

## Chapter 461

When the woman with almond-shaped eyes was sent flying, there was a sudden dead silence in the room.

The Law Enforcement Hall had always been a supreme existence in the Martial Alliance. They represented the authority of the Martial Alliance and represented the supreme will of the 9000-year-old spirit.

Although Murong 3,000 was secretly hated by others, on the surface, no matter where he went, he was admired by many people.

They had never been at a disadvantage like this before.

The woman with almond-shaped eyes fell to the ground, covering her pretty face in grief and indignation. "How dare you hit me?"

"Pa——"

"I'm the head of the Nanling tribe. As a disciple of the Law Enforcement Hall, what right do you have to talk to me?"

"Pa——"

"Elder Murong didn't even speak, yet a young disciple of yours is talking nonsense. Did you just



treat him as an old man who died?"

"Pa——"

"The Law Enforcement Hall doesn't always emphasize qualifications. I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of the Law Enforcement Hall right now."

Darren scolded the woman with almond-shaped eyes and gave her a slap in the face, making her dizzy and unable to speak.

Several of his companions subconsciously stepped forward to block him, but they were sent flying by Dugu Shang's unceremonious kick.

"Pa——"

With the last slap, Darren knocked off two of the almond-eyed woman's teeth, then grabbed her long hair and said,

"Remember, in the future, you have to learn to respect the old and love the young, or someone will teach you how to be a man."

Darren threw her on the ground and then walked to Murong Three thousand.

"Elder Murong, I'm sorry. You don't mind taking ill-mannered people on behalf of me, do you?"

He also wiped his hands with a tissue.

"Darren, you're too presumptuous."

Murong 3,000 came to his senses. He banged



the table and roared,

"You dare to fight the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall. Do you still care about me? Do you have any Martial Alliance?"

Darren smiled faintly, "Elder Murong, are you blind? Can't you see that she offended me?"

"You've offended the superiors. This is a big taboo in the Martial Alliance. If you can't even manage this well, what else can you use to control me and the Martial Alliance in South Hill?"

He looked at the other coldly, "The most important cornerstone of the Law Enforcement Hall is fairness. If it's unfair, then there's no need for it to exist."

"Darren, are you going to rebel?"

Murong 3,000 directly made a hat. "Do you want to challenge the dignity of the Martial Alliance and the authority of the Law Enforcement Hall?"

More than a dozen disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall rushed forward murderously, ready to take Darren down at any time.

"I don't want to challenge you."

Darren was not afraid at all, "It's just that I don't accept your accusations."

"If I bully or kill the innocent, you want me to



kneel down and punish me, I'm willing to do that."

"But Darren was not wrong in the battle at Mount Wutong."

"Mr. Miyamoto issued a letter of challenge. I am not afraid of strong men, so I accept the challenge. I should be rewarded, not punished."

"If one can only fight after winning a round for the sake of face, then how can there be a decisive battle in this world? How can there be a winning or losing battle?"

"So you want me to kneel down to accept punishment. I don't accept it, and I won't accept it."

"If you're worried that if I lose, the Martial Alliance will lose face. Then, you'll accuse the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum and kick me out of the Martial Alliance."

"But before that, none of you can stop my battle, let alone use this crime to punish me."

Darren's voice sank, "Also, Elder Murong must give me an explanation for Xue Ruyi's whipping."

Xue Ruyi and the others subconsciously shouted, "President..."

"Hahaha, Darren, I've seen many arrogant people, but I've never seen someone like you who doesn't know what's good for you."



As soon as his voice fell, Murong 3,000 laughed wildly and said,

"This old man has led a team to punish you, yet you want me to give you an explanation instead?"

"Let me tell you, don't just give them thirty lashes. Even if I beat them to death, I don't have to answer to anyone."

"You are a president, and you are the 90-thousand-year-old chairman who used the cannons to consume the Internal Strangle of the Martial Union of South Hill. What qualifications do you have to challenge me?"

"Also, don't you know how powerful I am?"

"Do you think that I'm just an old man who relies on fame to support himself?"

"I'm telling you, you're wrong."

Then, a momentum broke out, like a gust of wind blowing, raising the curtain around and making everyone look calm!

"I'll give you one last chance. Kneel down and accept your punishment. Then, come with me to Dragon Capital and beg for my forgiveness. Otherwise, I'll cripple you today."

A sharp momentum burst out from Murong 3,000's body.



"BANG——"

Just as Murong 3,000 was about to teach Darren a lesson, he heard a burst of noise outside, accompanied by a series of screams.

Darren's eyes shrank, and he turned and rushed out of the door.

Murong Three thousand and the others also ran over to see what was going on.

"Chairman Ye, bad news. The palace was supposed to have robbed someone."

Just as Darren arrived at the gate, a disciple of the Martial Alliance ran over, panting.

"Mr. Miyamoto broke into our basement and saved Qiancheng and Gao Qiao and others."

Upon hearing this report, Xue Ruyi and the others were shocked.

"What? Miyamoto sent someone to save people? Isn't he looking for death?"

In the territory of the Martial Union of South Hill, no matter how many disciples of Miyamoto would come, it would be useless.

"I'm in trouble, I'm in trouble, right?"

Murong 3,000 painfully berated Darren.

"Darren, look at what you've done. Even I dare not mess with Miyamoto, but you've been against him again and again. Just wait for your death."



"Today, I kidnapped people. Tomorrow, I'll kill them. I won't stop until they die."

"You'll be a burden to the Martial Alliance of the South Hill, and even to the entire Martial Alliance."

The almond-eyed woman was also taking pleasure in Darren's misfortune. Darren was in trouble this time.

Darren did not speak and only looked ahead.

Several men and women from Yang State came out of the basement leisurely, carrying a few men and women in Mieko's hands.

They attacked ruthlessly at an extremely fast speed. The dozens of Martial Alliance disciples that blocked them were not even enough to plug their teeth. They were almost sent flying in an instant.

"Surround them!"

Xue Ruyi and Huang Tianjiao gave the order and joined the battle with dozens of their personal guards.

Wild Bear also endured the pain and tried to block them.

Once the three main forces joined, the other side's footsteps came to a halt and the two sides entered a stalemate. The two sides were evenly



matched in battle.

A few moments later, another batch of disciples of the Martial Alliance rushed over. Hundreds of people rushed up and trapped the disciple in a tight encirclement.

"Whoosh—"

Just then, the door of a commercial car parked at the door suddenly opened.

A tall old man walked out of the carriage.

The man wore a white robe and had long hair over his shoulders. He was floating in the wind like a fairy.

Nearly a hundred Martial Alliance disciples wanted to stop him, but they were suppressed by his aura. They could not help but step back.

"Kill!"

Wild Bear roared angrily and attacked together with Xue Ruyi and Huang Tianjiao.

The white-robed elder did not stop but gently waved his sleeves.

"Bang bang bang—"

The three were turned over in an instant. Blood gushed out of their noses and they fell to the ground heavily.

Inconquerable.



"Flying Cloud and Flying Sleeves."

Murong Three thousand exclaimed, "Miyamoto, are you guarding the horse?"

Darren's pupils contracted. He didn't expect that Miyamoto would come in person.

Miyamoto, as the horse guard, also targeted Darren. He was neither too fast nor too slow. He strolled in the courtyard leisurely and occasionally waved his sleeves.

"Bang bang bang—"

Almost a hundred disciples who blocked him were sent flying like the waves. They couldn't touch Shinichi Miyamoto at all.

His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his spirit was as vigorous as jade.



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Seeing Miyamoto, who was under the pressure of Ma Shou, Murong 3,000 backed off a few meters with the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall.

The woman with almond-shaped eyes shouted again and again, "Guards! Guards! Protect Elder Murong!"

"Darren, you really are a mischief maker. You killed yourself, killed us, and killed the Martial Alliance."

The woman with almond-shaped eyes didn't dare to yell at Shinichi Miyamoto, but Ma Shou. She could only vent her anger on Darren.

Murong 3,000's face was also gloomy. "Darren, whether you can survive or not today, I will put you as a black sheep into the water dungeon."

There were so many weak persimmons in the world, but they dared to provoke such a devil as Miyamoto and Ma Shou. It was simply harmful to themselves.

Darren did not pay attention to them. He just looked at Miyamoto who was walking over calmly.



He realized that this old fellow was indeed not one to be trifled with.

However, he was not afraid. He began to practice the Tai Chi Scripture to warm up, ready to fight at any time.

"Why haven't you sent someone to protect us?"

Murong 3,000 shouted at Wang Donglou, "Do you want to kill us?"

Wang Dongshan glanced at Darren and made a gesture as soon as he got confirmation.

