card and threw them to him.

He wanted to fight for his mother.

"A whole set of villas?"

All of a sudden, the audience fell silent and looked at Darren in disbelief.

Then, they didn't take it seriously, thinking that Darren was putting on an act.

The eldest uncle's family sneered at Darren. They didn't know the background of Darren, and they couldn't even afford 100,000 yuan. Where did they get 50 million yuan to buy a house?

The aunt said in a strange tone, "Miss Lin, did you see that? There are so many hidden talents in the sea that they can buy a villa even if they sell herbal tea."

Ye Yan smiled with a few salesgirls.

No one took Darren's things. No one thought there would be no result, so they didn't want to waste their time.

There was only one male salesman standing in front of him with a hesitant look. "Sir, do you really want to buy a house?"

Phoebe pulled Darren's arm and smiled bitterly. "Darren, let's go."

Darren looked at the sales man and said, "Go, swipe the card and get the formalities done."

The salesman hesitated for a moment, and finally took Darren's ID card and bank card to deal with it.

In less than a minute, he ran out again and was out of breath. He returned his ID card to Darren.

"Mr. Ye... I'm sorry, you can't buy a room."

"This ID doesn't work... It really doesn't work..."

When they heard this sentence, their aunt, Ye Yan, and a few other salesgirls even laughed.

"I knew it. I don't have money to pay for my bank card, and I still want to buy a villa."

"Go on, go on. It's a shame to be exposed."

"I'm asking for humiliation. Why don't you take care of your old age? Go buy a house for mother and buy some candies..."

A large group of people laughed at Darren and Phoebe.

The mother and son were too funny.

"No, no, no..."

At this time, the male saleswoman, who was panting, shouted,

"It's not that Mr. Ye doesn't have money. It's because he has the No. 1 peach blossom under his name."

"He's not allowed to purchase for me..."

The smiles of his aunt and the other women froze instantly.

Chapter 213

Peach Blossom No.1?

"You're being limited on purchase?"

The eldest uncle's family and the young girl's family were unable to react for a moment.

Aunt couldn't stop herself from coming forward and pulling the man's arm.

"What is the No. 1 peach blossom? What is the limit for purchasing? Tell me clearly?"

The salesman coughed a few times and tried to suppress his shock.

"Mr. Ye, Mr. Darren, there is a villa on Peach Blossom Island under his name, Peach Blossom No.1."

"That's right. It's a set worth 1 billion yuan."

"According to the latest policy of Middlesea, he can only own one house in three years."

He pointed to his ID card and said, "So this ID card really can't buy a house, and it can't be bought with no more money."

All the people present were silent again, and all of them were dumbfounded and looked at Darren.

"How could he have the No.1 peach blossom?"

Ye Yan almost shouted out, "That's a villa with 1

billion yuan."

Peach Blossom Island was one of the few high-end real estate buildings in the sea, and its propaganda was once overwhelming, so many people knew about the existence of Peach Blossom Island.

As for the No.1 peach blossom, there were countless sex slaves who were filled with emotions.

Ye Yan had sworn that if she could stay in Peach Island for a month, she would rather live ten years shorter.

Uncle and the others stared at Darren as if they were killing people. They couldn't accept this exciting news for a moment.

Phoebe was also very shocked, but she didn't think bad about it. On the day when her husband picked up Darren, she knew that Darren would be promising sooner or later.

On that day, Darren, who had been picked up, was hungry and cold. When he entered the door, he did not forget to clean up the streets and waited for everyone to eat.

"Ah, I'm sorry."

Darren patted his head and looked at the male saleswoman apologetically. "I forgot that I have a villa under my name, but my mother doesn't have a house yet."

"Her ID card can be bought."

Darren let Phoebe take out her ID card and said, "swipe card, register, and go through the formalities."

Phoebe subconsciously said, "Fan'er, I don't need to live in the villa."

In addition to feeling sorry for Darren's spending money, she was not used to it. Living alone in such a big house would make her panic and feel lonely.

"It's okay. I'll buy it first. If you like it, you can stay here. If you don't like it, you can take it as a holiday house."

Darren said in a generous tone, "Anyway, I don't lack this 50 million."

As he waved his hand, the salesman quickly took his ID card to complete the procedures.

"It's estimated that someone has made a mistake."

Ye Dagui managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Darren was accidentally killed by Peach Blossom No.1, isn't it the case that the news often takes over the quota?"

His aunt also nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, yes, it must be a mistake. How can Darren afford to buy the No.1 peach blossom?"

Ye Yan even raised her head and said, "I bet that his bank card is definitely not rich. If there is, I will

broadcast and eat half a catty of earth..."

Several salesgirls also nodded slightly, feeling that Darren could not be rich.

"Oh, Mr. Ye, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

At this moment, more than a dozen men and women ran out of the manager's office in a panic.

A fat man who took the lead, with sweat all over his head, rushed to Darren under the male sales guide.

"I'm the general manager of the selling company of Mingzhu's real estate. I'm really sorry."

"Xiaoluo has just been here for a few days and hasn't seen the big world. She just swiped her card by accident and got a zero."

"50 million yuan is 500 million yuan."

"I have already reported to the chairman of the board for the first time, and the chairman of the board is very sorry for this."

"We'll return 500 million in 30 minutes."

"At the same time, as an apology, we will give you the Room No.1 of Mingzhu, which is worth 50 million yuan."

"Please forgive me, Mr. Ye."

He took a group of people to bow and apologize, and then he handed over his bank card and ID card with both hands. The more respectful he

was, the more respectful he would be.

The sales man named Luo Zhenfei also bowed repeatedly.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose..."

Oh my god.

Uncle, aunt, Ye Yan and a few sales girls were going crazy.

"Five hundred million? And he succeeded?"

"It's not a big deal."

Darren casually put away his things, patted Luo Zhenfei on the shoulder, and said,

"This Xiao Luo is not bad. Don't fire him. The commission can be counted as his."

The fat manager waved his hand repeatedly and said, "Understood, understood."

After exchanging a few words, Darren was ready to take his mother away.

"Stop!"

Uncle couldn't hold back his anger any longer. He suddenly shouted,

"Darren, where did you get so much money? Did Danie earn it by ship?"

"Let me tell you, he is a member of the Ye Family. We also have the money he earned."

"You'd better hand over his money to me, or we'll

go to the court to sue you for taking it."

Uncle really couldn't stand the rise of Darren's family. Five hundred and one hundred million yuan was like playing, and he also let the fat manager and the others be respectful.

He believed that the money was probably left by his younger brother. It was either the ill-gotten money from the boat or the death insurance.

"The court?"

Darren stopped and said, "Uncle, I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen such a shameless person."

"You have a share of my father's money. We don't have a share of your money?"

"We are yours, and you are still yours."

Darren sneered and said, "Aren't you too shameless?"

"We can also give you half of it. It's you who didn't mention it. If you want it, you can come and take it at any time..."

The mother-in-law shouted shamelessly, "But you also have to get half of it. There are five hundred million yuan in the Peach Blossom No.1."

Ye Yan stood up and said, "Darren, we are from the same family. We share the same fate and happiness. You can't be too selfish if you are a human being."

She thought that their family was better matched with Peach Blossom No.1 and 500 million than Darren.

The fat manager and others were all stunned. Obviously, it was the first time for them to see such a shameless family.

Phoebe wanted to say something, but Darren stopped her and said, "Get out of here, all of you. We don't have relatives like you."

After that, Darren pulled Phoebe and was ready to go out.

"B*stard, you really don't know who you are."

"You're so ignorant. I'll teach you a lesson for your mother."

Uncle was so angry that he couldn't be blamed. He slapped Darren with his palm.

Darren gently pointed his finger, and his uncle's arm instantly softened.

"Uncle, you are not qualified to discipline me."

Uncle looked at his soft arm in shock. "Bastard, what did you do to me?"

"Nothing, I just poked your meridians. Don't use your strength in five minutes, or it will be disabled."

