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An hour later, Wang Samantha and his men were broken and thrown into the van. Before long, several policemen came over and drove the van away.

In less than three or five months, they couldn't get up or get out of the prison.

After Darren diagnosed the remaining patients, Howard ran up and told Darren the result of the interrogation.

"Darren, that old man's name is indeed Wang Samantha, and the middle-aged woman's name is Wang Xinya, who is sent by the Drasticon Medical Center."

"The pot residence failed to set up the Golden Ganoderma forest last time. Not only did it lose face, but it also let all the patients come to us."

"If you're so angry, just ask someone to make up and pretend to be dead. The purpose is to draw a lot of money from the bottom of the pot, cause death, and seal up the clinic."

"Who would have thought that he'll be able to live on his own..."

Felix sighed with emotion, "Last time, we shouldn't have let go of the Drunken Fairy Building and gave him a way out, but he felt that we were easy

to bully, and we had to take a inch to get what we want."

Darren said lightly, "Who is the boss of the hang pot residence?"

Howard hurriedly told her his name, "Nangong Chun."

"The bad old man is really bad."

Darren laughed and then shouted to Felix,

"Felix, let's go and kick the gym..."

Darren originally wanted to give the Drunken Fairy Building a way to live, but the Drunken Fairy Building was even used to pretend to be dead. Darren decided to destroy the other party.

What's more, he was Nangong Chun, who was obsessed with the benefits.

Felix heard that there was going to be a good show, so he immediately picked up the medicine chest and went to the opposite side of Darren. Many patients and families who had good business followed him excitedly.

There were not many patients in the suspending pot residence. When they saw Darren's aggressive appearance, they were so scared that they avoided everywhere and emptied the entire hall.

Seeing this, Nangong Chun's disciples and followers stood up.

A middle-aged doctor in a long gown shouted,

"What are you doing? What are you doing? Who gave you the courage to make trouble here?"

A handsome young doctor also widened his eyes and said, "Is this the place where you are acting wildly? Get out, get out of here."

A female doctor who looked like Lin Zhilin also frowned and said, "I'll give you 30 seconds to disappear from our sight."

"Don't talk, let Nangong Chun come out."

Darren came straight to the point and said, "Tell him that I, Darren, am here to defeat the club."

Felix echoed, "That's right. We'll come here to seek justice today. We've made trouble for the Goldenzhi Forest many times in the Drunken Fairy Building."

"Kicking the club?"

The middle- aged doctor pushed Darren's shoulder and said, "You are just a kid. What do you mean by 'suspended pot residence'?"

Darren opened the other party's hand and sneered, "You, an early vomited, don't you have the nerve to say that?"

"Who's the one who leaked early?"

The middle- aged doctor's face changed dramatically and he said incoherently, "Don't talk nonsense. You are slandering me. Otherwise, I can sue you for slandering me..."

Although the middle-aged doctor was stubborn, everyone could see that the middle-aged doctor panicked. Obviously, he had been stabbed in the sore spot by Darren.

"You're well aware of whether it's early morning or not."

"I also know that you have eaten a lot of whip-type tonics, but the effect is not only ineffective, but also makes your liver fire overly strong."

"You haven't had a good appetite recently, you've had abdominal distension and nausea, you don't like oil, you're weak and tired. Do you know why? You've suffered from Da San Yang of traditional Chinese medicine."

Darren's unceremonious blow shocked the middle-aged doctor, who was also shocked by the patient in his hand. Liu Feng's wife, Da San Yang, was contagious.

The middle-aged doctor was sweating profusely. "You—"

Darren interrupted the middle-aged doctor, "If you continue to talk about it, I will spread it out. The patient will know that you are pregnant, and no one will look for you in the future."

"Bastard, you are too shameless to threaten my Senior Brother like this."

The young doctor was so angry that he couldn't be scolded. "Do you have any medical ethics?"

"Medicine ethics?"

Darren looked at the young doctor and sneered. "Do you have the nerve to tell me about your medical ethics?"

"The cough patients in front of you only have wet fire, and there are sputum in your mouth. You can cure them as long as you want to cure them as long as they are like the almond, the Bei's mother, the puppet, the hairpin, the orange, and the ginger."

"In the end, you gave us some nutritious prescriptions, such as Lily, Ganoderma, merchants, and so on."

Darren didn't hesitate to slap his face and said, "Thirty yuan can solve the disease. You let the family spend three thousand yuan, and you tell me the medical ethics?"

The woman, who was coughing with the prescription, asked incredulously, "Dr. Liu, is what he said true?"

The young doctor's face changed dramatically. "He's talking nonsense. He doesn't know how to pretend to understand."

Darren aggressively said, "If you don't want to take medicine, acupuncture and moxibustion can be solved, and it's enough once."

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Darren smiled noncommittally and let Felix bring

the silver needles. He put nine needles into the patient's body in one breath. Not long after, he took back the silver needles.

The woman didn't feel anything at first, and then she jumped with joy.

"Oh, I really don't cough anymore, and my throat doesn't itch anymore."

"It's amazing. It's amazing."

She gave a thumbs-up to Darren and said, "Little doctor, you are the real magic doctor."

This cough was not a serious illness, but it tortured her very much because her throat was always itchy, which made her unable to stop coughing and very uncomfortable.

Now, everything was fine. She felt that the whole world was bright and charming.

"Little doctor, this is the consultation fee. Take all of it."

"Compared with 3,000 yuan, it's nothing."

The woman took out three hundred yuan and gave it to Darren, and then with a click, she tore off the prescription of the pot residence.

The young doctor's cheeks were burning and painful.

"If you make any more trouble, I'll call the police."

Seeing the patients of the suspending pot residence surrounding Darren, the pretty-faced female doctor couldn't help but shout, "Get out of here."

"He has a bad temper."

Darren looked at the female doctor with a smile and said, "If I don't guess it, you have been anxious and irritable recently. You have a bad appetite and often can't help but be in a daze."

"In the middle of the night, you will suddenly wake up, feeling empty, lonely and cold."

He said in one breath, "And when it rains, you are even more exhausted, and your hands and feet are cold, aren't you?"

"How do you know?"

The pretty doctor was shocked subconsciously. His symptoms had lasted for a period of time, but he had never mentioned it to anyone, and she did not take it seriously.

He didn't expect that Darren would say it out loud.

Then, she said with disdain, "Many young people are in this state. It's just that the work pressure is too high."

"You're wrong. You're not working hard."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "You are gay disorder. Your prescription is: find a boyfriend as

soon as possible."

"Otherwise, you will become more and more agitated and fierce to the patient."

"You don't have to deny it. The ring trace you took off with your ring finger and the hole behind your stockings all show that you haven't been with a man for a long time."

Hearing this, the people around laughed. Several patients secretly nodded. Darren's diagnosis was completely correct. The pretty doctor was really fierce.

The pretty doctor was furious and ashamed. "You bastard..."

"Nangong Chun, get out."

Darren ignored her and stood in the middle of the clinic and shouted,

"We can't let two tigers live in one mountain. Today, we have to either leave the Jy Ling Clinic, or leave the pot residence."

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

At this moment, there was a strange laugh coming from the inside. Then Darren saw a short and fat old man with a red face and fierce eyes.

It was Nangong Chun, who he had seen in the ward of Bai Ruge.

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"Old punk, it's really you."

Darren's mouth curved into a hint of banter. "I thought that they were of the same surname. I didn't expect that it was really you, old bastard."

"It's fine that you take advantage of the benefits, but you dare to provoke Jin Zhilin again and again. It seems that you really don't want to get involved."

"If I had known it would be like this, I should have let Mr. Ma catch you, and I would have lost my life today."

Nangong Chun's medical skills were somewhat good, but unfortunately, his character was worse than Yoel's, so Darren did not give Nangong Chun face at all.

"Boy, don't be so angry."

Nangong Chun's face darkened and he said, "Don't talk about anything else today. Just one of them, doctor of traditional Chinese medicine."

"If you win, I'll give the pot residence to you. I'll get out of the middle sea."

"I won you. Jin Zhilin, give it to me, and you get out of the middle sea."

Nangong Chun hated Darren to the bone when he thought that a hundred million yuan had slipped

away from his hand and that he had been seriously injured by the Kui and Wang Samantha.

If this guy hadn't ruined his own good, he would have gone to the foreign club with a hundred million yuan. Why did he need to see patients every day to make money?

"Okay, that's exactly what I want."

Darren waved his hand and said, "I respect the old and love the young. You have the final say in how to fight."

Felix and the others were excited when they heard that the two of them were going to fight a doctor. They gathered around because they wanted to watch the fun.

"It's too common to compare the prescription, acupuncture, and save lives. It's boring."

Nangong Chun was overjoyed and waited for Darren to make the decision. "Let's fight the poison directly."

"I happen to have two golden retriever here. Let's choose one for each and then confect it on the spot. It's the antidote."

"Each has one poisoned prescription to feed the Golden Retriever. The one who can save his dog will win."

"If both sides can be resolved, then let's make the second prescription. What do you think?"

Nangong Chun looked at Darren provocatively and asked someone to take out two golden hairs, as if he was sure to win.

Darren should have some medical skills, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to see the incredible eighteen needles at a glance. However, Nangong Chun believed that Darren didn't know anything about poisons.

Felix's face changed and he said, "Junior Grandmaster, you can't do that. Nangong Chun is probably a master of poison."

The pretty-faced female doctor became proud. "What's wrong? Didn't you say that you were awesome just now? Why aren't you scared now?"

"That's right. You're here to make a scene. You don't dare to do anything to me."