"Protect President Ye."

Thirty- six disciples of the Martial Alliance blocked his attack and held their shields to protect Darren.

Then, the thirty-six three-edged spears came out from behind the shields.

On both sides, twenty- four elites of the Martial Alliance also flashed. Each of them carried a knife and a sword, and the protection of Darren, Wang Donglou and the others could not be let out.

"Do you think you can stop me this way?"

At this time, Miyamoto Shiranui, who was walking all the way, suddenly jeered, "Darren, you are too childish. The situation is too small."



As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly moved.

It was as unmoving as a mountain, and as it moved, it caused tumultuous waves. The earth trembled and the mountains swayed.

When Murong Three thousand's eyelids jumped, Miyamoto Shinei suddenly lifted his right foot and stepped on the floor.

Peng!

In the loud cracking sound, the black brick floor was cracked by Shinichi Miyamoto's foot, and instantly a spider-web-like crack spread out.

The ground of five or six square meters was crushed into countless stones.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

The next second, Miyamoto Shinei's left foot stamped on the ground.

As a result, the countless pieces of broken stones all bounced up with a bang.

"Destroy!" Su Mo shouted.

Miyamoto But Ma Shou roared and pushed with his hands.

Countless stones were scattered and shot toward Darren madly.

"Be careful!"



When Darren threw himself at Wang Donglou, countless gravel rained down on him like cannonballs.

"Pow, pow, pow!"

In the dull sound, the bodies of dozens of Martial Alliance's disciples shook violently, and they fell to the ground with blood spurting from their swords one by one.

Then, the shield in front of Darren also collapsed, and the shield holder was also thrown out. Screams were heard one after another.

Even more than a dozen experts with outstanding martial arts were constantly retreating under the gravel impact, and then they fell to the ground and spat out blood.

Too strong, too strong.

Wang Dongshan and the others watched in shock.

Although they were also martial arts practitioners, they had never seen such a powerful martial art. With every movement, they would mercilessly knock down a large number of people.

This kind of killing power was comparable to controlling Miao Feng Lang's body.

"How dare an ant stand in my way?"

Miyamoto put on an indifferent smile and



continued to move forward with his hands behind his back. His eyes were fixed on Darren all the time, as if he would not give Darren a chance to escape.

Darren ignored him and allowed the Tai Chi Scripture to circulate through his body.

Wang Dongshan's eyelids twitched, and then he clenched his fist.

He wanted to give the order to fight to the death.

"Darren, I've warned you that you should let Ling Qianshui go obediently, but you won't listen."

Miyamoto But Ma Shou said in a cold voice, "You've seen the end of killing the whole family."

Huang San shouted out, "Miyamoto, didn't you say that the final battle will be held in seven days? Why did you attack us in a blink of an eye?"

Shen Dongxing followed, "That's right, that's right, the days have already been set. It's too shameless of you to suddenly do this."

"If you behave like this, I'm afraid no one will believe your declaration of war in the future."

He wanted to scare the opponent. "Use the letter of challenge to paralyze his opponent and then launch a surprise attack in advance. Tut-tut, despicable, shameless. How can you explain this



to the martial arts community?"

"Humph, I've been doing this for my entire life. Why would I tell the people my explanations..."

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

In the middle of his words, Miyamoto's arrogant expression suddenly changed, and for the first time, he moved his body aside.

Almost at the same time, a black sword suddenly cut down from the top of Miyamoto's head.

There was no warning to the appearance of this sword!

"What's more, it's fast and urgent!"

A sword in the blink of an eye.

To protect Darren, Dugu Shang directly used his ultimate technique.

Moreover, at this moment, he released all his sword will!

This sword strike was very sudden and terrifying!

Miyamoto Shinei was not only sideways, but also took a step back, and then waved his sleeves.

The sword fell!

"Boom!" "Boom!"



With a loud noise, the sleeve crashed into pieces.

Then, a black sword came to Miyamoto, who was in front of Ma Shou.

His momentum went straight to the throat like a rainbow.

Miyamoto also stretched out his right hand to block Dugu Shang's attack.

Dugu Shang suddenly thundered, "Break!"

With this shout, he violently spun the sword in front of him with both hands.

Miyamoto Chen's eyelid twitched. He withdrew his right hand and hit the sword with his left hand at the same time.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

As he threw a punch, the black sword retreated and the man was sent flying!

Dugu Shang fell more than a dozen meters away, but before he could stop, Miyamoto Shinji, the horse guard, rushed over again.

Then, he punched at the abdomen of Dugu Shang.

Xue Ruyi and the others' faces changed dramatically. They all knew that Dugu Shang would be seriously injured even if he was hit by this blow.



"BANG——"

Just as the crowd was exclaiming in shock, one hand came to the right time to block the blow.

He held the fist in his hand.

Pa!

There was yet another thud. Fists and palms collided, sending the air into the air.

In the dust, Miyamoto took two steps back, while Darren fell seven or eight meters away with Dugu Shang in his arms.

Miyamoto forced the corner of Ma Shou's mouth to move. He looked at the sword marks on his sleeves and the red and swollen joints on his fists. The disdainful look in his eyes became serious again.

"Let me do it."

Darren put down Dugu Shang, and his right hand shook repeatedly, dissolving Shinichi Miyamoto's brute force but Ma Shou's. He also seized the opportunity to suppress the blood in his throat.

Subsequently, he moved his feet and stood in front of the others.

Then, he reached out with his right hand and grabbed a spear.

The next moment, Darren rushed forward and



thrust his long spear at Shinichi Miyamoto like a flood dragon going out of the sea.

He didn't use Wind-meeting Willow Steps to slowly move around. There were too many disciples of the Martial Alliance around. If he didn't fight them head-on, they would be in trouble.

In the face of Darren's thunderous attack, Miyamoto Ning and Ma Shou did not have the slightest ups and downs in their emotions. They still moved forward unhurriedly.

"Too weak."

When Darren rushed to a distance of three meters, his left hand waved absent-mindedly.

In an instant, the figures of the Drifting Cloud Sleeves appeared around Darren.

In an instant, the long spear was submerged in the shadows of the sleeves.

In an indirect way, a long-sword-like sleeve shadow shot out from Miyamoto's right hand.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

The long sleeves hit the long spear, and countless flowing shadows exploded.

Miyamoto was standing there as if nothing had happened, as if nothing had happened.

Darren stepped back seven to eight meters. His blood was boiling and his face was pale.



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"Old monster."

Darren shouted in his heart. Miyamoto was so powerful that it was beyond his imagination.

In just one round, he had suffered internal injuries.

However, Darren didn't stop. He moved his feet and pointed to Shinichi Miyamoto again.

In the blink of an eye, the long spear shot out like a bolt of lightning.

The speed of the gun was extremely fast. It was so fast that only a single line of the screen could be seen!

Ten meters away from them, Miyamoto Shinji and his horse guard remained calm.

When the overbearing long spear flew to the front of him, he smashed forward with his right hand.

There was a roar of angry beasts in the wind of the punch.

"Dang——"

With this strike, he abruptly stopped his spear.



It was also at this moment that Darren flashed out of the Fish Intestine Sword and rushed over with his sword.

It was as powerful as a thunderbolt!

Miyamoto, who had always been high and mighty, looked a little surprised this time.

He made a backhand grab, picked up the long spear, and fiercely stabbed forward.

The spear was like a thunder, crossing heaven and earth!

Dang!

The spear and the sword collided into each other, causing the light and shadow to shatter. Darren was sent flying backwards.

"Bam — "

Darren twisted a few times in the air and then fell on the steps with a muffled sound. His face was pale as never before.

However, after hitting Darren and sending him flying, Miyamoto didn't stop. He threw his long spear at Darren.

"Chi!"

The long spear flew out like lightning and pointed directly at Darren!

Darren's pupils shrank, and his hands



suddenly joined together. Between the two palms, the Yuchang Sword cut forward.

"Dang——"

Another earth-shattering explosion was heard.

Then, a powerful force suddenly broke out in front of Darren.

For a moment, Darren fell straight and flew out, hitting the pillar of the Martial Alliance and crashing to the ground with a crash.

"Bam — "

Darren felt a sweetness in his throat and he could no longer suppress it. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Wang Dongshan, Xue Ruyi, and the others were in utter shock.

They had already seen Darren's ability, and he was considered the strongest in the younger generation. But they didn't expect that when they met Miyamoto, he couldn't even take ten moves.

Was Miyamoto really in the Earth Realm?

Seeing that Darren was injured, Xue Ruyi and the others rushed over to support him. "Chairman Ye!"

Dugu Shang took a silent step forward and stared at Shinichi Miyamoto coldly.