Darren pointed at the door and said, "You two get out of here. If you don't get out now, I will really break one of your hands."

"You b*stard, how dare you touch my family's important man!"

When her aunt saw this, she was flustered and slapped Phoebe in the face.

"How can you be a mother? Don't you know how to take care of your son?"

"My husband has something to do. I didn't play with you."

Phoebe let out a muffled groan and took a step back. There were five fingerprints on her cheek.

"Bang!"

Darren didn't talk nonsense and directly kicked his aunt away.

Her aunt screamed and fell heavily on the ground, her hair dishevelled.

"Bastard!"

With a cry of pain, his uncle grabbed a stool and rushed to Darren. As a result, Darren slapped him back to the original place.

Darren was about to take action, but he was held back by Phoebe.

"Ridiculous! How dare you hit us!"

Ye Dagui was so angry that he could not be rebuked. "Bastard, you've got hard wings. You'll be struck by lightning if you hit an elder."

His aunt also roared fiercely, "You've taken Third

Uncle's money and slapped him. You're really ungrateful."

Darren shouted impatiently, "Get out."

"Okay, okay, wait for me."

Her aunt was worried that Darren would hit people, so she pulled her husband and daughter back.

"I tell you, Darren, you're screwed."

Her mother's eyes were red and she threatened, "When I tell Henry, you and your mother will be beaten to death."

Ye Yan also shouted angrily, "You'd better hand over your uncle's money obediently."

"My brother is now a disciple of the Warrior Alliance. You can't afford to mess with him..."

"Clap—"

Darren slapped Ye Yan over and then dragged his mother away...

Chapter 214

When he came outside, Darren asked Osmond to drive the car over, and then let his mother sit in the back row.

Phoebe greeted Osmond, and then turned to look at the sales hall and worried.

"Your uncle is really angry."

"Mom, you and Dad are too kind."

Darren smiled helplessly and said, "He doesn't fight for anything and doesn't resist. He let them bully and take advantage of him."

There was guilt on Phoebe's face. "I used to think that we were family, so I shouldn't care too much. It doesn't matter if I suffer a loss. The most important thing is harmony."

Now that he looked back, he was wrong. Not only did he let his uncle's family ask for money, but he also suffered a lot from Darren.

However, Phoebe felt that it was a little serious for her to break up with her uncle's family.

"Don't contact them in the future, and they'll trouble you again. Tell me, I'll sue him for going back to that ancestral house."

Darren said a few words to his mother, and then he changed the subject.

"Mom, don't go back to the White Stone Continent anymore. Uncle will come over and make trouble for you."

"I'm telling you the truth now. I not only have money, but also buy a house and divorce Tang Samantha. I also have a clinic."

"There is enough room in the clinic, and someone is taking care of it. I hope you can move there and live with me."

"As for the herbal tea shop, you are in the clinic. There are a lot of patients who feel hot and have a cold. Your herbal tea can be used on the stage."

In the past, Darren was restricted by the Tang Family's freedom, so he could not live with his mother. Now that he could make the decision, he naturally hoped that his mother would be by his side.

"Did you divorce Samantha?"

Phoebe was shocked when she heard this, and then sighed. "Samantha is a good girl. It's a pity to divorce her."

"But mom won't interfere in your affairs. You're in charge of everything."

"As for moving to the clinic, I won't go."

"There are only four months left to rent the house, and the herbal tea shop is on the right track. It's a pity to accept the monsters like this."

She felt that it was better not to disturb her son.

"Darren, you often come back to see me, I am happy..."

"Mom, I've found dad."

Darren used his trump card and said, "He is in my clinic."

"Dang—"

Shen B trackqin's body shook at his words, and every word she said popped out.

"Your father? He's still alive? He's back?"

She looked at Darren in disbelief. "Fan'er, don't lie to me."

Darren nodded and said, "Yes, a few days ago, Tang Samantha happened to meet her father, so I brought him back. He is very good, but he is just in a coma."

"It's estimated that he will wake up in a few days."

Darren also had a headache about Danie's situation. He could even repair the dead's soul, but he couldn't open Danie's closed consciousness.

These days, he had injected more than a dozen white radiance into Danie's body, but it only repaired his body. He was still in a deep sleep.

"Go, go, go to see your father."

After Phoebe confirmed that Darren was not joking, she immediately grabbed Darren's hand with

ecstasy.

"I have to ask him where he went this year."

When the car left the White Stone Continent, Darren found a taxi following him, as if it was staring at them...

Darren didn't care about it. He just told his mother about his father's situation slowly.

Half an hour later, the car returned to the hanging pot residence. Darren helped his mother get off the car.

Just as he was about to bring his mother to meet Danie, he saw the roar of the motor behind him.

"Woo—"

The next second, more than a dozen motocross roared over and kept turning around them.

Then, another car appeared. The car stopped outside the circle, opened, and got out a few young people who were still hanging from the car.

Henry, whose hand had been cut off by Darren, appeared with a baseball bat.

Henry was wearing a training shirt with the word "Wu Lian" on the front and back.

Darren asked Felix to take his mother to visit his father, while he looked at Henry, who was pretending to be Henry, from a distance.

The last time the vegetable market was broken,

not only didn't let Henry learn from the past, but also made him more frantic.

"Darren, 30 years in Hedong, 30 years in Hedong, and 30 in Hexi. I, Henry, am here."

"F*ck you. How dare you hit my parents? I'll kill you today."

"Don't think that if you can scare the black dog and know Michael, you can go anywhere you want in the Middlesea."

"I'll tell you, I've already surrendered to the Warrior Alliance's Third Young Master Huang. Let alone the black dog, even if Michael comes, I'm not afraid."

Henry also saw Darren from a distance. He had a cruel smile on his face and looked like he was going to fight back.

More than a dozen of his companions shouted to cheer Henry up.

Darren sneered and ignored him. He picked up a cup of tea and drank it.

Seeing Darren despising himself, Henry was so angry that he could not be blamed. He waved his big hand and said,

"Brother Wu Lian, come with me and kill Darren, that bastard."

"I want him to know that we are not to be trifled with."

Henry's eyes were full of ferociousness, and he was ready to settle the new accounts and old accounts together.

"Let's go!"

He kicked away a patient who blocked his way and pointed at him with the baseball bat in his hand.

"I'll take them all. Kill them all."

However, as soon as Henry rushed into the hall of the clinic, they felt a cold aura.

Henry couldn't help but look up.

He suddenly saw a young man with a red face and a bandage sitting next to Darren.

The other party held three pieces of ten yuan in her hand and glared at her group of people with angry eyes.

He turned out to be a well-known Young Master of the Martial Arts Alliance. He was also his new master, Huang San.

Master Huang...

After a while, Henry was like a bolt of lightning.

It was cold all over his body, as if he couldn't believe his eyes at all.

The whole body could not move at all.

The rest of the disciples of the Warrior Alliance were also stunned. They did not expect that the Third Master of the Yellow Realm was here, and he was

also respectful to Darren.

Then, they recognized the cleaner who swept the floor. It was Huang Tianjiao, the First Miss of the Xuanwu Club House.

"What the hell is going on?"

"Why are Master Huang and Miss Huang here? Why are they doing menial work that they don't even care about?"

Their minds went blank. After a while, they broke out in a cold sweat.

"I'm screwed. I'm in big trouble."

"Master Huang, Miss Huang..."

With a splash, Henry and the others knelt down...

"Bang!"

"One is one, and the other is one."

"Bang!"

"We can't afford to mess with them!"

"Bang!"

"It's thirty years in Hedong, thirty years in Hexi!"

Before Darren could make a sound, Huang San went up with his crutch and gave Henry and others a heavy beating.

The crutch pattered on his body like raindrops, which also made people feel very painful.

Huang San was extremely angry. He had just

eased his relationship with Darren, but Henry and others had offended Darren again.

If it was someone else who joined Henry's group, it would be fine. However, it was one of his subordinates.

And Henry and others tried to smash the clinic.