"Go back to the Jinzhi Forest. Don't make a fool of yourself."

Several disciples and followers clamored.

"Let's compete!"

Darren was very happy and said, "But it's too innocent to use a dog to fight poison. It's too boring. Let's learn from God Farmer to taste a hundred herbs."

"Each of you and I will have a set of poison. If you exchange and eat it, the one who can detoxify himself will win."

He looked at Nangong Chun and smiled. "Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

"What? To test the medicine on his own?"

"Gosh, isn't this crazy?"

"Yeah, what if there's Frost Frost? It's going to be a disaster."

The busybodies on the scene instantly boiled with excitement. It was really shocking that they poisoned people in person.

However, no one came forward to stop him. Instead, they all took out their mobile phones to see if they could make a headline news.

Felix subconsciously shouted, "Junior Grandmaster."

Darren signaled for him to feel at ease. Then he looked at Nangong Chun and said, "Do you dare to fight?"

Nangong Chun and the others looked embarrassed. Although they were very confident, they still hesitated when it came to life.

Darren added, "If you are afraid of death, then add a premise, not to hurt your life."

"The person with the poison needs to figure out the antidote. Once the person surrendered, he will detoxify the person immediately."

"Whoever's poisoned to death will go to jail."

Darren reassured Nangong Chun.

"Okay, let's fight."

Nangong Chun patted the table to accept the challenge. "I'll take the antidote in front of everyone today. You have me, you have me, you don't have me."

Later, he no longer talked nonsense and invited Darren to enter the counter. He pointed to a large row of cabinets and said,

"Three hundred and sixty types of conventional herbal medicine are complete. Come on, let's go."

He said in a cold voice, "If you don't know how to do it, I can give you half an hour to get familiar with it, and I can also give you another pharmacist."

Darren's left hand was on one side. "Respected Elder, you go first."

"Childish!"

Nangong Chun snorted and said, "If I move, you don't even have a chance to fight."

After that, he walked around the drug cabinet, which was marked with the name of the medicine. There were dozens of short tables in front and behind, with dried herbs on them.

Poison-making and detoxification required a fast character, so there was no need to use fire to boil it. It directly smashed the medicinal materials and poured warm water into it, and then it could become

a bowl of poison.

It was the same for the detoxification process.

This way, it would not only be fast, but it could also suppress the effects of the medicine. It would not be too strong to take one's life.

Nangong Chun took a glance at Darren, and then quickly took out more than a dozen kinds of medicinal materials, and then jumped out several times with his back to Darren.

Several disciples even deliberately blocked Darren's sight to prevent him from seeing what kind of medicinal materials Nangong Chun had used.

Fifteen minutes later, Nangong Chun took out a bowl of powder and washed it with warm water. The smell of the medicine was so strong that it was as dark as ink.

He proudly sent it to Darren and said, "Drink it."

"Heartbroken Grass, Mandala, Half- Summer, Dead Leaf Plum, Wind- flower Grass, Chicken Tail Red..."

While walking on the cabinets, Darren slowly read out the name of the medicinal materials, "Nangong Chun, you are really ruthless."

"Huh?"

Upon hearing this, all the people present were shocked.

"Doctor Ye, do you think you can smell the

ingredients of the poison by just smelling it?"

"Isn't this incredible? It's even worse than a dog's nose."

"It shouldn't be possible. Dr. Ye just said it casually to frighten Nangong Chun. It's a psychological tactic."

"Don't listen to his nonsense. He's right. I'm going to eat mud in the live broadcast."

Nangong Chunren's disciples and followers also had doubts on their faces, believing that Darren was just talking nonsense.

"How... how could this be possible?"

Unexpectedly, Nangong Chun shook his hand and looked at Darren in disbelief. "How can you smell it..."

He had been immersed in medicine for decades and had not been able to smell the smell of medicine, but Darren could easily distinguish more than a dozen of them.

It was a big blow.

When the crowd heard Nangong Chun's exclamation, they were so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out.

They thought that Darren was just saying it casually. Unexpectedly, all of them were right. They stared at Darren as if they had seen a ghost.

The disciples and followers looked at each other

in dismay, thinking that they were a formidable enemy.

"I've said that I'm here to mess things up. If I'm not more powerful than you, wouldn't you be the one to abuse me?"

Darren replied casually. Then he took out seven or eight kinds of herbs and slowly fiddled with them. Then he also added a bowl of red poisonous soup.

He still did not attract attention and had a taste of it.

Then, Darren put the bowl in front of Nangong Chun with a smile and said, "I've also prepared it."

"Then let's do it."

Nangong Chun made up his mind and said, "After each of us finish the other's poisonous soup, we will turn around and prepare the antidote."

"Okay."

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He picked up the black soup made by Nangong Chun and gulped it down. Soon there was nothing left but soup residue at the bottom.

Nangong Chun also finished the red soup prepared by Darren in one breath.

This competition made everyone's heart skip a beat.

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"Darren, use three kinds of herbs, Heartbroken Grass, dried Toad, and Nine Mountains back."

Nangong Chun wiped his lips and sneered, "Heartbroken Grass is attacking the heart, and the toad is dry and bones are eroded. The return of the Nine Mountains will promote the blood flow."

"You hit me so hard that you went straight to my five viscera and six bowels. It's a pity that I can relieve the poison."

After that, he endured the pain and turned to prepare the antidote. Soon, he began to use the medicinal materials again.

"Lone with lotus seeds to remove toad dried, purple loquats to remove the poison of Heartbroken Grass, and also with chicken shit vine and Hundred-herb Bolus..."

While preparing the antidote, Nangong Chun read out the name of the medicine. It seemed that he was going to suppress Darren's arrogance and put pressure on him psychologically.

Darren did not pay attention to it or prepare the antidote. He just sat on the chair and drank tea. He also poured the hot water from the cup into the black soup's porcelain bowl.

He also hummed slowly, completely ignoring the competition, and did not put the poison in his heart.

"Grandmaster, Grandmaster, please quickly make the medicine."

Seeing Darren sitting steadily on the fishing table, Felix shouted anxiously,

"The longer we wait, the stronger the poison will be."

It didn't matter if he lost, but it didn't matter if he lost the clinic. He was worried that something would happen to Darren's body.

"Yes, little magic doctor, hurry up. It's not the time to pretend to be powerful."

The other spectators were also very anxious and advised Darren to prepare the antidote or admit defeat.

The pretty-faced doctor sneered,

"He must feel that he is bound to lose, so it doesn't matter to prepare the antidote."

"Darren, if you don't think of a way, when the poison comes out, you will feel so painful that you want to die."

Nangong Chun continued to attack Darren.

"At that time, every bone, every inch of skin, including the five viscera and six bowels, will be as painful as being cut by a knife."

"You will definitely spit out tears and snot mixed with blood due to the pain."

He was very proud and full of confidence in his poison.

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Really? I'll wait and see how strong your poison is."

"Master, are you too kind to prepare such a small amount of poisonous soup?"

Seeing that Darren was free and unfettered, the pretty female doctor doubted the black soup and thought that Darren's leisureness might not be enough for the poison.

She picked it up and took a sip.

However, not long after she finished her words, she fell to the ground with a flop.

His face darkened and his mouth and nose were bleeding.

It didn't take long for her to roll on the ground, howl and cry. She was so painful that her tears and snot were mixed with blood and she vomited.

All symptoms were like what Nangong Chun had said just now. It could be seen how fierce this poison was.

"Junior... junior sister..."

The middle-aged doctors exclaimed and surrounded their junior sister to give her first aid. They panicked for a while before they stabilized the

poison.

Nangong Chun didn't even look at her. He hadn't detoxified himself yet, so how could he have time to take care of his disciple?

After another 15 minutes, Nangong Chun made a bowl of antidote.

At this moment, his face was already terribly dark, and even his breathing became rapid unconsciously. However, he still stared at Darren with a ferocious face and sneered,

"I've prepared the antidote. As long as I drink it, I'll be fine."

"You're waiting to lose..."

As soon as he finished his words, he spat out blood with a flop. His hands and feet were trembling and it was difficult for him to control himself.

Several disciples and followers were shocked when they saw this, and they hurriedly served him to drink the antidote.

However, after drinking up a large bowl of antidote, Nangong Chun did not get better, and his face became more and more gloomy.

Then, he threw himself into the air and spurted out two mouthfuls of blood.

The situation was worrying.

All the people present were shocked.

The disciples, disciples, and grandchildren were even more stunned. They did not expect that their master, who secretly claimed himself as the poison king, could not detoxify Darren now.

Darren drank a mouthful of tea and then leaned over to look at Nangong Chun. "Do you admit defeat?"

"I..."

Nangong Chun wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Darren in disbelief.

"It's impossible, it's impossible. I've already tested the main medicine. How can't I get rid of it?"

"Your antidote can really dissolve my main ingredients."

Darren replied calmly, "But you ignored that there is a licorice in their middle."

"Ginseng won't act on loquats or lilies alone, but once the three of them appear together, they will automatically compromise."

"The loquats and lilies have lost their efficacy. How can we get rid of the Heartbroken Grass and the dried toad?"

Darren looked at Nangong Chun with a playful look and said, "Stop struggling and admit defeat."

"I see. So that's what it is."

Nangong Chun was enlightened. He looked regretful. Why didn't he think of this?

Then, he remembered something and stared at Darren in shock.

"Why... why aren't you poisoned?"

Darren drank the poison ahead of him, and the black soup he made was comparable to frosted frost. According to reason, Darren should have been poisoned and fainted at this moment.

How could it be all right?

If he had watched Darren drink his poison with his own eyes, he would have suspected that Darren had cheated.

