

## Chapter 101

Following Joshua's command, the whole Leafy Security fell into chaos.

More than 50 people were arrested one after another, and more than a dozen others who were armed were shot dead on the spot. These people who used to be tyrannical had suffered a cruel blow.

Then, a large number of account books and videos of the company were confiscated. The police also found twelve fugitives hiding among a team of trainers.

All the crimes committed by Leafy Security were fully exposed.

"Are Osmond and Xareni alright?"

In a police car outside the base of Leafy Security, Darren asked Joshua the question while eating a sandwich.

"Don't worry, the bullet has been removed from Osmond's calf, and Xareni is also under the care of our people."

Joshua informed Darren everything that he wanted to know, "I have asked two nurses to look after Samantha, and there are agents keeping her safe secretly as well."

He then promised Darren, "I won't let an unforeseen

incident such as today's happen again in the future."

"Brother Ye, you've been wronged."

Through the night's crisis, Joshua had completely accepted Darren after facing such troubles together.

"It's not a big deal," Darren said.

He slightly tilted his head to face the window and asked, "How are you going to handle them?"

"They will be imprisoned for life."

Joshua was honest to Darren as he replied, "I'm not trying to take revenge for myself. Moses and Julia have broken too many laws for the sentence to be approved."

"As for Jordan, he has committed even more crimes. Not only had he illegally imprisoned innocent individuals but also forced them into prostitution. Besides, he had tortured others into disability and sheltered numerous wanted criminals."

"His employees consisted of those who had criminal records, those who had been released after serving their jail sentence, and those who were fleeing from the law. He had taken in all kinds of people."

"Jordan had even taken in The Butchers of Rainy Nights."

A fiery glint flickered in Joshua's eyes as he continued, "It wouldn't make sense if they're not punished this time."

"The Butchers of Rainy Nights?"

Darren frowned slightly and asked, "Why does it sound familiar?"

Joshua smiled and said, "You must be familiar with this name. News concerning them was broadcast for half a month last year and they are wanted criminals in Middlesea."

Darren patted his head and thought about it. The Butchers of Rainy Nights were five perverted serial murderers comprised of four men and one woman. They're known to appear and kill people whenever it rained.

Either the men disguised as taxi drivers to kidnap single female passengers, or the woman pretended to be pregnant to deceive kind- hearted female passersby.

In the past two years, they had killed a total of 28 single women.

Darren was slightly surprised. He said, "I remember that the police seemed to have killed them. How are they still alive?"

Joshua then explained, "Last year, the police did besiege them and killed two men. But the three others took advantage of the rainy night and ran away through the sewer, the police lost their tracks and they escaped."

He continued, "We had searched the entire city, but we couldn't find any trace of them for a month. We thought that they had already escaped from

Middlesea."

"Little did we know, they have become training officers in Leafy Security."

There was a tinge of regret on his face as he said, "It's a pity that they didn't join in the fight just now. Instead, the first action they took was to run away through the sewer."

Darren suddenly understood the situation, "I see."

"Brother, it's alright, you don't have to think too much about these things. This way, you won't get involved."

Joshua smiled and said, "Nobody will know that you've been there tonight."

After meeting Darren several times, he knew more or less about Darren's character. That guy disliked to be the center of attention, and even more so about getting involved in conflicts of the underworld.

Darren smiled and said, "Very well. It's better to treat me as if I don't exist, including in the confessions of Moses and Julia."

Joshua laughed heartily and assured him, "Don't worry, I won't give you any credit."

"I'll let someone send you back to the clinic first, then I'll issue an arrest warrant later to catch Jordan and the rest."

He patted Darren's shoulder and was about to exit the car.

Darren suddenly asked, "Is Jordan going to be given



a death sentence?"

He had never met Jordan before, but from Leopard's way of doing things, Darren could tell that Jordan was an unruly man with no bottom line.

He was the mastermind who dared to plan an assault with firearms in a hospital. Hence if he was alive and roaming freely, Darren would worry about the safety of his mother and Samantha.

Joshua replied, "We will definitely capture him, that's for sure. But it's not easy to assign him a death sentence."

Joshua was a man with a practical and realistic mindset, he added, "Apart from the lack of evidence for us to do so, Jordan also has people supporting his back in both Middlesea and Dragon City."

"His supporters can't protect his wealth and innocence, but they can protect his life."

He comforted Darren, "You don't have to dwell on it, he can't escape from prison."

Darren sighed indifferently, "For me, it's better if he is dead..."

He then picked up his phone and sent a text message.

At midnight, a long black Lincoln car was moving towards the Leafy Security base. There were three black-clad bodyguards in the car, their waists strapped with weapons.

In the middle of the back seat, Jordan was leaning against the cushion lazily, a cigar in his mouth while his hand fiddled with a piece of Buddha beads.

After visiting his younger brother in the hospital, he had gone to his lover's place for a good time and was now heading towards the company to see Darren's miserable ending.

Jordan felt a sense of accomplishment at the thought of his employee's fiancée, who would rather die than yield to him previously, was now well-behaved and obedient towards him.

"Ding—"

At this moment, his mobile phone began to vibrate.

After he answered the phone, Jordan's expression changed drastically.

He was just informed that the security company had been taken over by the police. They had uncovered a pile of illegal account books, videos, fugitives, and more than a dozen captives.

His brother, Julia, and Leopard had all lost contact with him.

Every one of his connections in the Middlesea somehow had ceased to exist.

Jordan didn't know if it was because of Darren, but he knew that he was facing a dilemma at that moment.

If he chose to run away, he had to give up on the

billions of yuan worth of kingdom that he had created by himself, and he was very reluctant. If he chose to stay, all of his dirty deeds would be exposed and he would definitely be imprisoned. By then, even his old enemies would grab the opportunity to get revenge on him.

Alas, Jordan decided to give up his empire. After all, he was required to pay the price in order to save his life. Then, he self-connsoled and waved his hand to his driver as he said,

"We're changing our destination. Go to Dragon City."

In Dragon City, he could ensure his own safety and there was a chance to make a comeback in the future.

His driver and bodyguards were surprised at the sudden change of plans, but they didn't make any comment. As the driver turned the steering wheel, the car immediately deviated and drove on the road heading towards Dragon City.

Jordan did not choose to travel by airplane or the high-speed train as he believed that the police were deployed to look for him. Therefore, he told the driver to use the highway directly.

"Woo—"

Just as they were about to arrive at the entrance of a toll expressway, a van came to a halt in front of them out of nowhere without warning.

The reliable Lincoln car managed to break in the nick

of time.

Before Jordan and his men could roll down the car window to scold the other party, a truck suddenly sped up and careened towards them from behind.

When the truck was about to crash into the Lincoln car, the truck driver abruptly changed its direction and stepped on the brake hastily.

The truck's front swayed slightly to a side and avoided ramming into the back of the Lincoln car, but all of the boxes at the back of the truck started to fall.

"Boom—"

Dozens of boxes and goods were hurtling down onto the Lincoln car.

The ear-piercing noises attracted everyone's attention. Jordan and his people looked up subconsciously and their faces changed drastically when they saw what was happening.

"Bang!"

When Jordan and the others were fumbling to open the car doors, the boxes had already smashed into the roof of the Lincoln car.

All the car windows instantly shattered into pieces and the glass shards flew everywhere.

In a very short period, the bullet-proof car roof was like a thin iron sheet under the weight of a boulder. It was badly destroyed, and the metal crushing sound

was skin-crawling.

Jordan and the others, who were originally standing upright, were crushed in an instant.

Their blood spurted out tens of meters away, and the van and toll booth were sprinkled by some of it.

The van was parked at the front, its door opened and Michael Wong stepped out with a cigarette in his mouth.

He kicked the man who had climbed out of the truck's driver seat.

"F\*ck you!" He cursed and scolded,

"Couldn't you have driven slower? Now you've caused me to be stained with blood."

Michael's heart was full of bitter hatred as he said,

"This Armani suit is worth 80 thousand yuan..."

## Chapter 102

At seven o'clock in the morning, Darren washed up quickly, changed into clean clothes and walked into the hospital with breakfast in hand.

When he came to the ward where Samantha was staying, Darren was slightly startled to find Yosef Zhao and Yasmine Zhao in the ward.

At the same time, Darren's mother-in-law Rachel Ling, and his father-in-law Donald Tang, were walking hurriedly along the corridor.

"Darren, what happened?"

"Why is Samantha in the hospital? Why has she been given gastric lavage?"

"You haven't been home for the past two days, where have you been?"

Rachel rushed into the ward with feverish anxiety while she asked Darren, her voice and countenance stern.

"Darren, what the h\*ll is going on? Say something!"

Donald also shouted at Darren angrily, "Are you mute?"

Rachel ran to the side of the bed and kept gently stroking Samantha's pretty face, worried that something bad would happen to her daughter.

Darren glanced at Samantha and saw that her complexion was slightly pallid, but her breathing and heartbeat were steady. She hadn't awoken yet due to her over-exhaustion.

Darren breathed a sigh of relief and then explained softly, "She drank too much last night when she was meeting a client..."

"Shut up!"

Yosef interrupted Darren rudely and berated him, "You are still lying to us during this kind of situation? You are truly a blatant liar."

"You're full of lies. Are you worthy of Samantha?"

He shouted at Darren with a tone of severity, "Are you worthy of the trust given by Uncle and Auntie?"

Rachel's face darkened as she asked, "Yosef, tell me, what's going on?"

"Auntie, I'd better let my sister explain."

Yosef shook his head and said, "I don't want Darren to have a chance to say that I am making things up, he might get angry and beat me up."

Donald hollered, "Let's see if he dares!"

Darren's brows furrowed, he didn't know what Yosef was plotting.

"Uncle, Auntie, here's the thing."

"Two days ago, Darren had tried to defraud my brother by deliberately causing a car accident and



extort compensation from him. Darren also didn't give face to Samantha, he had asked my brother to pay up 100 million yuan, and even used Michael Wong to threaten us."

Yasmine told Rachel and Donald about the blackmail, and Rachel exclaimed when she heard the story, "One hundred million yuan? You b\*stard, you are so ruthless."

Donald pulled a long face and yelled at Darren, "Darren, is this true?"

Darren replied in a flat tone, "It's true, but I wasn't trying to defraud, it was reasonable compensation."

"I see that you're still being stubborn!"

Rachel's eyebrows arched in exasperation as she scolded, "Where did you get the Yuanqing Flower Painting from? Do you think we will believe that you have 800 million yuan worth of antique?"

"You played dirty tricks out of jealousy. Darren, you are too despicable."

She felt extremely disappointed in him. She then said, "Why didn't I realize that you are so black-hearted before?"

"Samantha is an upstanding lady from a noble family, she couldn't stand his abhorrent behavior."

Yasmine continued to fan the flames, "She had tried to kindly advise Darren, but he didn't listen and that made her very sad."

"Last night, she went to meet Moses to discuss business with him. But she was so upset that she didn't notice Moses adding drugs to her drink."

"When Samantha's secretary, Xareni saw that something was wrong, she immediately gave Darren a call to ask for help, but Darren completely ignored her."

"Luckily, my brother had rushed over after receiving the news. He managed to rescue Samantha from Moses just in time."

"Look, my brother's face was injured by one of Moses' bodyguard."

Pointing at Yosef's bruised face, Yasmine was trying to claim credit for him.

"B\*stard!"

Hearing Yasmine's words, Rachel became furious. She didn't verify the authenticity of the story and raised her hand to slap Darren.

"If something happens to my daughter, I will make you pay with your life," she said as she struck at his face.

Darren reached out his left hand and grabbed Rachel's hand. He said, "Mom, she wasn't telling the truth..."

"If what she has said is not true, then what really happened?"

Rachel shouted hysterically and asked, "Isn't it true

that you have asked for one hundred million yuan? Isn't it true that Samantha has been upset because of you? Isn't it true that she has almost gotten herself hurt?"

"If you didn't make things difficult for her, would she be frustrated and drink alcohol?"

She continued, "When she went for business meetings in the past, she had never accepted to drink alcohol. But this time, she did. Are you sure you are not responsible for this?"

"Samantha has always been sincere towards you, and she even bought you a Rolex watch. But in return, you've angered her to this extent. Do you have any conscience?"

Donald was also enraged and chided, "Let go of her hand. Why are you grasping your mother-in-law's hand? Do you want to harm her as well?"

Darren released Rachel's hand and sighed in his heart. In the end, it was true that he was partly responsible for Samantha's incident.

"Useless piece of sh\*t."

Rachel was so angry that her blood pressure spiked. She clutched her chest with her hands and stumbled a few steps, breathing heavily.

"Auntie, are you okay?"

Yosef was quick-witted, he helped Rachel to sit down and said, "Auntie, don't worry. Samantha will be fine

once she wakes up."

"Yosef, it was all thanks to you. Otherwise, if something had happened to Samantha, we wouldn't know what to do."

Rachel finally calmed down a little, and then she pointed at Darren and scolded him,

"You... get out of here! I want Samantha to divorce you! Divorce!"

"I must be blind for allowing you to be my son-in-law."

"Get out!"

She didn't want to see Darren anymore and said, "I want you to disappear from my sight, now!"

Darren looked indifferent and said, "Mom, Dad, I'm responsible for what had happened to Samantha. However, you can rest assured that she will never get hurt in the future again."

"She won't get hurt again?"

Yasmine snorted and said, "When Samantha was asking for help, you hid like a coward. Now you're saying that you won't let her get hurt again?"

Donald scolded him bitterly too, "You can't even protect your wife, what an incompetent coward."

Darren looked at Yasmine and sneered, "As for who had rescued Samantha from Moses, shouldn't you know the real answer?"

"If it wasn't my brother, then who else could it be? You? Do you even have what it takes to challenge Moses?"

Yasmine quickly retorted as Darren's words had flustered her. She stepped forward and pointed her finger at Darren's nose as she said,

"You're trying to claim that you had saved her, aren't you?"

Upon hearing this, Donald reprimanded Darren, "Darren, just admit it when you're wrong. Don't claim credit for something that you have never done."

Darren replied lightly, "If you want to know who really saved her, you can ask Xareni."

"Get out of here. I don't want to see you and listen to your words anymore."

Rachel pointed at the door and shouted, "Hurry up and get out."

Yosef took out his chequebook and wrote on a page. Then he tore it off, gave it to Darren and bellowed, "Here's your one hundred million yuan. Don't bother Samantha ever again."

"Rip—"

Rachel rushed forward, grabbed the cheque and tore it into two pieces.

She yelled, "We'll bear Yosef's debts."

"If you want one hundred million yuan, come and get it from us."

Rachel said righteously, "We of the Tang Family are people who know how to repay kindness. We will never let Yosef get bullied after he had helped us."

Donald also raised his head and said, "That's right. If you want to collect debts, come to us. If you have the guts, you can try to destroy us."

"Do you understand that? Get the h\*ll out of here!"

When Darren was about to speak, Yosef rushed up and pushed Darren towards the door.

"Are you going to piss off the two elders now? Do you want Samantha to die of anger?"

Seeing that Donald and Rachel were fuming, Darren gave up the idea of explaining what had actually happened. He believed that Xareni would tell them the truth.

He then turned around and left the ward.

Five minutes later, Darren appeared at the hospital's back door.

In the morning breeze, six Hummer cars were lined up in a row, and the metallic surface of the vehicles reflected a flow of coolness.

Michael, dressed in a windbreaker, opened the door of the car in the middle and came out. His attitude towards Darren was serious and respectful.

Darren asked plainly, "Where is he?"

"He's at the Riverside Teahouse!" Michael replied.

## Chapter 103

As soon as Darren got into the car, Michael stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped off. The other five white Hummers also roared and followed after them.

Their goal was clearly to go straight to the Riverside Teahouse.

At this time, it was the rush hour where the citizens of Middlesea go to work. Vehicles and pedestrians were everywhere, but Michael stepped on the accelerator pedal of the car and didn't slow down at all.

Be it the traffic lights turned yellow or red, they were meaningless in Michael's eyes as he ran through them. He and Darren were going to stir up a storm later, what could mere traffic rules mean to him?

The car was speeding vigorously with purpose. If not for the fact that no police cars were chasing after them, passersby would have thought that it was a robber's car.

When it was approaching the Riverside Teahouse, the Hummer suddenly sped up and shot forward like lightning. Several leaves on the roadside were blown away by the gush of wind created by the passing car.

The passersby gaped at this scene and even forgot to scream. They were shocked by the rampaging movements of these cars.



In the Riverside Teahouse, the best place for breakfast in Middlesea, a beautiful waitress was welcoming guests.

Her professional smile and sweet greetings, accompanied by the aroma of food made the guests who came in and out of the tea house basked in pleasure as usual.

But that morning, things were bound to be turbulent.

"Woo—"

Just as the waitress was bowing slightly and seeing a group of guests off, six Hummers rushed over like mad cattle.

The waitress was aghast at this sight, she took a step back to avoid the trouble that was coming.

The Hummers abruptly screeched to a stop, and the drivers arrogantly parked the cars by the steps of the entrance. The air was filled with the tires' rubber smell.

Michael stayed in the car, and the rest of the people opened the car doors while putting on masks.

Concurrently, Black Dog and Kenneth Wong dashed across from the opposite side and silently joined the team.

"Let's go!"

Darren jumped out from the car window and led Black Dog and the others, storming directly into the tea house's third floor.

He had received news that Lincoln Chen had booked the entire third floor to have morning tea with his companions.

Even though the Meng brothers and Leafy Security had received their downfall, it didn't mean that Darren would let Lincoln, the initiator, off the hook easily.

At the stairs, there were three of Lincoln's bodyguards. When they saw Darren, their faces changed drastically and they asked,

"What do you want?"

Darren did not answer, he stepped forward and kicked the bodyguard in the middle away in an instant.

Black Dog and the others also grabbed the two remaining bodyguards and slammed them against the stair railing.

"Bang!"

Their blood spurted out from the collision, and the two bodyguards fell to the ground feebly.

At this moment, the usually boisterous tea house was as silent as a cemetery.

The diners were not only shocked to see Darren's ruthlessness but also surprised that he dared to act wildly here as the Meng brothers owned part of the tea house.

Darren didn't even look at the crowd. He pulled out two guns belonging to the unconscious bodyguards

and unlocked the safety notches with murderous intent. When the waitresses heard the loud metallic clicking sound of the guns, they threw themselves on the ground instinctively.

Several security guards who had rushed over also threw away their cudgels, turned around and ran out of the tea house's entrance.

Darren skillfully fiddled with the guns and then threw them into a flowerpot next to him.

Kenneth silently picked one of the guns up. He then flicked open the safety notch, imitating Darren.