He knew that he wouldn't be able to defeat Darren either, but he had to protect Darren with all his might no matter what.

On the other hand, Murong 3,000 and the woman with almond-shaped eyes were taking pleasure in Zhang Ruochen's misfortune. If they were not the disciples of the Martial Alliance, they would have done their best.

"I'm fine!"

Darren stopped them from coming over and half-knelt on the ground and coughed.

This was the first time that he had been defeated like this since his debut. However, there was no depression and pain on Darren's face, and there was even less of a possibility that he would fall into despair.

After being a live-in son-in-law for a year, what shame had he not suffered? What was the matter with a mere failure?

Darren took in huge gulps of air and chanted a formula to activate the 'Tai Chi Scripture', hoping to recover a little of his strength.

However, it was okay if he didn't run. As soon as he ran, Darren suddenly felt a sharp pain all over his body. Then, there were abnormal changes in his body.

Darren felt his blood vessels heating up



uncontrollably, and then burning hot all over his body. He felt that all the cells in his body were running.

They were running wildly through their bodies in groups.

There were also crackling sounds from his bones.

The blood continuously attacked his throat, and spurted out blood several more times.

"Darren, I won't kill you today."

Seeing Darren's face changing constantly, red and white, obviously he had a great internal injury. Miyamoto But Ma Shou snorted with contempt,

"Because there is no point in killing you now. I want to destroy you in front of everyone in a week's time on Mount wutong."

"Not only do I have to avenge Ling Qianshui, but I also have to tell the world that the martial arts of China, in my eyes, can't withstand a single blow."

"Even if the remains of the dog had come personally, I would have squashed him to death."

"Don't try to run away. I, Miyamoto, am the person that Ma Laitian wants to kill. Even the emperor can't protect me and I can't run away."

"Take care of yourself!"



After that, he turned and walked to the door.

Dugu Shang and the disciples of the Alliance of Martial Arts tried to stop them, but Xue Ruyi shouted at them.

"Don't stop him. Let him go."

Xue Ruyi knew very well that none of the people present could fight against Miyamoto, as well as Ma Chao. In addition, Dugu Shang would not be able to win. On the contrary, he would be killed.

The disciples of the Martial Alliance could only grit their teeth and move out of the way. The grievance on their faces could be clearly seen.

At the same time, they felt a sense of dejection.

The Martial Union of the South Hill would become a laughingstock if their territory was invaded by the enemy as if there was no one there.

"Darren, remember, in seven days, obediently return to Mount Wutong and throw your life away."

"If you're late for a second, I'll kill ten. If you're late for a minute, I'll kill a thousand of you. If you don't come, I'll kill your whole family."

Miyamoto went away arrogantly.

A group of Yang State's people also went out,



laughing wildly. On the way, they also kicked the disciples of the Martial Alliance who rushed here after hearing the news without saying a word.

He was extremely rampant.

"Pa——"

At this moment, the woman with almond-shaped eyes suddenly walked over and gave Darren a slap without warning.

"What a good-for-nothing!"

Obviously, she thought that Darren was dead, so she did not hide her hatred.

"You — "

Wang Donglou and the others were so angry that they wanted to step forward, but Murong Three-thousand's eyes glared back at them.

"What are you doing? Are you rebelling?"

"Qin'er, are you saying that Darren is a good-for-nothing?"

"You're inferior to others. How can you shout when you don't know what's good for you? You'll hurt others and yourself. You're more useless than good-for-nothing."

"Darren, the matter has arisen because of you. It should be eliminated because of you. Quickly settle this matter, otherwise, it will implicate the Martial Alliance."



"Also, from now on, let's stop your position as the head of the South Mausoleum and make sure that you don't have the right to dispatch your children to be cannon fodder."

Murong 3,000 directly added insult to injury. "If you dare to resist, you won't get involved in it."

"Qin'er, order Murong Feixiong to come to South Hill and lead the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall to supervise the Martial Alliance of South Hill completely. Let's make plans when they come back to the Divine Land at 9000 years old."

Now the half-dead Darren, Murong 3,000 could fight against ten people, so he naturally became arrogant.

The woman with almond-shaped eyes was ecstatic. "I understand."

Darren ignored Murong Three thousand's words and did not slap the almond-eyed woman. He quietly looked at the sky, and his mind was clear like never before.

His eyes also became clear and bright invisibly.

He suddenly saw the flapping wings of the birds in the sky and felt the blood flowing in his body.

A surging power was surging in the Dantian,



as if it was about to break out at any time...

At the same time, leaving the business car of the Martial Alliance of South Hill, Thousand Water folded his clothes and bit his lip. He looked at Miyamoto, who was Ma Shou, and said in a low voice,

"Master, why didn't you kill them all just now?"

She added softly, "If I don't kill him now, I'm afraid that he will run away, or use the dog remains, or even the involvement of the three cornerstones in China."

"It's easy to kill Darren, but this is not the result I want."

Miyamoto's horse guard's eyes fell on the front.

"I not only chopped Darren alive, but also humiliated the entire martial arts of China. I want everyone to know that we will always be the strongest martial arts country."

"For such a weak opponent, let him live for a week more, so that he can spend the rest of his life in fear and despair."

"He wouldn't dare to run away. How can the life of the whole family be more important than his?"

"As for asking for help, our letter of challenge is aboveboard, and it was also Darren who



promised to fight. Let alone other people, even the dog remains are not easy to get involved."

"Although the three great cornerstones are terrifying, the weakness is also very obvious. That is to say, a gentleman's self-proclaimed reputation."

"As long as we don't assassinate the president of Nanling, there will be no action from the three major cornerstones."

"Therefore, in seven days, Darren will have no choice but to obediently go to Mount Wutong to seek his own death."

Miyamoto could see through everything from a long distance, which made A Thousand Waters admire him immensely.

It was just that Gao Qiao's ambitions were trembling wildly next to him.

His master, known as a generational sword saint, turned his head and looked out of the window, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth...



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"Darren suffered a crushing defeat?"

Miyamoto was one of the thousands of disciples of the Martial Alliance. He defeated Xue Ruyi and Huang Tianjiao in one stroke, seriously injured Dugu Shang and Darren, and finally took away the imprisoned disciples.

When this news spread to the upper-class circle of South Hill, everyone who knew Darren was shocked.

In the auction, at the Zheng Family's banquet, many people had already seen Darren's ability, so when they heard that he was so vulnerable, all of them were shocked to the point that they couldn't believe it.

However, the fact was shown in front of them. Not only did Darren hide himself to heal himself, but Murong 3,000 announced that the Martial Alliance of the South Hill was in a state of emergency.

On behalf of the Council of Elders, he temporarily stripped the position of chairman of Darren, which was taken over by his nephew Murong Feixiong and his law enforcement disciples.



Seeing the change of the Martial Alliance in the South Hill, the people in the Nanling circle had to believe:

Darren lost.

After receiving confirmation of this news, Darren's enemies cheered with their crowns resting.

"Great, great, there is retribution for evil. Darren, you son of a b\*tch, finally failed."

"Yeah, you've been so arrogant for so long, but now you're in bad luck."

"I'm in a good mood when I hear that he's injured."

"I'm afraid that we'll have to beat gongs and drums in a week to celebrate the fact that a mortal's head has fallen to the ground."

"Young, young. In the end, he's still too young. He doesn't know how to hide his power and temper himself, doesn't he know how to make a name for himself in the forest."

"He really doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth when it comes to duel with Mr. Miyamoto. How dare he challenge Mr. Miyamoto?"

The Skywolf association members fled to the Yang State and held banquets to slaughter pigs



and sheeps. They sacrificed for Ling Qianshui, who had died, while celebrating Darren's being beaten into a dog.

Zheng Qiankun also found an excuse to suspend the handover of the eighth place in Longdu, and also advised Song Wansan and Song Caroline to act according to the current situation.

Zheng Shengzhuang also took the cover of fixing the medical industry and did not hand over his power to Zhu Natalie and the others.

Executive Huang, who was dismissed, swaggered to work in the meds control hospital. Hong Daxiang, who was arrested, also took care of his bail education.

Zheng Junqing didn't forget to ask Tang Samantha to hand over the property rights of Mount Yun Ding.

Even Chen Feihu and Wang Zongyuan, who were desperate, regained their fighting spirit. A mountain, which had been over their heads for a long time, finally collapsed.

When the news reached the top of the Middlesea Cloud Top, Hudson, Hunter, and the others let out a sigh. They gathered together and got drunk.

Zhu Changsheng and Song Wansan also smiled bitterly. Their backs were facing each other



as they sat under the South Hill Bridge, fishing for a day.