How could Huang San not be angry?

As long as this matter was not handled properly, his efforts would be in vain. Darren's strength might be taken away.

Therefore, Huang San struck fiercely with his crutch, which made quite a few patients dare not to look at him.

"A bunch of b*stards..."

Huang San poked Henry's head with his crutch and cursed,

"Brother Darren, how dare you offend him? You don't want to live anymore?"

"You even demolished the clinic in the name of the Martial Arts Alliance. Who gave you the guts?"

He hated the fact that the iron was not hard to make it.

Henry repeatedly begged for mercy. "Master Huang, I'm sorry. This is my fault. I won't dare to do it again in the future."

"Please give us a chance."

"We will make a comeback."

He wiped his tears with a sincere expression.

Henry knew clearly that Huang San was really angry. If he was not careful enough, he would lose his life.

"Beg me?"

Huang San snorted, "What's the use of begging me? You've offended Brother Darren."

Henry and his fellows immediately turned around and kowtowed to Darren repeatedly.

"Brother Darren, today is our bastard, we are wrong."

"I hope you're generous enough to give us a chance."

Henry felt extremely aggrieved. A good-for-nothing who had been tortured by him before, how could he be so arrogant? Even Master Huang was afraid of him?

However, at this moment, he had no choice but to bow his head.

Darren came forward with tea in his hand and said with a faint smile, "Do you admit defeat?"

Henry nodded repeatedly and said, "I admit it. I admit it. I admit it."

"It's good to be convinced. Break both hands and throw them out."

Darren glanced at Henry and gave him a direct punishment. If one hand was not enough to learn the lesson, he would have two hands.

Huang Tianjiao and the others moved quickly. They broke Henry's hands and threw them out like dead dogs.

Henry burst into tears. Why was it still Hedong thirty years later?

"Ding—"

At this moment, Darren's mobile phone vibrated. As soon as he answered the phone, Tang Qi's panic voice was heard,

"Darren, something happened to the Tang Family..."

Chapter 215

"Something happened to the Tang Family?"

Hearing this, Darren was stunned, and then he asked, "What happened?"

"It was done by Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan."

Tang Siqi's tone was a little flustered, but she still told Darren what had happened.

"They spilled dog blood in front of my door and lost more than a dozen cats. The Tang Family's big dogs were also killed by them."

"My parents were hit by them when they drove out. They almost overturned the car and had an accident."

"Big sister and brother-in-law were also beaten up in a sack..."

"I heard something happened to the Tang Family, so I rushed back. When I was about to reach the door, someone kidnapped me. Fortunately, the security guard found out the clues and stopped me."

"Xiong Tiannan asked Zhao Shizhou to pass on the message that he wants me to go to the Four Seasons Hotel to warm bed tomorrow night."

"Otherwise, they will make my family uneasy, and will also let my parents and sisters have a car accident."

"Also, they're also going to deal with you."

"You said that you were going to break your hands and feet so that you could vent your anger."

"Brother-in-law, what did you do to them yesterday to make them so angry?"

She was also a smart girl. She knew that Zhang Xuan would not be drunk and they would not have such a battle. It should be that there was something else after she left.

Darren thought of Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan's rolling sheets, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a teasing smile.

"Nothing. It's estimated that they were drunk and felt that they were going to take revenge on me by doing all kinds of ugly things."

Darren changed the subject.

"Don't worry. It's because of me, and it'll also be destroyed because of me. I'll solve it immediately."

"But don't wander around these two days. You actually went back to the Tang Family. Stay at the Tang Family for a few days."

Although he knew that Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan, who picked up soap, would be angry, he did not expect them to treat the Tang Family like this.

Darren had no feelings for the Tang Family. He even felt that it was a good thing for the Tang Family to suffer a little loss. But he knew in his heart that he

had to settle this matter, in case something bad happened to Tang Siqi.

Tang Siqi nodded repeatedly. "I believe in you."

"Brother-in-law, listen to me. Don't go out in recent days. You'd better close the clinic and find a safe place to hide."

"Xiong Tiannan and the others will stay in Middlesea for a few days. It's impossible for them to stay too long."

She advised Darren, "Once the limelight passes, you will be fine."

Before his voice had died away, Rachel's roar came from the other end of the phone.

"Qiqi, who are you calling? Is it that ungrateful?"

"That bastard made us so miserable. How dare he call you to hook up with you?"

"Go to hell with him..."

"Clap—"

The phone was hung up.

Darren looked at his beeping mobile phone and smiled helplessly. Then his eyes narrowed slightly. "This Xiong Tiannan really doesn't know how to live or die."

"Brother Darren, what happened?"

Huang San, who had been staring at Darren, found zero for the patient and took the time to shout

to Darren,

"Did they have a conflict with Xiong Tiannan?"

Although he didn't eavesdrop on the phone just now, Tang Siqi called Xiong Tiannan several times, and Huang San still locked the name.

Darren didn't hide anything. He nodded and said, "It's not a big deal. He can't afford to play with it. He's making trouble for the Tang Family."

"Brother Darren, leave this to me."

Huang San always wanted to show his performance. When he heard Darren's words, he immediately patted his thigh and said,

"I have a friendship with Xiong Tiannan. I'll wipe out the grudge between you and me."

"Give me a day, and I promise he won't find trouble with you with the Tang Family anymore."

There was confidence on Huang San's face.

"You?"

A trace of doubt flashed through Darren's eyes. Then he remembered that Huang San and Zhao Sige knew each other, so he felt relieved that he had a connection with Xiong Tiannan and his gang.

"Okay, I'll leave it to you."

Darren was too lazy to cope with the problem peacefully. He said, "Tell them to be sensible and don't make trouble for the Tang Family anymore."

Huang San was very happy. "Brother Darren, don't worry. It's a piece of cake."

"Ding—"

Seeing that Huang San had packed the tickets, Darren no longer paid attention to this matter. Just then, a phone call rang.

After answering the phone for a moment, he went straight to the Yang Family.

Gilbert woke up, and Dominic invited Darren to see what was going on.

Near dusk, Darren finished a round of acupuncture and moxibustion for Yang Bao Country in the pavilion in the backyard of the Yang Family, and then let him drink a large bowl of Chinese medicine.

After this diagnosis and treatment, Yang Baoguo's complexion was even redder. He didn't cough, and he couldn't even hear the sound of breathing.

If it was not a wound, it would be very easy to affect the heart. Yang Baoguo wanted to play a round of Tai Chi.

"Darren, I'm so old-boned. I'm really sorry to trouble you."

Gilbert made tea for Darren personally, and it was a red robe that had been cherished for many years. As soon as the teapot was poured out, the

whole pavilion was filled with the fragrance of tea in an instant.

Together with the faraway Mount Yun Ding, the old man and the young seemed to have a great artistic conception.

"Mr. Yang, you're too polite. It's Darren's duty to save the dead and help the injured."

Darren smiled humbly and said, "What's more, Elder Yang can entrust his life to me. How can Darren let you down?"

"Not bad, not bad."

Yang Baoguo did not hide his praise for Darren.

"At such a young age and with such ability, he is neither arrogant nor rash. It's really rare and precious."

He became more and more fond of Darren from the bottom of his heart. It was a pity that he did not have a granddaughter. Otherwise, he would have to take part in the Yang family.

Darren smiled and said, "Thank you for your praise, Mr. Yang."

Yang Baguo suddenly changed the subject. "Darren, do you have any ideas in the future?"

Darren replied without hesitation, "To practice medicine, to save lives, to make money, and to live a peaceful life."

Yang Baoguo was stunned for a moment, then

smiled and said, "With all his ability, is that all his ambition?"

"If there's no ambition, there's no greed. If there's no greed, there's no need to worry about gains and losses."

Darren smiled and said,

"This is a day that I have been longing for since I was six years old. Now that I have realized it, I am very grateful to you. I don't want to pursue you for the time being."

A hint of surprise flashed in Yang Baoguo's eyes. He didn't expect Darren to say these words, and he didn't expect Darren to have such a mentality.