"Let's go—"

Darren clapped his hands and went upstairs.

"Bang!"

Darren took Black Dog and the others up to the third floor and kicked the room divider away.

His field of vision immediately cleared and he saw the smiling faces of Lincoln and ten of his companions, both men and women. They were halfway sneering with ridicule,

"Darren, that silly dude, is stupid enough to stab people in the KTV. He will never be able to get out of jail in this lifetime..."

Lincoln stopped talking and looked at Darren who had broken in. The lively third floor quietened instantly.

"Lincoln..."

The corners of Darren's mouth were slightly upturned with disdain and mockery as he said,

"We meet again!"

There was dead silence!

There were many people on the third floor. Besides Lincoln, there were more than a dozen men and women dressed in luxurious clothes, including Natalie Yuan and Melissa Yong.

The people who were busy gossiping were frozen at this moment. Natalie's hand that was bringing a cup of tea to her lips stopped in mid-air as she stared at the scene in front of her.

All of them looked at Darren who had intruded in shock.

They were surprised that Darren had come out of the police station unscathed. Not only that, but they were also baffled that he dared to interrupt the party and put on a mighty attitude to face Lincoln.

When Darren was walking towards Lincoln with his hands behind his back, a young man with an ear-piercing stood up braggingly and shouted at him,

"B\*stard, do you think this is a place where you can simply enter?"

"Get out!"

"Puff—"

Without waiting for Darren's order, Black Dog rushed straight up and stabbed a knife into the man's

abdomen.

After a slight pause, when the men and women had recovered from their shock, they witnessed Black Dog twisting the blade which was buried in the young man's abdomen, and a stream of blood instantly splattered from the wound.

It was fierce and gory.

The man screamed in pain, his abdomen was twisted into a bloody pulp and his face blanched as if he saw death.

The knife was pulled out and his limp body slipped to the ground.

The female guests at the scene screamed subconsciously.

Five or six young men raised their chairs to shield themselves.

No one expected that Darren would dare to come and kill someone.

Natalie and Melissa subconsciously approached Lincoln to seek the sense of security they needed.

"Darren, be wise."

Lincoln waved his hand to stop his companions from rushing forwards and said, "You are bolder than I thought, but unfortunately, you are too impulsive."

"It's a severe crime to break out of prison, and you'll have to waste your life away in prison for stabbing people. If you're caught, you'll be locked up in jail for

at least ten years."

He threw his phone to Natalie and signaled her to call the police, "Tell the police that there is a criminal here."

While speaking, Lincoln picked up a cup of hot tea and then looked at Darren with interest. With an air of arrogance, he snickered and drank the tea slowly.

With Lincoln's cockiness acting as an encouragement, his group of companions snapped out of the fear caused by Black Dog's action. Their eyes gradually became fierce, and they posed like they were ready to fight at any time.

"Cut the crap. Moses said that it was you who instructed him to make a move against Samantha."

Darren went straight to the point with Lincoln and said, "Just answer me, is that true?"

"Yes, it was me."

Lincoln also did not talk nonsense and admitted without hesitation, "You've humiliated me at the Apollo Restaurant. I was pissed, so I want to exact revenge on you."

Darren said lightly, "Then why don't you come after me? What's the point of attacking a woman?"

"It's boring to only torture you."

Lincoln replied frankly, "I'll tear Samantha apart in front of your eyes, that's more fun and refreshing. Besides, that's just the beginning."

Darren nodded gently and said, "Finally you have said it."

"What's the matter? Are you angry? Do you want to challenge me?"

Lincoln smiled noncommittally as he taunted, "Darren, don't you think you're overconfident?"

"Let me tell you, the police will arrive in no time, and a large number of my men will also rush over. You have escaped from prison and stabbed someone, you should think about how to deal with the police first."

He was looking down on Darren like a cat catching a mouse, which made Natalie secretly admire Lincoln in her heart as a real hero.

"Fret not. Before the police arrest me, you, Lincoln, will meet your end first."

Darren motioned Kenneth and they both walked towards him. He said, "I won't let you go for attacking my woman."

"You're just bragging..."

Lincoln's smile remained and he said, "But I can assure you that Jordan and the police are enough to make you pay a big price."

"Also, the Chen family and I are people who you can't afford to mess with."

With a smug face, he pulled out a cigar and casually lighted it, all the while looking at Darren with



contempt in his eyes.

If Hunter Han hadn't been there to suppress him the other night, he would have been able to crush a hundred puny thugs like Darren.

After all, he was a Yellow realm Master who couldn't be easily challenged by ordinary people.

Several pretty ladies in the room also looked at Darren disdainfully as they thought, "How dare he challenge Lincoln? He is simply asking to die."

"Swoosh—"

Darren's figure suddenly flashed and he appeared before Lincoln in an instant. Then, he slapped Lincoln in the face.

"Clap—"

The noise was loud and clear.

"People who I can't afford to mess with?"

Darren echoed and gave him another slap.

He jeered, "I am messing with you right now. What are you going to do?"

## Chapter 104

"Ah—"

With two slaps from Darren, Lincoln's cigar was knocked away and two red marks appeared on his cheeks.

Darren did not stop, he slapped him again.

"You're someone who I can't mess with?"

"Who do you think you are? A deity?" He scoffed.

"In my eyes, you are no different from a dog. The Chen family is also a pile of rubbish."

"Believe it or not, I'll stab you with a knife now."

Then, he kicked Lincoln and sent him flying.

Lincoln let out a muffled groan and fell four or five meters away. His flying figure even pulled at a piece of table cloth, dragging everything off the table and caused the scene to be in a mess.

Darren's action instantly silenced everyone present.

They were all dumbfounded, they could not believe what they had just seen.

Compared with Black Dog who had stabbed the young man with ear-piercing, Darren's slaps were more powerful.

That was Lincoln Chen, one of the few evil masters in the whole of Middlesea. Without Hunter Han's

support, Darren's challenge was no different from courting death.

Even Natalie and Melissa were stunned. They wondered if Darren had been scared out of his wits after stabbing others and he had gone crazy.

Yellow Realm Master, that was a title which Lincoln held. Could Darren afford to provoke him?

"You dare to ambush me and slap me in the face?"

Lincoln got up from the ground with humiliation and anger on his face. He spat, "Darren Ye, you're screwed. You're completely screwed."

"You were able to bully me at the Apollo Restaurant because you have Hunter's support."

"But no one is supporting you now. No, even if Hunter is here, I will still kill you myself."

Lincoln, a prominent figure in the martial arts world, was furious that Darren, a nobody who didn't know his place, kept coming for him.

As for being slapped by Darren a few times and being kicked away just now, Lincoln believed that he could do so only through a sneak attack.

Darren took a tissue and gently wiped his hands. He smiled and said, "I don't need Old Master Han to support me. I alone can bully you whenever I want."

Crazy!

He's too arrogant!

This was what everyone thought at the moment.

How dare he speak like this in front of so many people!

"Ha ha ha, that's good. No one has ever dared to talk to me like this for so many years," Lincoln laughed and said.

He smiled without anger, twisting his shoulders and neck, loosening his muscles and bones. He was ready to give Darren a painful lesson.

"Darren, your arrogance and ignorance really shocked us."

"I'll give you a choice. Break your legs and send Samantha to my bed."

"Today, I'll spare your life. Otherwise, you'll end up like this cup..." he said as he picked up a teacup next to him.

"You'll be shattered into pieces!"

Lincoln smashed the teacup with his bare hands, showing off his great strength.

Once a warrior was angry, the blood of his enemy would flow like a river.

Seeing this, his companions at the scene cheered one after another while shouting, "Young Master Chen is mighty, Young Master Chen is domineering."

Natalie's beautiful eyes also lit up.

"Darren, I advise you to kneel before it's too late," she

said.

"Hunter and Michael, whom you are relying on nowadays, can't help you now."

Natalie then stood up and shouted,

"Without Hunter's help, an ordinary person like you can only die in front of Young Master Chen."

"And if you retaliate, you will be even more vulnerable. Even though you have some skills, Young Master Chen is the Yellow Realm Master, he can kill you with one finger."

"The moment a Yellow Realm Master gets angry, corpses would be scattered everywhere. Have you ever heard of this phrase?"

"Yellow Realm Master?"

Hearing this, Darren couldn't help sneering. He had killed several Yellow Realm Masters.

Lincoln walked towards Darren, his eyes were full of contempt and indifference as he said,

"Darren, oh Darren, I used to think that I am pretty arrogant, but I didn't expect that you are even crazier than me!"

"Nevertheless, there's one difference between us. Although I'm arrogant, I have the rights and confidence to behave like that"

"I'm entitled to be arrogant!"

"But what about you?" He continued.

"You're a nobody and your measly life is worthless. You're only able to survive because you suck up to people who are greater than you."

"Let me tell you this, I don't need to use my connections and relationships to face you. I can beat you to death with just a fist," Lincoln continued to boast.

"Today, I'll show you your place!"

"For an ordinary person like you, if it weren't for my unwillingness to kill you, you would have died 800 times."

Lincoln roared and he suddenly pounced forward with great force.

In his eyes, Darren was just a loser, yet he had provoked him again and again, without knowing how to think about the consequences of his actions.

Melissa and the others looked at Darren with pity as they thought,

"Darren is going to die. He truly won't give up until he is at death's door. How can he not see the gap between Lincoln and himself?"

They were all waiting for Darren to be humiliated. He needed to see how weak and pitiful he was, only then could he learn his place.

When Natalie saw Lincoln taking action, she could not help but sigh.

She thought, "Darren, you've overestimated your

capabilities. You can't even compare with Kenneth, how could you challenge Young Master Chen?

"When Lincoln has beaten you until you kneel and beg for mercy, I want to see if you can still be so arrogant."

"Phew—"

Lincoln threw a King Kong punch at Darren.

The momentum was heavy.

If this punch landed on Darren, it would not kill him immediately but shatter his skeleton, and the pain would be worse than death itself.

"There will be no regrets..."

"Clap!"

Darren didn't even look at the incoming attack.

He simply delivered a slap with his right hand.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Lincoln was hit by Darren.

Half of his face instantly turned red and swollen.

His entire frame was also sent flying by the force and he slammed into a table.

The table broke, making a mess on the ground.

Lincoln was bleeding from the corner of his mouth as well, and his whole body was dirtied.

The whole place was dead silent.

Natalie and the others were stupefied. They could



not believe their eyes.

Lincoln was an expert in martial arts, even fighting ten bodyguards would not be sufficient for him to finish warming up. How could he be beaten by Darren who was just an amateur in martial arts?

Not to mention, it was merely a light slap.

Natalie and the others couldn't accept the fact.

Lincoln was also feeling extremely miserable and angry. Initially, he had wanted to mess with Darren, but now he was pitifully beaten by him.

He felt incredibly wronged and distressed.

He glared at Darren in fury and surprise and said, "You sneak- attacked me again? You're too shameless."

When they heard that it was a sneak attack, Natalie and the others suddenly understood. No wonder Lincoln was at a disadvantage. It turned out that Darren had launched a sneak attack.

They thought, "This guy is too shameless. He knows that he can't win, so he resorts to using sneak attack!"

"Clap!"

Darren did not talk nonsense with Lincoln, he stepped forward and gave him another slap.

Lincoln was sent flying again, leaving a trace of blood for five or six meters on the ground. It was immensely miserable...

"Sneak attack?"

Darren said, he did not stop and walked over to Lincoln. He raised his hand to slap him again.

He asked, "Are you qualified to let me sneak up on you?"

Lincoln tried his best to dodge the slap, but it was no use.

He was sent flying yet again.

As soon as he stood up, Darren slapped him once more.

"Clap—"

After a series of slaps, Lincoln rolled on the ground and his cheeks were swollen.

The last slap not only directly knocked Lincoln down to the ground but also destroyed his fighting spirit.

"Puff—"

Lincoln, who was now on the ground, spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, a foot stepped on his back.

It was stable and calm.

Lincoln struggled with all his strength, but he couldn't get up.

Melissa and the others looked at Darren in horror. They were all aware of how great Lincoln was.

But now, not only did he fail to kill Darren but he was

also sent flying by Darren's slaps.

How could this be possible?

How could Darren defeat a Yellow Realm Master?

Natalie looked at Darren angrily.

## Chapter 105

"Hey, Young Master Chen, I have launched sneak attacks on you for ten times in a row, and I succeeded every time."

Darren stepped heavily on Lincoln and sneered, "Why are you not on guard? Why are you not being alert of my attacks?"

"Your carelessness is disappointing me."

He exerted more strength on the sole of his foot, the weight making Lincoln scream and silencing Melissa and the onlookers.

Kenneth's eyes were full of joy, but he didn't say anything and quietly hid in the corner.

"You call yourself a Yellow Realm Master?" Darren mocked at the man beneath his foot.

Lincoln was furious, but he had to face reality.

He had a prominent family background and extraordinary skills, thus Lincoln had been thinking too highly of himself in the past two years. Among the younger generation, he thought he was considered to be the most outstanding person.

Given another eight or ten years, he believed that he could be on equal footing with the greatest men around: the one Family, two Warriors, and three Gods of Wealth. Therefore, he was full of contempt each

time he encountered Hayden Qian and Michael Wong.

Even towards Hunter Han, Jerry Qian, and several others, Lincoln was not respectful or afraid of them.

It was this arrogance and strength of his that made Lincoln feel that killing Darren would be effortless like pinching an ant.

He had imagined himself to completely trample over Darren with ease.

But now?

It was him who was being knocked down.

In the blink of an eye, the ant in his imagination had turned into an elephant, and the elephant was stepping on his back dominatingly.

Darren's ten continuous slaps were too shocking for Lincoln to comprehend.

Not to mention the two moves he had pulled, he didn't even have the strength to dodge, how could he not feel despair after this?

The rest of his companions were all ashen-faced. Their previous arrogance had disappeared.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm a Yellow Realm Master."

Darren's mouth curved into a teasing smile as he said, "What does matter is that I can step on you, b\*stard."

"You son of a b\*tch, the police and the Chen family won't let you go for hurting me."

Lincoln had never felt so wronged before. He felt ashamed that as the eldest young master of the Chen family, he had fallen into such a state. He was very unwilling to accept this fact.

Darren moved his other foot and stepped on Lincoln's right hand. He taunted, "They won't let me go? How are they going to do that?"

Watching Darren's arrogant behavior, Natalie felt very uncomfortable. She could never imagine such an ending.

Not only was Darren not killed by Lincoln's punch, but he was now stepping on Lincoln with his feet. This ex-boyfriend of hers was totally different from how she knew him before.

Over the past month, Darren had been leaving new impressions on her/ And these impressions had provoked her, making her feel envy and unhappy.

"Darren, you b\*stard."

Feeling the pain on his wrist, Lincoln roared, "Kill me if you dare."

"You're kidding me. I'm a law-abiding citizen," Darren replied.

He remained calm and said, "How could I simply kill people in public?"

"I came here just to seek justice for Samantha."

"You can avoid the punishment of death, but you can't avoid being punished alive."

Darren stared at his wrist and added, "You almost caused Samantha to be violated. Isn't it fair for me to break both of your hands in return?"

"Darren, that's enough."

Natalie really couldn't stand it anymore. She couldn't bear to see her benefactor being bullied by Darren, who she had abandoned, like this.

Darren was not qualified to deal with Lincoln in the first place.

She pointed her finger and shouted angrily at him,

"Darren, stop this. You can fight as much as you want, but the Chen family is like a predator. They have power and influence, which are not something that a loser like you can compare with."

"Jordan Meng of Leafy Security, Young Master Chen of Giant Pharma, and President Chen of Prosperity Bank Corp, which one is not a big shot?"

"Which one of them can you afford to mess with, Darren?"

"Do you ever think about the consequences of your reckless behavior? Do you think about how your actions would affect your family members?"

After hearing Natalie's words, the people in the room were finally brought back to their senses.

They supposed she was right, this was not the

ancient times nor an era that practiced chivalry and justice.

In this era, one had to rely on money and power to achieve high statuses. No matter how skillful one was, if he was not one of the top few powerful people, he would still be considered as a lowly existence.

Natalie continued, "The Chen family has a lot of businesses. If you really want to fight to the death, the Chen family can easily spend billions of yuan to gather a team of experts to deal with you."

"Don't think that you're so great just because you're a Yellow Realm Master, there's always someone better than you. There are still Mystery Realm, Earth Realm, and Heaven Realm above the Yellow Realm level."

"As for the Chen family, they have the money and power to hire Mystery Realm Masters to deal with you."

"You have hurt Young Master Chen, which will anger the Chen family. Not only will you get into trouble, but the people close to you will suffer as well."

Natalie finished her speech proudly, "Darren, stop making a fool out of yourself."

At that moment, it was as if she had suddenly found her self-confidence.

"That's right. One who has money and power is the king!"



A young lady from a wealthy family shouted arrogantly beside Natalie.

Natalie's words immediately made a dozen of Lincoln's companions raise their heads again. Their wealth and connections were far superior compared to Darren's. What were they afraid of?

Was Darren genuinely daring enough to kill them? Wouldn't he worry about going to jail or implicating his family?

"Even if you are a Yellow Realm Master, so what?"

Another young master shouted, "Can you still win in the face of knives, guns, or governments?"

Everyone had woke up to reality as thought, "Indeed, having money and influence are the ultimate power."

After all, the Chen family was a powerful family. Their wealth and connections were vastly beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

How could Darren compete with him?

"Stop right now and kowtow to Young Master Chen to apologize. Then, satisfy his request, compensate him, and send Samantha here."

"Only this way you'll be able to leave this place alive."

"I can guarantee that as long as you do as I've said just now, I will ask Young Master Chen to let you go."

Natalie earnestly advised Darren, "Young Master Chen is not as simple as you think..."

"Crack—"

Suddenly, Darren's foot broke Lincoln's right hand. He said, "Not simple? What do you mean?"

Lincoln couldn't help screaming in agony.

"You—"

Natalie covered her pretty face with her hands and looked at Darren Ye in disbelief. She had expressed herself so clearly, why didn't Darren understand?

Irritation overtook her and she scolded, "You are in big trouble now."

"Crack—"

This time, Darren broke Lincoln's left hand. "What kind of big trouble are you talking about?" He asked indifferently.

Natalie was so vexed that she almost vomited blood.

"Woo—"

Almost at the same time, six black jeeps arrived and surrounded an off-road vehicle, directly blocking the entrance of the tea house.

The atmosphere was filled with their air of haughtiness.

Subsequently, the doors of the six jeeps were opened and then closed swiftly, the banging noise sounded loudly. The once noisy tea house was now as quiet as the cemetery, and everybody inside was trying to avoid getting involved in the conflict.