Felix and others also looked at Darren in surprise. "Yes, how could Darren be safe and sound? After all, he hasn't even prepared the antidote."

Darren gently blew the tea and said with a smile, "I have already detoxified you."

"Nonsense!"

Nangong Chun didn't believe it at all. "You haven't even prepared the antidote. How did you get the antidote?"

All the spectators were also at a loss. "When did Darren detoxify?"

"I've already told you about your medicinal materials. Is it not a matter of time before the detoxification detoxicate?"

Darren knocked on his own red poisonous soup,

"Before drinking your black soup, I had a taste of the red soup I made myself."

"In other words, I've been poisoned first, and then I'll use your poison soup to dissolve it."

Darren smiled and said, "This is called fighting poison with poison."

"No, it's impossible..."

Nangong Chun coughed and sputtered out another mouthful of hot blood. His body swayed and he was about to fall down.

"You failed to detoxify, and I'm safe and sound. I won this round."

Darren pushed Nangong Chunhui's black soup in front of him.

"Drink it. Our soup is poison, but it is also an antidote to each other."

"Are you kidding me?"

Nangong Chun was furious. He did not believe that the black soup was the antidote.

Darren did not talk nonsense. He picked up the bowl and poured the rest of the soup into his mouth.

Nangong Chun coughed desperately and spat out a pile of soup. He was very uncomfortable, but his face was obviously better.

Half a minute later, Nangong Chun returned to normal and no longer showed any signs of

poisoning...

Seeing this, the middle-aged doctor added hot water to the remaining soup residue, and then quickly gave it to his junior sister who was in a trance.

Not long after, the pretty doctor also coughed a few times and recovered.

It was indeed the antidote.

Felix and the others were all stunned, as if they had seen all this with their own eyes. They didn't expect that a doctor could fight like this.

Especially when Darren smelled Nangong Chun's medicinal materials, he made them into the antidote while preparing the poison. It was really incredible.

Master's level, master's level...

Countless people looked at Darren with admiration.

"Junior Grand Master won, Junior Grand Master won."

Felix cheered.

The audience also shouted in unison, "Dr. Ye, Dr. Ye."

The excitement even made the floor floor of the hanging pot vibrated.

Darren waved his big hand and said, "Somebody, take care of the shop..."

"Who gave you the courage to accept my

father's shops?"

At this moment, a cold voice came from the door, and then several people wearing white uniforms appeared...

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In front of them was a woman in her 40s. She was tall and slim, full of vigor, but full of femininity.

She was followed by four or five men and women, all of whom were arrogant. At first glance, it was obvious that they were held by others all the year round.

The pretty-faced female doctors' eyes lit up, and they all went up to greet him and shouted,

"Sister Lan."

Nangong Chun was also in high spirits, as if his daughter's appearance could keep his shop and reputation.

The middle-aged woman nodded and then came to Nangong Chun.

"Father, what's wrong?"

Nangong Chun pointed at Darren and said,

"Lan'er, it was him who kicked the restaurant and forced me to fight between medicine and poison. He wanted to take my shop and drive me out of the Middlesea."

"He even forced me to drink a bowl of poison. Fortunately, my life was resolved. Otherwise, I would be dead now."

Compared with his shameless face, Nangong Chun cared more about money. If he could save the clinic and medicinal materials worth tens of millions of yuan, he would not be scolded by others.

The audience burst into an uproar. They didn't expect Nangong Chun to be so shameless.

Felix wanted to say something, but Darren waved his hand to stop him.

Darren had already expected that Nangong Chun would go back on his word even if he lost because of his good character. Now that he saw someone running over to stir up trouble, he would wait and see.

If they stepped on it, they would step on it together.

"Kicking the club?"

"Poison fighting?"

"What a farce!"

Nangong Lan put his hands behind his back and said righteously,

"Medicine is used to save lives and heal injuries, not to fight for the strong and to win."

"What's more, the failure of the club is suspected of illegal behavior, and it's even more sinful to fight against poison."

"Young man, which clinic are you from? I'll punish you and issue your license."

"You're so reckless and impulsive. It's not suitable for you to be a doctor."

"If I don't teach you a lesson today, you will teach the patient a lesson tomorrow."

Not a single drop of water could be missed.

The pretty-faced doctor hurriedly pointed to the opposite side and said, "They are Jin Zhilin's. They come to provoke us."

"Check!"

Nangong Lan slightly tilted her head in a dignified manner, as if she was the queen of a generation.

Several companions took out their phones and were ready to ask people to join hands to enforce the law.

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "Are you willing to gamble but unwilling to admit defeat?"

"Are you willing to take the bet and not willing to lose?"

Darren's disapproval irritated Nangong Lan.

She felt that her authority was greatly challenged, so she sneered and stood in front of Darren and shouted,

"You are suspected of breaking the law. You are not qualified to say that."

"Also, it's not up to you to decide who will win or

lose. It's up to me to decide who will win or lose."

Nangong Lan looked up haughtily, as if she was going to suppress Darren.

Darren said lightly, "You don't want your face anymore. Aren't you afraid of being stabbed in the backbone?"

"Try poking me? Let's see if I can kill him."

Nangong Lan squinted at Darren with disdain. It was ridiculous that a helpless son of a bitch dared to play with them!

Many of the spectators were attracted by her cold smile, and they stopped talking and retreated.

Darren smiled and said, "It seems that you are going to take advantage of your power to bully people."

Darren's words did not irritate Nangong Lan, but made the woman sneer.

"I just took advantage of my power to bully others. What's the matter with that?"

"Let me tell you, you can't touch my father's shop today, and you can't drive my father out of the Middlesea."

"In turn, your clinic will be sealed up, and your certificate will be suspended."

Nangong Lan looked at Darren disdainfully and said, "If you don't want to be convinced, you can touch me."

Darren fiddled with his mobile phone and said, "His identity is very high."

Nangong Lan snorted contemptuously and said, "The eighteen director of the medical department."

"Not anymore."

A dignified voice came from behind.

Nangong Lan's pretty face darkened. "Who said that?"

"I'm Dominic!"

"Do you have a problem with that?"

"Me, Dominic?"

Hearing these words, Nangong Lan and the others subconsciously turned their heads and saw a few people walking in a wheelchair with a group of people.

In the wheelchair, there was a thin middle-aged man whose face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Dominic? Yang Hall?

Nangong Lan was stunned at first, and his whole person was scared out of his wits. He rushed forward and shouted,

"Yang Hall..."

"Clap—"

Dominic slapped her and sent her flying. "Kneel down and talk..."

Nangong Lan's heart suddenly skipped a beat. He knew that he might have caused big trouble, so he knelt down, regardless of everyone's eyes.

Several of his companions also knelt beside him, not daring to make a sound.

"Clap, clap—"

Dominic slapped him with two more slaps and scolded him sharply.

"As an official, he not only doesn't enforce the law impartially, but also bullies the common people in public."

"Is this the attitude of serving the people? Is this the act of being a parent or an official?"

"Do you know how many doctors and patients will be disappointed by what you are doing now?"

"Kneel down. Kneel down properly. When you wake up from kneeling down, and when you get up."

Nangong Lan's pretty face was hot and the corner of her mouth was still bleeding, but she didn't dare to refute anything and could only kneel down obediently.

As the director of this department, she was a hundred thousand miles away from Dominic. Just a word from Dominic could crush her to pieces.

Yang Yao didn't pay attention to them anymore, but slowly came to Darren. His eyes suddenly became sharp and soft.

"Brother Ye, I'm sorry. I didn't manage to discipline you properly. I've caused you trouble."

This was the second time that the medicine bureau had made trouble with Darren. Dominic was really sorry.

Darren greeted him with a smile. He held Dominic's hand and said,

"You're welcome, Yang Hall. There is Wang Ba in the depth of the pond, and there are many dead branches in the tree. There are a few scums in the medicine bureau. It's normal."

Darren changed the subject and said, "By the way, how are you now? Why are you free to come here today?"

"I'm in much better condition. I've been staying in the hospital for a long time, so I came to talk to you and thank you for saving my life."

Dominic's expression was sincere.

"I didn't thank Dominic for saving my life twice. I'm sorry that he didn't say thank you in person."

When they heard that Darren was Dominic's lifesaver, Nangong Lan and the others couldn't help but feel desperate. When they thought of the challenge they had just made to Darren, they regretted it so much.

"You're welcome, Yang Hall."

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

Besides, Director Yang has helped me a lot."

"Yang department?"

Nangong Lan felt dizzy. This bastard not only saved Dominic, but also got along well with Joshua. It was over, it was completely over.

Dominic was angry. At most, they would take part in the job.

Unless there was nothing wrong with letting Joshua get angry, there would definitely be no good fruit to eat.

She started to complain about Nangong Chun. If he didn't ask someone to call her to save the scene, how would he get into such trouble?

The beautiful female doctors were also in a trance. They didn't expect that Darren had involved so many big shots...

"Haha, we are no longer outsiders. Don't be so polite."

Dominic patted Darren on the shoulder and said,

"Don't call me Yang lobby in the future. Just call me Brother Dong or Brother Yang for the sake of face."

Darren was also natural and unrestrained. "Okay, I'll call you Brother Dong from now on."

Dominic was very happy. He patted Darren's arm and was about to speak. At this time, a text message poured into Dominic's mobile phone.

He picked it up and glanced at it. Then he whispered to Darren,

"Brother Ye, there's one thing I want you to help me with..."

Darren was stunned and said, "Brother Dong, please tell me."

"Are you free this weekend? I want to invite you to visit my father..."

Dominic's father?