The disciples of the Martial Alliance of the South Hill were crying bitterly.

It wasn't easy for a commander of the Shakou Martial Alliance, who was in a state of disunity, to come here. In the end, he was seriously injured by Miyamoto and might even lose his life in a week.

They used to have hope and hope, but when faced with an invisible future, they all fell into deep despair.

"Darren, in the end, you are still not as good as me."

"It's just a flash in the pan. As for me, I have a bright future ahead."

Li Mo, who got the news somehow, stood on the balcony of the swan villa and looked at the Soaring Dragon Villa, letting out a sound.

Tang Samantha and Song Caroline went to visit the Flying Dragon Villa, but were stopped by Celestial Master Zhong without hesitation.

"This week, Darren will not see anyone."

After this news was released, everyone once again confirmed that Darren was heavily injured and did not want to meet any guests. They wanted to try their best to heal themselves and allow the



battle on Mount Wutong to last a few more moves.

For a moment, the entire South Hill was ready to make a move and the undercurrents were surging.

When the wind and rain were shaky outside, Darren did not pay any attention to them. Instead, he hid in the basement of the Soaring Dragon Villa for closed-door cultivation.

He didn't know why, but after a fierce fight with Shinichi Miyamoto, he felt that his realm had improved by leaps and bounds, even though he was seriously injured.

Therefore, Darren treated his internal injuries as quickly as possible and then calmed down to practice the Tai Chi Scripture.

Compared to before, this time he practiced with unprecedented pain. Every time he performed the mental cultivation method, Darren could feel the eighteen layers of hell refinement.

As long as he turned the "Taichi Scripture", his bones would be as painful as if they were being torn alive, and his nerves would also feel as if they had been set on fire.

Like a dying fish, Darren gritted his teeth and endured with all his might. Every muscle in his body was twitching and every single one of his



blood vessels seemed to burst open.

He was sweating all over and his mouth was open, but he was in so much pain that he couldn't make a sound...

One day...

Two days...

Three days...

Once, twice, ten times, one hundred times...

Darren himself didn't know how much time had passed and how many times he had practiced it. He only knew that the speed at which he operated the 'Tai Chi Scripture' was getting faster and faster, becoming smoother and smoother.

Although he was tortured to death every time, he found that after every refinement, his essence, qi, and spirit had been metamorphosized.

Darren could also feel that the strength in the depths of his dantian was getting closer and closer to its limit.

In a flash, six days had passed. In the afternoon, the sky was dark.

Shen Dongxing, Celestial Master Zhong, Danie, and Phoebe were sitting around the table in the living room with a serious look on their faces.

There were only 24 hours left until the decisive battle. They didn't know if Darren had



been cured, but they knew that there was not much time left for Darren.

Whether it was fighting with Miyamoto or fighting with Ma Shou to the death, or looking for an opportunity to escape from South Hill, Darren had to make a decision as soon as possible.

"BANG——"

Just when Shen Dongxing was about to ask Su Xi'er to look for Darren, a loud noise suddenly came from the door. Then, more than a dozen black business cars rushed in.

The door of the car opened, and dozens of disciples of Law Enforcement Hall came out with weapons in their hands. They were full of murderous intent.

They quickly surrounded the Flying Dragon Villa.

Soon after, the fair-eyed woman known as Qin'er appeared valiantly and swaggered into the hall with more than ten experts from the Law Enforcement Hall.

Su Xi'er, who was standing by the door, subconsciously shouted, "Who are you looking for?"

"Pa——"

The lady with almond-shaped eyes didn't even



look at Su Xi'er and slapped her backhand, sending her flying into the air.

Shen Dongxing flew into a rage when he saw this. "Gong Suqin, how did you hit him?"

"Pa——"

Without another word, the woman with almond-shaped eyes gave Shen Dongxing a tight slap as well.

She was not as good as Darren and Murong 3,000, but she was ten times stronger than Shen Dongxing and Su Xi'er, so she was unstoppable.

Divine Master Zhong's face darkened. "You're here to behave atrociously?"

Shen Dongxing couldn't be rebuking, "How dare you beat me?"

Several bodyguards of the Shen's were about to fight, but they were kicked over the neck by the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall and put their swords against their necks as a deterrence.

The lady with almond-shaped eyes looked disdainfully at Celestial Master Zhong and the rest. "Cut the crap. Ask Darren to come out."

Phoebe helped Su Xi'er up and said, "Darren is injured. What are you looking for him for?"

"He's injured. Hehe, he deserves it. He didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. He's



lucky that he didn't get killed on the spot."

The corners of Gong Suqin's mouth rose up, and she said,

"Captain Murong has ordered that the final battle will be on Mount Wutong tomorrow."

"In order to prevent Darren from being afraid or running away, from now on, he must be monitored by us until three o'clock tomorrow afternoon."

"So you should hurry up and let Darren come out and accept our supervision, or we will use you to cut the crap."

She looked around and said, "Darren, come out."

No one responded.

Shen Dongxing squeezed out a sentence, "Brother Darren is not here..."

"Search — "

As soon as Gong Suqin gave the order, more than a dozen disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall moved immediately and simply and rudely kicked open the doors to check.

At the same time, the kitchen, the bathroom, and the storage room were all turned over.

Danie instinctively tried to stop him, but he was overturned by the disciples of the Law



Enforcement Hall and almost hit the corner of the table.

Phoebe yelled anxiously, "What are you guys doing?"

Divine Master Zhong was also furious. He wanted to make a move, but he knew that his mystic arts were first-rate. However, his fighting skills were a little inferior.

Besides, there were so many enemies. If they got into a fight, Phoebe and Su Xi'er would definitely suffer.

At this time, more than a dozen disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall ran back and shook their heads, indicating that they had not found Darren.

There were two basements in the Soaring Dragon Villa. One was under the garage outside, and the other was under the stairs of the hall.

The former was used to store items of about 30 square meters, while the latter had two bedrooms and one living room for them to avoid trouble.

The disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall only searched the garage. Naturally, they could not find Darren, Dugu Shang, or Miao Feng Lang.

"Tell me, where is Darren?"



Gong Suqin grabbed Su Xi'er and placed her long sword on her neck, shouting,

"If you don't tell me, I will cut your face."

Su Xi'er was so beautiful that Su Xi'er didn't like her for a long time.

"You've gone too far."

Shen Dongxing shouted,

"Brother Darren is also a member of the Martial Alliance. How can you treat him like this? And in tomorrow's battle, he will definitely appear."

"BANG——"

Gong Suqin kicked Shen Dongxing away again and said, "I don't care. I'm going to take him back today. If you can't find him, you'll be in trouble."

"Darren, get the fu\*k out!"

She had been sending people to keep an eye on the villa, so she knew that Darren did not go out. He must be hiding in a corner.

She didn't bother to rummage anymore, so she took the hostage to threaten him directly.

"You're not coming out, are you?"

Upon hearing no response, Gong Suqin sneered and said, "Guards, cripple Shen Dongxing."



With a wave of her lily-white hand, several disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall rushed forward.

Just as Shen Dongxing was about to fight back, a foot immediately landed on his body. He staggered and was trampled on.

Punching and kicking.

A few more bloodstains instantly appeared on Shen Dongxing's head.

Darren was about to die. Shen Dongxing was also a grasshopper at the end of autumn.

Punching and kicking made Shen Dongxing groaned, and blood flowed out of his head.

Divine Master Zhong was about to step forward, but he was being watched by seven or eight experts of the Law Enforcement Hall. Some of them even pointed their long swords at Danie and his wife.

"Darren, I'll give you ten seconds."

"If you don't show up within ten seconds, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Gong Suqin shouted at the top of the hall, "My sword won't recognize your woman. It won't recognize your parents."

Still, no one responded.

"Good, good, Darren, you still don't come out,



do you?"

All of a sudden, Gong Suqin gave a cruel smile.

"Okay, I'll poke the girl's eyes blind and see how long you can hide."

She was not afraid of Darren at all. Murong 3,000 had said that Darren was almost disabled by Miyamoto. Let alone her, he couldn't even defeat ordinary disciples.

After finishing her words, she raised her sword and stabbed at Su Xi'er's eyes.

Su Xi'er was terrified, but she bit her lip.

Even if she were to die, she would not scream and disturb Darren.

Phoebe roared angrily, "You can't hurt her..."

Gong Suqin snorted and said, "I can't even protect the emperor if I want to do something to her."

"Boom!" Su Mo was stunned.

All of a sudden, the basement exploded, and a white light rose into the air.

"All of you are going to die!"

Darren's deep and cold voice resounded through the entire place like a god's voice.



## Chapter 465

In the dust, Darren stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

The light poured down, making him look angular and imposing.