Every capable young man in this era was young and frivolous. He could not wait to attract everyone's attention at any time.

Even if he was humble and low-key occasionally, it was just another kind of show-off.

But he really didn't put on airs on Darren's body. What on earth did this young man go through to make him so indifferent?

How could a golden Kylin be a fish in a pool? It would transform into a dragon as soon as it met the wind and clouds.

"Darren, I dare to say today that in the future, you will stand at the top of China."

Yang Baoguo reached out his hand and patted

heavily on Darren's shoulder. "You are a hundred times more sensible than your father-in-law."

"The Donald?"

Darren was slightly stunned. "Is he very ambitious?"

As for his father-in-law, Darren's understanding of him was limited to mediocrity, fear his wife, and respect. If he was more rough, he would be a good-for-nothing who was better than him.

Darren had never seen ambition in him.

"See?"

Yang Baoguo did not respond directly, just pointing at Mount Yun Ding.

Darren was stunned. "Cloud Ding Mountain?"

"It's your father-in-law's ambition."

Yang Baguo stood up and waved his hand.

"If it's not an accident, it has become the Cercis City of the Middlesea, the Zita Palace."

Darren's wrist shook, and the tea poured to the ground...

Chapter 216

Whether it was Purple City or Palace, it was not only a peerless building, but also a symbol of power.

Donald of Tang wanted to turn Mount Yun Ding into a Purple City, which meant that he wanted to stand on the top of the Celestial Empire. At least he wanted to become a vassal.

This made Darren very surprised. In his impression, the obsequious Donald and Donald had nothing to do with the leader.

"You don't look like it? There's no doubt that your father-in-law was really brilliant in those days."

Yang Baguo saw the confusion in Darren's eyes. He laughed and said with the tea in his hand,

"He is the first group of students in the young class. His grade has always been the first in all the grades. He is still the second one in the second place."

"And he even won five gold medals for the international competition, including scores, physics, biology, and machinery. His young age is brilliant and more dazzling than yours."

"He has to complete the doctor's degree for at least seven years. He will smoothly get it in three years, and he is also the most outstanding one in that

group of doctors."

"If it weren't for the fact that they returned to their ancestral roots and got involved in the disputes of the rich and powerful, Donald would have entered the Dharma Yard and become the top talents in Huaxia."

Darren was slightly surprised. He knew that the Dharma Yard was the gathering place of the strongest talents in China. Every contemporary was a treasure.

Unexpectedly, Donald were so glorious. Darren thought that he was just an old man, and then he asked curiously,

"Did he return to his ancestral roots? Did he mean to return to the Tang Sect?"

Yang Baoguo took a sip of tea and said, "That's right. It's the Tang Sect, one of the five big families."

"According to reason, it shouldn't be."

Darren's face was full of confusion. "Isn't the Tang Sect also very powerful? After the return of the three countries, he should have flown away."

"Flying, you are still too young."

Hearing this, Yang Baguo laughed and said, "The people in the city are not so busy, and the rich and powerful families have a lot of grievances."

"At the age of 25 years old, Donald State was revealed to be an illegitimate son of Tang Fengyun,

the Master of the Tang Sect, who indulged himself in the pleasures of the night in Middlesea."

"After confirming that Donald are related to each other, Tang Fengyun arranged for the public opinion to take them to Dragon City."

He explained what had happened then. "He even allowed him to return to his ancestral roots at his 60th birthday banquet."

"Tang Fengyun is not bad."

Hearing this, Darren praised, "I'm not afraid of people's criticism, and I'm not afraid of shame. Now many people are ashamed of being recognized as illegitimate children."

"The reason why he asked Donald to come back is that Donald are excellent enough, and the other reason is that he wants to balance the forces of his wife Murong Xiqi."

Yang Treasure State gently shook the teacup and said, "After the return of the three countries, Tang Fengyun attached great importance to him."

"Tang Sect first spent 10 billion on Mount Yun Ding, and then transferred 10 billion to Donald and the other countries for development."

Darren was slightly surprised. Tang Fengyun absolutely trusted the three countries. After all, the 20 billion yuan in those days was not less than 20 billion yuan now.

Yang Baoguo suddenly asked Darren, "Do you know what Tang Fengyun means by throwing a big sum of money?"

"Firstly, it's to test the abilities of the Donald and the other side. Secondly, it gives him a chance to make a name for himself."

Darren added half a cup of tea to the old man and replied, "Although the Donald is famous, it has no contribution to the Tang Sect."

"So the reason why Tang Fengyun gave him such a big project is that he wants to support Donald and the other countries in the test."

"As long as Mount Yun Ding is developed and becomes a dazzling project of the Tang Sect, the three countries will be able to gain a firm foothold in the Tang Sect."

He thought about Tang Fengyun's thoughts and said, "After Tang Fengyun has a place, he can cultivate the three countries as heirs..."

Yang Baoqi nodded and said, "That's right. That's what Tang Fengyun thought."

"Donald of Tang also knew what my father meant, so they also worked hard. He was determined to build Mount Yun Ding into a Purple City and gather the bigwigs in Middlesea."

"In this way, even if he fails to win the successor in the future, he can return to Middlesea to be a vassal."

The old man smiled and said, "So Mount Yun Ding is not only a project, but also a symbol of Tang's ambition."

Darren suddenly realized, "In this case, the ambitions of Donald are indeed not small."

"It's good to have ambition, but it's a pity that you don't have enough strength. If you expose your ambition, it's no different from looking for death."

Yang Baguo narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the Yun Ding Mountain in the distance.

"At that time, everyone could see that Donald wanted to be the next Master of the Tang Sect."

Darren smiled and said, "And then it aroused Murong Ze's scheme?"

"That's right."

It was rare for Yang Baoguo to meet such a young man as Darren, so he told Darren a lot of things that he couldn't say to others.

"Tang Fengyun has more than one son from Donald. He has a total of 17 children, so you can imagine the internal strife in the Tang Sect."

"Before Donald emerged, everyone thought that the son of the First Madam, Murong Qin Sheng, and the eldest brother of Donald, Tang general, were the heirs."

"Tang general is also very excellent, but he just follows Murong Qin's instructions too much, and

Murong Qin is used to returning blood to her parents' home, so Tang Fengyun is not happy."

"That's destined. When the Donald and the other two countries appeared, there were already enemies."

"However, Murong Qin and the others didn't try to assassinate or poison us. On the contrary, they were extremely enthusiastic and tolerant of the Tang's side in front of outsiders."

Yang Baoguo smiled and said, "We are a family, and we are happy and happy."

Darren asked, "What happened later?"

"And then?"

Yang Treasure State sighed with emotion.

"The project on Mount Yun Ding is in full swing. I'll invest 12 billion two billion and 3 billion in a single stroke."

"The reputation and status of Donald also rose. At that time, he was more powerful than me, the city head."

"When the project of Mount Yun Ding was developed to 60 percent and 10 billion yuan was almost used up, an accident suddenly put the Donald and the other two countries into hell."

"At first, a few buildings collapsed, and dozens of workers were killed or injured. Then more than a dozen security guards on the night shift died in their

posts inexplicably."

"After a check-up, they were scared to death."

"The continuous casualties and changes have made Mount Yun Ding the center of the news."

"In the end, the workers dug out 36 coffins on the ground. In the coffins, there were red-clothed women who had been dead for a long time but still looked very lifelike."

"The coffin also says the Emperor's 36 concubines."

"And then they dug out nine long bronze dragons at the bottom of the mountain. There was a coffin weighing ten thousand pounds buried in the middle of the long bronze dragon."

"There's a skeleton in the coffin, and it's dressed in gold threads and jade clothes..."

Darren's mind instantly came up with the words "Z nine dragons pulling the coffin" and then slapped himself in the face. He had read too many novels.

"This matter spread all over the country in an instant, and countless people's eyes were fixed on Mount Yun Ding..."