Darren was shocked. Yang Baoguo, the head of the invisible city of Middlesea, the official first man...

Chapter 135

Dominic came and went back quickly. He stayed in the hospital for less than half an hour, and then he went back to the hospital to continue to recover.

However, his appearance completely determined the result of the poison fight.

An hour later, Nangong Chun transferred the pot residence to Darren, and the medicine of the whole clinic was left for Darren.

Two hours later, Nangong Chun, along with a few disciples, Sun Hui, left the Middlesea under the stare of Heizi and the others, and went into the plane to Dragon City.

Nangong Chun was unwilling to give up, but he had no choice but to keep his promise since his daughter, Nangong Lan, had been suppressed by Darren.

And if he didn't leave, he was really worried that Darren would poison him to death quietly.

Nangong Lan and his men were supposed to be dismissed by Dominic, but Darren asked them to kneel down for only three hours.

This made Nangong Lan feel grateful to Darren. When he left, he nodded and bowed to Darren, telling him that if there was anything to do in the future, he

would give orders.

Darren personally sent them away to ease the relationship between the two parties. This was not because Darren was magnanimous, but because he wanted an extra bargaining chip.

Holding Nangong Lan, Nangong Chun didn't dare to sneak back, and he didn't dare to do anything in secret.

The crowd dispersed and the pot residence regained its calm. However, there was not enough manpower to open it, so Darren temporarily closed the door and let Felix check the medicinal materials.

There were a lot of medicinal materials, big and small, adding up to a thousand kinds, and the value was more than five million. Felix had to count for two days before he could complete it.

On the afternoon of the third day, Felix rushed to Darren with a box in his hand and shouted,

"Junior Grandmaster, good thing, good thing."

Darren, who was giving Danie a diagnosis, came out curiously and asked, "What good thing?"

"I found it when I counted the pot residence's medicinal materials."

Felix opened the box and a Red Ganoderma appeared in front of Darren.

Darren said in surprise, "The Red Ganoderma?"

Red Ganoderma, also known as Red Ganoderma,

was a rare species of ganoderma lucidum.

The ordinary ganoderma lucidum had a magical medicinal value, which could have magical effects on anti-aging, enhanced immunity, and protected the liver.

However, the biggest difference between the Red Ganoderma and the ordinary ganoderma was that it could repair and stabilize the internal organs.

The Red Ganoderma in front of him was crystal clear and his whole body was blood red.

Although they were half a meter away from each other, Darren could still feel its blood-red light and the unspeakable coldness.

Darren picked up the Red Ganoderma and looked at it carefully. He found that this was a real one, and it was quite old, at least hundreds of years old.

If he refined the Red Ganoderma into a pill, not only could he get rid of diseases, but also he could strengthen his spirit and consolidate his foundation!

For those who were injured in martial arts practice, this was simply a panacea, and Danie needed this kind of thing.

"This Red Ganoderma is a whole. It's flawless and has a transparent color without impurities. It's a spiritual body and its skin is smooth and smooth."

"What's more, it's cold and has a pure fragrance.

It's really the best of all the best. Its age may be from 500 to 1,000 years."

Felix spoke with fervour, and his voice was a little trembling. Many medical practitioners might never see this kind of best-grade Red Ganoderma in their whole lives.

Even in his grandfather's Spring Hall, there was only a 300-year-old Red Ganoderma.

"You're right. You're much better than before."

Darren gave a thumbs up and said, "Take it in. I'll write a prescription later. You can cooperate with a small piece of Red Ganoderma to make a pot of Chinese medicine for my father."

Although Danie was not in danger of life, he had been in a coma and could not wake up. Darren thought that he would try to wake up after he accumulated seven pieces of white radiance.

During this period, he would use the Red Ganoderma Ganoderma to strengthen Danie's foundation and strengthen his foundation.

"Okay!"

Felix nodded repeatedly. After receiving Darren's praise, he was as happy as a child.

He knew that with Darren's support, he would be a pawn in the younger generation of the Sun Family sooner or later.

Then, Felix patted his head again and shouted,

"By the way, little Grandmaster, I still found an account book in the hanging pot residence."

He handed a ledger of account books to Darren in his arms.

"Nangong Chun, this bastard, not only slaughtered patients on the surface, but also secretly developed all kinds of village prescriptions, and got tens of millions of dollars."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. "Really?"

"He bought the beauty products, blood-inoculated products, and weight-losing drugs sold in the market. With his talent and experience, he analyzed the preparation of the drugs."

Felix explained, "Then he will make a stockaded village. In order to achieve immediate effect, the dose will be twice as much as that on the market."

"If there's any profit in small pharmacy or clinic, I'll ask him to buy the stockaded prescription for production."

"This bastard, really should be found and buried in prison. Otherwise, many people will die sooner or later."

Darren did not speak. He just looked at the account book and then his eyes fell on a name.

White Bird Black Phoenix Pill.

Darren quickly thought of the Spring Breeze Clinic, and he felt a little pain in his head for no

reason.

He knew that Rachel and Third Auntie Ling were working together to produce this kind of medicine, and he also knew that Third Auntie Ling had bought the expired medicinal materials, which had poisoned Mr. Jia three times.

Coupled with Nangong Chun's account book, Darren was sure that once the Blood Condensation Pill was on the market, it would definitely bring a lot of trouble.

But Darren also knew that if he told this to Rachel, she would never believe it.

He called out Tang Samantha's number and tried to call her several times, but he finally loosened his fingers...

"Ding—"

Just as Darren leaned back on the chair, his mobile phone vibrated. He put on the plugged-in and answered the phone. Soon, the voice of his mother Phoebe came,

"Darren, didn't you start working? Why did you take the money from the Tang Family?"

"I'm well now. The herbal tea can also be sold for a lot of money. With the money you left last time, I'm enough to spend."

"Don't ask Samantha for money anymore. You can find a job with your hands and feet, and I can

also support myself."

With a sense of guilt in her tone, she said, "It's not easy for her to be a girl."

Darren frowned slightly and asked, "Mom, what's going on?"

"What's going on?"

Phoebe complained,

"Don't you know? Today is the 15th day. I received another bank text message on my mobile phone as before."

"Your wife Tang Samantha transferred me 10,000 yuan."

The old man said teasingly, "I know the Tang Family has money, but now our days are getting better. We can't ask for her money anymore."

Darren replied in a hurry, "Mom, I know. Keep the money. I have it, and I will return it to Samantha."

Phoebe urged again, "You must give it back to me. 10,000 yuan. It's not a small number..."

"Ding—"

Hanging up the phone, Darren held the phone thoughtfully. When he was about to call Tang Samantha, he received a WeChat call from her first.

Tang Samantha asked Darren to pick her up in the sales hall of Peach Island.

Her car was broken.

Darren was slightly stunned, and he was very surprised that Tang Samantha took the initiative to contact him. He thought that she did not pay attention to him after the dispute with Song Caroline last time.

Darren put away his mobile phone and thought for a moment. Then he drove the six-Eight Audi to the center of the peach island sales building.

With the two matters of father and mother, it was not appropriate for her to ignore Tang Samantha...

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The car drove very fast. In less than half an hour, Darren appeared in the center of the Peach Island sales building.

In recent years, the development of the internet was going to be smooth. Ma's Group had made an island for development. It was surrounded by water, and the island was full of peach blossoms.

When the wind blew, colorful flowers fell and looked beautiful, as if they had entered a fairyland. People called it a paradise.

The starting price of the Peach Blossom Island's house and the villa was 100 million, which was one of the few rich people in the Sea of Middlesea. Most importantly, Ma Jiancheng also lived on the island.

He also established a Peach Blossom College on the island, and recruited a large number of young entrepreneurs to communicate and study every year. In fact, it was to expand the network of friends with each other.

Therefore, Peach Blossom Island was very popular.

Ma's Group was rich. Not only was the sales hall extremely luxurious, but the sales girls also had white skin and beautiful long legs.

When Darren walked into the hall, he was dazzled by a row of big white legs, but he still could lock Tang Samantha and others.

Tang Samantha, Third Auntie Ling, and Xaria.

He ran over. "Samantha."

Tang Samantha glanced at him with a complicated expression. Then she pressed her lips together and said, "You're here? Let's wait a little longer."

"Yo, Darren!"

At this time, Third Auntie Ling, who was wearing a red coat, tilted her head, looked at Darren and reprimanded him with a serious face.

"It's been a few days since we last saw each other, and yet you're still behaving like this?"

"Why didn't you say hello to us when you saw us?"

"Are you blind?"

His mouth was as vicious as ever.

Last time when she was humiliated by Darren in Millennium Group, Third Auntie Ling found a hole to hide in. Therefore, she hated Darren to the bone.

But she was afraid of being ridiculed by Rachel, so she didn't go to the Tang Family's villa to scold.

Now that her relationship with Rachel had eased and they were working together to do business, she

naturally started to argue with Darren.

The man next to him also looked at Darren with great interest. His face was full of ridicule and ridicule, as if he knew the identity of Darren's son-in-law.

Xaria stared at Darren with her eyes wide open.

The reason why she was safe and sound was that there was only Bai Ruge in Madam Ma's heart. After giving her a few slaps, she was busy looking for a doctor to save her daughter.

Although Xaria was temporarily under control, Ma Gu Yicheng didn't make things difficult for her after Darren saved Bai Ruge.

Even Ma Gucheng didn't get the check of ten million yuan.

Therefore, Xaria was not only unscathed, but also made a lot of money. She regarded herself as a white-skinned, rich and beautiful woman, hateful and disdainful of Darren.