He looked at the eyes in the hall, and the sunlight shone on the tip of the arrow. It was so sharp that it seemed as if it had just passed by.

Subsequently, the light disappeared and the light in his eyes became extremely deep, as if the whole world could not fill in.

After six days of suffering, Darren finally broke into the Earth Realm, broke through Small Success, and equaled to the Big Achievement Realm.

Shen Dongxing clearly felt Darren's transformation. He knew that Darren's seclusion this time around had likely broken through to a new realm.

He was both happy and aggrieved. "Brother Darren!"

Miao Fenglong and Dugu Shang, who were Protector of Darren, also showed up.

They were all in high spirits.



"Darren, you've finally appeared. I thought you were going to be a coward."

Darren suddenly broke through the basement and came out, which shocked Gong Suqin and the others. They never thought that Darren was hiding under his feet.

Then, Gong Suqin came to her senses. She knew that Darren was at the end of his rope, so she snorted.

"You can't hide anymore?"

"You really disappoint me. I haven't even used your parents to cut you, but you've already come out."

She was very arrogant. "I'm really disappointed."

The few female companions also smiled, and their eyes were filled with disdain for Darren.

Darren didn't pay attention to Gong Suqin. He slowly let out a sigh of relief and drew a perfect end to this cultivation.

Divine Master Zhong and the others were shocked to find that Darren was much younger than he was six days ago, not only had he fully recovered from his injuries, but he was also much younger.

"Come on, don't put on an act. You are so



seriously injured that you are disabled. How can you still breathe and regulate your breathing?"

Seeing Darren's master's demeanor, Gong Suqin's pretty face was full of disdain.

"Hurry up and come with me. Let's go to the Martial Alliance's Earth Prison for twenty-four hours."

"Tomorrow at three o'clock in the afternoon, I will personally take you to Mount parasol."

"Elder Murong and Senior Brother Murong said that you must make up for what you have done. You mustn't leave the mess to the Martial Alliance."

"Tomorrow, when you are dead, things will come to an end. If you were lucky enough to get half of your life back, I would punish you according to the family law."

Her smile was very meaningful as she reminded Darren that he would not be able to make it through the next day.

More than a dozen disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall were also weird. Darren dared to challenge Murong Three Thousand as a warning to others. How could the Law Enforcement Hall have any authority in the future?

"You beat my brother, beat my woman, and even shouted in front of me..."



Darren's eyes flashed with coldness, "It seems that the five slaps that day were not enough for you to learn from it?"

"Shut up. You are a good-for-nothing. How can you let me learn lessons from it?"

Upon hearing this, Gong Suqin's eyes suddenly darkened. The five slaps in the hall of the Martial Alliance of South Hill were the biggest shame of her life.

It was just that she was not as skilled as others at that time, and she could only admit defeat.

Now, everything was in his favor.

Darren was beaten into a cripple by Shinichi Miyamoto. He only had a little power left to go through tomorrow's party. Compared with her, the first disciple of the Law Enforcement Hall, he was far inferior.

Therefore, she did not retreat but stared at Darren.

"Kneel down and slap them in the face. Without one, I'll kill them all."

She pointed her sword at Su Xi'er, Phoebe, and the others.

Su Xi'er shouted with difficulty, "Darren, don't worry about me. Run."



"Pa——"

Gong Suqin slapped on Su Xi'er's face with the back of her sword and her face was swollen.

"Who allowed you to speak?"

She grabbed Su Xi'er's long hair and looked at Darren, "Darren, still not kneeling?"

Darren's eyes turned cold, "Gong Suqin, you're dead."

A square-faced disciple of the Law Enforcement Hall stepped forward and wanted to give Darren a kick, "Brat, how can you talk to your senior sister? Believe it or not, I'll kill you..."

Halfway through his words, his voice stopped abruptly, because Darren stood in front of him at some point and pinched his throat with his right hand.

All of a sudden, the audience became quiet.

No one saw how Darren fought.

Gong Suqin's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, and there was a hint of coldness in them.

Wasn't Darren crippled? How could he still have the ability to fight?

The square-faced disciple was shocked at first, and then grinned hideously, "Boy, if you have the ability, kill me. Is it interesting to bluff?"

He believed that Darren, the sinner of the



Martial Alliance, did not dare to hurt him.

"Click -"

Darren pinched his fingers, and with a crisp sound, the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall felt their necks go soft and fell straight to the ground.

His face was full of shock, and he died with his eyes open.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

Gong Suqin thundered, "Darren, you're courting death! How dare you kill a member of the Law Enforcement Hall?"

More than a dozen companions drew their swords.

Darren did not respond. With a stamp of his left foot, the gravel on the ground flew out.

"Ah — "

More than a dozen screams overlapped each other and rushed to Darren's disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall. All of them fell back and flew out, leaving bloody holes in their bodies.

They fell to the ground and struggled for a few times, and then there was no movement.

Seeing the deaths of more than a dozen people, Gong Suqin's face changed again. She roared angrily again and again,



"Darren, Darren, how dare you kill a member of the Law Enforcement Hall? Who gave you the guts to do so?"

There was no response, only one palm.

Gong Suqin wanted to play a trick on Su Xi'er, but Darren pointed at her.

She quickly retreated.

At the same time, he lifted his long sword and went straight for Darren.

Before he could stab out, he was struck down by a palm. In the next second, Darren's fingers pinched Gong Suqin's throat.

Darren stood there quietly, "I've said it before, all of you will die."

The wind and rain were shaky. Not only did Murong Three-thousand act differently from the outside, but he also added insult to injury. Today, Murong Three-three-thousand even stepped on his own head. Of course, Darren would not show any mercy.

Almost at the same time, Dugu Shang and Miao Feng wolf also rushed out and knocked down all the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall who rushed in from outside.

There were a few people who wanted to drive away, but they were hit by Miao Feng Lang's fist



and their heads exploded.

Gong Suqin, who used to be powerful and powerful, suddenly became a loner.

Shen Dongxing raised his eyebrows, regardless of his injury, he waved his fist and shouted excitedly, "Kill, kill, kill!"

Danie and Phoebe brought Su Xi'er back to her room.

"You're crazy, you're crazy."

Gong Suqin's pretty face was full of shock and anger. "You've committed the most heinous crime of killing fellow disciples of the same sect. Darren, you've committed the crime of exterminating the whole family."

Darren did not waste any time, "Do you still have any last words?"

"Darren, if you touch me, Wang Donglou and the others will definitely die."

After the shock, Gong Suqin saw that her men were all dead, but she was still alive. She believed that Darren was afraid of her identity, so she proudly said,

"To tell you the truth, Wang Donglou and Xue Ruyi have been arrested by Young Master Murong in the water dungeon to blame because they support you in the battle."



"I broke their legs and hands by myself, and I broke Yellow Three-Finger's finger by myself."

"I haven't given them food for three days. Let them drink my foot-washing water if they're hungry."

"By the way, Wang Shiyuan, Wang Donglou's daughter, I sent her to Young Master Murong's bed half an hour ago."

In the past six days, Gong Suqin had put all the shame of five slaps on Wang Donglou and the others. She also threatened Wang Shiyuan with Wang Qishan's life.

Alone, Gong Suqin still said these words in front of Darren. She didn't put Darren in her eyes at all. It was a provocation and contempt from Red Fruit.

She firmly believed that Darren didn't dare to kill her, so she vented all the resentments of the dozens of disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall for their deaths without any restraint.

Gong Suqin, who was arrogant, wanted to see Darren's helplessness.

"Darren, stop bluffing. You don't dare to kill me."

"If you don't kill me, you and Wang Donglou will still have a little chance of survival. If you kill me, not only will you become the public enemy of



the Martial Alliance, but you will also cause Xue Ruyi to die with you."

Darren's eyes turned cold.

"If you dare to touch me, Wang Donglou and the others will definitely die."

Gong Suqin looked fierce but was introverted.

Darren smiled faintly. There was a faint flame throbbing in his eyes.

He hated them to the extreme!

He flicked his finger.

Miao Feng Lang, who had just returned, snapped his fingers and a red moth spurted out from his fingertip. Under Gong Suqin's horrified gaze, the moth flew into Gong Suqin's nostrils.

"Ah — "

Gong Suqin felt pain all over her body. "What did you do to me?"

The next second, she fell to the ground with a scream, frantically rolling and screaming in pain, as if she had been tortured by hell...

"I'll let you stay one more day. I'll let you see with your own eyes that Murong Three thousand and Murong Feixiong..."

"How are you going to die?"

Darren said calmly.



18:08 

"Come, prepare the car and go to the Law Enforcement Hall!"