Yang Baguo said lightly, "It is said that there is a Long Ling under Mount Yun Ding. Over a night, thousands of archaeologists gathered on Mount Yun Ding..."

Darren sighed and said, "He sealed his throat

with one sword strike."

In that case, whether there was a dragon forest at the bottom of Mount Yun Ding or not, the project could not continue. The project could only be launched after investigation.

As the event paused for a while, Donald and the other two countries fell apart...

He was capable of killing without leaving a trace!

Chapter 217

Before the night fell, Darren left the Yang Family's house.

Yang Bao didn't say anything about the latter half of the Tang's story, but Darren guessed that the Tang's country would be in danger.

The project paused for a while, which affected the progress of progress and the concentration of people. In addition, the time of re-cultivation was uncertain, which made the whole team more suffering.

Of course, the most fatal thing was that if they dug out so many coffins, whether they were in the Imperial Mausoleum or not, it would make the influential figures in the Sea of Middlesea flinch.

No matter how the Mount Yun Ding was built in the end, the powerful man in Middlesea would not buy that house for the sake of luck.

In this way, nearly 20 billion dollars would be spent, and Donald would be banished to the cold palace in Tang Family.

Every nephew who humiliates 20 billion would be kicked out of the family power center.

Donald of Tang had fallen from heaven to hell. Not only had they lost their status and glory, but they

had also lost their fighting spirit and spirit. It was normal for them to become like this.

Darren couldn't help shaking his head at the thought of Donald who were angry for the general's jade and the fact that he had been in charge of ten billion-yuan-level Mount Yun Ding.

Good fortune played a trick on people.

Then he frowned again. He didn't know what was going on with the Tang Family. Were Xiong Tiannan and the others harassing them?

While Darren was thinking, Tang Samantha was returning to the Tang Family's villa from the company.

Donald, Tang Qi, and the others all went to the hospital to visit Benedict and his wife, so Tang Samantha was alone in the big house. It seemed that she was very lonely.

The dining table was even emptier, without a trace of heat.

A trace of loss flashed in her eyes. She remembered that when Darren had not left the Tang Family, no matter when she went home, there was light at home and she was very popular.

And the hot food.

But now, there was nothing left.

It was afraid that Darren would never come back to the Tang Family. Thinking of Darren's firm

agreement with Song Caroline, Tang Samantha felt sad.

Then, she shook her head and threw the car keys and handbag into the sofa.

"Woo—"

At this moment, several car lights shot from the door, which were very dazzling. In an instant, they pressed down on the chandelier of the villa, which made Tang Samantha squint slightly.

"Bang—"

Then, the door of the sensed door was slammed open, and several Audi rushed in with a roar, and all of them were on the side of the stairs.

The car door opened, and seven or eight young men and women came out. Behind them were two strong black men, who were two meters tall and muscular.

Zhao Sige, who was dressed in black, took the lead.

She led the crowd and directly broke into the Tang Family's villa.

Tang Samantha came forward and shouted, "Who are you? How dare you break into our house?"

Zhao Sige did not respond. With a wave of his fingers, several bodyguards and the black boxing champion immediately dispersed and kicked open every room to look for someone.

Soon, they ran back to the hall and shook their heads.

Tang Samantha was so angry that she said, "What are you doing? You broke into our house and kicked our door? Who gave you the right?"

"Are you Tang Samantha?"

Zhao Sige glanced at Tang Samantha, and then his pretty face darkened.

"Take out your phone and call Darren. Ask him to come to the Tang Family."

Tang Samantha asked subconsciously, "Who are you? Why are you looking for Darren?"

"You don't need to know who we are."

Zhao Sige stared at Tang Samantha with contempt and said, "What you need to do now is to call Darren immediately and ask him to come to the Tang Family's villa immediately."

"Sorry, I divorce Darren."

Tang Samantha replied unceremoniously, "I don't know where he is, and I won't call him."

"If you have something to do, you can go directly to him. Don't come to the Tang Family to act wildly."

In addition to not being happy with Zhao Sige's attitude, she also saw that he was hostile and worried that Darren would hurt him if she called him.

"I didn't find him when I went to the White Stone

Continent, and I didn't see him at the gate of the clinic. I could only ask your ex-wife for help."

Zhao Sige looked at Tang Samantha coldly and snorted.

"You'd better make a call right away. Don't make us angry."

She had inquired about it for a long time. Darren listened to both of them. One was Phoebe, and the other was Tang Samantha.

She couldn't find Darren for a while, so she could only open the gap on Tang Samantha's body. Otherwise, the black boxing king she found would be wasted.

"You don't understand, do you?"

Tang Samantha's face also turned cold. "This is the Tang Family. I don't welcome you. Get out of here..."

"Clap—"

Before he could finish his words, Zhao Sige slapped Tang Samantha in the face.

Tang Samantha snorted and stepped back, with five fingerprints on her cheek.

Zhao Sige was high up in the air.

"Who do you think you are? Do you have the right to challenge me?"

"Kneel!"

"Tell Darren to come back immediately."

Zhao Sige looked at Tang Samantha and said, "You can get up whenever he comes."

Tang Samantha covered her face and shouted,

"Don't go too far. This is my home. It's not your turn to show off."

"I'm going to call the police and sue you for illegal intrusion. And I'm going to beat them up."

After that, she went to get her mobile phone.

Zhao Sige was angry. "It seems that if I don't teach you a lesson, you don't know who I am."

As soon as she finished speaking, several female companions surrounded Tang Samantha and knocked off the mobile phone she was holding.

"What are you doing?"

Tang Samantha struggled to resist, but was caught by them.

In her hands, she grabbed Tang Samantha's hair, pinched her neck, and instantly controlled her.

Then, they pressed Tang Samantha on the sofa and made her unable to move.

The girls were still pressing on Tang Samantha's body, tied her hands with thin ropes, and looked like they were dealing with a prisoner.

Tang Samantha couldn't get rid of him no matter how hard she tried. She could only shout angrily,

"You're too lawless."

A girl named Liu Hai walked up to Tang Samantha and shouted, "Kneel down."

Tang Samantha raised her head and said, "I don't kneel."

"Clap, clap—"

Liu Hai slapped Tang Samantha twice first. "Kneel down!"

Tang Samantha endured the pain and shouted, "I won't kneel..."

"Bang—"

Liu Hai sneered, grabbed Tang Samantha's hair, then pressed down, and lifted his knee to hit her.

Tang Samantha felt a pain in her abdomen and fainted. The power of struggling dissipated.

At the same time, two more young ladies stepped forward and kicked directly behind Tang Samantha's knees.

With a splash, Tang Samantha knelt on the ground with her center of gravity unstable.

She had a rebellious temper, but in the face of strength, how could she compare with these people?

Zhao Sige sneered and walked up. He looked down at Tang Samantha and said with a smile,

"Aren't you very hot-tempered? You're kneeling down now."

Liu Hai looked at Tang Samantha gloatingly, feeling that she was too ignorant of the current situation.

Tang Samantha was so angry that she could not be rebuked. "I can give you three bows."

"How dare you be so stubborn..."

Zhao Sige slightly tilted his head. The black boxing king stepped forward and kicked Tang Samantha down.

"Somebody, slap me in the face."

Zhao Sige ordered.

Liu Hai and several other female companions immediately walked over and slapped Tang Samantha's face in turn for more than a dozen times.

They were fighting very hard and very excited. It was really a pleasure to humiliate a woman who was more beautiful than herself.

Tang Samantha's hands were trapped, so she could only let them slap her face one after another.

Tang Samantha was painful and full of grief and indignation, but she gritted her teeth and did not make a sound, maintaining her last dignity.

"Bang—"

Not long after, Tang Samantha was in a trance, shaking and falling to the ground...

Chapter 218

When Darren received the call and rushed to Rongxi Hospital, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

In the corridor, he saw Donald, Rachel, and Tang Siqi waiting anxiously, and the sound insulation door of the emergency room was tightly closed.