Darren nodded indifferently and said, "Hello, aunt, hello, Xaria."

He also glanced at the man. He was in his twenties, wearing a suit and in high spirits. His appearance was somewhat similar to Guo Qiancheng's.

It was just that he looked at her like a man, but his eyes were always looking at Tang Samantha's

thigh, shining with the heat and light of men.

Darren frowned slightly and stood in front of Tang Samantha to block her sight.

"This is my future son-in-law, Wang Wenfei. You can call him Young Master Wang."

Auntie Ling did not have a good attitude toward Darren, especially knowing the relationship between Darren and Luna. It was just because of Song Caroline's face, she disdained it even more.

"Young people should be more polite, otherwise you won't have the opportunity to move bricks in the future."

Darren's eyes narrowed slightly. "It doesn't matter if you move bricks, but you must be honest and stick to the rules. Otherwise, you will hurt others and hurt yourself."

Third Auntie Ling's face changed when she heard Darren's words. She felt that Darren was referring to something special.

"Bastard, what do you mean? You said I broke the law? What am I doing? Am I hurting others and hurting myself?"

On the surface, he was aggressive, but there was a hint of uneasiness in Third Auntie Ling's heart. She also felt that Darren could not know that she was hooked up with him. After all, she had done it secretly.

"Nothing."

Darren smiled and said, "I'm just warning myself that you can do stupid things, but you can't do bad things, and you can't cheat the people around you."

Third Auntie Ling said in a low voice, "Tell me clearly!"

"Mom, what's the point of arguing with a good-for-nothing?"

Xaria interrupted her mother impatiently, "Isn't this a waste of time?"

She was full of hostility toward Darren. She thought that Darren almost drove her to the bottom of the prison. If he didn't come back to life at the scene of the car accident, how could she be greedy for merit?

If she didn't covet credit, how could she almost kill Bai Ruge? And how could she be beaten up by Madam Ma and be arrested and locked up in the police station?

Xaria blamed all the unlucky things on Darren. As for how she came out and took ten million yuan, she didn't want to think too much.

Hearing Xaria scolding Darren like this, Tang Samantha frowned slightly and asked, "Xaria, what did you say?"

Xaria glanced at Tang Samantha.

"Samantha, you too. We asked you to help me

buy a house. In fact, the real purpose is to let you see the upper class."

"As a result, you called Darren here again. What's the matter..."

"The people who come and go here are all rich people. Doesn't Darren, such a good-for-nothing, feel out of place when he appears here?"

She looked at Darren with disdain and felt disgusted with him walking with her.

Only then did Darren know that the mother and daughter of the Lin family wanted to buy a house, and it was a high-end real estate building like the Peach Island. It seemed that they really depended on a large amount of money.

However, judging from Wang Wenfei's appearance, it was likely that he was fooled.

Hearing Lin's words, Tang Samantha was stunned, and then her face turned cold.

"Xaria, this is a public place. Anyone can come here."

"I came here with you because I missed my relative."

"Although we are not very rich, I don't know what the upper class is."

She pulled Darren and said, "If you don't like us, we won't follow you."

Xaria let out a soft humph.

"It's my mother's family affection that wants you to see the rich circle. Do you really think that you can help us?"

"The ones sold here are all first-class villas. You live in an old-fashioned villa. What suggestions can you offer?"

"Don't you know what's going on in your heart?"

The reason why she and her mother took Tang Samantha to buy a house was that they wanted to show off to Tang Samantha.

After all, it was meaningless to have a windfall without putting on an act.

However, she didn't expect that when Tang Samantha came over, the rich second generation Wang Wenfei, whom she just looked for, always moved closer to Tang Samantha, and his eyes were still shining from time to time.

Xaria didn't dare to be angry with Wang Wenfei, so she had to vent her anger on Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha was so angry that she almost died. "I want to see the rich circle. If you don't force me to come, I won't come..."

"They won't come? They can't come, can they?"

"The house here is about 100,000 square meters and one set is the top three of the Tang Family."

Xaria looked at Darren and Tang Samantha with disdain. "Can you afford it?"

Wang Wenfei also looked at Tang Samantha evilly. He thought that if the woman couldn't stand the stimulation and threw herself directly into his arms, he would make a lot of money.

"Well, Xaria, don't make trouble."

"I know what's wrong with your cousin, but you're still provoking her like this. You're so mean."

Auntie Ling also said, "A hundred thousand square meters. How many people in Middlesea can afford it? Only people like us can afford it."

"A hundred thousand square meters. It's really expensive."

Without waiting for Tang Samantha to speak, Darren said lightly,

"But we can afford it."

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"Pfft!"

Hearing Darren's words, Xaria scoffed.

"We can afford it? How can't we know what you're capable of?"

"The whole Tang Family only earned a few million yuan a year, and they can afford to buy this house. Aren't they afraid that they'll talk big and talk nonsense?"

When she spoke, she did not forget to secretly glance at Tang Samantha. When she saw Tang Ruolan's embarrassed face, she felt very comfortable.

Over the years, she had been suppressed by Tang Samantha. Last time, she begged her for help to find a job. Now, she was elated to see her raising her eyebrows and breathing.

"Alright, stop arguing."

Third Auntie Ling, who was in a luxurious and luxurious manner, tried to ease the situation.

"Darren was angry and bragged. It's normal. Since he can't afford it, he can't brag and comfort himself."

"What's more, what's the point of quarreling with your immediate son-in-law?"

"Hurry up and choose a house. We'll have to go through the formalities later."

She had already vented her emotions, so she looked at the sand table. There were a lot of complex houses and villas on it.

"Samantha, Darren, you two go back by yourselves later."

"We three of us are going to the club to have dinner. It's not convenient to take you with us on that occasion."

Auntie Ling felt good about herself. "I'll go to Tang Family to talk to your parents about the old days and talk about the cooperation ratio by the way."

Darren wanted to say something, but was gently stopped by Tang Samantha, so he didn't have to complain to Third Auntie Ling and others.

She had known the mother and daughter for a long time and didn't want to follow them to see the real estate. However, her parents asked her to help check it out. Tang Samantha was shy and had to accept the punishment.

Wang Wenfei also forced a smile on his face, showing his generosity.

"That's right. Xaria, make your choice. Which one do you like?"

He hoped to impress Tang Samantha with this.

"I want this villa number 33 by the port."

Xaria raised her head and pointed at him with her finger.

"Not only can my mother breathe fresh air every day, but also the convenient transportation will soon float over the bridge."

Wang Wenfei waved his hand and said, "Well, I want this villa. How much is it?"

"Sir, this is the No. 33 peach blossom villa. It's our cheap real estate house, and it's not expensive."

The beautiful saleswoman took the drawer and pressed the sixth eight times in one breath. She said with a smile, "This price."

"It's only more than eight million yuan. It's less than ten million yuan."

Wang Wenfei was very generous. "It's so cheap. I'll buy it. It's all for you."

"Sir, 88 million."

The saleswoman reminded him with a smile. Obviously, Wang Wenfei just lost eight yuan.

"How much... how much?!"

Wang Wenfei's face instantly turned pale. "88 million?"

His family did have a lot of money, but he had more brothers and sisters, so he didn't have much money. It was really stressful for him to have a villa

of 80 million yuan.

"Oh, Wen Fei, it's just 100 million yuan."

Xaria said in a pettish tone, "For you, it's just a drop in the bucket. I want this one."

She hoped to get this villa as soon as possible, so that she could hook up with Wang Wenfei, the golden son-in-law. At that time, it didn't matter if the identity of Bai, rich and beautiful, and the goddess's medical identity were exposed.

Although she was not the person who saved Bai Ruge after being exposed, she was only known by Madam Ma and the hospital. Many people on the Internet still mistakenly identified her as a miracle doctor.

Because the highly-skilled doctor's aura was added and Lin's appearance was somewhat beautiful, many rich second generations accosted her in various ways.

Xaria took the opportunity to choose Wang Wenfei, who was doing antique business, and took Ma Family's check to win her trust. Then she asked Wang Wenfei to send her a villa today.

"This villa looks good, and its location is good, but it still has flaws."

Wang Wenfei coughed.

"It's windy at the port, and the villa happens to be located at the wet settle entrance. It's easy for the

old man to wind up if he lives there, and it's very noisy to get close to the pontoon."

"Are there any other villas?"

"Is it about the same price?"

He had a hidden meaning that the price would be a little lower.

The sales lady smiled and said,

"Sir, this house is very cheap. Because it is located at the end of the bridge, the price is only 90 million yuan."

"As for the other Peach Blossom Villa, the price should be doubled."

"The price of peach blossom number one in the east of island is one billion."

She added, "Therefore, Villa No. 33 is the lowest price in the peach series. No one can be cheaper than it."

Xaria and the others were very injured when they heard that.

"If you can't afford it, then you can't afford it. It's disgusting."

Darren stabbed the knife mercilessly.

"I'm afraid of heights. I'm going to buy No. 8 and No. 9 from the Department of Back Wind, and the price is only 200 million yuan."

"Can you afford it?"

Darren couldn't bear to see their faces, so he provoked them directly.

Wang Wenfei's face looked terrible. "You—"

"Darren, what do you mean?"

Xaria's pretty face turned cold.

"My Wen Fei must be able to afford this villa. As for you, my son-in-law, what's your name?"

Third Auntie Ling also rolled her eyes at Darren and said, "Don't brag about the thing that costs tens of millions of yuan."

"If I don't disturb you, you can buy it."

Darren stimulated Wang Wenfei and said, "Buy all the money."

"I'll take it!"

Wang Wenfei gritted his teeth, then took out his bank card and clapped it, shouting, "Boss, I'll buy it. It's all for you."