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## Chapter 466

"Whooooooooooooooooooooo!"

Three carriages roared and drove to the Martial Union of the Southern Mausoleum.

In the speeding car, Darren got a number out of Gong Suqin's mouth and called her with a cold face.

The phone was quickly answered, and rock music came from the phone. The music was exuberating. Then came a hoarse voice.

"Gong Suqin, why are you calling me? Don't you see that I'm having a good time?"

The other party was very impatient. "If you find Darren, just lock him up in the water dungeon. Don't disturb me."

"Murong Feixiong, I am Darren!"

Darren's tone was indifferent. "I only told you one thing on this phone call. Wang Shiyuan has something to do. I will make you wish you were dead."

"Darren?"

Murong Feixiong was slightly stunned, and he was very surprised to hear Darren's call. Then he sneered and said,



"You're a good-for-nothing. It's hard for you to protect yourself. What are you doing here?"

Darren said coldly, "I remind you again that if you dare to touch Wang Shiyuan, I will make you regret coming to this world."

Murong Feixiong didn't take it seriously and said,

"Tsk, tsk. A good-for-nothing like you. You're so tough even though you're disabled by Miyamoto?"

"You're really something. How can the Martial Alliance of the South Hill be occupied by me? And how can Xue Ruyi and the others be put into the water cell by me?"

He grinned and provoked Darren. "Let me tell you, Wang Shiyuan is right beside me. After I finish singing, I will take good care of her."

He didn't know whether Gong Suqin had completed her mission or not, but to him, Darren was not a threat at all. His head would fall to the ground by tomorrow afternoon.

Darren said lightly, "You will regret it."

"Regret, ridiculous. Darren, do you think that the current South Hill Martial Alliance is still yours?"

In the girl's laughter, Murong Feixiong hit



Darren unceremoniously.

"You're wrong!"

"He now belongs to me, Murong Feixiong."

Murong Feixiong waved his mobile phone and shouted, "Let the woman scream a few times."

"Ah — "

Darren soon heard the scream of Wang Shiyuan being slapped.

His voice was full of despair, pain, and confusion. He seemed to be a little unconscious.

Gong Suqin's beautiful face was filled with joy, and she liked to see Darren be humiliated.

"I just took medicine, and it took me about fifteen minutes to break out."

"At that time, I will vent my anger on Wang Shiyuan. Don't worry, I will record how I love Wang Shiyuan and show it to you."

"When I'm tired of playing around, Xue Ruyi and Huang Tianjiao will also take good care of them. By the way, I heard that you have an ex-wife who looks beautiful like flowers?"

"When I'm free, I'll taste it."

Murong Feixiong laughed wildly and said, "I'll help them to atone for their sins, hahaha..."

"You're not happy. Show yourself. Come and



kill me."

"I'll be waiting for you at the No.3 banquet hall of the Martial Union in South Hill."

The surrounding companions also laughed and said, "Yes, come and kill us."

After hanging up the phone, Darren waved his finger gently and said, "I'll help them."

"Darren, although you have recovered a lot of your skills, it is simply wishful thinking for you to kill Master Murong."

Upon hearing this, Gong Suqin sneered. "Putting aside the fact that there are nearly a hundred disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall, even Young Master Murong has three experts by his side."

"If you look for him, it's no different from looking for death."

"You know what's good for you. You'd better get rid of the poison in my body and beg me for mercy. Maybe I can keep all the people around you safe."

She gasped slightly. "Otherwise, when Master Murong is angry, you and the people around you will all be in trouble."

Darren did not speak and only snapped his fingers.



"Ah — "

Gong Suqin's heart ached again...

Five minutes later, the black car pulled up in front of the Martial Union of South Hill.

The door of the car opened and Darren and the others walked out. Shen Dongxing was carrying the pale-faced Gong Suqin in his hand.

Darren had said that if he wanted her to suffer so much that she couldn't even wish to live, then it would be so.

Murong 3,000 used the Law Enforcement Hall to capture Wang Qishan and the others, and also let Murong Feixiong take over the building with his men.

Therefore, the disciples that Darren saw when he got off the car were all from the Law Enforcement Hall.

Darren was like a long spear that slowly pressed against the throats of the dozen or so guards.

He didn't say a word of nonsense.

"Anyone who stands in my way shall die."

After that, he went straight to the main building.

A bald disciple of the Law Enforcement Hall was stunned at first. After seeing Darren clearly,



he sneered,

"Crap, how dare you come here?"

"Wasn't Mr. Miyamoto taking care of you enough? Do you want Master Murong to take care of you?"

He went forward and said, "You've come at the right time. Go to wash the toilet for us..."

Several companions burst into laughter.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

As soon as they finished speaking, they saw Dugu Shang rush towards the five people with a rush.

"Bam!"

At the same time, a sharp black light flashed by, and the five people felt a pain in their necks before they could respond.

The next second, they fell to the ground with their hands covering their throats.

The blood in the wound couldn't be blocked no matter how hard she tried.

Dugu Shang's expression was devoid of expression after killing five people with a single strike of his sword. He lifted his leg and kicked, taking the lead in charging in.

Darren continued walking forward with a calm expression.



At this time, six people appeared not far away.

They sensed the movement here and subconsciously came over to have a look. However, they still could not identify the blood stains.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Dugu Shang raised his hand and a burst of sword radiance poured out.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

With the sound of a sharp weapon rushing through their throats, the six people died silently.

Gong Suqin's heart ached. These were all her good senior brothers and sisters.

She was filled with grief and indignation. "Darren, Darren, you'll die a tragic death. You'll go to hell."

Dugu Shang did not stop. With a backhand stroke, another three enemies fell to the ground.

Inconquerable.

Dugu Shang continued advancing with a vigorous momentum.

When he had just arrived at the main building, the three experts of the Law Enforcement Hall felt that they could take advantage of the situation and suddenly swooped down from the upper floor.



His figure stretched under the sun at dusk, and the edge of his blade also became 20% sharper.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

Dugu Shang turned his right hand and hacked a cross with his black sword. His momentum was swift and fierce.

In the cold wind, the three figures stopped in the middle of the way and then fell to the ground one by one like birds with broken wings.

All of them died with splattering blood.

The rest of the companions screamed and rushed out to besiege him, but they were also mercilessly killed by Dugu Shang.

Unstoppable.

Gong Suqin's face was as pale as death. She was doomed. She was doomed. More than half of the elites of the Law Enforcement Hall had been killed.

Darren still didn't stop, and he approached the hall slowly.

He needed a vigorous momentum to push forward. He needed this feeling of suddenness and fierceness. He needed this feeling to shock everyone.

As he said at the door, anyone who stood in



his way would die.

Therefore, along the way, he slaughtered his way forward. Wherever he passed, blood flowed like a river. Occasionally, there would be a few screams, but they would disappear in the blink of an eye.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

In the distance, there was a sudden clap of thunder, making the dusk even colder.

Darren walked forward slowly with no expression on his face. His gaze landed on the building that was right in front of him. Without hesitation, he stepped in.

As soon as his feet touched the steps, a yellow-clothed old man flashed out.

"Boy, go to hell."

The yellow-clothed elder did not waste any time in talking. His right hand flashed, and a machete was in his hand. He then swung it at Dugu Shang.

The fierce flames were raging, and the terrifying pressure was like a mountain crashing down.

"Bam!"

As soon as he rushed out a few steps, he saw a hand gently grabbing him.



Then, the yellow-clothed elder's body shook and his face was full of shock. The scimitar fell to the ground with a clang.

There was one more hand on his throat.

This hand crushed his will to fight, and cut off his life force.

"what!" "what!" "what!" "what!"

The yellow-clothed old man shook a few times, and then fell to the ground. He twitched a few times and died, with a blank and unwilling look in his eyes.

He never thought that he would be so vulnerable in Darren's hands.

Darren didn't even look at him as he calmly walked past him, his gaze always looking in front of him.

Gong Suqin looked at the old man in yellow with tears on her face.

"No, no, you're not qualified to kill him!"

This was her first teacher and also the elder of the Law Enforcement Hall. She never thought that Dugu Shang would kill him with a single sword strike.

"Boom!" Su Mo was stunned.

Another thunderclap sounded in the sky, covering up the fight of the Martial Union in the



South Hill.

Lifting his feet and stepping, Darren's movements were still as casual as usual, but he had already walked into the hall.

Then, his gaze fell on the banquet hall at the end.

Several disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall subconsciously wanted to report, but they were stabbed to the ground by Dugu Shang without mercy.

The two men at the door were about to pull out their weapons when they also fell down because of the pain in their throats.