Roughly a dozen men in windbreakers got off the cars and surrounded a burly man.

The middle-aged man had a square face and wore a string of Buddha beads. His face was fierce and his glaring eyes could absolutely deter countless people.

The men around him then rushed into the hall and kicked away the few people at the stairs.

Many diners retreated one after another with fear on their faces.

Several waiters even straightened their postures and didn't dare to breathe. They recognized that the man was Richard Chen, the president of Prosperity Bank Corp.

Michael slightly tilted his head at the scene, secretly staring at him with his subordinates in the dark.

"Bang!"

The dozen strong men of the Chen family quickly rushed to the third floor.

Their aura was astonishing.

Richard was wearing a cold expression while he walked as if he was superior to common people.

He appeared in the room with his hands behind his back.

Lincoln shouted weakly, "Dad..."

In the end, he still had to rely on his father.

Seeing Lincoln's unprecedentedly tragic look, Richard turned to Darren with a sullen face and smiled angrily.

"You sure have some guts to hurt my son! I dare you to try and hurt him again in front of me!" He seethed.

"Alright!"

Darren responded calmly. Then, he took a step forward and stamped on Lincoln once again.

"Crack!"

Lincoln cried out as his left leg broke.

Followed by that, the whole place was dead silent.

## Chapter 106

Darren's yet another kick made many people's eyes widen open.

The people present were already shocked by his cruelty. And now that Lincoln's powerful backer had appeared, Darren was still daring to continue to strike Lincoln.

This was no longer a simple fight, but a provocation and a slap on Richard Chen's face.

It was no different from gambling with life, for a 20-year-old boy to challenge a man of high status and powerful influence.

However, no matter what, Darren's kick had shocked a lot of people, causing Natalie and the others to feel nervous. Richard's men all stopped in their tracks too.

Even in such a situation, Darren was audacious to provoke others. He was either a reckless young man or had a strong background. But he did not look like the latter no matter how they scrutinized him.

Richard's eyelids were also twitching.

"Kid, you sure are defiant."

After a brief silence, Richard stared fiercely at Darren.

He said, "It's just that, do you know what you are

doing?"

"Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

"Young man, I can assure you that you've gotten yourself into a big trouble."

He didn't bother to ask, and also wouldn't ask why Darren had hurt Lincoln. How could a father not know his son's personality and style?

If it were not for Darren who had his son under his control, Richard would have ordered for Darren's death in the beginning.

"Really? Trouble?"

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "Why don't I know that I have caused trouble? Your son, on the other hand, has done a lot of inhuman things."

"He has hurt people in public, provoked the law, and created bad influence," he added.

Richard was on the verge of exploding as he growled, "For the best, I'll let you spend the rest of your life in prison. For the worst, I'll shoot you to death."

Earlier, he had thought of killing Darren directly, but it would be too blatant open fire in a tea house. Moreover, he now had the upper hand, hence he could toy with Darren slowly.

"Before you stage a trial of me, please question your son first."

Darren was still calm as he continued, "Then, you can

compare and see if his crimes or mine are more serious."

"You don't have the right to point fingers at me."

Richard's face darkened, then he waved his hand and said,

"Chief Zhou, take him back and teach him how to respect the Chen family and how to respect the law."

In the team that he had brought along, in addition to a group of trusted followers who had been by his side for many years, there were four uniformed men.

As soon as Richard finished speaking, the four uniformed men came up from behind him and took out a pair of handcuffs to arrest Darren.

"It seems that there is no law in your eyes when it comes to fighting and hurting people in public."

A round-faced man said as he stared at Darren. He then instructed, "Men, take him away. If he dares to resist, kill him on the spot."

Darren sneered even deeper. He looked at the round-faced man and asked, "Why don't you investigate matters carefully first before jumping into action?"

"You don't have to teach me how to do it," the man simply replied.

"You've broken the law by hurting people. As a law enforcer, it's my duty to put the handcuffs on you. If you continue to blabber, I'll shoot you."

Then, the round-faced man suddenly raised his

voice, and like a loud statue, he swung his arm and smacked his big hand on Darren's head.

This was his professional habit when dealing with suspects. He planned to slap him twice to show his authority.

"Ding—"

Just then, the round-faced man's mobile phone vibrated, and a call came from the police station.

He frowned slightly but answered immediately.

After a while, he started to sweat profusely as he put down the phone. He then stopped several of his men from cuffing Darren and bowed to Richard again and again.

"Mr. Chen, I'm sorry, but we can't handle this matter."

He glanced at Darren, and his heart was still fluttering with fear. He had never thought that Darren would be Joshua Yang's brother in name.

"Can't handle this?" Richard echoed.

His face darkened and said, "You're the defender of the people, how are you not able to handle this?"

The round-faced man did not say more, he only shook his head apologetically and then prepared to leave with three of his men.

Darren said lightly, "Who said that you can go?"

The round-faced man's eyelids twitched at the question. He stared at Darren and asked, "Young



man, what do you want?"

Darren spoke, "You have helped the wicked to abuse me, handcuff me, and slap me. Now you're planning to slip out of here without saying sorry..."

Darren slapped him in the face and continued, "Did you show me respect? Have you ever respected the law?"

"Clap—"

With a loud crisp sound, Chief Zhou yelped and fell to the ground. His face was extremely red and swollen.

There was silence again. The audience shared a thought, "D\*mn it, he was being too violent, too ruthless, too arrogant, wasn't he?"

Chief Zhou rose to his feet. He was seething with anger, but he was helpless. "You—"

"Clap—"

Darren slapped him again and said, "If you did something wrong, you have to admit it. If you are punished for your crime, you have to stand upright to receive them. Don't you understand?"

At the same time, the other side of Chief Zhou's face was also swollen.

He clenched his fists and couldn't wait to kill Darren with one shot of his gun. But in the end, he could only mutter,

"I'm sorry."

He could never compare himself to Joshua, the man was a pinnacle amongst the greatest men Middlesea. How could he dare to fight against Darren?

Hearing his apology, Darren bellowed coldly, "F\*ck off!"

Chief Zhou left with his three companions dejectedly.

This scene caused Lincoln and the others to be in a trance. They had never thought that Chief Zhou would be scared away by Darren like this and even get slapped twice.

After all, he was known as the "Manskiner Zhou", one of Richard's most capable men.

This made Natalie wonder about the identity of the caller.

"It seems that I have underestimated you. I didn't expect you to have a strong background."

Seeing the round-faced man and others fleeing, Richard stared at Darren and laughed angrily.

"I want to tell you that no matter who is supporting behind you or who you are, I won't let you go for hurting my son."

"Chief Zhou can't solve this, that's fine. I, Richard Chen, will enforce justice on behalf of God today."

"Arrest him."

He shouted at more than a dozen strong men of the

Chen family.

"Ding—"

When the fierce men were about to take action, Richard's cell phone started to ring.

Three phones rang one after the another as if they were life-threatening talismans.

The shrill ringing of the phones inexplicably made people's hearts tremble.

Richard's eyelids twitched, but he finally picked up his phone and answered the call. Chairman Chen, who was emitting an imposing aura, looked even more serious than the dark clouds in June.

After a long time, he put away his mobile phone and took a deep breath. He stared at Darren and said with difficulty,

"I've mistaken, I've underestimated you."

Natalie and Melissa felt a shudder in their hearts, and a bad sign was rising somewhere. Chief Zhou also had this kind of helpless expression just now.

Lincoln also raised his head and uttered weakly, "Dad —"

Several unruly men pulled out their guns and said, "Boss, we'll shoot him by your command."

They could see that Darren had an untouchable background. Otherwise, Richard would not have such a look. Nonetheless, they still didn't mind killing Darren on the spot.

If the worst came to worst, they would find someone to take the blame and go to jail.

Richard didn't say anything, but he clenched his fists. He was very angry and unwilling. He couldn't wait to strangle Darren, but he knew that he had to swallow his anger for now.

Michael Wong, Caroline Song, Hunter Han, Hayden Qian, and Joshua Yang all had made their calls. The message was simple and crude.

If something bad happened to Darren, the entire Chen family would no longer live a peaceful life.

Chief Zhou had also received a piece of news earlier, saying that the Meng family had offended Darren. Now, one of them was in jail, and the other had evaporated from the earth...

Richard was also a well-known figure, but compared with the joint efforts of Caroline and the others, he was still insignificant.

Several of his men shouted again, "Boss, let's do it."

Richard shook his head and said, "You can't..."

These two simple words were like a clap of thunder on the ground which stunned the people present...

## Chapter 107

"Can't move?"

Even a fool knew that they could do nothing about it. Natalie and the others looked at each other in surprise and did not know what to say. Did Chen Zengxi also have to bow his head, just like what General Zhou did?

What kind of way did Darren choose? Even Chen Zeng had to compromise?

Natalie was completely exhausted. Why couldn't she move?

Chen Zhen Zeng's expression was stiff and uglier than crying. The careful people noticed that the fist of this overbearing man behind his back was bulging with blue veins and nails digging into his flesh.

He was furious.

"It's good that you know that you can't move. Let Lincoln see me walking around in the future, or we'll fight each other every time we see each other."

Darren's smile was gloomy. Suddenly, he broke Lincoln's leg again.

Lincoln screamed again.

Chen Guoran's face darkened and he said, "Darren, you've gone too far."

He felt as if he was about to lose control of himself. For several times, he had the urge to snatch the earth spear from his subordinate.

Darren snorted and said, "I just bullied you. What's the matter?"

"Just now, dozens of people joined hands to bully me. Did I say that I would bully you too much?"

"Remember, when you see me in the future, just walk around, or I'll beat you up every time I see you."

After that, Darren stepped on Lincoln's foot again and then walked slowly to the stairs.

D\*mn it!

Too arrogant!

The three Chen men couldn't hold back their anger anymore. They pointed their earth spears at Darren and shouted, "I'll make amends to you."

Before he could pull the trigger, Darren had already swept with his left hand. Several chopsticks on the table flew out and whizzed into their wrists.

"Ah—"

The three of them screamed at the same time and took two steps back at the same time, and the guns also fell to the ground.

They looked at Darren in disbelief. They did not expect that Darren could pierce their hands with chopsticks.

The three of them subconsciously wanted to pick up the guns, but Darren had already arrived in front of them. He grabbed three chopsticks and swooshed them down again.

This time, he pinned the three people's left hand directly onto the floor.

Blood gushed out.

"Ah—"

A series of horrible shrieks made Natalie and the others tremble.

Darren's ruthlessness was beyond their imagination.

The three injured men couldn't stand up and couldn't pull out their chopsticks. They could only fall to the ground with horror and fear all over their faces.

Wild and unruly, completely dissipated.

In their eyes, Darren was a devil.

More than a dozen Chen family members gnashed their teeth, but no one dared to act rashly again. They could only stare at Darren.

"Why don't you get out of the way?"

Darren said lightly, "Are you all looking for death?"

Natalie and the others were also in a trance. They didn't expect that Darren was so rampant. What was more, Chen Guoran and his fellows couldn't do

anything about it.

"Get out of my way, get out of my way."

Chen Zhen Zeng held back his anger and said, "If the mountains don't turn, the water will turn. We will meet again."

This sentence was completely gnashing his teeth, like a viper sticking its tongue out.

He swore that he would take revenge.

"Bastard, you've said so much and called so much, but you just don't dare to kill me."

At this time, Lincoln, who had recovered from the pain, half knelt on the ground and stared at Darren's back with a grim smile.

"Do you know that the consequences will be serious if you kill me?"

"Darren, this is the difference between you and me. No matter how angry you are, you only dare to hit me, break my hands and feet, and dare not kill me."

"And I, as long as you give me a chance, I dare to kill you and your whole family. I don't need to worry about the consequences at all."

"No matter how good you are at fighting, and no matter how powerful you are, you are still a loser."

"Whether you or my class decide my bottom line or not, it's your upper limit."

"Wait and see. I will kill you sooner or later. Even



if I can't kill you, I can still get rid of Tang Samantha and your mother..."

He laughed wildly and couldn't be said to be proud. The silk was nothing but a silk, and he could never turn the sky upside down.

Natalie and the others were also high and mighty again. They looked at Darren, who was about to leave, playfully. After a round of coaxing, they finally rolled away.

Although it was a little awkward to hold a wedding ceremony as a wedding ceremony, it might make her feel more comfortable in her heart.

Darren looked back at Lincoln and said, "Do you want to hurt my family?"

"You can fight. With your backing, it's hard for me to hurt you, but your family can't, can they?"

"There's always a time when you're not with them, right? There's always a time when you can't protect them well, right?"

"They always have the time to leave and to take a nap, don't they?"

Lincoln laughed crazily, seemingly to hide the fear in his heart, and also to vent his resentment against Darren.

"Don't give me a chance, or I'll kill them."

He was seriously injured today and lost face. Even his father and the Chen family were defeated.

Lincoln couldn't accept it in his heart. He had to win some advantages no matter what.

However, what he said was also true. No matter how powerful Darren was, it was impossible for him to follow the people around him all day long, and it was easy for him to find an opportunity to attack Lincoln.

With Lincoln's money, it would not be too difficult to kill Phoebe and Tang Samantha.

Chen Zhen Zeng also narrowed his eyes slightly, showing a tendency to get even with him sooner or later.

Darren's eyes flashed with killing intent. He smiled brightly at Chen Guoran and said, "Your son is very arrogant. If he threatens me, he will cheat my father. Does he care about it?"

"It's none of your business."

Chen Zhengsheng also seemed to be certain that Darren did not dare to kill him, so his old face showed a bit of contempt and disdain.

He did not dare to touch Darren, but Darren did not dare to touch the bottom line.

Darren asked again, "It's none of your business?"

"It's none of your business."

Chen Zhen Zeng said provocatively, "Why don't you manage it?"

"Okay—"

Darren nodded gently, took out a stack of cash, and sprinkled it into the air.

"Crash—"

There were paper flowers all over the sky.

"Tell the Chen family that I've paid for their funeral..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Darren walked down the stairs. Kenneth, who had been ignored by others, suddenly rushed forward, with his hands holding the gun and shooting...

Lincoln and Natalie became a sieve in an instant.

"Bang—"

In the last shot, Kenneth directly blew up Chen Zeng...

The teahouse was in chaos...

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Darren came out of the Zhongzhou Police Station.

He was able to escape unscathed.

Chen Zhenhuang and Lincoln died. He was also investigated according to the rules by the police. However, the murderer's final decision of Kenneth had nothing to do with Darren.

Lincoln had the hatred of stealing Kenneth's wife, and he even beat and humiliated Kenneth in public. Kenneth had a strong motive for revenge.

Darren and Kenneth had always been incompatible. Not long ago, Kenneth had even beaten Darren up, so Darren couldn't have incited Kenneth to kill people.

Darren's fault was to hurt people in public. In fact, Melissa and others' testimony also proved that Darren did not shoot, so they handed over a million bail money and came out.

Although Kenneth was arrested and locked up, his advanced stage of liver cancer meant that there would be no justice between the father and son of the Chen family and Natalie.

Standing at the door, Darren looked at the sunset, which was infinitely beautiful.

Although his hands were stained with a lot of blood, Darren felt that everything was worthwhile when he thought that Tang Samantha had lost Lincoln, who was not a time bomb.

He wanted to go to the hospital to see Tang Samantha and explain the matter of Caesar Palace by the way, but he saw a red Ferrari roaring over.

The car drifted over and stood next to Darren. The window fell down, revealing a beautiful face that could overthrow the country and the city.

"Please get in the car..."

Song Caroline smiled gently. "My king..."

## Chapter 108

Darren smiled, and the annoyance was swept away in an instant.

The Tang Family always brought him agitated emotions, but Song Caroline was the opposite. Her gentleness could make Darren forget all his worries.

Darren sat in and said, "Why are you here?"

Song Caroline was wearing a black silk conjoined skirt today. Her neck was white and slender, and she was very arrogant in front of her.

The bottom of the short skirt was deep enough to reach the middle of the thigh, revealing a piece of white and tender thigh, which made people want to see the scenery of the skirt.

The woman exuded a lazy and charming aura, which made Darren couldn't help taking a deep breath.

She was really a demon!

"A lot of people are here to pick you up."

Song Caroline smiled. "Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce, Velvet Bank Corp., Thousand Treasures Group, and Yang brothers. I'm afraid that if so many people come together, the impact will be bad."

"So in the end, you sent me, a weak woman, to

help you wash your bad luck."

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "Thank them for me, and I'll make trouble for everyone."

He was a smart person. He knew that the case of the teahouse in the morning could be light or heavy for him. It was heavy. He was sitting in the prison, light, and escaped unscathed.

Now that he had walked out of the police station unscathed, Kenneth had committed all the crimes on his own. It was obvious that Hunter and Joshua had acted in this way.

"You know how to make trouble, don't you?"

Song Caroline reached out and stroked Darren's face.

"For a woman who doesn't have you in her heart, is it worth it to take the risk of being sent to prison and wipe out two families?"

Darren slightly raised his head and said, "I don't know whether it is worth it or not. It's just that I haven't divorced Tang Samantha. If something bad happens to her, how can I just sit by and do nothing?"

Song Caroline asked again, "People in the Tang Family are so unfriendly to you, and your little wife has no feelings for you. Aren't you going to divorce?"

"I want to divorce, but it's a pity that my son-in-law is not as good as a dog."

Darren did not conceal anything. "When I signed

the agreement, I spent 10,000 yuan every month as a pocket money and worked as a slave for three years. I don't have the right to divorce."

"Only when Tang Samantha took the initiative to say divorce, can I divorce unconditionally. I am not qualified to end the contract."

"I want to leave the Tang Family, so I must complete the condition proposed by Tang Samantha..."

Song Caroline asked curiously, "Didn't Tang Samantha divorce you this year?"

"Yes, she and the Tang Family would divorce almost every month a month a month a month ago."

Darren smiled awkwardly and said, "It's just that I'm thick-skinned to stay here, so I can't do anything about it. At that time, my mother was seriously ill, so I needed 10,000 yuan a month."

"I used to think of a way to leave, but every day I need to take time to take care of my mother. I can't go to work to make money to pay the medical expenses."

"And I have to deal with the entanglement of online- loan company..."

Thinking of the dark days, Darren felt as if he was in another world. The suffering seemed to be very far away, but when he thought of it, he felt extremely worried.

"I'm sorry..."

Feeling Darren's emotions, Song Caroline's pretty face darkened slightly. She reached out and held Darren's hand. "I shouldn't have mentioned this to you."

The woman's hand was warm and soft, smooth and tender, and there was a warm feeling in it.

Darren's heart was stirred, and then he smiled and said, "It's all right. It's all over."

He wanted to pull back his hand, but Song Caroline held him tightly and refused to let him go.