The saleswoman immediately said respectfully, "Okay, sir, I'll swipe the card right away."

Soon, Wang Wenfei got the house purchase agreement.

"Wenfei, thank you, I love you."

Xaria hugged Wang Wenfei and kissed him fiercely. She was ecstatic, but she didn't know that Wang Wenfei was bleeding in his heart.

Nearly 90 million yuan was gone. The working

flow was gone, and the campus belle was gone. It would take at least a few months to recover.

However, thinking that Xaria was a highly-skilled doctor and had saved Ma Gu Yicheng's life, Wang Wenfei felt that the villa flowers were worth it.

After all, as long as Xaria introduced the Ma Family to him, he could let the Wang Family take the opportunity to fly away.

Auntie Ling was also very happy. It was really a villa with 90 million yuan.

Then she straightened her back, held her head high, and looked down upon the people in the hall.

"Boy, I bought a villa for my woman."

After Wang Wenfei felt Xaria's tenderness, he coldly looked at Darren, who was the initiator, and snorted,

"You're awesome. If you have the ability, you can buy a house for Samantha. You don't need a villa. It's enough to be double."

After knowing Darren's husband, Tang Samantha, Wang Wenfei began to hate Darren.

"He? In his next life!"

Xaria snorted and looked at the house purchase agreement with a sense of superiority.

"It's good enough to live in the Tang Family's villa. If he wants to live on Peach Blossom Island, he won't even be able to sell himself for a hundred

years."

At this moment, she was in high spirits and felt that she finally surpassed Tang Samantha.

Tang Samantha said indifferently, "Congratulations to you."

In fact, she didn't care about material conditions, but in the face of such a big difference, she also felt uncomfortable.

However, she did not expect Darren to give her a gift. Song Caroline's kiss had already chilled her heart.

Darren's heart was no longer with her...

"Samantha, I also want to congratulate you."

Darren smiled, took out the smart door card that Ma Guancheng gave him and handed it to him.

"This is the Lord of Peach Blossom Island, the No.1 Peach Blossom."

"Happy birthday. It's for you."

Chapter 138

Peach Blossom No.1?

"Peach Blossom No.1 is worth 1 billion?"

Hearing Darren's words, everyone was stunned.

Third Auntie Ling looked at the room card and saw that it was motionless as if it had been struck by lightning.

Xaria pinched Wang Wenfei's arm and found that it was not a dream. Her eyes were full of jealousy when she looked at Tang Samantha.

Wang Wenfei, who came from a good family, also broke out in cold sweat. He really couldn't afford a present of one billion yuan.

Even Tang Samantha was stunned. She held the room card and said to herself, "Is this the No.1 peach blossom?"

Darren nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, it is the No.1 peach blossom."

Many customers gathered around and whispered to each other. Their eyes were shining when they looked at Darren.

Although he had seen a lot of local tyrants, it was the first time that he had bought the Lord of the building with a billion yuan.

Xaria forced a smile.

"Samantha, what's the foundation of Darren? Don't you know? Can he take out one billion yuan?"

Third Auntie Ling also came to her senses.

"Yes, yes, yes, Darren is only a son-in-law. How much money can he have?"

"It must be a trick to fool you with a card. I want you to show your face in front of us."

She reprimanded Darren. "Darren, it's not that I'm talking about you. It's meaningless to be so vain..."

"Sir, Miss, I'm sorry. I'm the sales manager here."

At this time, a tall woman in a black suit came over and nodded to Darren with a professional smile.

"Can I have a look at this room card?"

She stared at the room card in Tang Samantha's hand.

Tang Samantha handed it over and said, "Okay."

"This room card is real. It's from Prince Lou's No. 1 Peach Blossom Resort."

The tall woman looked around and took out the machine to scan it several times. Then she nodded heavily to confirm that the room card was real.

This made Third Auntie Ling and her daughter very disappointed, and her heart was getting more and more confused. She thought it was fake...

At this moment, the tall manager's pretty face

suddenly sank, and he shouted at Darren coldly,

"Sir, did you buy this suite in our headquarters or in any real-estate company?"

There was a flash of fierceness in her eyes.

Darren was stunned and shook his head. "I didn't buy this villa..."

"Ha, I knew it wasn't you who bought it."

The tall manager blocked the door in front of everyone and asked, "Did you steal this card?"

"Steal?"

The audience burst into an uproar.

Countless disdainful eyes looked at Darren.

Tang Samantha's pretty face also changed slightly.

Darren's voice was cold. "You should take responsibility for what you say!"

The tall manager waved to call two security guards.

"Peach Blossom No. 1 is the Tower Master of the whole Peach Blossom Island. He is also the most powerful villa in the project."

"It didn't sell it to the public, nor did it pledge it to the company. It's our chairman's Peach Villa."

"This room card should be in the hands of our chairman."

"You said it wasn't stolen, then where did you come from?"

"Did you pick it up? Do you think I would believe that Mr. Ma would drop something?"

The tall manager was arrogant and even scolded Darren with beads and cannons.

Today, not only did he pierce through a guy who pretended to be fat and swollen, but he also found the lost door card for Mr. Ma. It was definitely a great contribution.

"So it was stolen."

Xaria was the first to shout out, "I told you, you're a poor girl. How can you afford to buy a villa?"

Wang Wenfei also nodded. "Yes, one billion yuan. I can't even get it. Don't talk about him."

Third Auntie Ling was so excited that she hit the stone when she was down.

"Darren, Darren, it's not right to love vanity. It's even more shameful to touch a thief. Shame on you."

"How can you be so good to Samantha? How can you be good to your father-in-law and mother-in-law?"

"You're too embarrassing."

Her tone was full of bitter hatred, but her expression showed that she was gloating.

"Darren is definitely not stolen."

Tang Samantha was still confident in Darren, "Don't slander him."

Darren looked at the woman with complicated emotions in his eyes. It was rare for Tang Samantha to say something fair for him.

The tall manager scoffed.

"He didn't steal it. Did he pick it up? I've told you that Mr. Ma won't drop anything."

"I tell you, you'd better admit it honestly, or I'll ask the security guard to take you to the police station."

She scared Darren and said, "When the time comes, I will judge that not only will you lose your reputation, but you may also go to jail."

"Let's admit it, thief."

Xaria resumed her arrogant look.

"Samantha, we know what's going on. There's no need for Darren to play such a trick."

Tang Samantha almost lost her temper. "You—"

"Peach Blossom No.1 was indeed not bought by me, but it wasn't picked up by me."

Darren said lightly, "It's... Mr. Ma's gift for me!"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha was depressed again.

"What a joke. Will our chairman know you? Will he give you one billion yuan?"

The tall manager burst into laughter, with disdain and disgust all over his face. "You are really insulting our IQ."

More than a dozen beautiful saleswomen also looked at Darren with disdain. At such a young age, they really didn't blink to say big words.

Xaria curled her lips and looked disdainful.

Auntie Ling shook her head and said, "Darren, now that it's time, why are you still so stubborn? It's boring."

"What are you doing?"

At this time, a cold and majestic voice was heard,

"It's a mess. Do you think that the sales center is a vegetable market?"

Several figures appeared in front of the crowd. Darren looked up and was slightly stunned. The leader was Madam Ma, who was elegant and graceful.

Xaria's face instantly turned pale. She didn't expect to meet Madam Ma here.

"Mrs. Ma, it's good to see you in the afternoon. It's like this..."

The tall manager ran up in a hurry. After greeting, he pointed to Darren and shouted,

"This kid stole the Chairman's card..."

Madam Ma's pretty face darkened. "Who stole Mr. Ma's things?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "I..."

Madam Ma looked over and her delicate body trembled. Then she ran over with a smile on her face.

"Good morning, Mr. Ye. Why are you here?"

Mr. Ye?

The tall manager was shocked. "Mrs. Ma, do you know him?"

"Mrs. Ma, don't tell me you've mistaken me for someone else. He's just a son-in-law."

Wang Wenfei and Xaria were also stunned. It seemed that Master Ye was familiar with Mrs. Ma.

"I want to see the No.1 peach blossom that Mr. Ma gave me."

Darren said casually, "However, this manager said that I stole a door card."

"Clap—"

As soon as she finished speaking, Madam Ma slapped the tall manager backhand and directly knocked him down to the ground. She shouted,

"Are you blind? Mr. Ye is the most respected guest of the Ma Family. Do you think he is a thief?"

"Get lost!"

"Get out of here with your things."

Madam Ma's imposing manner was astonishing. "I don't want people who don't know who's right and who's wrong. I don't want an employee who looks down upon others."

Madam Ma was very angry.

Who was Darren? Bai Ruge's savior, the distinguished guest of the Yang Family, a master of martial arts, and even his nephew Ma Qianjun were interrupted by Darren.

The tall manager offended her like this, which was like using her to roast the fire.

She finally got Darren's forgiveness, and then made Darren angry. Ma Guancheng promised to divorce her.

The tall manager's face was pale, and he covered his pretty face with his hands in panic. "Auntie..."

"Clap—"

Mrs. Ma slapped him again.

"Get out! Didn't you hear me? Do you want me to say it for the third time?"

The tall manager didn't dare to refute anything, otherwise, the result would be more miserable, because she knew what Madam Ma's style was.

The whole place was dead silent again.

He didn't expect that the Peach Blossom No.1 was full of twists and turns, and he didn't expect that

Darren was really the owner of the villa, a gift from the Ma family.

Countless women looked at Darren with bright eyes. They wished they could hold him in their arms.

On the other hand, Third Auntie Ling's expression was unusually ugly.