As usual, Dugu Shang was quick, accurate, and did not give his opponent any chance to react.

Along the way, more than 70 disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall were killed. Gong Suqin, who had a deep affection for him, was in great pain.

She never thought that Darren and the others not only dared to come to the Law Enforcement Hall, but also started to kill.

She held on to her pride and said, "Darren, you will regret it. You will definitely regret it."

Darren did not pay attention to her. He went straight to the door of the banquet hall. Before he got close, he heard faint laughter of men and



18:09 

women coming from inside.

"BANG——"

Darren kicked him with his foot.

The door opened with a loud bang. The banquet hall instantly quieted down. Dozens of men and women looked over subconsciously.

Darren's voice, full of killing intent, drowned out all the noise,

"I'm coming!"

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## Chapter 467

Everyone in the audience was surprised to see Darren, the uninvited guest.

Many people didn't know who Darren was, and didn't know where he came from. But when they saw him break in like this, their eyes became full of ridicule.

This was Murong Feixiong's place, where he was about to exert force on Wang Shiyuan. If Darren disturbed his interest, what was the difference between him and seeking death?

When someone whispered that Darren was the person Murong Feixiong called just now, dozens of handsome and pretty women at the scene became more and more sarcastic.

It turned out to be the person who was beaten to waste by Shinichi Miyamoto or Ma Shou.

"Damn it, good-for-nothing Ye, you really dare to come?"

At this time, in the corner, a white-haired youth stood up and looked at Darren with a smile of anger,

"You're just courting death."

The moment he was kicked in the face by



someone, he became furious.

Darren looked up. Although he did not know Murong Feixiong, he could still recognize him at a glance from his current state.

He was as arrogant and domineering as he was on the phone.

Darren collected some information on the way. Murong Feixiong was the nephew of Murong 3,000 in public, but in fact, he was the illegitimate child of the latter.

Because of this, Murong 3,000 not only taught him the experience of the exercises, but also spared no efforts to cultivate him.

Unfortunately, Murong Feixiong had suffered a lot. He couldn't succeed in Martial Arts all the way, and Murong Three-thousand could only help him get a promotion.

This time, Murong 3,000 came to Nanling to find fault. His purpose was to kick off Darren and let Murong 3,000 become the new president.

Darren sighed, "You did have a good plan, but it's a pity that you shouldn't have provoked me."

He put Murong Feixiong on the death list.

Murong Feixiong drank a mouthful of wine and said, "Darren, you spoil my mood. The consequences will be very serious."



On the sofa next to him lay a young woman with a wonderful figure. Her clothes were messy and her stockings were taken off halfway. It was Wang Shiwen, who was in a trance.

However, when she saw Darren, her eyes suddenly lit up, and there was a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

Darren nodded slightly at her, indicating that she should not worry. Then he looked at Murong Feixiong and said calmly,

"You should be glad that you haven't done anything animal-like yet. Otherwise, you won't be able to keep your corpse intact."

Murong Feixiong staggered forward with a glass of wine in his hand. "Darren, I've seen reckless people, but I've never seen you die like this."

Darren said lightly, "If you want me to kill you, I will come to satisfy you."

"BANG——"

Murong Feixiong kicked Wang Shiyuan in the belly. "Didn't you say you won't let me touch it? I touched it now. What's wrong?"

Wang Shiyuan screamed and her mouth was bleeding.

Darren's eyes were cold, and he did not speak.



18:09 

He just took out his mobile phone and sent a message.

"I've done something to her. Tell me, what can you do? Pfft, she's a good-for-nothing. She doesn't dare to challenge me face-to-face and only puts on an act with her phone..."

Murong Feixiong slapped Wang Shiyuan twice and then looked at Darren provocatively.

"Come and kill me if you can!"

Many people also laughed. Darren's silence was a coward in their eyes.

"If you provoke me like this, I don't mind making you suffer."

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. After all, you'll have a decisive battle tomorrow afternoon."

He said in a strange tone,

"Well, I'll take a bath with Wang Shiyuan later. After the bath, you can finish our bath water. How about that?"

As soon as his voice fell, the dozens of men and women in the arena burst into laughter. Darren, who had mocked them for being crippled, had an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities. He didn't have the ability to save a damsel in distress, yet he still had to make a fuss.

As a result, not only did she fail to rescue



Wang Shiyuan, but she also had to drink bath water with another man. That was the greatest shame of a man.

Darren went forward with his hands clasped behind his back, "I didn't say anything just now because I wanted to tell you Murong 3,000 to prepare a coffin for you."

"Bastard, who gave you the courage to challenge me like this?"

Murong Feixiong commanded, "Guards, beat up this loser for me."

The seven or eight youths in the room immediately roared and rushed over.

Without any nonsense, Darren kicked them all away.

Their bodies were like kicked balls, flying in all directions, or rolling on the ground. They fell on the ground without a breath.

Darren's kicks were full of strength. He directly smashed their internal organs, causing these fellows who held the candle to the devil to die.

"It's a bit of a practical one."

Murong Feixiong didn't take it seriously and sneered, "Mr. Qin, teach him a lesson. Don't beat him to death."



As soon as he finishes saying, an old man with an aquiline nose rushes out from a corner.

He threw a shocking punch at Darren.

Ninety percent of his power.

He wanted to kill one to stir up trouble. He had to let everyone know.

Whoever offends Murong Feixiong will die!

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The fist was full of killing intent, and the momentum was blasted out like floodwater pouring down.

Several beautiful women took a step back and looked at Darren with schadenfreude, thinking that Darren would be seriously injured even if he did not die.

"You're too weak!"

Unexpectedly, Darren did not raise his eyes, snorted coldly, and then punched.

His fists were like wind.

Under the burning gazes of dozens of people, Darren's fist landed on the hook-nosed fist.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

As the fists collided with each other, a muffled explosion was heard.

As Darren's strength burst out from his body,



the clothes on the hook-nosed old man's arm was shattered. The joints of his fist were also instantly broken, and his arm became like a twist.

"Ah — "

Then, the old man with an aquiline nose screamed and flew out uncontrollably. He knocked down a few people and fell to the ground.

Sweat poured down his face like rain.

He was crippled!

"Ah — "

"How could this be?"

"What's going on?"

"Why is his fist so horrible? Didn't you say that he's almost disabled?"

"Did Mr. Qin underestimate the enemy?"

The female guests subconsciously exclaimed. They couldn't accept that Elder Qin was so vulnerable in Darren's hands.

Murong Feixiong's expression also changed. "Darren, have you recovered from your injuries?"

Darren did not waste any time talking. With a flash, he appeared in front of Murong Feixiong.

Almost at the same time, two old men in black jumped out, flashed out their sharp knives



without saying anything, and attacked Darren's vital points directly.

That sharp knife, that power, that tacit understanding. It was absolutely flawless and impeccable.

"Clap clap—"

Darren did not care at all and made two light grabs with his left hand.

After the two crisp clangs, the two black-clothed elders let out a grunt as five bloody holes appeared on their wrists.

The sharp knife slipped out of his hand, and his arm was disabled.

Even his entire body's strength could not be condensed.

Darren did not stop at all and continued to approach Murong Feixiong.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Although Murong Feixiong looked like he had nothing to do with alcohol and women, he still had some background in the Martial Alliance after so many years of accumulation.

His body retreated, and a sleeve sword appeared in his left hand. He stabbed at Darren.

"Whoosh—"



Darren calmly dodged sideways, then twisted his waist and turned his hips, and punched fiercely at Murong Feixiong's chest.

It was heavy and heavy.

The pupils of Gong Suqin and the others shrunk to the size of a needle!

Murong Feixiong's face changed, and he defended with his sleeve sword.

Peng!

With a muffled sound, Darren smashed his sleeve sword with a punch, and then his momentum was not reduced to hit Darren's body.

Murong Feixiong's palm hurt, and then his ribs ached.

Serious injuries.



## Chapter 468

"Ah — "

Murong Feixiong, whose blood was dripping from the corner of his mouth, stepped back, but Darren was faster than him. He pressed toward Murong Feixiong at an amazing speed.

His rushing posture was like a sword that had been drawn out of its sheath, sharp and slashing.

All the eyes of the audience were wide open. Gong Suqin exclaimed subconsciously,

"Be careful, young master."

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Seeing that Darren approached him again, Murong Feixiong's eyes became sharp in an instant. He moved his feet and stepped back six steps in a row, and then touched his back with his hand.

A short spear appeared in his hand.

"Ka cha..."

Before he could pull the trigger, Darren grabbed his wrist and twisted it mercilessly.

"Ka Chak!"

With a crisp sound, Murong Feixiong's left



hand was also twisted off by Darren, and the short spear fell to the ground.