Song Caroline held Darren's hand tightly. "Isn't Tang Samantha going to divorce you now?"

"Sooner or later."

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "Tang Samantha and I belong to two different worlds after all..."

Donald's and Rachel's disappointment and Tang Samantha's deep-rooted contempt let Darren know that they would break up sooner or later.

Now Tang Samantha did not mention the divorce, but she was just holding her breath.

"Did Tang Samantha make any requests?"

As Song Caroline stepped on the gas pedal, she changed the way and drove on the fast track. She hoped that Darren could restore his freedom sooner.



"That's true."

Darren smiled and said, "But it's too difficult for me now."

Song Caroline chuckled. "It's hard? Do you want you to pick the stars in the sky and give them to her?"

Darren stretched himself and leaned against the seat. "She wants me to restart the Mount Yun Ding to restore the Tang Family's glory."

"Creak—"

Song Caroline's accelerator shook and the car slowed down a little. Then, it returned to normal.

Her beautiful face, which looked like a goblin, became cold from some point.

"How arrogant you are to re-open the manor!"

"Something that even Tigger and the others dare not take over. What right does she have to ask you to restore the glory of the Tang Family?"

"She wants you to die!"

She also poked Darren's heart with her finger. "Don't listen to her getting involved in this matter, and don't think about re-entering the Mount Yun Ding."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't even know how you died."

Song Caroline rolled her eyes at Darren, angry and caring.

Darren was stunned, and then he asked, "I don't

know much about the Mount Yun Ding. I only know that it is a unfinished project. Is there any inside story?"

"I won't tell you."

Song Caroline snorted. "You can't mess up this matter anyway. The water inside is too deep, and no one in the whole of Middlesea dares to step into it..."

"Bang—"

Just as Darren became more and more curious, he heard a loud noise in front of him.

A Beetle hit a large limo that rushed in from the fork.

The glass was broken and sparks flew everywhere. The rear vehicles collided with each other. Bang bang bang bang, the road was suddenly chaotic.

A few cars crashed into Song Caroline and Darren.

"Be careful---"

Darren turned Song Caroline's steering wheel and helped her avoid the impact of several cars that were out of control. Then, he stepped on the brakes.

The Ferrari stopped in the emergency lane, unscathed, but Song Caroline's pretty face was red.

Darren's left leg not only pressed down on the brake, but also on her skirt, bringing her a burst of heat.

"Something's wrong. I'll go down and take a look."

However, Darren did not find any ambiguity. He quickly pulled back his left foot, opened the door and got out of the car.

Song Caroline hurried to follow him.

Soon, Darren and Song Caroline came to the place where the collision was the most serious.

The car was almost flattened, and half of the car was stuck behind the car. There was a young woman lying in the driver's seat, bleeding profusely. She was in a coma.

The whole place was in a mess. The gasoline was still flowing, and the smell was getting stronger and stronger.

There were several men and women in luxurious clothes standing next to the limo. One of them had an aquiline nose and was holding a mobile phone to make a phone call. He was careless and relaxed.

Several companions were talking and laughing, and they didn't take the car accident seriously at all.

"Hey, gasoline is leaking. The Beetle and the injured are still there."

Darren shouted at them,

"Hurry up and move the limo, or you'll be killed."

"Get out of here, don't get yourself in trouble."

The hooked nose man put away the phone and pointed at Darren, shouting, "Wait for the traffic police to deal with it."

Several companions also looked at the meddlesome Darren with ridicule.

"Hurry up, move the car."

"Otherwise, if the car gets on fire, the injured will be in danger..."

Darren ran to the Beetle and smelled the smell of gasoline getting stronger and stronger. He reached out to pull the door, but it was deformed and couldn't be pulled.

Only when the limo was removed and the windshield was exposed, could Darren get in and rescue her from the windshield.

Darren shouted again, "Move away quickly. If it is going to start a fire, someone will die."

"What does it have to do with me if I don't die?"

The hooked nose young man pointed at Darren and shouted, "I'll destroy the scene and disrupt the division of responsibilities. I'll kill you..."

"Clap—"

Before he finished his words, Darren went up and slapped the other party in the face...

## Chapter 109

The hook nose of the eagle fell out seven or eight meters, and half of its cheek was swollen.

He was furious. "Bastard, how dare you beat me? I'll kill you."

"Brothers, move him."

Several companions moved when they heard the sound and surrounded Darren. As a result, they were kicked seven or eight meters away and fell to the ground with a muffled groan.

"If you have the guts, kill me immediately. Don't give me a chance to call for help, or I will definitely kill you."

Eagle nose was shocked by Darren's strength, and then he was furious. He was always the only one who bullied others. When had he been bullied like this?

Darren didn't talk nonsense and kicked him away again. Then he turned to Song Caroline and said, "Move the limo away, and I'll save her."

Song Caroline immediately got into the driver's seat and carefully moved the car forward.

"Don't move..."

The aquiline nose saw this and rushed up again.

Darren kicked him away again.

"If you don't figure out who I am, you dare to do it. Do you know what the consequences will be?"

Eagle nose glared at Darren and said with a ferocious face, "Fuck, I'll remember you. Just wait and see."

A red-haired girl, who was charming and coquettish, was probably an aquiline-nosed girlfriend. She lost her countenance and shouted at Darren,

"You're really in trouble. I won't lie to you..."

She reminded Darren, "He is very powerful..."

Darren's face turned cold. "Get out."

"Bang—"

The few people with the aquiline nose took out their mobile phones and wanted to call for help. At this moment, the Beetle made a muffled sound and a flame rose.

The gasoline that was leaking out of the ground started to burn.

As soon as the wind blew, the fire spread in an instant, and there was a sound of hunting.

Eagle nose's face changed slightly. They looked at each other and quickly escaped from the scene. Obviously, they were worried that the car would explode and kill them.

However, when he left, he took a photo of Darren with his mobile phone, ready to find an opportunity to vent his anger.

Darren ignored them and rushed to the front of the Beetle in the first time. His left foot repeatedly swept out and swept away the broken pieces of the fire.

Then he pulled off the broken windshield and went in regardless of the flames. He unfastened the seat belt and took the girl out.

When he came out, a driving license and driving license fell to the ground. Darren picked them up and glanced at them, only to find that the owner of the car was called Bai Ruge.

Without thinking too much, he put things into the bag and then transferred Bai Ruge to the outside of the fence.

"That's not good. Three of his ribs are broken. He has internal bleeding and his internal organs have been damaged..."

After turning the life and death stone, Darren quickly diagnosed Bai Ruge's condition. His forehead instantly oozed a lot of sweat.

His seven pieces of white radiance had been used to treat Dominic at one time. In the past two days, he had been busy dealing with Moses and Lincoln, but he hadn't cured the patient yet.

Therefore, the situation of Bai Ruge made Darren

serious.

But he quickly calmed down and took out the silver to treat Bai Ruge.

Darren did not use the "Nine-grid Returning to Yang". This time, he used the "Seven Stars Life-saving" instead.

In this kind of scene, he couldn't concentrate on acupuncture to make the patient come back to life. He could only temporarily extend her life.

Darren picked up the silver needle and stabbed it into the patient's Tanzhong acupoint. Baihui acupoint and Shenya acupoint were located at Bai Ruge's Baihui acupoint. Then, Bai Ruge's life would not be lost.

Soon, there was no blood in Bai Ruge's mouth. Her breathing became calm, and her pale face was suppressed.

When Darren pricked the ninth needle, Bai Ruge's heaving chest and abdomen finally calmed down like the tide.

The situation was obviously getting better!

She opened her beautiful eyes and struggled to shake her lips. She did not make a sound, but Darren could recognize her.

"Thank you..."

Darren said softly, "No."

"Woo—"



At this moment, an ambulance roared and came over. The door opened and three medical staff came out.

One of them subconsciously shouted, "Darren?"

Hearing this, Darren looked up and asked, "Xaria?"

The leading doctor was none other than Xaria, Third Auntie Ling's daughter.

She looked a little embarrassed because she didn't expect to see Darren here. She didn't want to see Darren again when she was humiliated in Millennium Group last time.

Xaria didn't talk nonsense with Darren. "We got a call for help. There was a car accident here. Where is the person?"

At the same time, she was very disappointed. Why was it not Darren who got injured in the car accident?

Although Darren was surprised that Xaria turned into a doctor, he still pointed at Bai Ruge and said,

"There is a wounded person. The situation is very serious, but I temporarily stabilized her condition."

"You pick her up and have a good operation."

Darren warned, "But don't..."

"Have you stabilized his condition for the time being?"

Xaria thundered, "Who told you to move the injured? Do you know that you can't move after a car accident?"

"And you are not a doctor, and you don't have the qualifications to practice medicine. How can you be responsible for your illness if something bad happens to you?"

"Darren, I will respond to the police and family members. If something happens, you just wait to go to jail."

Xaria cursed loudly, and then asked the two nurses to carry Bai Ruge away.

It was not for the sake of the patient. The life and death of the patient had nothing to do with her. She just took the opportunity to vent her old grievances.

The ambulance quickly closed. Darren remembered something and shouted, "Don't pull out the needle..."

Xaria didn't listen and asked the driver to leave directly.

Half an hour later, the ambulance rushed into the First Hospital of Middlesea. Bella had already waited with the doctor.

As soon as the car stopped, they rushed over to receive Bai Ruge.

Seeing that his body was covered with blood,

there were many wounds, and his ribs were sunken, they knew that the situation was not optimistic, so they immediately checked Bai Ruge.

However, as soon as the instrument was picked up, the X-ray photo was sent out, and Bella and the others looked at the scale blankly.

The patient's injury was not small. The three ribs almost pierced into his spleen, but his heartbeat and breath were stable, and his internal bleeding was suppressed.

Bella quickly found the nine silver needles on the patient's body, and after checking them, she confirmed that they were the ones that suppressed the injury.

He had excellent medical skills.

Bella sighed from the bottom of her heart, and then looked at Xaria with approval.

"Ms. Lin, you have hidden your real strength. You can use traditional Chinese medicine to suppress such a serious injury."

"You managed to save your life with just nine silver needles. That's amazing."

The other doctors also praised him one after another.

"That's right. In this case, if it were someone else, he would probably have been seriously injured and dead on the way."

"Xaria, you hid it so well."

"He is not only very secretive, but also very modest. He is clearly capable of being an attending physician, but he is obedient to the arrangement to be a little nurse."

"Xaria, you should teach us more in the future..."

"Am I really good at it?"

Xaria was stunned at first. She just came here through the back door to make a living. The simple first aid was also a temporary help. How could she save people with silver needles?

Was it saved by Darren?

An idea flashed through Xaria's mind, but she didn't tell him what had happened. She pretended to wave her hand.

"My mother said that gold will shine sooner or later, so there's no need to fight for anything."

"I'm a man of thin air, and I'm a person of Buddhism."

She said in a serious tone, "I didn't want to fight tonight, but I'll be responsible for the patient."

Bella was even more approving. "Xaria, I didn't expect you to not only have excellent medical skills, but also have the consciousness to save the dead and help the injured. I used to look down on you."

"I'll definitely ask you for credit at the regular meeting tomorrow."

"I will suggest that the Director directly transfer you to a regular worker, and even transfer you to the Ministry of Chinese Medicine as the deputy director."

She gave great certainty and said, "You can't bury a national champion like yourself..."

"Has he become a full member? The deputy director of the Ministry of Chinese Medicine?"

Xaria said excitedly, "Thank you, Dean Jin."

"Xaria, I'll tell you another piece of good news. The injured person you rescued is the daughter of Ma Family's daughter, Ma Family's son."

Another female doctor shouted enviously, "If Mr. Ma knew it was you who saved his daughter, he would definitely give you an astronomical figure as a reward."

Ma Gucheng? Daughter?

This time, it was really good luck.

Xaria's delicate body trembled and her heart was surging. She felt that her life was about to reach its peak...

## Chapter 110

"Woo—"

When Xaria was very excited, several luxury cars came from the door. The door opened and more than a dozen men and women got off one after another.

In front of him was a middle-aged man with a well-proportioned figure. He had a big back and wore a pair of glasses. Beside him was a gorgeous woman.

Both of them looked panic-stricken at the moment.

It was none other than Ma Gucheng and Mrs. Ma, one of the six giants in the Sea.

According to the rules of the Yang family, Tigger was the emperor of the underground, Hudson was the leader of the Middlesea Martial Arts Alliance, Jerry was the leader of the Velvet Bank Corp., and Hunter was the master of the antique and ores.

Ma Cheng was on the left and right sides of the internet. Although there were a lot of bubbles on the Internet, he was still a real internet crocodile.

Therefore, as soon as he and his wife showed up, countless people took photos of them on their mobile phones.

Bella and the others went up to welcome them.

"Chairman Ma!"

"It's like a song, like a song..."

Madam Ma grabbed Bella's hand and cried, "Director Jin, how is my daughter?"

Bai Ruge was the flesh in her heart and also the key treasure for her to maintain this family. Once Bai Ruge had something to do, she didn't want to live.

Ma Jiancheng also waved his hand and said, "No matter what, you have to save my daughter. No matter what the price is, I am willing to pay."

"Chairman Ma, Madam Ma, don't worry. We have checked Miss Ma's condition. She is seriously injured, but the situation has stabilized."

Jin Ning Ice comforted Ma Yilun and his wife. "She's not in danger of life for the time being."

"After our experts discuss it, we will come up with an operation plan."

"Don't worry."

Jin Ning Ice said sincerely, "Miss Ma will be fine."

"Really? Don't lie to me, don't lie to me."

Madam Ma wiped her tears, not as noble as she used to be. "I've heard that Ruge's car has been burned down. Is she really all right?"

Some people sent them a photo of the Beetle. The front of the car collapsed, and the car was

burned into ruins. Only the license plate was left.

It was also because of the serious situation in the picture that Ma Cheng and his wife lost their sense of propriety. This kind of collision, this big fire, was more ominous than a good one.

Ma Gucheng also managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Dean Jin, don't hide it from us. You have to tell us the truth."

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, don't worry. Miss Ma's situation is really stable."

Jin Ning Ice said with a smile, "To tell you the truth, the impact of the car is really serious, and Miss Ma's injury is also at the gate of hell."

"She has a concussion, internal bleeding, and broken ribs. According to common sense, it's almost impossible for her to make it to the hospital."

"But she was lucky today and was rescued by the doctor of our hospital. She stabilized Miss Ma's injury with a traditional Chinese medicine method."

"I can't explain this situation, but we just checked with the instrument. Miss Ma's body index is very stable and she is not in danger of life for the time being."

She told him all about the situation. "And because the situation is stable, we are not in a hurry for surgery. We are going to discuss the best plan for the consultation before taking action."



Hearing this, Ma Jiahao and his wife heaved a sigh of relief.

Bella also introduced Ma Cheng and Madam Ma into the serious illness room to let them see what happened to Bai Ruge with their own eyes.

Bai Ruge, who was in the hospital bed, looked calm, breathed smoothly, and her heartbeat was weak, but it was stable. Her wound was also bandaged. It seemed that she was not in danger.

"Ruge..."

When Madam Ma saw her daughter like this, she was very distressed. She wanted to rush over and touch her head, but she was pulled away by Ma Cheng.

"There's no surgery yet. Don't touch your daughter."

Ma Jiucheng was also very sad, but he still kept his reason and pulled his wife out of the ward.

When he came outside, Ma Gu Yicheng asked, "Which magic doctor saved my daughter's life?"

Before Jin Ning could say anything, Xaria had already stepped forward and puffed out her chest with a proud look on her face.

"Mr. Ma, it's our duty as a doctor to save lives and heal injuries. Any doctor will try his best to save Miss Ma."

She said in high spirits, "It's a piece of cake. You

don't have to take it to heart."

Ma Huacheng and his wife stared at Xaria blankly. Obviously, they were a little surprised that the miracle-working doctor was a little nurse.

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, it was Mrs. Lin who saved Miss Ma."

Jin Ningyun smiled gracefully and said, "She's a low-key person and has a lofty sense of propriety. If you want to thank her, thank her."

"Miss Lin, thank you for saving my daughter."

Ma Gu Yicheng took out a check and handed it to Xaria. "Take this ten million yuan. When my daughter wakes up, I'll give you another one hundred million yuan as a reward."

Ten million?

Xaria was stunned. It was the first time that she had seen so much money. Then she grabbed it and said, "Mr. Ma, you're too kind."

"I didn't expect Mr. Ma to be so polite. I'll take this money."

"Don't worry, Miss Ma will be fine."

She was overjoyed. She didn't expect that being a nurse would make a fortune. Thinking of a hundred million yuan, she felt inexplicably hot all over her body.

Bella frowned slightly but said nothing.

Madam Ma asked eagerly, "Doctor Lin, my daughter should have no aftereffects, right?"

"This... this..."

Xaria frowned and didn't know how to answer for a while. After all, she didn't know Bai Ruge's specific situation at all.

However, her reaction was quick. She narrowed her eyes and replied, "It's hard to say. It depends on the final result of the operation."

"What I can do has been done. I can't control what will happen next."

With a few simple words, she pushed all the responsibilities away, which meant that she had finished acupuncture and moxibustion, and the rest were not what she could control.

Madam Ma still felt uneasy and said, "Well, Doctor Lin, is my daughter in any more danger?"

"I'm sure there's no danger."

Without waiting for Xaria to make a sound, the Ma family interrupted their wife with dissatisfaction.

"My daughter was brought back to life by Dr. Lin, who could save her from the jaws of death. Now the situation is stable, how could she still be in danger?"

Ma Jiucheng scolded, "Your question is to question Dr. Lin's medical skills."

"Mrs. Ma, don't worry."

Jin Ning Ice also smiled and said, "We will let Dr. Lin be in charge of the operation. Once there is something wrong with the operation, she will immediately take action..."

Xaria didn't expect that she couldn't get away, so she could only nod her head with a numb scalp...

At seven o'clock in the evening, Song Caroline and Darren were sitting in the five-huater's Manor, ordering two bottles of steak and a bottle of wine.

Her mobile phone vibrated slightly. She picked it up and glanced at it, then pushed it in front of Darren.

"The news is on the news about the car accident."

"The girl you saved is called Bai Ruge. She just graduated from Cambridge last week, and she is the daughter of the internet tycoon Ma Cheng from the Ma family."

She pointed her finger slightly and said, "Unfortunately, your credit has been taken by someone else."

Darren took it and glanced at it, only to see a bullet-screen news:

"Ma Qiannian's life is hanging by a thread in a car accident, and the little nurse's life and death are determined by nine needles."

The following pictures were taken by Xaria. She was wearing a nurse uniform and holding a silver

needle in her hand. She was in high and vigorous spirits.