"Brother-in-law!"

Seeing Darren, Tang Qiqi immediately greeted him. She looked a little relieved and said, "You're here."

Darren walked to the Tang Family and asked, "Qiqi, what's wrong with Samantha?"

"Bastard, don't you have the nerve to come here?"

Before Tang Siqi responded, Rachel rushed up angrily.

"If it weren't for you, the Tang Family wouldn't have been in trouble, and the Benedict and Samantha wouldn't have been injured."

When she saw Darren, she was so angry that she almost slapped him in the face.

Tang Qi took her mother's hand and said, "Mom, it has nothing to do with Darren. It's all my fault."

"You still want to help this bastard?"

"Those people are clearly looking for trouble with Darren. If they can't find Darren, they will vent their anger on us."

"Bastard, you're still restless when you're out of the Tang Family. You're making trouble everywhere. Let the Tang Family rest in peace with you."

Rachel said aggressively, "Darren, if something happens to Samantha, I will not let you go."

At the thought of what had happened that day, Rachel was full of anger. However, she could not seek justice from Xiong Tiannan, so she could only vent her anger on Darren.

Darren exhaled a long breath and said, "Rest assured, Samantha will be fine."

"All right, all right, this is the hospital. Be quiet."

It was a rare sight for the three nations of Tang to come forward to ease the situation.

"The matter is like this. It must not be Darren's idea. Besides, it's the group of people who have involved the innocent. It has nothing to do with Darren."

He also glanced at Darren and said, "Darren, don't blame your mother. She cares too much about Samantha, so she didn't notice the bad words and hurt people for a while."

Darren was slightly stunned and was surprised

that Donald were so reasonable. Normally, Donald should scold him with Rachel.

However, he still nodded and said, "I understand."

Donald looked at Rachel again and said, "Now the Tang Family is in peace all day long. There is no need to make a mess."

Hearing Donald's words, Rachel did not scold Darren anymore, but her eyes were full of hatred, as if she wanted to put the blame on Darren.

"What's the situation of Samantha now?"

Darren knew Rachel's character, so he didn't care about it. What's more, he did have some responsibilities.

"We just arrived at the hospital, but I heard from the security guard that her hands were shackled, her face was swollen, and her mouth and nose were bleeding."

A touch of vicissitudes appeared on the faces of the three nations of Tang.

"They beat her like a prisoner. If not the security guards find out the clues and call the police, the consequences will be unimaginable."

There was a hint of worry in his eyes. Obviously, he was very worried about Tang Samantha.

Rachel's face darkened. She didn't care about Darren, but she still cared about her daughter.

Darren looked at Tang Qiqi again and asked, "Is it Xiong Tiannan and the others?"

On the way here, Darren learned more or less about the situation. A group of people broke into the Tang Family's villa and went away after beating Tang Samantha.

He thought of Xiong Tiannan and Zhang Xuan at the first time.

There was a hint of anger in Darren's eyes. He thought that those people would stop at the right time, but he didn't expect that they would break into the villa and hurt people.

"It's their gang."

Tang Siqi nodded gently and said, "But the monitor was washed away by them, and the police were also sent away. We can't arrest anyone to get justice back to my sister."

"Aren't you very capable? Don't you have a lot of connections?"

Rachel couldn't help shouting, "Go, go and kill that group of people. If they die, the matter will be settled this time."

"Don't worry. I'll handle it."

Darren landed on the ground and said with a deep voice, "At the latest, things will be resolved."

"Bang—"

At this time, the door of the emergency room

opened and several doctors came out.

Jin Ning Ice walked in front with a trace of exhaustion on her face.

Rachel was the first to rush over and ask, "Dean Jin, how is my daughter?"

"The patient is not in danger of life, but the situation is not optimistic."

Bella was slightly stunned when she saw Darren. She nodded and said to Rachel,

"The thirteen soft limbs were injured, and the head was also severely hit, and both of the hands were tied by ropes to crack the skin."

"The most serious injury was the kicked in the abdomen, not only a rib was broken, but also the five viscera and six bowels were injured."

The Black-Fist King's kick was extremely overbearing.

"I'm just helping her stabilize her injury now. When she wakes up, we need to observe her carefully."

"I'll transfer her to the hospital department later. You can send someone to complete the procedures."

Jin Ning Ice comforted Donald and the other two. "Don't worry, either. I'll arrange for a nurse to keep an eye on her..."

Tang Guoguang and the others thanked him at once, "Thank you, Dean Jin. Thank you, Dean Jin."

"If you want to be safer, you can ask Darren to help you take a look."

Bella chuckled at Darren and said, "He's a master of apricot trees. He can resurrect dead people. It's easy for him to save Miss Tang."

She was absolutely confident in Darren's medical skills. In addition to seeing Darren revive Dominic and others with her own eyes, she also had her skin.

The illness that had troubled her for many years had been solved by Darren's several sets of Chinese medicine, which made her feel as if she had changed her skin.

Tang Qiqi said in a hurry, "Brother-in-law, let's go to see my sister."

Donald also nodded. "Darren, why don't you go..."

"You are not allowed to go."

Rachel's pretty face darkened. She stared at Darren and snorted,

"He's not a master of apricot forest. He's just a blind cat meeting a dead mouse. I don't believe him."

"It's enough to leave Samantha to Dean Jin and the others. We don't need this bastard to join in the fun."

She resisted Darren as always.

"Well, Director Jin, please take care of me. If there is anything wrong with Samantha, give me a

call."

Darren did not insist on treating Tang Samantha. From Bella's words, he knew that Tang Samantha's condition could still be controlled. He was not in a hurry to treat her now.

After that, he did not stay to look after her. After chatting with Tang Siqi for a while, he left the hospital.

Tang Qi followed Jin Ning to apply for the hospitalization procedure.

"Old Tang, you were so stupid just now. Why didn't you beat me up?"

Seeing that the crowd had left, Rachel peeped through the window at Tang Samantha, and then scolded the three of them for not being able to make it.

Donald said lightly, "Why did you beat Darren?"

Rachel said gruffly, "The Tang Family is in a mess now. It's completely Darren's fault. I have to teach him a lesson anyway."

"Darren is just a cover."

Donald sighed softly and said, "The other party did it on purpose."

Rachel was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"If it were street hooligans or exiled gangsters, they would shout and kill at the Tang Family and make a bunch of threatening means, and even break

into the Tang Family's villa, I can understand."

The three of them said in a cold voice, "After all, the Tang Sect is a very distant existence that they may not even have heard of."

"And Zhao Sige and the others are from Dragon City and have something to do with the Wang family. How can they not be familiar with the upper-class nobility circle?"

"How could they not know we are Tangmen's nephews?"

"Under the prestige of the Tang Sect, we abandoned people can't be trampled on casually. It's so bad to break into the villa and hurt people."

"The reason why he's so audacious is that someone behind the scenes has instigated him to do so..."

He turned his head to look out of the window, towards the direction of Dragon City...

"Are you saying that they are coming for the Tang Family?"

Rachel's eyelids twitched. "Do you want to save the face of the Tang Sect, or do you want to kill us all?"

Donald did not speak. They just left the corridor with their hands behind their back...

He stumbled, but the shadow on the ground gradually became sharp, like a knife...

Chapter 219

After returning from the hospital, Darren sent a text message to Huang San and then went to the wing room to visit his father.

He found that his mother had automatically taken care of his father.

She fed Danie medicine from time to time and wiped the sweat on her forehead from time to time. She also held her father's hand, which was indescribably affectionate.

Looking at this scene, Darren felt very warm in his heart. He, who almost lost his family, cherished the reunion of the family of three particularly.

Therefore, Darren would not allow any accident to happen.

Darren made a set of Chinese medicine for his father and added a small bed for his mother. Then he went back to his room to take a bath and sleep.

He didn't sleep very well. In the middle of the night, he moved his ears and heard a motorcycle coming from a distance.

Darren jumped up from the bed and instinctively let him rush to the door to check.