Xaria couldn't help but ask, "Mrs. Ma, what's wrong with Darren? How can he ask the Ma Family to send him the No.1 peach blossom?"

Madam Ma's pretty face sank. "Mr. Ye's ability is beyond your imagination."

"Haha, isn't that what I can imagine?"

Xaria chuckled. "What's in his head that I can imagine?"

"He is a live-in son-in-law. He lives off a woman and relies on my cousin to support him. He can't do anything with a stick. What kind of ability can he have?"

Xaria really couldn't stand Darren stepping on her head. "Mrs. Ma, you must have been deceived by him..."

She was so angry that she forgot that Darren had saved Bai Ruge.

"Clap, clap, clap—"

Hearing this, Madam Ma slapped her six times.

"How dare you! A respected guest of the Ma

family? How dare you insult him?"

"Xaria, you fooled me into pretending to be a highly-skilled doctor and almost killed my daughter, Bai Ruge. Not only did you not know self-reflection, but you also dared to slander Mr. Ye?"

"You ungrateful thing. Let me tell you, it's Young Master Ye's good fortune that you can come out."

"Otherwise, you would have died in prison with my daughter."

"I'll give you two days to return ten million yuan immediately. Otherwise, I'll let the police intervene and let you be in prison."

"Get the hell out of here."

At the end of her sentence, she gave Xaria another slap, which made her face swollen.

"I'm completely screwed!"

Xaria instantly collapsed to the ground and covered her pretty face with her hands and cried bitterly...

Chapter 139

"What happened to Xaria?"

On the car back to the Tang Family's villa, Tang Samantha looked hesitant and asked Darren,

"Why does she owe Madam Ma ten million?"

Darren avoided the heavy and replied softly, "Bai Ruge, the daughter of the Ma family, was seriously injured in a car accident. I happened to meet her and saved her."

"What?"

Tang Samantha was shocked when she heard this. "You have medical skills to save people..."

Darren knew what she wanted to say. "Don't worry. I just transferred Bai Ruge from the driver's seat to the outside of the fence before the car exploded."

Tang Samantha's pretty face relaxed, and she was worried that Darren would show his medical skills again.

For this kind of thing, he had succeeded 99 times. If he failed once, he would be dead.

"Xaria is an ambulance ambulance emergency, and she took credit for herself, saying that she saved Bai Ruge from the explosion."

Darren's expression remained calm. "The Ma family is very grateful to her and even gave her ten million yuan."

"Later, Madam Ma sent the surveillance to check, and she exposed Lin's illusion of saving a life."

"It's just that Madam Ma cared about her daughter's injury, so she didn't argue with Xaria for the time being. Xaria took the opportunity to run away with the check."

"He even set up a trap for the one who saved Bai Ruge and 10 million to get the gold royal son-in-law."

Darren made his own guess and then turned on his mobile phone to show Tang Samantha the well-preserved car accident report.

"I see."

After watching the video, Tang Samantha suddenly realized, "No wonder Third Auntie Ling and the others spent so much money buying villas. It turns out that Xaria took the misstep money."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "It's a pity that I have to return it. The son-in-law of the Golden Turtle Family also ran away..."

Knowing that Xaria pretended to be a highly-skilled doctor and was hostile to the Ma family, Wang Wenfei immediately grabbed back the contract and ran away.

"Then you'd better avoid them in the future."

Tang Samantha said, "Otherwise, you will not be at peace for the rest of your life."

Darren was very calm and said, "Let's wait until they pay ten million yuan first. I suspect that Xaria has spent a lot of money."

"Give the key back to you."

Tang Samantha took out the key to Peach Blossom No.1 from her bag.

"I believe that you saved Bai Ruge, but I know that the contribution is not worth the Peach Blossom No.1."

"Madam Ma gave you this key, and she probably knew that you had a good relationship with Song Caroline."

"That's why I deepened the relationship between the two families through the help of the No.1 peach blossom."

"In the middle, it's just a tool. Instead of giving it to you, it's more like giving it to Song Caroline."

"It's a birthday present. I don't like it. And I suggest you give it back to Madam Ma."

She said, "You can't do anything without doing anything."

Darren was slightly stunned and wanted to explain something, but he found that Tang Samantha's pretty face was determined. Obviously, she believed that the Peach Blossom No.1 had

something to do with Song Caroline.

Today was Tang Samantha's birthday. Darren, who seldom sent gifts, wanted to express, but he also knew Tang Samantha's character.

In the end, Darren could only smile bitterly and took back this birthday gift.

Perhaps seeing Darren's disappointment, Tang Samantha said softly, "It doesn't matter. I'm happy that you have this heart."

Darren said with a hesitant look, "Last time, the thing happened in the hospital..."

"It's over. Don't talk any more."

Tang Samantha hurriedly interrupted Darren's topic and said, "Let's not mention this again in the future."

Seeing Tang Samantha's resistance, Darren had to stop talking.

"Darren, I gave you a call today to give each other a chance."

When Darren fell silent, Tang Samantha opened her red lips slightly.

"Whatever happened in the past, no matter who was right or wrong, we won't mention it."

"I won't mention anything about Caesar Palace. I won't mention anything about 100 million yuan, nor about the hospital. I'll try my best to avoid Yosef in the future."

"Can't we live in peace and quiet for a few days?"

Darren's reprimand at the entrance of the hospital had caused a great impact on Tang Samantha. Although she did not want to face and apologize, she tried to make concessions.

Her feelings for Darren were very complicated. She didn't know if she loved or didn't love Darren, but she didn't want to give it to Song Caroline.

And when she transferred money to Phoebe, she remembered Darren's filial piety and was willing to give Darren a chance.

Of course, there was still one last chance.

Darren didn't say anything. He knew in his heart that Tang Samantha was just unwilling to give up and didn't want to lose to Song Caroline.

As long as one day she was pissed off or triggered a conflict, the two sides would definitely break up again.

Before Tang Samantha let go of her strength and self, there would be no good results for them.

So Darren did not answer.

Tang Samantha was about to say something more, but the car had stopped at the gate of the Tang Family's villa.

Darren looked hesitant and said, "You can go in. I'll..."

"Get off the car!"

Tang Samantha walked to the other side of the car and pulled Darren out of the car directly.

"I'll stay here tonight."

Darren had to go in with Tang Samantha. When he entered the hall, he found that there were four people sitting at the dining table.

In addition to Donald and Rachel, Stephanie and Benedict were also there. They were having dinner with each other.

On the tea table, there were more than a dozen boxes of gifts, in which were the contents of the East Sun Group. Obviously, Yosef had been here today.

Seeing Darren coming back, Rachel's face changed slightly and snorted.

Donald's eyelids twitched, but he still shouted, "Darren, Samantha, are you back? Come and have dinner."

Donald and the other two still felt sorry about what had happened in Caesar Palace.

"Eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, eat,

Rachel snorted and said, "I don't know what to do all day long. I come back every day and can't even eat a bite of hot rice. Why do you ask me to cook?"

"Get out of here if you don't want to stay here..."

In the past few days, she had been meeting Yosef. Yosef's handsome appearance and expensive

gift made her more and more dissatisfied with Darren.

Moreover, it was clearly Darren who made trouble in the hospital. However, Tang Samantha told the whole family not to mention that matter again, which made her flustered in her heart.

Seeing Darren being scolded, Benedict and his wife gloated as always.

Tang Samantha interrupted her mother, "Mom, all right, Darren is looking for a job."

"And we haven't been eating at home for the past few days."

She said justice for Darren, "What's there to complain about?"

Rachel scoffed. "What kind of job can he find when he's looking for a job? Don't think he'll be so awesome just because he's acquainted with a few people."

"You are you, and they are them. No matter how powerful they are, you are not the tiger."

"Otherwise, why didn't you open a business for Samantha? Why didn't you buy a Peach Blossom Island villa for Samantha?"

Obviously, Third Auntie Ling had been a lot more arrogant with her before she bought the villa.

"Look at Dongyang. A phone call came out from the police station and brought tens of millions of

yuan to Samantha with a face."

At the thought of Darren blackmailing Yosef for a hundred million yuan and letting him enter the police station, Rachel was extremely angry. She couldn't help rebuking Darren.

"The Peach Blossom Island Villa?"

Darren said lightly, "I'll give it to you. No. 1 peach blossom, Samantha doesn't want it."

"Peach Blossom No.1?"

Rachel was stunned at first, and then sneered,

"You're a person who can't earn 1,000 yuan a month. Tell me about a villa worth 1 billion yuan?"

Benedict and Stephanie also sneered. The whole Tang Family had sold less than a billion yuan. Darren had sold the Peach Blossom No.1 easily.

Tang Samantha's pretty face fell. "Mom—"

"Alright, alright, let's stop arguing. What's the point of quarreling when we meet?"

At this time, Donald waved his hand impatiently and stood up to mediate the dispute. "Master Ye is an adult now. Why do you care so much?"

"Fenghua, go and bring out the Ganoderma lucidum soup and pressure the fire for everyone."

He also asked Stephanie to bring the soup.

Stephanie quickly brought over a large bowl of Ganoderma soup, which contained a few plates of

tonic drugs such as crabs.

The fragrance filled the air.

Stephanie went to take five more porcelain bowls and five bowls of Ganoderma lucidum soup. Each of the Tang Family had one bowl, but Darren didn't have one.

Tang Samantha frowned slightly and handed the bowl to Darren.

"Darren, drink."

Rachel's face took on a ghastly expression as she said, "You're wasting your precious items on me."

Darren narrowed his eyes.

"You can't drink this soup!"