The news was full of praises that the little nurse was a sweeping monk who usually didn't show off, but saved the daughter of the Ma family at the critical moment.

The insider also said that Ma Gucheng paid a hundred million to thank him with a great amount of money.

There was a lot of praise on the Internet, all calling Xaria Niu, and Xaria's Weibo became hundreds of thousands of Zi Yan's fans in an instant.

Fame and wealth were accepted at the same time.

Darren's smile flashed across his face. He picked up the steak and took a bite. It was not a big deal at all.

"So calm?"

Song Caroline slightly opened her red lips and sipped a mouthful of red wine. She said with a smile, "A hundred million yuan is a huge favor. Aren't you angry that someone has taken it?"

"There are some things that can't be snatched away."

Darren smiled and said,

"She swallowed it and will return it with interest soon..."

## Chapter 111

"Ah, I forgot. We've drunk a lot of wine. It's not appropriate to drive."

After dinner, Song Caroline took Darren's arm and went out. When she came to the side of the car, she patted her head. "Would you like to call me a substitute?"

"But I don't want to disturb our world."

Song Caroline pouted and said, "Let me open it. I only drank three glasses. I'm not drunk at all."

While speaking, she opened the car door with the key and sat in the driver's seat. She started the car and said, "Get in the car. I'll take you home."

"Don't move."

Darren held the woman's hand and found that Song Caroline's left foot was red and swollen, and her movement was stiff and inconvenient.

He asked in surprise, "Did you sprained your ankle?"

Song Caroline did not conceal anything. "When we were in a car accident, we twisted when we jumped down from the limo. It's nothing serious. It's just a little bit of pain, and I can bear it."

"It's swollen like this. Are you all right?"

Darren glared at her and said, "I don't feel anything now. It's just that I'm concentrated. Besides, I've drunk a lot of wine. I'll definitely cry you out in the middle of the night."

He squatted down, pulled the woman's feet out of the car, took off her shoes and socks, and then put them on his knees.

Darren was not fond of his feet, but the heart of Song Caroline's foot arched because of nervousness and the pink and white cardamom on top of her toes made Darren couldn't help but be lost in thought.

The white skin was red and delicate, which made people's hearts rise and fall.

Darren's fingers gently swept over, and Song Caroline's face turned red. Subconsciously, she made a move of shrinking her feet.

Then she felt that she was too distant. She endured the strangeness in her heart and allowed Darren to treat her.

There were more than 800 men she knew, but she had never been touched like this, so she was so shy that she could not joke about it.

"You sprained your tendons, but it doesn't matter. I'll just massage you a few times."

Darren did not notice this. The reason why he did this was that he did it casually.

Moreover, the smell of alcohol made his head

swell. No matter how beautiful a woman was standing in front of him, Darren could not have too many other thoughts.

"Darren, what's your plan in the future?"

Perhaps she felt awkward in the atmosphere, Song Caroline had nothing to say. "Or have you been a doctor all the time?"

"Of course, I want to be a doctor. I want to make some money, buy a few houses, raise my mother, and look for my adoptive father by the way."

Darren picked up a bottle of soda water and drank a few mouthfuls. "Of course, when the days are stable, we will get married and have children."

As for going down with Tang Samantha, Darren had no confidence at all. As he said, his warm heart could not be warmed up by a stone.

"You have so many people here, and your wealth is so big. You can definitely make a bigger achievement."

Song Caroline smiled gently and stroked the man's hair. "Don't you want to stand a little higher?"

Darren said calmly, "Jianghu is dangerous. The higher you stand, the more you can bear. Compared with the wealth of swords and blades, it's not as good as a small day."

While speaking, he took out a silver needle to disperse the blood on the ankle of the woman, and



then took the opportunity to force her out of the alcohol.

Song Caroline muttered, "At your age, your blood should be light and fanatical. How can you be satisfied so easily?"

"Because I know at a very young age that greed is endless. Once I can't control my own thoughts, the result will be very likely to destroy myself."

Darren's expression became a little gloomier.

"Natalie used to be a good girl. Not only did she refuse a bunch of people who are better than me, but she also shared a bitter relationship with me for three years."

"She refused Kenneth more than once in front of me. Kenneth threatened her with her parents' work only in exchange for Yuan Jingning's unyielding response."

"The reason why she has fallen into such a state is that Yuwang has opened her eyes."

Song Caroline asked curiously, "Why did you open Yuwang?"

Darren said with a wry smile, "Kenneth set up a school New Year party to draw a lottery. He asked Melissa and Natalie to draw a luxury travel in Dubai."

"I don't have any money. Of course, I can't go with her. Natalie is reluctant to waste her quota and can't transfer it. She eventually went to Dubai with

Melissa."

Song Caroline asked, "Did Kenneth go with them?"

"No, he knows. Once he follows, Natalie will see through his intentions, and will avoid my misunderstanding and return to China immediately."

Darren looked calm. "She and Melissa are the only two of us in Dubai's half-a-month trip."

"The cost of eating, drinking and playing is paid by Kenneth's organizer."

"The helicopter, the parachute, the yacht, the sports car, the deep-sea diving, the hunting in the forest, the caviar, and the golden suite. Natalie enjoyed it all."

"There, she is drunk and dreaming every day. She drank a glass of water of 100 dollars, and the noodles were made by a five-star chef."

"The people I see every day are all celebrities with faces. The service staff I get in touch with are also handsome guys with a monthly income of tens of thousands of dollars. In short, life is luxurious and beautiful."

He sighed softly and said, "Half a month later, she and Melissa will come back. They are as beautiful as ever, but the temperament of the whole people has changed."

Song Caroline hit the nail on the head. "It should

be said that we can't go back..."

"Yeah, we can't go back. People who are used to riding sports cars and helicopter, how can we take the subway to squeeze the bus?"

There was a hint of ridicule on Darren's face. "How can you stay in the rental room when you have stayed in the golden suite for 99,000 nights?"

"So when Kenneth appeared in front of her again, she chose him without hesitation."

"I was not angry at that time, and I didn't question her, because I knew that I couldn't give her this kind of life."

"And if I had seen this kind of luxury life, I might not be able to maintain my original intention."

He smiled and said, "So I can only warn myself not to be greedy. Don't be greedy. Otherwise, it's very likely that I'll be destroyed..."

Song Caroline stroked Darren's cheek and said, "I understand what you mean by opening a clinic."

Darren instinctively tilted his head to avoid, but ignored that Song Caroline was wearing a skirt.

In her line of sight, a touch of red light came into view, which was the hollow mark of her underwear.

Darren couldn't help but be stunned, and his hands stopped moving.

Song Caroline didn't know that she was naked, so she just teased Darren.

"If you leave Tang Samantha, can you line up and chase after you?"

As she said this, she glanced at Darren and waited for an answer with a meaningful smile.

Noticing his straight eyes, Song Caroline was stunned for a moment, but she didn't close her legs in a hurry. Instead, she opened her eyes.

"Puff—"

Darren almost spat out the water and hurriedly stood up with an embarrassed smile.

Song Caroline pointed at Darren's head and complained, "Little hooligan."

"I didn't mean it. Besides, it was you who opened it."

"Why do you have to be so confident..."

After all, it was too embarrassing to argue about this. Song Caroline stopped the topic herself.

"Well, my feet are fine. I'll send you back..."

Darren quickly nodded and said, "Okay, slow down."

She answered with her mouth, but the red flower flashed across her mind from time to time...

When the Ferrari left slowly, a stopped Cayenne in front of them popped out a mobile phone and took two photos of Darren and Song Caroline...

Yosef looked at the photo with a grim smile.

"God helps me too..."

## Chapter 112

Darren did not spend the night at Song Caroline's house, but stayed on the opposite side of the clinic to deal with her for the whole night.

At this time, he slept until eight o'clock the next morning. After yawning and washing up, he was about to go downstairs to have breakfast when he heard the ear-piercing sound of the phone.

Darren picked it up and answered it. Soon he heard Felix's excited voice,

"Junior Grand Master, something's wrong. Mr. Jia has been poisoned again."

Was he poisoned again?

"It's really his fault."

Darren quickly grabbed his coat and rushed to the Jin Zhilin. Soon, he appeared in the temporary consulting room.

He found Mr. Jia lying on the chair with a dark face, and his face turned blue with rapid breath twice in the previous two times.

Felix and Madame Jia were all in a hurry.

He was really poisoned...

Darren picked up the silver needle and quickly detoxified Mr. Jia. After half an hour, Mr. Jia finally

woke up.

This time, Darren glanced at the vomit and let Felix pour it out.

"Dr. Ye, what's going on?"

Aunt Jia looked at Darren with a sad face and said, "This old bastard, why are you poisoned every three days?"

Darren washed his hands. "Felix, did you go to Mr. Jia's house yesterday?"

Felix nodded repeatedly. "I went and brought a tester with me. I didn't find anything wrong with Mr. Jia's water source and food."

Aunt Jia spread out her hands and said, "Yes, there can't be any problem with my family."

Darren thought of the vomit just now, and then asked Mr. Jia and Mr. Zhang, "Did Mr. Jia eat any pills these days?"

"A pill?"

Aunt Jia was stunned at first, and then she shivered. "Yes, yes, he has been eating the White Bird Black Phoenix Pill recently."

"It can't be, can it?"

Mr. Jia was stunned. "The blood nutrition pill that my son brought back from the factory. How could it be poisoned?"

Darren suddenly looked up and said, "The White

Bird Black Phoenix Pill? Can you show me?"

"Wait a minute."

Aunt Jia ran home quickly. Not long after, she came back, panting. She handed a box to Darren.

"Little magic doctor, just this one."

She was worried that there would be a side effect.

Darren took it over and looked at it. It was a box that had not yet been labeled, on which there was a simple name of the White Phoenix Pill of the Black Bird, as well as the product produced by the Spring Breeze Clinic.

He opened the box and saw six shots inside. Three black pills were lying on the ground, and the other three were empty. It was obvious that Mr. Jia had taken them.

Darren asked again, "Where did you get this pill?"

Aunt Jia looked hesitant.

Mr. Jia took over the topic and said, "What's so hard to say?"

"My son works in a small pharmaceutical factory and specializes in producing Chinese herbal medicine products. I heard that this pill is a new product and will be listed next month."

"He knew my Qi and blood were not good, so he took back a box. I tried it and ate one every morning."



"I didn't feel anything special when I ate it. It's just a little hot..."

He asked, "Little magic doctor, is there something wrong with this product?"

Aunt Jia was extremely nervous. "Was it because of it?"

"I don't know for the time being."

Darren thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Jia, if you trust me, put this medicine on me and I'll let someone test it."

"How much did you buy? I'll pay you."

He looked at the host. It was Rachel's Spring Breeze Clinic.

Mr. Jia waved his hand repeatedly and said, "No need for money, no need for money. My son didn't pay for this."

His son worked in the pharmaceutical factory, and his salary was not high. The only advantage was that he would come back with a few boxes of products from time to time.

He was fine after eating for a few years.

Darren asked, "Which pharmaceutical factory is your son working in?"

Mr. Jia replied, "It seems to be in the suburbs, and its name is Shenzhou Pharmaceutical Park..."

While Darren was hesitating whether to remind

Rachel, the number one hospital in the Middlesea was in a mess.

Bai Ruge's condition was very stable last night, but it was getting worse this morning. All the life indicators fell into danger.

Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-

"What's going on? Did you feel better last night? Why did you become like this in the morning?"

Bella, who was rushing over, said with a serious look, "What on earth is wrong?"

"We... we don't know it either."

"Yes, we have been staring at the patient all the time. No one has touched her body, and the potions are also injected according to the doctor's advice."

"Maybe the patient's condition has worsened, but isn't this too weird? The situation has suddenly deteriorated..."

"It's getting closer to the bad situation when we just had a car accident. We have to do the operation immediately."

More than a dozen doctors wiped the sweat on their foreheads and gave their suggestions.

"The situation is very dangerous. Now that the operation is happening, the risk is very high. We must stabilize the situation first."

Bella looked at the data, then glanced at Bai

Ruge, and her face changed.

"Why are there only eight needles left? And one left? Who pulled it out?"

She found that there were only eight silver needles left in Bai Ruge's body.

"I don't know. We didn't pull it out."

"It is estimated that the silver needle is unsteady to fall down, or the patient's qi and blood are running and rushing away."

The doctors replied in bewilderment.

Jin Ning Ice examined it carefully and then bent over to pick up a silver needle from the floor. "It seems that it dropped accidentally."

"Without a needle, the effect of acupuncture is greatly reduced, and it is impossible to suppress the patient's illness, so the patient's condition will inevitably be worse."

"But it doesn't matter. Just let Xaria do the acupuncture again."

Jin Ning Ice quickly made a decision and shouted to Xaria in the ward,

"Xaria, try to stabilize the patient's situation with acupuncture again. I'll arrange for Dr. Liu and the others to perform the operation."

Lin Xiaosa's face was pale, and her hands and feet were trembling. She didn't answer, and she was so regretful that her intestines were going to turn

green.

She pulled out the silver needles.

When she came to the ward in the morning, thinking that Darren shouted not to pull out the needles, Xaria was not convinced. She was unhappy and secretly pulled out a silver needle. As a result, the alarm went off.

Now, he even put himself on the stage.

"Xaria, why are you in a daze? Hurry up and acupuncture."

Bella yelled at Xaria anxiously, "The patient is in danger."

Xaria struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "Dean Jin, the situation of the patient is getting worse. I... I can't control it."

"Your joke is too funny."

Bella scolded, "The patient just had a car accident yesterday, and the seriously injured people have already entered the gate of death. You can use silver needles to stabilize the condition to save her."

"Now the situation is ten times better than the one in the car accident. Why can't I control it?"

"Don't joke around. It's a matter of great importance. Let's save her as soon as possible..."

She said in a discontented tone, "Otherwise, if something happens, Mr. Ma and others must be angry."

Xaria's face was full of despair. "Dean Jin, time and time..."

"Director Jin, how is my daughter?"

Before Xaria could explain further, Ma Cheng and his wife ran in from the outside, looking anxious.

"His condition is getting worse?"

"How could this be?"

"Didn't you say last night that it was very stable? You just need to perform the operation at 9 o'clock today."

Seeing her pretty face as pale as paper, Madam Ma almost fell down.

"Didn't you say there's no danger? How did it turn out like this?"

"Mr. Ma and Mrs. Ma, don't worry."

Jin Ning Ice comforted them and said, "Miss Ma will be fine with Xaria."

Madam Ma screamed, "Now that your face has turned like this, will you be fine?"

Jin Ning Ice turned to Xaria and shouted, "Xaria, stabilize Miss Ma's condition quickly and make Mr. Ma and Mrs. Ma feel at ease."

"Don't worry. Doctor Lin dared to charge ten million yuan. He must have the confidence to save Ruuge's life."

Ma Gu Yicheng also looked at Xaria and nodded.

"Doctor Lin, please save my daughter. 100 million yuan will be presented immediately."

All the doctors turned to look at Xaria, their eyes full of admiration and envy.

"Okay..."

Lin Nansheng walked over to Bai Ruge, holding a silver needle in her hand, and wanted to stab her, but she couldn't help trembling.

This stab was either a heaven or a hell. It cured Bai Ruge and got a hundred million yuan. It delayed saving people and left no bones.

Ma Guancheng could give her wealth and glory, and he could also make her die without a burial place.

However, it was only a small chance that he would be lucky enough to run into the monster.

She couldn't even identify the acupuncture points. What kind of acupuncture could she do?

Madam Ma urged, "Don't waste time. Hurry up and save her..."

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, and Dean Jin, I'm sorry."

Xaria collapsed to the ground and cried, "He... I didn't save him. I don't know medical skills, and I don't know how to save people. It was Darren who saved him..."

"Bitch—"

Mrs. Ma rushed forward and bowed to Xaria's left and right, which directly made her face swollen...

## Chapter 113

Xaria was beaten into a pulp by Madam Ma, and she was locked up by the police. She burst into tears and regretted.

Bella took Darren's phone number from Xaria's hand. After asking the address, she drove directly to the Jinzhi Forest.

"It's you?"

Seeing the familiar face, Bella was shocked. She didn't expect that it was Darren who saved Bai Ruge.

Thinking of Darren's rescue of Dominic, she was completely sure of Darren's ability. However, her pretty face was still serious.

"Hurry up and get in the car. The needle was pulled out by Xaria. Miss Ma is not in a good condition."

She added, "We didn't get out of danger after the treatment. It's estimated that we won't be able to make it until noon if we keep doing this."

"The needle has been pulled out?"

Darren was stunned. He immediately knew that Bai Ruge didn't have much time, so he didn't put on airs with Jin Ning and said, "I thought it was the Ma family who came to invite me."

He really didn't expect Jin Ning Ice to come to



him.

"Xaria is from the First Hospital of Middlesea. She not only delayed Miss Ma's condition by cheating, but also made Mr. Ma and others very angry."

Jin Ning Ice turned the steering wheel while gently shaking her head at Darren.

"They don't trust me, the hospital of the sea, and you at all."

"They asked me not to intervene with the hospital anymore. They used their connections to find other doctors to save people."

"I shouldn't have done this anymore, but I still want to do something for the hospital. If I don't make up for it or save Miss Ma, many people will be unlucky this time."

Staff members who committed crimes would be expelled from the medical system, or sent to the hospital for ten years or eight years. The hospital would also be likely to be demoted and demoted.

"That's why I have to ask you to go back no matter what."

Jin Ning was natural and unrestrained. "Whether you can save Miss Ma in the end or not, at least you can make me have a clear conscience."

"You have a good sense of mind."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "But you can rest

assured that Bai Ruge will be fine. I saved her last night, and today I can also make her come back to life."

"I can even cure your skin."

Darren showed great confidence and said, "But don't forget to sweep the floor."

Bella's pretty face turned cold, and then she snorted,

"When it comes to Bai Ruge, as long as you play a role, you can change Mr. Ma's views on the hospital. Not to mention sweeping the floor, I will still recognize you as my master in the future."

She didn't want to bow her head in front of Darren, but she had to admit that Darren's medical skills were much better than hers.

Darren shrugged his shoulders and said, "I'm sorry. I can't accept you as my disciple."

"Bastard, what did you say?"

Bella was so angry that her face turned red. She said, "As a highly talented doctor, I'm willing to be your disciple. Do you still want to be your disciple?"

"I already have two disciples. One is called 'Sun Saint Hand' and the other is 'Yoel'."

Darren said casually, "It's a slap on their faces to take you as a disciple."

Jin Ning Ice trembled and looked at Darren in disbelief. She had never thought that Doctor Sun and

Yoel would acknowledge Darren as their master...