Almost at the same time, three motorcades rushed in front of the clinic. Each of them had two

masked men. One was riding a bicycle and the other was holding a brazier.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

They didn't stop at all and threw it at the clinic.

Six burning bottles fell into the clinic, turning the door and yard into a sea of fire in an instant.

Darren didn't say anything else. He picked up a brick and rushed out, smashing it at a rider.

With a bang, the knight's helmet cracked open and his whole body flew out. He fell to the ground and was unconscious.

His companions, who were sitting behind him, also fell down in a flash.

Before he could struggle to get up, Darren clapped backhand and also broke his forehead.

Seeing this, the other four bandits were shocked and subconsciously turned the front of the car and rushed over.

Darren's hands snapped, and the brick was broken into two halves. With a throw, the brick hit the heads of the two riders.

The two fell to the ground screaming, and the motorcycle also lost control and hit the wall.

"Bastard, how dare you set the clinic on fire? You're looking for death."

At this time, Black Dog, Osmond, and Huang

Tianjiao also rushed out. They put out the fire extinguisher and surrounded several gangsters to fight.

After a series of punches and kicks, several villains quickly lost resistance and collapsed on the ground, begging for mercy.

"Don't beat him to death. Ask him where he came from."

Darren shouted at the black dog and the others, then clapped his hands and went back to sleep.

The next morning, the clinic opened the door as usual to receive patients.

The door had been carefully cleaned up. The things burned by gasoline had been replaced, and the blood on the ground had also been cleaned up, so that the patient could not see anything at all.

Darren received more than 30 patients in one breath. When he saw the black dog appear at nearly 11 o'clock, he got up to rest and let Felix take over.

"Brother Darren, it's clear that the six bastards last night were found by Zhang Xuan and Zhao Xiaohong."

The black dog told Darren the confession, "I carefully verified their testimony, looked at their ID cards, and checked the consumption record. There is no water on them."

"I knew it was them."

Darren said lightly, "Get a copy of each confession and surveillance video, send me my and Joshua's mobile phones, and the six of you will also watch it carefully."

"If you don't destroy this matter, a few people will not be able to end it."

There was a glimmer of light in his eyes. Both Xiong Tiannan, Zhang Xuan, and Zhao Sige had to pay the price.

"Understood."

The black dog nodded and said, "What about Zhao Xiaohong? Do you want to take her down with you?"

"No, we don't need it for the time being."

Darren shook his head gently. "He probably doesn't know that Zhang Xuan is going to deal with me. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to provoke me now."

"I'll find another chance to settle this."

"In addition, let Michael send some people to me. The Medical Center and the Tang Family will be watched. Don't let any accident happen."

The black dog replied respectfully, "Understood. I'll contact President Wong later."

Darren looked at Huang Tianjiao who was not far away. "At noon, cook a few more dishes. I want to eat more."

Only when you're full can you do more things...

At three o'clock in the afternoon, at Jiangnan Club House.

Huang San, with a dozen of his companions, rushed into the hall. Then, he came to the King's wing room at the end of the hall and knocked it open with his walking stick.

He was furious and looked ferocious, as if he was going to eat someone.

In the empty hall, there were five big round tables. Dozens of men and women in luxurious clothes were sitting on the round tables, with more than a dozen bodyguards standing behind them.

Xiong Tiannan was sitting in the middle, with his legs crossed and a cigar in his mouth, as if he was going to blow up the sky.

Seven or eight gorgeous girls snuggled up next to each other and smiled sweetly to serve them.

Zhang Xuan, who was wearing a white suit, was holding a microphone and singing "Your tavern has closed me" to the big screen.

"I've been chasing for half of my life, but your tavern has long closed. It's full of joy, and it's frozen to death on the cold long street..."

The song was very beautiful and the melody was beautiful, but Zhang Xuan's voice was too hoarse, and he sang like a pig being slaughtered.

Huang San stepped forward with his men and

smashed his crutch on the big screen. With a click, the screen was broken.

The chatter stopped in an instant.

Zhang Xuan sneered and said, "The screen is thirty-eight thousand. Remember to pay for it."

As soon as he finished speaking, more than a dozen companions also stood up and stared at Huang San with fierce eyes.

The bodyguards also became murderous.

Huang San didn't even look at them. He pushed away a few people who stood in his way and went straight to Xiong Tiannan.

"Xiong Tiannan!"

Huang San stared at Xiong Tiannan and shouted, "You owe me an explanation."

Xiong Tiannan deliberately raised his head in shock and shouted,

"Yo, Master Huang? I thought he was a fool."

"We haven't seen each other for a while. Why did she change into a mummy?"

"Didn't you say that you're as famous as Emperor Du Qing and you're known as the Evil Master in the Middlesea?"

"Why does the bull fork also have its hands and feet broken?"

"It seems that his strength is not so good. He's

boasting first-class."

Xiong Tiannan blew out a smoke ring, completely looking down on the situation of Huang San.

The female companion also covered her mouth and chuckled, as if she felt that Huang San was overconfident.

"Cut the crap."

Huang San went straight to the point. "Let me ask you, did you ask someone to beat Tang Samantha and set fire to the pot residence last night?"

"Yes."

Xiong Tiannan answered directly, and then asked, "What does it have to do with you?"

"Darren is my brother, and Tang Samantha is my brother's woman. I've said that it's none of my business, but you also promised me to write it off."

Huang San was also very quick. "However, you got one set in front of me and another one behind me."

"Have you ever thought about the consequences of playing tricks on me like this?"

"Consequences?"

Xiong Tiannan burst out laughing, with disdain in his eyes.

"Huang San, who do you think you are?"

"Don't think that if I call you Master Huang because of Zhao Si's chess position, you really think that you can be on an equal footing with me."

"Yes, your father is Hudson, and you have the Middlesea Martial Arts League behind you. But do you think you have any weight in your father's Martial Arts Alliance?"

He spat out a mouthful of thick smoke and said with disdain, "You are just a good-for-nothing who is waiting to die."

Upon hearing this, Huang San flew into a rage. "What did you say?"

"I admit that beating a dog depends on its master. In Middlesea, no matter how useless you are, I dare not touch you."

Xiong Tiannan flicked the ashes on Huang San's face and said with a defiant smile,

"But you don't dare to touch me either. My father is a rich man in Dragon City, and my grandfather is Shen Qianshan, the president of Nan Ling."

"Why did you hurt me? Do you want to kiss me?"

"So, you don't have to say anything. You don't have to threaten me."

"Also, last night, I promised to make peace with Darren because I wanted to fool you, a good-for-nothing. I didn't expect you to have such an IQ that

you really believe it."

Xiong Tiannan put on a fake smile. There was a needle hidden in his words, and he didn't care about Huang San's gloomy face at all.

The girls also smiled scornfully. The rich playboys of Middlesea were really less interesting than Xiong Tiannan.

Huang San wiped off the ash on his face and looked at Xiong Tiannan coldly.

Xiong Tiannan pretended to put on a deep smile and said,

"Well, Darren, I can save your face. It's convenient for him to beg in the future if one of his legs is cut off."

"But what about Tang Siqi? I really like her."

"Why don't Master Huang be a good person and help me send Tang Qi to my bed?"

He reached out and patted Huang San's face. "Don't worry. After it's done, I will definitely thank you."

Zhang Xuan and the others burst out laughing. They were sure that Huang San did not dare to make a move.

Huang San said in a cold tone, "Does a strong dragon want to suppress a local villain?"

Xiong Tiannan said directly, "That's right! I, the dragon, am determined to win you, the snake."

"You don't know what's good for you."

Huang San said word by word, "I must kill you today."

Xiong Tiannan shrugged indifferently and smiled at Huang San.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you that my grandfather came to work at Middlesea Gong."

"Half an hour later, he will appear at the airport."

"Why don't you try to touch me? Let's see if your father can keep you alive."

"Bang—"

Just then, the door was kicked open.

"I'll deal with you!"