Chapter 140

"Can't I drink it?"

Everyone was stunned and looked at Darren.

"The ganoderma lucidum is fake. It's man-made."

Darren explained, "It is mixed with a lot of harmful substances, and it will do harm to the body if you eat it."

"A fake ganoderma lucidum?"

Stephanie sneered and said, "You know a ball! This ganoderma lucidum was sent by Yosef and Childe Zhao. It's 300 years old, and it's a fake ganoderma lucidum..."

"He's worth billions of yuan. Is it possible for him to give them fake goods? Use your brain."

"That's right. You know a lot. Have you ever seen ganoderma lucidum? Shame on you!"

Rachel also stared at him with disdain and snorted disdainfully.

A guy who had never seen the world, let alone identify the ganoderma lucidum, he was afraid that he had never seen the real ganoderma lucidum in his life, but still dared to say such nonsense here.

"It's ridiculous."

Darren looked at Tang Samantha and asked, "Is it from Yosef?"

Tang Samantha avoided his eyes and said, "Well, he was released by the police and ran to see his parents. After sitting for a while, he left a pile of gifts and ran away."

Darren said in a faint joking tone, "It seems that you are diligent in coming and going."

"No."

Tang Samantha didn't know why she explained, "I haven't seen him these days. If I want to see him, how can I let you pick me up?"

Darren felt a little relieved.

"Well, don't talk nonsense. Just drink if you want to."

Benedict knocked on the porcelain bowl and said, "Stop putting on an act."

Tang Samantha said gently, "Darren, this *Ganoderma lucidum* is not bad. Take a few sips."

"I can't drink it!"

Darren didn't care whether Donald and the other countries drank it or not, but he must not let Tang Samantha suffer, so he grabbed her bowl and then poured her into the sink.

Tang Samantha subconsciously exclaimed, "Darren—"

"Bastard!"

Rachel couldn't hold back her anger. She slapped the table and shouted, "Do you know how much this bowl of soup costs? Who gave you the right to ruin it?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't drink it. I don't want to give it to you either, but this is for Samantha. Did you lose your mind?"

"Samantha, ask him to get out of here. Get out right now, or don't recognize me as your mother."

Rachel's mood broke out completely. Tens of thousands of bowls of soup had been poured out by Darren like this. It was like cutting meat.

Donald also frowned at Darren and prepared to pay for the new and old accounts together.

"Ah—"

At this moment, Stephanie, who was engrossed in drinking, suddenly grunted and then fell to the ground with her hands on her stomach.

"My stomach hurts so much, my stomach hurts so much..."

Then, Rachel and Donald's faces also changed, and they bent down in pain...

Benedict, who had drunk the most, fell to the ground with a flop.

Tang Samantha's face was full of panic. "Dad, mom, sister, brother-in-law, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm food-poisoned."

Darren's eyes were calm, as if he had already expected it. There was not a trace of emotion in his eyes. "You will not die if you don't kill me!"

"Food poisoning?"

Hearing this, Tang Samantha was shocked. "Hurry up, call an ambulance!"

"It's too late."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly, and then asked him to take out the medical kit at home. He took out a needle box from it.

Tang Samantha held her mobile phone and shouted, "Darren, what are you doing?"

Darren squatted down and said, "Save her."

He didn't have any feelings for Donald, but he didn't want them to die in front of him.

"You don't know medical skills. Who are you saving? Don't dream of being a doctor."

As Tang Samantha called the ambulance, she stopped Darren, "Go upstairs and don't make trouble."

Darren did not pay attention to it. He turned around and opened the needle box. At the same time, he took out three scattered needles which were two inches long and pinched them in his hand.

He was extremely skilled at cleaning and

disinfection.

Then, he split his hands into two parts.

One on the left and two on the right.

He held the silver needle and dropped it on Donald and the other countries.

On his forehead, there was a rush of water.

Donald growled with difficulty, "Don't touch me..."

He would not let go of Darren if anything happened to his family.

"Puff!"

It was at this moment that Donald's back seemed to have been heavily punched by someone. With a splash, a pool of Ganoderma lucidum soup was spurted out.

Darren didn't even look at him. He turned to detoxify Rachel, Benedict, and Stephanie.

It didn't take long for the three of them to spit out a lot of medicinal soup, and their expressions gradually eased.

The treatment was timely. In addition, the four mouths of the Tang Family were not very deep, so after a short rest and taking medicine, they recovered half of their energy.

However, everyone looked embarrassed. There was no problem for them to shout out the

ganoderma lucidum just now. The things Yosef gave them were not fakes. In a blink of an eye, they were slapped in the face.

Tang Samantha was shocked that Darren had saved people just now. Not only was he very familiar with the technique, but also the confidence on his face had never been seen before.

Did Darren really learn medical skills from the lecture hall of traditional Chinese medicine?

"Dongyang..."

At this moment, Rachel broke the silence.

"He must have been deceived. How could such a big boss buy fake ganoderma lucidum to give us?"

Benedict and the others nodded.

"He must have been tricked. Dongyang isn't easy to deal with. It's hard to take care of everything."

In the blink of an eye, Yosef had become a victim. Rachel had forgotten about the fact that she had taken the credit of Caesar Palace.

Darren knew that they had different fates. If it was him who sent the fake goods, he would have been buried alive by Rachel.

However, he didn't think too much about it. While Rachel was in a good mood, he said lightly,

"Mom, did the Spring Breeze Clinic concoct a prescription recently to prepare pills to nourish the blood vigour?"

Rachel's eyes instantly became alert. "Where did you get the news?"

Tang Samantha was stunned. "Mom, are you selling Chinese herbal medicine in your clinic?"

Tang's party showed a hint of interest and said, "That's right. Third Auntie Ling gave us a partial prescription to cooperate with your mother to produce the Blood- quasiothing Pill."

"I've seen the ingredients, and I've also got the sample. The effect is not bad."

"What's wrong? The news spread so quickly?"

He laughed and said, "It seems that I can make a fortune from this pill."

Darren asked, "Who is responsible for this project now?"

"What are you doing?"

Rachel said with a vigilant look on her face, "Let me tell you, our clinic doesn't recruit you, and you don't want to get involved."

"Auntie Ling won't allow you to join this project, either."

She cut off Darren's thoughts and said, "You need to find a job and solve it by yourself."

The three nations of Tang turned to add,

"The prescription was provided by the Auntie Ling. Your mother also values her feelings and

loyalty. The clinic offers ten million yuan. The Auntie Ling is responsible for the project and the seventh profit is from the clinic."

There was still one more thing he didn't say. The clinic's ten million yuan was transferred from the advance payment of the Pacific Corporation Chamber of Commerce.

"Mom, I've received the news that the raw materials used to make the pills are all affected by the wind and mold."

"And Third Auntie Ling's partial prescription was bought from Nangong Chun. In order to be instant, the amount of the ingredients is far beyond the standard."

Darren reminded him, "You'd better let the professionals check it out, or it'll be very troublesome if something goes wrong..."

"Enough!"

Rachel banged the table angrily. "Do you know what you're talking about? You're accusing me, you're slandering me."

"Spring Breeze Clinic didn't let you down, so much so that you slandered others like that?"

"Why did you come at me when you were dissatisfied with me? Why did you frame up the Spring Breeze Clinic?"

"There's still a problem with the raw materials..."

Do you know where the medicinal materials came from?"

"I spent three million yuan, and my Auntie Ling personally checked it and bought it from the Shen Group of the medicine family."

"Where did you get wet? Where did you get moldy? Where did you get dirty?"

"Moreover, Nangong Chun is a highly respected old military doctor. How could he sell the illegal prescription to Third Auntie Ling?"

"I'm telling you, don't talk nonsense, or it won't end with you."

She swept away the weakness of food poisoning, and her momentum was enough to make Darren's head full of blood.

Tang Samantha also pulled Darren and said, "Darren, don't talk nonsense if you don't know the situation."

Based on her understanding of her mother, she must have put in a lot of effort to break ten million into the ten million-yuan-old pills.

Darren spread his hands and said, "I believe Spring Breeze Clinic won't take advantage of it, but it's hard to guarantee that Auntie Ling and the others will make up for it."

"Bullshit!"

Rachel was furious at his words. She didn't like

being scolded by the Lins the most.

"Although Auntie Ling is a hot-tempered person and I had a quarrel with her last time, she still has her bottom line."

"You said that the Auntie Ling was full of private money. Why don't you take out the evidence? If you don't have the evidence, don't talk nonsense."

Rachel said angrily, "If you hadn't helped me tonight, I would have slapped you for your mother!"

Donald also sat up straight and said, "Darren, you know that you blame Auntie Ling, but there is no evidence, so you can't talk nonsense."

"If Auntie Ling finds out that you said that to her, our entire family would not be at peace."

"Go upstairs and have a rest. Don't make your mother angry again."

He hurriedly let Tang Samantha take Darren away.

Darren was very helpless. He believed that Francis would not lie to him, but Rachel did not believe him at all.

Even if he used Francis to testify, Rachel would think that he was harboring evil intentions. Therefore, Darren could only persuade Tang Samantha.

"Samantha, you must find a way to persuade me."

"It's best if we can stop the cooperation. Even if

we can't withdraw the funds, we'll still have a clear relationship with Third Auntie Ling."

"Otherwise, once the investigation is done, not only does Third Auntie Ling want to go to jail, but also the Spring Breeze Clinic can't escape her punishment..."

Once the pill didn't reach the desired level or there was something wrong with the pill, it would be a disaster.

Tang Samantha nodded with a hesitant look.

"Okay, I'll test the pill tomorrow..."