Half an hour later, Bella took Darren to the intensive ward of Middlesea Hospital.

There were two bodyguards with sunglasses standing at the door. It could be seen that the Ma family attached great importance to Bai Ruge.

Bella greeted them and then took Darren into the ward.

There were seven or eight men and women in luxurious clothes standing in the ward.

One of them was a middle-aged man, with his hands behind his back and an anxious expression on his face.

Next to him stood a beautiful woman whose eyes were as beautiful as peach blossoms.

Darren recognized that they were Ma Gucheng and Mrs. Ma.

In the hospital bed, Bai Ruge was lying motionless. Her teeth were tightly closed, her eyes were closed, and her face was pale...

The monitoring instruments at the bedside were all on the edge of the alarm.

His life was hanging by a thread, but it was just so so-so.

Darren also saw an old man with a white beard sitting next to Bai Ruge.

The old man was about 60 years old. He had a long beard and a fat body. He was about 1.6 meters tall, but his essence, qi, and spirit seemed very good.

He put his fingers on Bai Ruge's wrist.

Bella introduced to Darren in a low voice, "That white-bearded doctor is a famous doctor invited by Madam Ma. His name is Nangong Chun."

Darren gently nodded. Darren nodded. Darren nodded. Darren nodded. Darren nodded.

At this time, Nangong Chun was shaking his fingers and controlling Bai Ruge's situation.

Ma Guancheng and the others were watching with a nervous face. They even slowed down their breathing for fear of disturbing Nangong Chun's diagnosis and treatment.

Five minutes later, Nangong Chunxiao's pulse was finished, and his fingers moved away without any expression.

"How is it? Doctor Magic, what's wrong with my daughter?"

Ma Guancheng clenched his fists and asked with his eyes gleaming, "Can she wake up?"

Doctor Sun and Yoel did not come out of the closed-door training. medicines Shenghan also focused on studying the secret recipe of the guilt flower. The Ma family could not find one of the three great doctors of the Sea of Middlesea.

He could only hope that his wife would find Nangong Chun.

"Trouble! It's a little trouble!"

Nangong Chun frowned and shook his head repeatedly.

Ma Guancheng's heart sank. "Even the highly-skilled doctor can't do anything about it?"

"No, that's not true!"

Nangong Chun laughed out loud, which aroused hope in Ma Guancheng's eyes.

"What I mean is that I can cure Miss Ma's illness, but it's a little troublesome to cure it."

"I have to use 18 needles against fate to save Bai Ruge."

He added, "By using this needle method, not only will I lose my life, but I will also lose several years of my life."

Darren was slightly startled. Nangong Chun Niu, he felt that it was a little tricky, but Nangong Chun was calm.

Hearing his words, Ma Guancheng and the others were overjoyed.

Then Ma Ji Huacheng took a step forward and said, "Ruge is my precious daughter. She can't be in danger."

"Mr. Nangong, please save Bai Ruge."

"We're willing to make up for your loss of your life."

He took out a check and handed it over. "100 million. Mr. Nangong, please do it."

"And on behalf of the Ma Family, on behalf of the Ma Family, the marriage between Mr. Nangong and his family will be the matter of my Ma Family."

Madam Ma also stood up and said,

"After Ruge recovers, I will let her recognize you as a godfather, and she will be filial to you for three times a year."

Nangong Chun showed a satisfied look and then took his medicine chest.

"Fine, then I'll change my fate in defiance of the natural order."

"After the acupuncture, Miss Ma will be free from danger and wake up in at most half an hour."

Nangong Chun took out a row of silver needles.

"He can wake up in half an hour?"

Ma Guancheng and the others were overjoyed and shouted, "Thank you, Divine Doctor. Thank you, Divine Doctor."

After experiencing hope and disappointment, they cherished their daughter's life even more.

At this time, Nangong Chun did not avoid it. He picked up a silver needle, aimed it at Bai Ruge's

temple, and gently stabbed it.

Then, the second one... gushed spring, among the people, on the forehead, on the top of the head...

Darren looked at the position of the silver needle and gradually frowned.

Nangong Chunzhi stabbed in with silver needles one after another.

It was the Heaven-defying Eighteen Needle.

Ma Cheng and the others could clearly see that Bai Ruge's pretty face had turned ruddy, her breathing had also increased invisibly, and her fingers were also shaking.

The instrument kept jumping and pointing at the normal position.

Bai Ruge seemed to be on the verge of life.

Jin Ning Ice sighed and said, "Nangong Chun is really a highly-skilled doctor.

Darren did not make a sound. He just stared at the silver needle.

Nangong Chun picked up the last silver needle and stabbed it at the door of his life.

"Stop!"

Darren shouted,

"You're trying to murder me!"

## Chapter 114

You are a murder!

Hearing this, Nangong Chun's body shook, and the silver needle tilted to stab the back of his hand.

He screamed, but he didn't care about the pain. Instead, he looked at Darren with a ghost-like expression.

Darren shouted again, "Are you using the eighteen lives-killing needles?"

Nangong Chun's right hand shook again, and the silver needle stabbed his thigh again, making him grimaced in pain.

"This young man can actually see my needle technique?"

How could this be possible?

This was an ancient needle technique. Even for those famous doctors of Chinese Medicine, even those three great doctors of Chinese Medicine, few of them knew it. How could this kid know it?

Ma Guancheng turned to look at Darren and shouted, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

"Mr. Ma, this is Darren."

Bella hurriedly introduced, "I brought him here. It was he who saved Miss Ma at the scene of the car



accident. He was the real helper."

Hearing that it was Bella who brought her here and even saved her daughter at the scene of the car accident, Ma Cheng's expression relaxed a lot.

But he didn't take it seriously and didn't think that Darren was capable. Especially the matter of Xaria, he didn't care about Darren at all.

Madam Ma and others also had the same expression, and they were disgusted and suspicious of Darren.

They regarded Darren as a liar like Xaria.

"Mr. Ma, Mrs. Ma, you invited me here. You should be confident in me. Why do you invite another doctor?"

Nangong Chun preemptively said, "Is it still this stinky boy who hasn't dried up yet?"

"This is an insult to me. It's also a great distrust of me. It seriously affected my treatment."

"And he looks like a little liar at first glance."

Nangong Chun snorted and said, "Please drive him out immediately, or you can invite another smart man."

He shook his hand and left the hospital bed. He turned his head and stood by the window, looking as if he was standing by the side of the window, as if he was keeping out of the affair.

Jin Ning Ice said in a hurry, "Darren is not a liar.

His medical skills are very good. It's he who saved Miss Ma's life in a car accident..."

"Dean Jin!"

"Can you stop fooling around?"

"About Xaria, we haven't put you and the hospital into account yet. Are you going to move out a young boy to be a miracle doctor?"

Madam Ma was angry and said very seriously, "Isn't Xaria's lesson profound? You can't look after my daughter, can you?"

"I'm going to report your positions to Head Yang."

Jin Ning Ice quickly waved her hand and said, "Madam, that's not what I mean..."

"Director Jin, I know you have no malice, and you also know that you want to make up for it, but you can't lose your mind."

Ma Gu Yicheng kept a little rational and said, "And we are disappointed in you and the hospital now. I can't believe that you have found any doctor."

"Yes, get out of here, all of you."

With a face full of anger, Madam Ma said to Darren, "Just now, it seemed that you didn't make trouble. My daughter is awake now."

She made up her mind that she would be transferred to the hospital after her daughter got over the danger, and at the same time, she would severely

investigate the responsibility of Middlesea Hospital.

Darren stared at Nangong Chun and said indifferently, "Mr. Ma and Mrs. Ma, there is really something wrong with Nangong Chun."

"Really? You don't learn well at such a young age, so you're learning from others to make a scene for your favor?"

Madam Ma's pretty face turned cold.

"I'm sorry. You can deceive others, us, and the monitoring device."

Everyone nodded in unison. Yes, the instrument just showed that Bai Ruge was all right. How could Nangong Chun have a problem with her?

Ma Guancheng didn't say anything. He just waved his hand gently, indicating Bella to take Darren away.

"Mr. Ma, if you don't believe me, I'll leave you alone!"

Nangong Chun was very proud and said, "I'd like to see who can wake Miss Ma up except me."

"The Ma family is not welcome. Please go out!"

Madam Ma shouted at Darren, "Get out."

Nangong Chun's face was full of pride.

Jin Ning Ice said, "Madam!"

"Director Jin, you've disappointed us in both of your actions. We'll hold back the fault of your

dereliction of duty."

Madam Ma reproached him coldly. When she saw that Darren stood still, she immediately said angrily,

"Are you deaf?"

"As I said, the Ma family doesn't welcome you. Please go out!"

Jin Ning Ice gave a wry smile. She was helpless, but there was nothing she could do. After all, Xaria was the one who made a big trouble.

"I'm leaving right away, but before I leave, I want to say a few words."

Darren was neither humble nor pushy. He looked at Ma Gucheng and Madam Ma in the eye and said,

"Nangong Chun is not using the life-saving needle technique, but the deadly eighteen needles."

"When the needle method is used on Bai Ruge, she will wake up in 30 minutes."

"However, after waking up, he will be disabled."

"The eighteen needles are used to stimulate one's organs and directly overdraw one's vitality!"

"When the patient wakes up, he won't want to eat and drink, nor do he want to sleep. He will only talk and move in high spirits."

"The eighteen Heart-killing Needle Method is overbearing and violent. It's specially used for the

recovery light. Ordinary people can't bear it, let alone the person who has a car accident."

"If you don't believe it, wait for Nangong Chun to perform the needle technique and see if it is the symptom I said."

"In addition, you can also keep Nangong Chun for two days to see if he is willing to make a promise with his life?"

"To put it bluntly, he knew that Bai Ruge didn't save him, so he wanted to use up his last chance to get away."

Then, Darren looked at Nangong Chun and said,

"Nangong Chun, I know that you want to eat people's blood buns. I just want to tell you that the Ma family is not an ordinary rich businessman. They are tycoon of the sea."

"If you play a trick on them and let Bai Ruge die in the end, I think that even if you flee to the ends of the earth, they will kill you."

"Take good care of yourself."

After that, Darren took Bella and turned to leave the ward.

"Bullsh\*t, horsesh\*t."

Nangong Chun was so angry that he could not be rebuked. "This is a huge slander on me. How can I eat human blood steamed buns?"

Madam Ma nodded and said, "I believe in Doctor

Nangong."

Ma Guancheng seemed to be deep in thought. Then he looked at Nangong Chun and said, "Doctor, are you willing to stay for two days after the acupuncture?"

"Of course—"

Nangong Chun nodded without hesitation.

"That kid is just talking nonsense. I've never heard of anything about the eighteen lives-killing needles."

He waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. I can save Miss Ma. You can wait for her to wake up."

Ma Jiucheng and the others were relieved.

Madam Ma sneered and said, "It's really time to break that guy's leg to slander Doctor Nangong..."

"Well, you go out first. I'm going to apply acupuncture. You need to be quiet."

Nangong Chun waved his hand to let Ma Jiucheng and the others go out.

Ma Gu Yicheng and others retreated to the door with hesitation, with a trace of doubt in their eyes.

He didn't need to avoid it just now, but why did he have to do the acupuncture quietly now?

Ma Ji Huacheng took one more look at the door when he closed it. He saw Nangong Chun clambered up the window with a whoosh, and then his hands

slipped down the rainwater pipe.

His speed and movement were even more agile and quick than that of a rabbit.

"Bastard—"

Ma Ji Huacheng was stunned at first, and then he pushed open the door and rushed to the window, only to see Nangong Chun had landed on the ground. He even rolled and climbed to the front.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace.

The ward was dead silent...

## Chapter 115

While Nangong Chun was running away, Darren and Bella were coming to Dominic's ward.

Several police officers arranged by Yang Jianqi immediately greeted Darren when they saw him.

"Hello, Dr. Ye."

Obviously, they all knew that Darren saved Dominic, and they also knew the friendship between Darren and Joshua.

Darren smiled and nodded to them. Then he looked at the instrument and found that there was no serious injury, so he left the ward.

"Darren, I'm sorry."

In the corridor outside the ward, Bella said to Darren apologetically,

"You've been wronged. If Madam Ma cares about you, she'll be in a mess. She's got a bad temper."

She originally wanted to try her best, but it turned out that Darren was also scolded, which made her feel a little depressed.

Although the woman was dressed simply, her beautiful figure was still wrapped in clothes with exquisite curves. When she approached Darren, she immediately smelled very fragrant.



Darren sniffed and said with a smile, "It's okay. She will come over soon to apologize."

"Is there really something wrong with Nangong Chun?"

Bella asked curiously, "Is his needle technique really a deadly eighteen-needle Technique?"

Darren nodded and said, "Yes, it will really exhaust the last chance of survival."

Bella showed a hint of anxiety. "Then wouldn't Bai Ruge be in danger? Why don't you try your best to stop Nangong Chun?"

"Mrs. Ma treats me as a liar. How can I stop her?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "But you don't have to worry. After being seen through by me, Nangong Chun doesn't dare to put the needle again. Ma Cheng will definitely be careful."

Jin Ning Ice was still worried. "What if Mr. Ma believes it?"

Darren smiled calmly and said, "No, he won't. Otherwise, he won't be able to achieve Ma Family's success."

"Dang—"

At this moment, the elevator door opened, and the elegant and graceful Madam Ma appeared with four bodyguards in a hurry. She looked very anxious.

She nodded with Bella and then went straight to

Darren.

"Little doctor, please go up and have a look at my daughter."

Since Nangong Chun was exposed, it imperceptibly showed that Darren's ability was extraordinary. Moreover, from the monitor sent from the traffic police, it showed that Darren was really the one who saved his daughter.

Bella was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect that Madam Ma really came down to invite Darren.

However, Madam Ma's tone was very cold, with a condescending and commanding tone. It seemed that she was not asking Darren for help, but giving him a chance.

Darren looked at Madam Ma and said lightly, "I don't have time."

Madam Ma's pretty face turned cold and she shouted,

"Are you deaf? My daughter's condition has changed. I hope you can go up and have a look."

She put pressure directly on Darren and said, "Don't delay me. Can you be responsible for my daughter's business?"

"I can't see Bai Ruge's illness."

Darren was very disgusted with the attitude of Madam Ma and said, "You'd better invite someone

else."

Jin Ning Ice didn't say anything. It was obvious that she didn't like Madam Ma.

"Why are you doing this?"

Madam Ma's face darkened. "I'll give you a chance. Don't you have a good grasp of it?"

"I'm telling you, you'd better go back with me obediently so as not to suffer the pain of flesh and blood."

"The Ma family can give people wealth and also destroy people."

He threatened them in a threatening manner.

Darren shouted rudely, "Get out!"

"Boy, don't you want money?"

Madam Ma was angry. She took out a large pile of check and threw it at him.

"No matter how much you want, I'll give you. One hundred million yuan, one billion yuan. I'll give them all to you. Don't put on airs."

She had seen too many people like Darren. He was lofty and lofty, but he only asked for a few more money. Now that the money was in place, they all nodded and bowed like dogs.

Darren shouted again, "Get out!"

"Believe it or not, I can stop you in Middlesea with just a word."

Madam Ma was as arrogant as ever. "You even let all your relatives and friends get into trouble?"

Darren turned around and looked at her with a smile. "I don't believe it."

"You don't need to be so shameless."

Madam Ma ordered, "Come on, tie him up."

A Ma bodyguard looked cold and reached out to grab Darren's collar.

"Swoosh—"

Before he touched Darren, Darren suddenly flashed and kicked him.

The Ma bodyguard hit the wall with a bang.

His face was full of pain.

The tiles cracked into a spider web.

There was dead silence.

The other three bodyguards widened their eyes.

Madam Ma's body was also stiffed.

It was too fierce. It was too ferocious.

She never thought that Darren would be so fierce.

However, she quickly calmed down and sneered, "Kid, I didn't expect you to be so good at martial arts. It's a pity that two fists are no match for four hands."

"Come on, let's take him down together."

Madam Ma didn't believe that she couldn't cure

Darren.

The three Ma's bodyguards' faces turned cold. They swung their cudgels and rushed to Darren.

However, before they touched Darren, three plainclothes men rushed out of Dominic's ward. Each of them shot at the heads of the three bodyguards.

"Don't move!"

Then, the three agents bent their knees and slammed into Ma's bodyguard's belly, causing them to turn upside down and suffer tremendous pain.

Three Ma bodyguards squatted down.

Three muzzles were still firmly pressed against their heads.

Seeing the firearms, Madam Ma's face changed slightly. "Who are you?"

"My name is Zhou Huajie. I'm the agent of Chaoyang Branch."

One of the agents shouted, "Master Yang has ordered that anyone who dares to kill Doctor Ye will be killed."

Yang Jian Xiong?

Madam Ma's pretty face changed and she asked, "Darren from Yang Family?"

Zhou Wenjie said coldly, "Dr. Ye is the most distinguished guest of the Yang family."

"Mrs. Ma, I know you and your ability, but I advise

you to respect Dr. Ye."

"Otherwise, don't blame us for not giving Mr. Ma face."

His words were rough but decisive.

When Darren smiled faintly, Jin Ning Ice explained to Madam Ma, "Darren saved Head Yang's life last night."

"Isn't he a little doctor who knows some medical skills? Why did he suddenly become a martial arts expert? And he also became the most distinguished guest of the Yang family?"

This was unacceptable to Mrs. Ma, who was aggressive and aggressive.

However, she could tell that Zhou Wenjie was indeed a trusted subordinate of Joshua, and that to some extent, he represented Joshua's will.

Since she couldn't move, Madam Ma had to continue to tempt her. She bit her lip and said,

"Tell me the price. How much does it cost to save Ruuge?"

"Do you think money in this world can solve everything?"

Darren looked at Madam Ma with his hands behind his back and said, "Well, you can give me a price. I'll slap you."

"Bastard, how dare you do this to me?"

Madam Ma couldn't help taking a step back. Her pretty face was angry, and there was a trace of fear on her face. Had she ever been humiliated like this?

The people around her, including her relatives and friends, all flattered her. But now Darren actually made her suffer the pressure and humiliation that she had never suffered.

"Don't ramble..."

Darren unceremoniously hit Madam Ma and said, "If you ask me to slap you, I'll save her."

Mrs. Ma was furious and said, "You—"

"I'll do it."

At this moment, the elevator was opened again, and Cameron walked out with several of his men.

Ma Guancheng glanced around and knew what was going on. He happened to hear Darren's conditions and started to shoot at Madam Ma mercilessly.