A cold voice came out of the door with irresistible pressure.

Chapter 220

Darren came in with Huang Tianjiao.

It was calm and calm, but there was power in it.

Seeing Darren and thinking of what he just said, the audience couldn't stop falling silent.

"Boy, you're finally here."

Xiong Tiannan sneered with a cigar in his mouth, "We can settle the accounts between us today."

Zhang Xuan touched the back and leaned over with a face full of resentment. He would never forget the shame Darren brought to him.

Dozens of people surrounded Darren in an instant. Obviously, they all knew that he was their target.

Darren ignored everyone's eyes and just said lightly,

"I'm sure I'll have to take good care of it."

"If you don't give me an explanation today, I'll give you an explanation."

Several beautiful girls looked at Darren with playful eyes. Even Huang San could not suppress the cross-river dragon, Xiong Tiannan. What ability did Darren have?

Zhang Xuan and others also had the same

expression. They looked at Darren who threw himself into the trap as if he was looking at a fool.

"Brother Darren!"

"Brother Darren!"

What made Xiong Tiannan and the others frown slightly was that as Darren walked in, Huang San and the others turned around one after another.

They greeted Darren respectfully one by one.

Huang San even gave up his seat.

Xiong Tiannan and the others knew very well that though Huang San was a good-for-nothing, he was also good at cutting meat in the middle sea. It could be seen that Darren was not simple because he was so respectful.

However, he couldn't think of anything extraordinary about Darren, who opened a small clinic and became a son-in-law.

However, he didn't care much about it. They didn't even have a bird of the third stage of the Yellow Realm. What kind of onion was Darren?

Huang San asked respectfully, "Brother Darren, why are you here?"

Although Darren was no longer hostile to him and even called him brother, Huang San knew that he could never be on an equal footing with Darren.

Darren could be approachable, but he couldn't be self-righteous.

"Young Master Xiong's good days are coming to an end. I have to come in person."

Darren patted Huang San's shoulder and stood in front of Xiong Tiannan. "Xiong Tiannan, we meet again."

"Is there something wrong with your brain when you were drinking that day?"

"Do you want to play dirty tricks?"

His face was full of sarcasm. "Don't play if you can't afford to lose."

Zhang Xuan felt a sharp pain behind him and shouted angrily, "Kid, believe it or not, I'll kill you now!"

"Young Young Master Zhang, don't be angry."

Xiong Tiannan waved his hand and then looked at Darren with a sneer.

"It's been a day since we last saw each other. You've become Brother Darren. That's interesting."

"It's a pity that you've provoked our circle. You're destined to pay the price."

"You can't escape from what happened that day, neither can Tang Qi. Even your parents and Tang Samantha may pay the price."

Thinking of the day when he fought with Zhang Xuanmei for three degrees, Xiong Tiannan couldn't wait to kill Darren.

This guy was so sinister and hateful.

There was a cold light flashing in Darren's eyes. "Really? Is there no bottom line? Aren't you worried about being killed in Middlesea?"

"In Middlesea?"

Xiong Tiannan laughed with disdain in his eyes.

"Even the Third Elder of the Yellow Realm dare not touch me. How dare you touch me?"

His face was full of contempt as he held a cigar in his mouth. The guy who had been arrogant for many years had long forgotten what a compromise was.

Darren smiled warmly and said, "It's like touching a dog if I touch you."

Zhang Xuan was so angry that he could not be rebuked. "Bastard, do you want to say it again? I'll disable you now, do you believe it?"

Xiong Tiannan reached out his hand to stop Zhang Xuan and others.

"I'm sitting right here. If you dare to touch me, do you want to vent your anger on your wife and the others?"

He looked at Darren with a mocking face and said, "Do you dare?"

Several female companions also showed their contempt. Darren was just playing some dirty tricks. How dare he confront with Xiong Tiannan head-on?

"Bang!"

Darren did not talk nonsense. The corners of his mouth were cold. He took a step forward, grabbed Xiong Tiannan's hair, and pressed it hard against the round table.

Darren's speed and strength were so great that even Huang Tianjiao could not stop him, let alone Xiong Tiannan.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Xiong Tiannan's head hit the round table hard.

The dishes were broken, the melon seeds were flying everywhere, and the tea was everywhere.

A stream of blood oozed from Xiong Tiannan's forehead.

The cigar fell from his mouth.

"Sizzle!"

Darren did not stop. He picked up the fallen cigar and pressed it hard on Xiong Tiannan's face.

"Ah—"

Xiong Tiannan screamed like a pig being slaughtered in an instant.

When a cigar was burning, the temperature was hovering in Small C, so if it didn't howl, it wouldn't be a human being when the butt of the cigar was burning.

Xiong Tiannan instinctively raised his head, trying to stay away from the red cigarette.

The rich playboy wanted to escape, but Darren would not let him go so easily. He put the cigarette butt into Xiong Tiannan's mouth again.

Another scream was heard.

All the people present were stunned!

Even Zhang Xuan and Huang San were also stunned. No one had expected that Darren would dare to do such a thing to Xiong Tiannan.

The bodyguards and companions of the Bear Group were also in a trance. It seemed that they had suffered such a horrible scene for the first time. For a moment, they forgot to come forward to save the emperor.

Some women opened their mouths wide and wanted to scream, but they couldn't make a sound.

A burning smell of fireworks and burning flesh rose instantly.

"This bottle is for the Tang Family."

Before Xiong Tiannan let out a scream, Darren grabbed a red bottle with his backhand and smashed it down without blinking his eyes.

"Bang!"

The wine bottle was smashed into pieces, and the wine was shot everywhere, with blood.

Xiong Tiannan's head was bleeding and his face was broken by glass.

Xiong Tiannan then realized that Darren was not bragging. He really dared to touch him!

He held the table with his hands and struggled angrily.

The female companion screamed, and the man's face suddenly changed.

Zhang Xuan gave an order. "Kill them!"

The bodyguards of the Bear Family and their companions roared together. They picked up the stool and were about to besiege Darren.

Huang Tianjiao stood up, grabbed a man, and hit him on the knee.

"Bang!"

His head was injured, and a stream of blood immediately burst out.

Then, Huang Tianjiao threw her unconscious body to the crowd alone and said,

"Who the fuck dares to come up? I'll kill him directly."

His voice was cold and ruthless. Huang Tianjiao regained her arrogance.

Huang Tianjiao's ruthlessness made Zhang Xuan and others stop slightly.

"Bang!"

At this time, Darren was grabbing the second bottle and unceremoniously bursting his head.

"This bottle is for the pot residence."

With another loud bang, the glass shattered. Xiong Tiannan's head was bleeding and he couldn't stop screaming.

The beautiful female companion's hair stood on end as she watched the scene. They took a few steps back in unison, and the dishes in the seats rang out in disorder.

"What's wrong with you?"

Darren patted Xiong Tiannan's face and said, "You're just a little bug. Do you think you've taken yourself as a dragon?"

Xiong Tiannan was furious. "Darren, you dare to touch me. Do you think about the consequences?"

What Huang San had said came out of Xiong Tiannan's mouth again.

"Clap—"

Darren directly slapped Xiong Tiannan.

"If you have anything to do, you can come at me. If you mess with anyone around me or Tang Siqi, you are looking for death."

"I'm going to break both of your legs today, and I'll make you get out of the middle sea in a mess."

"But I know you don't accept it, so I'll give you a

chance."

"I and Huang San will wait for you in the parking lot for half an hour."

"You can call someone to scare me. If you break my legs and can't scare me, then I'll break you."

After that, he kicked Xiong Tiannan seven or eight meters away.

Zhang Xuan and a group of female companions were stunned like a wooden chicken. Darren brought them a great impact.

No matter what the consequences were, Darren's behavior just now was beyond their cognition.

Darren left with Huang San and the others.

Xiong Tiannan covered his head and roared,

"Call, call everyone here."

"I want Darren to know that I am not someone he can provoke."

"Zhang Xuan, call your uncle and the others here."