"Clap—"

With a series of crisp sounds, Mrs. Ma's face was red and swollen, and there was blood at the corner of her mouth. It could be seen that the strength of these slaps from the Ma Family was not small.

"I'm asking you to invite the little magic doctor. Why are you putting on airs?"

"Right now, right now, apologize to the little

magic doctor!"

Ma Guancheng didn't get angry, but instead, he showed off his power.

Mrs. Ma felt very wronged with her hands covering her face, but she knew that the result of fighting against Ma Family would be worse. So she immediately braced herself to apologize.

"Sorry, it's my fault."

She knew that although Ma Family doted on her, let her, let her happy, and let her daughter follow her surname, once she was angry, she could not disobey.

Without waiting for Darren to speak, Ma Cheng frowned and said, "Not sincere at all."

Madam Ma dropped to her knees and said, "I'm sorry, Doctor Ye."

"Clap, clap—"

When Darren narrowed his eyes slightly, Ma Jiucheng also gave him two slaps.

"Magic Doctor Ye, I apologize for my ignorance of Tai Shan."

"It was also our fault just now. We shouldn't be so reckless to ask Dr. Ye for help!"

"If you feel wronged, feel free to say hello to us. You have no complaints at all."

"I only hope to save Ruuge. The patient is innocent."



He stood up straight on his knees and said, "Magic Doctor Ye, please save Bai Ruge."

"Mr. Ma, you're too serious."

Seeing Ma Gucheng kneel down sincerely, Darren stepped forward and held his body.

"Let's go and see Bai Ruge."

## Chapter 116

Ten minutes later, Darren followed Ma Gu Yicheng to Bai Ruge's ward.

"Dee-dee-dee—"

As soon as the crowd entered the room, the monitoring instrument gave out the most piercing alarm.

The blood pressure was reduced to the lowest!

The patient's heart rate was reduced to the lowest!

The body temperature was also lower than thirty-five degrees.

At this time, Bai Ruge was only one step away from death!

All the medical staff were in a panic. If Bai Ruge had something to deal with, it was just that they had something to deal with.

Darren stepped forward and quickly checked it out.

"Doctor Ye, what should we do now?"

Ma Ji Huacheng shouted anxiously, "Can Ruge be saved?"

Madam Ma also cried bitterly. "There must be something wrong with Ruge."

Although Madam Ma was arrogant to the outside world and often took money to smash people, she was really sincere to her daughter, so she burst into tears.

Jin Ning looked at Darren nervously and asked, "Darren, are you sure?"

"Yes!"

Darren simply left a word, then took out a silver needle and displayed the "Seven Stars Life-saving Needle" to Bai Ruge.

Then he added a piece of white light accumulated from treating Mr. Jia and other patients in the morning into Bai Yuge's body to repair the five viscera and six bowels.

The silver needles buzzed and glittered, like the stars of the Big Dipper. The souls gathered.

"Seven-star job?"

Bella was excited. She didn't know the Seven-star Life-saving Needle, but she knew Zhuge Liang's Seven-star Life-saving Light and the existence of this acupuncture method.

So when she saw the same pattern, she couldn't help but cry out in a low voice.

"Oh my god, this has been a long-lost needle technique. How can this bastard recognize it and display it so calmly?"

Jin Ning Ice was even more curious about

Darren, and there was also a hint of worship in her eyes.

Darren did not care about her gaze. He just concentrated on the acupuncture. After a while, the last needle fell.

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I'

Almost at the same time, Bai Ruge's body shook slightly, and then her abdomen straightened up, and then her shoulders were affected.

She raised her head in the air.

"Puff!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was shocked.

Madam Ma shouted, "How's my daughter?"

Before Darren answered, Bai Ruge opened her eyes with difficulty and her face became ruddy.

"Daughter, are you awake?"

Seeing Bai Ruge wake up, Madam Ma and others were overjoyed and surrounded her.

Jin Ning Ice glanced at the clock. All of them got up and approached the normal waves.

She gave Darren a thumbs-up.

"Mr. Ma, Miss Ma has passed the dangerous period, but she still needs to take medicine to treat her injury."

"Get someone to boil some medicine for her, Shen Qu, five yuan, Ze Dan, three qian, prostitutes, three qian."

"These medicines should be boiled first. Half-summer hasn't finished yet. The medicine in front needs to be boiled for a cup of tea..."

"I'll wait for 15 minutes, and then add the last two medicines!"

Darren finished his orders in one breath and said, "Remember, once every morning and afternoon. After drinking for seven days in a row, you can't drink anymore."

Ma Guancheng quickly wrote down Darren's words and then called a trusted follower to arrange it.

"Well, Bai Ruge is fine."

After seeing Ma Gucheng remember it, Darren clapped his hands and said, "I'll go first..."

Madam Ma subconsciously pulled Darren and said, "Thank you, Dr. Ye. I'm really sorry for what happened just now."

This time, she apologized from the bottom of her heart. Today, Darren not only let her know that money was not omnipotent, but also let her know what a doctor's parents' heart was.

If she had been misunderstood and slandered, she would not have treated him at all. She would

have vented her anger no matter what.

"Mrs. Ma, it's all over."

Darren smiled and said, "Don't mention the past anymore."

Madam Ma was extremely grateful and bowed slightly to him, saying that she was very lucky.

"Brother Ye, thank you."

Seeing Darren turn around directly, Ma Guancheng sighed with emotion, "That's what a son should be."

"We must make good friends with such a person."

"Dean Jin, give him the 'Peach Blossom No.1' for me."

"In another word, from now on, his business is the business of the Ma Family..."

Fifteen minutes later, in the vice dean's office, Darren leaned lazily on the sofa and drank tea leisurely.

"This is the villa that Mr. Ma gave you. It's one of the few houses in the whole of Middlesea, Peach Blossom No.1."

Bella did not correct Darren's attitude. She handed a smart door card and a property ownership certificate to Darren.

"Peach blossoms for ten miles?"

Darren was shocked. "Are you crazy?"

"That's one of the richest areas in the Sea of China. Any one of them costs 100 million yuan."

"This is too expensive."

Darren also noticed that the intelligent door card showed the number one peach blossom. Obviously, it was the top villa.

"Take it."

At first, Jin Ning Ice was also surprised at Ma Cheng's generosity. But when she thought of Darren's ability to bring the dead back to life, she understood Ma Cheng's generosity.

Darren was definitely not a thing in the pool. The more he gave, the more he would pay back in the future.

"Mr. Ma warned me that if you don't accept it, I will throw the door card away."

"You know, if a person like him is willing to give away all his money, he'll throw it away."

"Moreover, although the villa is expensive, it is nothing compared to Bai Ruge's life."

Bella pushed the door card back to Darren's hand and said, "Mr. Ma also said don't save money for him. One billion and eight hundred million yuan is the profit of ten days and half a month."

"He even gave this house to me as a task. If you can accept this Peach Blossom Villa, they won't

blame me and the hospital anymore."

"If you don't accept it, will they sue me and the hospital?"

She pouted slightly to Darren and said, "Can you bear to see me withdraw my Physician's Qualification Certificate?"

"Okay, I'll take it."

At this point, Darren had to accept it. "Thank Mr. Ma on behalf of me."

"Yes!"

A bright smile blossomed on Bella's face, and then she changed the topic.

"By the way, Darren, you have such excellent medical skills. I want to hire you to our hospital as the director of traditional Chinese medicine."

"Your annual salary is ten million dollars."

"Don't worry. I just want you to act as a sign and treat the difficult and complicated diseases. The other minor diseases will be handled by other doctors."

"Of course, the annual salary of 10 million yuan is just to guarantee the minimum. The cost of curing the patient is 19 points."

"Nine, I'm one. What do you think?"

Her eyes were very hot, hoping that Darren could stay.



"Come to work in the hospital?"

There was some hesitation on Darren's face. "There are too many rules and regulations in the hospital, and they have meetings from time to time..."

"These are not a problem."

Bella waved her hand and said, "Just say, are you willing to come?"

Darren played with the door card and then replied, "How about let me think about it for two days before answering?"

Jin Ning Ice smiled and said, "OK, think about it."

"No, it must be you who went to the Jinzhi Forest to sweep the floor. Why did it turn out that I came to the Middlesea Hospital?"

Darren felt that he had been tricked. "Hurry up. Arrange a time to go to the Jy Ling Clinic to sweep the floor. I want to arrange the navy to advertise."

"What a shock! How could the female doctor of Harvard do such a thing in broad daylight!"

"What a shock! The female dean is more beautiful than the stars, but she is forced to walk on this road..."

"What a Shock! The beautiful Director did this in front of the loser!"

"These titles are full of vigor, aren't they?"

"Send it to the internet for publicity. Do you think that Jin Zhilin will be like a family in the market?"

Before he could finish his words, Darren's neck shrunk and he scrambled away.

Jin Ning Ice was chasing after him with the scalpel...

## Chapter 117

After escaping from the vice president's office, Darren glanced at the inpatient department across from him.

He knew that Tang Samantha had not been discharged from the hospital, so he went over to take a look. There was no divorce, so he had to ignore her.

When he came to the No.8 ward, the door was not locked. Darren was about to open the door, but he saw a man with a straight shirt sitting next to Tang Samantha's bed.

Without looking directly at the front, Darren knew that it was Yosef.

The person sitting opposite him was Tang Samantha. She was not talking and laughing, but she was also talking non-stop about the characteristics and details of several cooperation customers.

Tang Samantha asked and Yosef answered. They had a tacit understanding. At first glance, they seemed to be a perfect couple.

Darren could see half of Tang Samantha's pretty face from the angle of her eyes.

He was not as cold as usual. There was a faint smile on his face, which made him look relaxed and amiable.

Darren was annoyed for no reason. When he was about to knock on the door and enter, he heard Yosef plopping and kneeling on one knee.

"Samantha, I really can't control myself. I really like you."

"You can just agree to marry me. If it doesn't work, you can be my girlfriend first."

"I can give you a lot of resources. Only I can help you like this. Darren can't share your worries."

Yosef pointed to the sky and swore, "Samantha, I will take good care of you and give you the greatest happiness."

Tang Samantha shrank her body. "Dongyang, I'm sorry, don't do this. I am still Darren's wife, and I don't have any feelings for you."

"I'm very grateful to you for your help. You even saved me from Moses, but I'm sorry..."

She said in a decisive tone, "It's really impossible."

"Samantha—"

Yosef didn't expect her words to be like this, but Tang Samantha was still unmoved.

His heart was surging. He uncontrollably pressed his hands against the bed and raised his head to kiss Tang Samantha's red lips.

He told himself that women were all fake.

It was clear that she attached great importance to fame and money, otherwise, she would not pester herself to introduce customers, and even cut her head into her own circle.

She was the only one who could provide her with wealth, wealth, power, and resources.

She had no reason to guard Darren, who was like a good-for-nothing, so Tang Samantha was reserved now. She pretended to refuse him.

"Bang—"

But before he could touch Tang Samantha, he was kicked down by Tang Samantha.

Yosef's hands and feet shook, and he fell to the ground with a splash.

"Yosef, don't do this."

Tang Samantha jumped out of bed and said, "If you keep doing this, you can't even be friends."

In the past, she would slap him twice, but when she thought that Yosef had saved her, she could only calm down.

Yosef clenched his fists angrily, and there was unwillingness and confusion in his eyes. He couldn't wait to rush up and beat the woman on the spot.

But he knew that once he did that, he would completely lose Tang Samantha's heart, and he didn't want a body without a soul.

So after Yosef breathed a sigh of relief, he

slowly calmed down, and he was as elegant as ever.

"I'm sorry, Ruxue. I love you so much."

"I just couldn't help it. I'm really sorry."

Yosef bowed and apologized, which made him look extremely sincere.

"I can't help it. Why don't I kiss your sister?"

Darren opened the door with a cold face. He stared at Yosef and said coldly, "If you mess with someone else's wife, it's easy to be beaten to death."

"Darren!"

Seeing Darren's appearance, Tang Ruolan shuddered and cried out subconsciously.

Darren glanced at Tang Samantha, then looked at Yosef and said,

"Today is the last time. If I see you again, I'll kill you!"

"Kill me? Who do you think you are?"

Yosef was not angry. He just said provocatively, "Help me take good care of Samantha. If anything happens to her, let's wait and see."

Darren suddenly kicked Yosef to the ground. "You don't have to care about her!"

Yosef's pain was mixed with his pleasure. He shouted ferociously, "If Samantha is mine, she can only be mine!"

"You're just a son-in-law. You're not qualified to

rob Samantha from me."

"If you don't like to touch me, I will not let you sit down in the prison."

Yosef was also in a bad mood. The proposal of the Aegean Sea Restaurant failed, and the intersection was hit by a blackmail of 800 million yuan. In addition, Tang Samantha refused today, so he was very angry.

Tang Samantha belonged to him, but because of Darren, his dream goddess was alienated from him.

"Bang!"

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He kicked Yosef down again.

Tang Samantha trembled when she saw this and hurriedly stood in front of Yosef. She was anxious and confused.

"Darren, don't be silly. You will go to jail if you hurt someone!"

She almost raised her hand to slap Darren. Fortunately, she stopped him in time, so she did not slap him.

Darren's voice was cold. "Why are you protecting this scumbag?"

"There is something wrong with Dongyang, but you can't beat people. You will really go to jail."

Tang Samantha tried her best to persuade him, and her tears almost came out. She was exhausted.

"Darren, just calm down, okay?"

"And Dongyang once saved my life. If it weren't for him, I would be afraid of being a walking dead now."

She didn't want to mention what happened that night so as not to hurt Darren.

Darren stared at Yosef with a playful smile. "It seems that I have to thank him..."

"Brother—"

At this moment, the door was pushed open again, and Donald, Rachel, and Yasmine appeared.

Xareni was also behind Darren. When she saw Darren, she was slightly stunned, and her pretty face instantly became a little unnatural.

Seeing Yosef fall to the ground, Yasmine screamed and rushed in with an arrow-like stride. She helped Yosef up and shouted at Darren,

"Darren, why did you hit my brother? What else can you do except hitting people?"

She was very angry. "You are so capable. Let's beat Moses and the others."

"Darren, what on earth are you going to do?"

Rachel was also furious. "It's fine if you can't do it by yourself, but why did you hurt the Dongyang who saved Samantha?"

Donald and Donald did not speak. They just



looked at Darren with a deeper look.

Tang Samantha hurriedly stopped her, "Mom, don't mention the incident in Caesar Palace again..."

"Yes, I must."

There was a ray of light in Darren's eyes. He said, "Let Yosef stand up and swear to the sky to see if it is the Samantha he saved."

"It's not Samantha, but you?"

Rachel's face was filled with anger. "Are you going to give up because you want to lose face at home?"

Darren said straightforwardly, "Yes."

Donald coughed and said, "Darren, sometimes, if you are a little muddleheaded, you can also give yourself a way out."

Darren said rudely, "You don't need to."

"Darren, it's all over. I don't blame you."

Tang Samantha's pretty face was a little angry. "Don't mention the palace of Caesar again in the future."

"All right, don't mention it for Samantha's sake."

Yasmine snorted, "Otherwise, I have to expose your hypocritical face in public."

Yosef did not speak, but his expression was very playful.

"Darren, look at Samantha, I won't blame you

anymore. But don't be so shameless. Just for the sake of being jealous and pestering you."

Rachel said with a sense of pressure, "Apologize to Dongyang now. It's over, and your father and I won't mention it anymore."

Donald echoed with his wife, "Darren, leave some face for yourself."

Darren did not respond to them. He just stared at Tang Samantha and said, "Do you also believe that it was Yosef who saved you?"

"Darren, don't do this..."

Tang Samantha wanted to save some face for Darren, so that she could forget Darren's weakness as soon as possible. But Darren was entangled with this matter.

She felt powerless.

"Xareni."

Darren shouted at Xareni, who was hovering at the door,

"Come in."

## Chapter 118

Xareni appeared with Rachel, but she saw Darren hiding outside the door all the time.

Hearing Darren's shout, Xareni's expression was very struggling. Finally, she braced herself to come in and said, "Brother Darren."

"Little Yue, you came just in time."

Yasmine walked over and grabbed Xareni's arm and shouted,

"Now, in front of Darren, you tell us whether my brother saved Samantha from Moses that night or not?"

She looked at Darren with a demonstration. "I don't want him to always suspect that my brother is a hero to save a beauty."

Rachel also looked at Chen Xiaoyun and said, "In fact, don't be afraid. I have something to back you up."

"Darren, all right, stop it."

Tang Samantha shouted at Darren, "Do you have to tear off the fig leaf?"

Darren only stared at Xareni and said, "Little Yue, say."

"Uncle, Aunt, Boss Tang, rushed to Caesar

Palace that night and rescued Boss Tang..."

Xareni screamed in a weeping tone.

"It's Master Chen. It's Master Chen. He also stabbed Boss Meng nine times. It's Master Chen who saved Boss Tang."

The whole place was in silence.

Yosef, Yasmine, and the others all looked at Darren with disdain and pride.

Tang Samantha slightly closed her eyes, as if she was disappointed with her failure.

As for Darren, all his anger and rage disappeared in an instant...

He took two steps forward and looked at Xareni, whispering,

"I've thought of many possibilities, but I didn't expect you to turn the truth upside down."

Xareni knelt down again with a bump. She just lowered her head, but gritted her teeth and said nothing.

"But it's not a bad thing."

Darren laughed again.

"That night, you took a lot of responsibility for Samantha and were almost taken away by them because they admitted their mistakes. So I don't blame you today."

"It's just that I owe you, and I've paid you back."

"I believe that brother and sister Yosef must have given you enough benefits..."

In the face of Xareni's black and white lies, Darren was not angry. Instead, he calmed down.

He had a deep understanding of human nature.

Xareni's pretty face was pale, and she lowered her head without saying a word...

"Darren, don't talk nonsense. Now Xareni has made it clear that my brother is saving people. Don't slander me again in the future."

Yasmine hurriedly ran out and rebuked Darren. "Since you can't protect Samantha, let my brother protect her."

Rachel sneered and said, "You're asking for the truth, aren't you? You're asking for humiliation, aren't you?"

Tang Samantha's pretty face struggled, with pain and disappointment in her eyes. She tried to forget what happened that night, hoping to leave Darren fast to cover up his shame.

"Otherwise, outsiders will know that I can't rely on Yosef to get rid of him. I can't do anything about my husband's cowardice. Where should I put Darren's face?"

Who knew that Darren still walked to the end of the road.

Darren didn't think about Xareni playing black

and white, nor did he explain it to Tang Samantha. If Tang Samantha really loved him, how could she not find out the truth?

He suddenly felt that this was a good opportunity to divorce.

"Samantha, I don't deserve you."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and said, "Let's divorce."

Yosef and Yasmine's eyes lit up at the same time.

"Divorce?"

Hearing Darren's words, Tang Samantha burst into anger. "Darren, are you angry from embarrassment?"

"Since you've been seen through, why don't you divorce me to maintain your poor dignity?"

"I told you to stop worrying about Caesar Palace again and again. I just wanted to maintain your poor and fragile dignity."

"But you don't understand my painstaking efforts at all, and you still want to tell the truth. As a result, you beat yourself and you can't bear it anymore?"

"Darren, can you be more mature and mature? Don't be childish like today."

"Besides, didn't I tell you last time?"

"Divorce. Only I, Tang Samantha, can mention it."

You are not qualified to say divorce."

She looked at Darren very sadly. "Don't say that you don't remember the original marriage agreement."

"I know. I just think that it's better for both of us to live in peace than to be in pain with each other."

Darren kept calm and said, "I hope that I can leave you and Tang Family can live a better life."

"Samantha, did you hear that? Did you hear that? We're divorced."

Rachel became excited and said, "He even made the final call. Why don't we divorce him now? Let's keep it for the Spring Festival."

Yasmine also said, "Samantha, he bullied you and didn't dare to divorce you. You can leave him alone and let him see."

"Shut up—"

Tang Samantha screamed, and her emotions were out of control. "No one can say divorce. I'm the only one who is qualified to divorce. No one is qualified."

"Darren, I don't like you, but I won't let you go easily."

"I know you have hooked up with Song Caroline. You want to leave me and hang out with her as soon as possible."

"I tell you, there is no door. I don't have any

feelings for you, but I won't help you."

"If you want to divorce, either give me a Yun Ding Manor, or when I'm tired of you, you can get out of here."

Since she became an adult, her life was no longer in her own hands. Now, even the divorce was under the pressure of a lot of people. She had to maintain this poor right.

Darren said indifferently, "I divorce you, and it has nothing to do with Song Caroline."

"Not at all?"

Tang Samantha was angry. She took out a stack of photos from under the pillow and threw them on Darren's face.

With the sound of the photos crashing, Darren reached out his hand and caught a picture with his fingers.

It was the ambiguous scene that Darren massaged Song Caroline's feet that day.

Rachel flew into a rage as soon as she saw him. "You son of a bitch. How dare you be a gigolo even before we get divorced? You've brought shame to the Tang Family."

Yosef and Yasmine gloated. Although they didn't ask them to divorce while the iron was hot, they believed that the relationship between Darren and Tang Samantha was broken.



"I have nothing to do with her..."

Darren said lightly, "Of course, you have to think that I have a fling with her, and I also accept it."

Tang Samantha rushed to Darren, grabbed his collar and shouted,

"When your wife was insulted, you hid at home and didn't dare to save her."

"When your wife was in the hospital for recuperation, you were busy whispering to other women."

"When your wife gave you some dignity, you ignored the fact that you exposed your own cloth and became angry out of shame..."

"Darren, you let me down..."

While shouting, Tang Samantha slapped Darren in the face, clear and loud.

She bit her lips and her hands were shaking.

She didn't know how to make this move, but she really couldn't stand Darren's weakness and selfishness...

Darren did not get angry, nor did he feel any pain. He just looked at Tang Samantha with his hooked eyes and looked at her bright eyes.

His head was white and he stumbled out of the ward, but he still couldn't forget Tang Samantha's tears.

Why was she crying? Why was she crying?

"He obviously doesn't care about me. Is it necessary for him to be so angry with Song Caroline..."

"Tuttuttutt-tuttutt-tutt

Almost at the same time, someone knocked on the door heavily. Several uniformed men came in with solemn expressions.

Everyone looked at them subconsciously.

The leading man said politely,

"You, we are police officers of Sanxi Branch. My name is Zhou Huajie. This is my certificate."

Rachel's attention was diverted. She took the certificate and glanced at it.

"What are you here for?"

She said impatiently,

"Didn't you ask twice about Moses's confession to the case yesterday?"

The three nations of Tang also echoed, "Yes, I have said what I should say. What else is there to say?"

Zhou Wenjie's voice was loud and clear.

"Moses and Situ Jing accused Mr. Yosef of hurting people in public, and stabbed them nine times in a row, causing serious damage to their bodies."

"Mr. Yosef, please come with us."

Yosef's face changed dramatically.

## Chapter 119

"idents?"

Rachel shouted in a low voice, "We haven't gotten even with them yet. What did they complain about?"

Yasmine also pretended to be angry. "That's right. My brother hurt people in order to save people. Why did he do that?"

"We haven't found out that your police are incompetent, but now you are against the hero. Is there any justice?"

"We will definitely complain to the superiors that you are shameless and haven't fulfilled your duty."

She kept poking Zhou Wenjie's chest with her fingers, putting on an attitude of wanting to be good-looking to the police.

"You have the right to complain."

"Moses will be severely punished by the law for drugging Miss Tang."

Zhou Wenjie's tone became more serious. "But he and Situ Jing were stabbed nine times by Yosef, and they still acted in public. It has already involved intentional injury."

"They're accusing us now. We need to investigate in accordance with the law."

"So please don't stop us from law enforcement."

He was not suppressed by Yasmine's imposing manner at all. "If you have any opinions, you can respond to the complaint department."

Yasmine's voice trembled. "Moses and the others are acting absurdly. Do you still have the nerve to complain about it?"

Zhou Wenjie was still very polite. "That's also their rights."

Yosef stared at Zhou Wenjie with an intriguing look. "Have you figured out the matter of poking people?"

He felt that the police were against him. According to logic, Zhou Wenjie and others must know that he was not the murderer. After all, Moses had never seen him.

But he couldn't figure out who had such a great ability to let the police ignore the clues on the surface and take him as a murderer.

Could it be Darren's energy?

The idea flashed through his mind, but soon it was destroyed by Yosef again. How could Darren be able to control the police?

At this time, Zhou Wenjie stared at him with bright eyes. "It's just that I haven't figured it out yet, so I need Mr. Zhao to cooperate with the investigation."

"From Miss Tang's statement and Chen Xiaoyu's confession, it's clear that it was you who rushed into Caesar Palace and stabbed Moses and Situ Jing to rescue them."

He looked at Yosef and said, "I hope you can help us solve the case."

"Dongyang, go. We will testify to you that you stabbed people in order to save Samantha."

"Yes, even if it's too much of a defence, it's because I'm in a hurry and can understand."

"It's just nine strikes. If I were you, I would probably have had the heart to cut you ten times at that time."

"Chen Nuyue will also testify to you when that time comes, to restore the situation that you had no choice but to stab others."

"Don't worry, we will definitely hire you the best lawyer and try not to let you go to jail. Even if you are in prison, the Tang Family will still think highly of you."

The Tang couple comforted Yosef with a few words of comfort, which made Yosef feel more and more hot all over his body. This was pushing him to the point of being the murderer.

"Shut up, shut up!"

Yasmine shouted at the two old men, and then she looked straight at Zhou Wenjie.

"Officer, will this charge be guilty of going to jail?"

"You held a saber illegally and hurt people in public. Your means are cruel and have a bad influence."

Zhou Wenjie said in a flat tone, "I don't know the specific sentence, but I can't run away for three years."

Hearing the three-year sentence, Yasmine was dumbfounded instantly.

He was having a big fun.

"Men, take him away."

Zhou Wenjie ordered.

The three police officers cuffed Yosef and pushed him to the door.

"Officer, this is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

Yasmine came to her senses and rushed up and shouted, "It wasn't my brother who stabbed people that night..."

The three nations of Tang were stunned. "Aren't you the one who saved the Dongyang Army?"

"No, no..."

Yasmine pulled the police desperately.

"It's not my brother, it's not my brother, it's Darren, it's Darren's fault..."

"Xareni, Xareni, tell the police that it was Darren who hurt them, and you're making a fake confession."

"Hurry up, hurry up, my brother can't go to jail."

Xareni burst into tears and did not answer. She suddenly found that she seemed to have lost something.

Darren's value couldn't be compared with the two million sealing money in her handbag.

Darren?

Seeing Chen Poyue's regretful look, Tang Samantha shivered and rushed out of the ward with regret...

At the entrance of the hospital, Tang Samantha saw Darren's back, downhearted, lonely, and a hint of sadness.

Ignoring everyone's eyes, she rushed up in slippers and grabbed Darren's sleeve before he got into the taxi.

"Darren, Darren, I am arbitrary, I was deceived..."

"I shouldn't have doubted you, but I really didn't expect that it was you who rushed into Caesar Palace to save me that night."

Tang Samantha herself wondered how convincing this kind of pale and powerless explanation was.

Darren did not respond. He just shook off Tang



Samantha's hand and continued to think about a taxi.

People were coming and going, and countless curious eyes were looking at them.

"I know that you feel uncomfortable in your heart. It's indeed a shame to be misunderstood by others."

"But you can't blame me for all this. At that time, my consciousness was not clear at all, and I couldn't tell who saved me, and Xareni also said that Yosef saved me."

Tang Samantha's brain went blank. She stumbled and caught up with Darren.

Darren still did not respond and grabbed Tang Samantha's hand again.

Tang Samantha couldn't hold her beautiful face anymore, and her voice was out of control and sharp.

"Darren, what do you want?"

"I know the truth. I don't blame you anymore. What else do you want?"

"What's more, you are also responsible for what happened to me. If you didn't blackmail me with 100 million yuan, how could I drink with Moses?"

Darren stopped and turned to look at Tang Samantha. "I thought that if you knew the truth, you would at least say sorry."

"But you refused to admit your mistake as always. The reason why you came here and said

nothing was to shirk your own responsibility."

"It's not that Yosef lied to you, but Xareni lied to you. She even pushed the blame to the blackmail."

"And you are a little white rabbit from beginning to end. The only self-blame is that you can't tell it apart after being drugged."

There was a hint of banter on Darren's face. He said, "Everyone is wrong, but you are the only one who is not wrong. Even if you blame me, you will beat me."

Tang Samantha was in a trance and speechless. "I..."

Darren sighed, "Tang Samantha, do you know where your biggest problem is?"

Tang Samantha stumbled and grabbed Darren's wrist. "Where is it?"

"The biggest problem is that you don't have me in your heart, so you never believe me. Even if you see what I did with your own eyes, you will also instinctively suspect me."

"This is also a matter of the palace of Caesar. You have a lot of ways to get to know the truth, but you prefer to believe in Yosef."

"Because in your heart, Yosef is more reliable than me."

Darren said with self-mockery, "I am always a good- for- nothing who betrayed myself for five

hundred thousand yuan."

Tang Samantha shook her head repeatedly. "It's not like this, it's not like this..."

Darren stared at this beautiful face, which had made him think for a long time and was accompanied by his countless dreams, at a close distance.

"Samantha, divorce. Let me go, let you go."

Darren reached out and touched the woman's pretty face. "Let me keep your last bit of happiness."

Hearing this, Tang Samantha felt as if she had been struck by lightning and lost her wits.

Darren broke free from her hand and got into the taxi.

"No---"

She grabbed the taxi with her wrist, but failed. Tang Samantha stumbled and could not stand firm. She shouted at the taxi,

"Darren, are you trying to torture me to death?"

She suddenly couldn't tell if she didn't want to divorce for the sake of her face or if she really didn't want to leave...

## Chapter 120

Although the air conditioner inside the car was not cold, Tang Samantha still felt cold all over her body.

Sitting in the old Audi of Donald, she looked out of the window motionlessly, and the frustration completely swallowed her whole body.

She had never been so embarrassed before. She spoke softly to Darren and tried to persuade him to stay. Unexpectedly, Darren still left without hesitation.

The call was coming, and Darren would no longer exist.

Tang Samantha knew that she was in extreme emotion, and she also knew that she was wrong. Since they got married, she had never treated Darren as her husband.

But if she had to put down all her dignity to save it, Tang Samantha, who was used to being strong, couldn't do it, so she felt that Darren was going to torture her to death.

"Samantha, can you be a little promising? Can't you live without him?"

Rachel rebuked discontentedly when she saw that her daughter was in a state of loss.

"When did he become so important to you?"

Tang Samantha was very annoyed. "Mom, that's not true."

"So what? Look at him! Does he still look down on you? Do he look down on us?"

Although Zhou Wenjie's arrival had figured out the truth and it was Darren who rushed into Caesar Palace to save his daughter, he had also severely embarrassed Rachel.

In addition to being ashamed of herself, she was also angry and slandered Darren more and more.

"He is not a man. It was he who poked people, but he deliberately didn't tell the truth and set a trap for Yosef to sneak in."

"If not enough witnesses and videos, I'm afraid that Yosef will be imprisoned for three years this time."

"Darren, this bastard, killed people and wanted to kill them. He didn't show us any mercy at all."

For Rachel, right or wrong was no longer important. What was important was that Darren made her feel as if her throat was stuck in her throat. She wished she could get Darren out of the Tang Family as soon as possible.

"That's a little unreasonable."

The three nations of Tang hesitated for a moment and said, "Obviously, it was Yosef who took

the credit and distorted the truth in front of us. Why didn't he become Darren?"

"Moreover, Darren was so severely scolded by us that he didn't fight back. He is benevolent enough and kind enough."

He was rational. "We owe Darren an apology."

"Apologize? What apology? If I apologize to him, can he accept it? Isn't he afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Rachel unceremoniously rebuked Donald and the other two. "Also, Dongyang took credit for it because he loved Samantha too much."

"Now in this society, in order to make a woman like him, he doesn't hesitate to take the risk of losing his own reputation to grab credit. He is simply a peerless good man."

"I would rather betray all the people in the world than win the hearts of beauties. Do you understand?"

After a round of beautify, Yosef instantly became a spoony. What he did was not only not dirty, but also a role model of love-crazy.

Donald shook their heads and said, "Unreasonable."

"Shut up if you don't understand. Don't teach your daughter bad."

Rachel made Donald and the other two shut up directly. Then she looked at Tang Samantha and

said,

"Samantha, in my opinion, it's better to divorce. Darren is not suitable for you, but Dongyang is worth considering."

"Marrying to Dongyang, you will not only lose Darren as a burden, but also have the help of the Zhao's Group. In that case, you will have a chance to strengthen the Skytern Corporation."

"The Skytern Corporation has done a good job and has great financial power. The Mount Yun Ding may be re-open. At least, it can let us go to the Longteng."

No one noticed that there was a trace of coldness on Donald's old face, which was as cold as metal, but soon disappeared and returned to calmness.

"Mom, stop talking."

Tang Samantha was upset and said, "I won't divorce you."

"Why don't you divorce? Are you angry? Are you unwilling? It doesn't make sense."

Rachel was very dissatisfied. "There's no need for us to fight for the air of taking the initiative to divorce. Maybe this is a small trick that Darren wants to play with."

"We'll break up soon, and you'll be free."

"Don't forget. Half a year ago, you wanted to

divorce, but Darren pretended to be crazy and silly like a dog. He took advantage of your softheartedness and forced himself to eat more soft meals for half a year."

"Now he brought it up, directly satisfying him, and saved him a lot of money."

Rachel analyzed the pros and cons for Tang Samantha, hoping that they would separate as soon as possible, and then let Yosef be her son-in-law.

"Mom, don't say that."

Tang Samantha did not give her mother face at all. "You don't have to worry about me. I will handle it. If you persuade me again, I will move out."

Rachel frowned. She wanted to reprimand Tang Samantha for being ungrateful, but when she saw that Tang Samantha was at a loss, she finally sighed softly.

"Okay, I won't persuade you. In a few days, your sister will come back, and she will give you some advice."

Knowing a daughter is not like a mother. The behavior of a daughter clearly showed that she had some feelings for Darren that she should not have...

After coming out of the hospital, Darren leaned against the taxi and closed his eyes to calm down.

When he opened his eyes again, they were clear and clear.



Even if she had been impulsive and distressed for a moment just now, or even wanted to hold Tang Samantha in her arms, she forcibly restrained her thoughts.

He had been humble for this relationship many times. He didn't have the confidence to cover up the woman's heart, and he didn't have the energy to bear the contradiction that would come at any time next time.

After making the decision, Darren did not return to the clinic. He was in a bad mood and went straight back to the White Stone Continent to visit his mother.

"Darren, are you here?"

When Phoebe opened the security door and saw Darren, she immediately became happy and pulled Darren into the house.

"You came at the right time. I bought half a chicken. I'll make you three glasses of chicken that I like."

She even looked back a few times.

"Don't worry, I'll be quick. I'll go back after I finish eating. I won't delay you to go back to the Tang Family to cook."

Seeing his mother's spoiled look, Darren's heart softened. Everything disappeared. His mother was always the best shield for his son.

"Mom, don't worry. I'll stay here tonight and go back tomorrow."

He rolled up his sleeves. "You take a rest. I'll cook."

"Where's Samantha? Why didn't she come with you?"

Phoebe seemed to have caught something.

"Would you like to give her a call and ask her to come over to have dinner with me? I'll make the meat that she likes to eat."

Darren quickly waved his hand and said, "No, no, she's busy. She doesn't have time to come here for dinner."

"Son, you don't have to hide it from me. Did you fall out with Samantha?"

Phoebe saw through Darren's forced smile, but she did not blame him or reason with him. Instead, she held Darren's hand and smiled kindly.

"I don't understand young people's matters. I just want to say that mom will welcome you home at any time."

"Don't worry about my illness. I can support myself. You don't need to bear it."

She sighed deeply and said, "It's all my fault. It's my fault and your father's incompetence that I made you suffer a lot."

Darren smiled and said, "Mom, don't say that. I'm

fine. I can handle my own affairs. Sit down and I'll cook."

"Have you been doing well in the herbal tea business recently?"

He pulled on his daily routine to divert his mother's attention.

"It's okay. The rent is deducted and the water and electricity can be earned by more than 200 yuan a day. But once summer is over, it's estimated that it won't work."

Phoebe said with a smile, "It's okay. I can sell beancurd jelly when the time comes, and I can also make some money."

"As long as you like it, but remember, you can't be too tired."

Darren went into the kitchen while chatting. He opened the refrigerator and took out half a chicken, and then picked up a kitchen knife on the knife.

As soon as the life and death stone moved, a hot wave of fire burned one's hand.

Darren almost threw the kitchen knife out.

"Xiaofei, I found the kitchen knife when I cleaned up your father's stuff. When I saw it, I used it to cut vegetables."

Phoebe reminded him. "You have to be careful. It's very sharp. I used it to cut ribs last week, just like cutting winter melon."

Darren's eyes were slightly stiff.

Instead of talking about kitchen knives, this knife was better to talk about daggers. What attracted Darren's attention the most was that the knife was engraved with a line of wild grass.

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