"Ah — "

Murong Feixiong paused for a second and let out a painful grunt. He shook his head wildly and his face twisted like a madman.

A good hand like this was twisted into a twist. Whether mentally or physically, it was difficult to bear.

"Ah — "

This hysterical situation scared quite a lot of men and women to step back.

The beautiful face of the female guest was very ugly and extremely wronged. At first, she wanted to see how Darren would be tortured, but he seriously injured Murong Feixiong.

The shock and unacceptable impact made them feel very uncomfortable and also made them hate Darren to the extreme.

"Take another punch from me."

Darren's eyes were devoid of any emotion as he broke through the air with a single punch!

Murong Feixiong looked desperate. "No—"

"Stop!" Shangguan Ru shouted.

The expression of the old man with an



aquiline nose and the others changed dramatically. They all shouted at Darren to stop.

However, before they could arrive to stop him, Darren had already hit Murong Feixiong with one punch.

However, Murong Feixiong was also powerful. At the life-and-death moment, he moved half of his body away to avoid the deadly heart.

"Ka Chak!"

His shoulder blade was shattered.

Murong Feixiong screamed and fell out, smashing a tea table heavily.

The ground was in a mess.

Murong Feixiong spurted out a big mouthful of blood. When he rolled out of the glass, Darren had already stood in front of him and stepped on Murong Feixiong's neck.

"What do you think? I'm here to kill you. I'm really here..."

"Now, are you ready to die?"

He looked indifferently at the damned man.

"Stop it!"

"Stop it!"

At this time, a few remaining disciples of Law Enforcement Hall rushed over with weapons in



their hands.

The old man with the aquiline nose and the others struggled to their feet.

Gong Suqin looked out of the door subconsciously, only to find that the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall outside had all been killed by Dugu Shang.

Moreover, quite a few white-robed men came in from outside, each of them holding a fish spear in their hands.

It was obvious that Jiang Hengya's men had arrived.

Seeing that Murong Feixiong fell to the ground like a dead dog with sweat dripping from his forehead, the female guests all looked complicated and angry.

"You are not qualified to hurt Master Murong..."

"How can you hurt Master Murong? He is Mr. Murong's nephew..."

While several women who had a good relationship with Murong Feixiong were filled with indignation, the old man with an aquiline nose also shouted,

"Darren, do you know what you are doing?"

"You are a criminal. If you dare to hurt Master



Murong, you will be doubly punished."

"Elder Murong will never let you off."

"Elder Murong will come back from Longdu tomorrow. Let's see how you explain it to him at that time."

Although Darren was more powerful than they had imagined, they thought that Darren, who had lost to Miyamoto, was no match for Elder Murong.

And hurting Murong Feixiong meant going against the Law Enforcement Hall, and Darren would become the public enemy of the Martial Alliance.

Darren said with a faint smile, "It seems that Old Man Murong will let me go if I don't kill him."

He felt a little sorry that Murong 3,000 was not in South Hill. Otherwise, he could have killed them all.

Darren would never let go of anyone who tried to lay a finger on the people by his side.

Murong Feixiong endured the pain and made a wry smile with difficulty.

"Darren, your life can be torn to pieces, but don't you think about your family, Xue Rusheng and the others?"

"You can avenge them now, but what about after you die in tomorrow's decisive battle?"



"Who else can protect them?"

"The deeper you offend me, the more painful they will be in the future."

Murong Feixiong reminded Darren, "Some of the consequences are not for you to bear."

Gong Suqin also shouted, "Darren, don't be stubborn, or you will regret it."

The old man with an aquiline nose also took out his mobile phone, opened the video at the first time and put it on the projector of the hall.

On it, Murong 3,000's face was clearly shown. Obviously, he already knew what was going on. He was looking at Darren with anger on his face.

"Darren, I am Murong 3,000."

"I'm telling you, you've already warned the Martial Alliance and made them the laughingstock of martial arts. Now when I'm not in South Hill, you're tricking my nephew."

"I order you to let go of Murong Feixiong immediately, or I will cut you three times and six holes when I go back."

"Even if you die, I will grind your bones into dust. Do you hear me?"

Murong Three thousand blew his beard and glared at him. Taking advantage of his age, he said, "Right now, immediately, let him go."



"Elder Murong, it's easy to let him go, but you have to answer my question first..."

Darren's smile was playful, "Martial Alliance's 71nd, the disciples are bullying men and women, and facing the innocent women and overlords, how should we deal with them?"

"I don't care about the seventy- two, ninety- two, or even ninety- two. I don't care if it's the Overlord or not."

Murong 3,000 pretended to be deaf and dumb. "I only know now that you've killed your fellow disciples and kidnapped Captain Murong. You've committed the most heinous of crimes."

"Elder Murong, I accuse Murong Feixiong of threatening me with my father's life."

Wang Shiyuan, who was sitting on the sofa, suddenly struggled and shouted,

"If I don't agree, he will slowly torture my father, cut off his fingers one by one."

"I still have a recording..."

She took out her mobile phone and played two videos secretly recorded, which were the scenes when Gong Suqin and Murong Feixiong threatened her.

The facial expressions of Murong Feixiong and the others changed slightly.



"I can't see this video clearly. Maybe it's edited. It's even possible that you teamed up with Darren and deliberately set a trap for Murong Feixiong."

Murong 3,000 did not listen to Wang Shiyuan's complaint at all. "Darren, don't waste time. Let her go, or I'll be angry."

Darren looked at Murong Three thousand and repeatedly said, "The 72nd member of the Martial Alliance, the juniors, will fight against the innocent women and overlords. How should we deal with them?"

"If it's not severe, you'll have three knives and six holes, and if it's serious, you'll be killed without exception!"

At the door, a woman's voice suddenly sounded.

Xue Ruyi, Huang Tianjiao, and Wang Donglou appeared in wheelchairs.

"I announce that Murong Feixiong has violated the 72nd article of the Martial Alliance. The consequences are severe and bad. According to the family law..."

Darren's voice sank: "Kill."

Murong 3,000 was so angry that he could not be reprimanded. "How dare you!"



"Ka Chak!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Darren touched the ground with the tip of his toes and his throat bone fractured.

"You — "

Murong Feixiong straightened his back.

His eyes popped out and blood came out of his mouth and nose. There were inexpressible unwillingness, anger, and shock on his face.

He never thought that Darren really dared to kill him.

The last bit of life force left him with a bit of reasoning. As he felt his life fade away, he began to shed tears. Before dying, he felt a bit of regret.

He really shouldn't have provoked Darren.

Seeing Murong Feixiong's death, Gong Suqin hysterically shouted, "No—"

The few female companions bit through their lips and barely managed to suppress the scream that had reached their throats.

The whole scene was no longer dead silent, but cold from head to toe. No one thought that Murong Feixiong was dead, not to mention that Darren dared to kill him in public.

Murong 3,000 was so angry that he also fell to the ground.



"What a son of a bitch!"

The old man with an aquiline nose was filled with grief and indignation. Subconsciously, he rushed forward to besiege his enemy. But before he could finish his words, a black sword pierced through his heart.

Without another word, Dugu Shang struck and neatly knocked over the black-clothed elder as well.

Shen Dongxing also ordered people to take down all the men and women present.

Darren kicked Murong Feixiong away with one foot and said,

"Next, Miyamoto will take the responsibilities!"



## Chapter 469

After killing Murong Feixiong, Darren rescued Xue Ruyi and the others and treated them as soon as possible.

He didn't care about the anger of Murong 3,000 at all. He had slaughtered more than a hundred disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall, so there was no room for reconciliation between the two sides.

As for how the elders of the Martial Alliance would hold trials in the future, Darren did not consider the attitude of the 9000-year-old ganoderma lucidum.

After the treatment, Darren transferred the Jiang family's masters to guard the Martial Union of South Hill. He also entrusted Zhu Natalie to protect Wang Dongshan and Huang Tianjiao.

After that, Darren also made other preparations.

He asked Shen Dongxing to send Miao Feng wolf back to the Innumerable Huge Mountains for two reasons. First, he wanted to avoid being convicted of losing the battle. Second, he wanted to use Miao Feng wolf to lay the layout of the Innumerable Huge Mountains.



Then, Darren arranged for the sisters of the Tang Family to fly back to the city at night. Danie, Phoebe, and Su Xi'er went to the Song family to stay for a while, and Celestial Master Zhong also traveled around for experience.

Tang Samantha and others began to be unwilling to leave, and they had to face the final battle with Darren, but Darren insisted on letting them obey the arrangement.

Without worries, Darren could give it his all to fight.

In the end, Danie and the others had no choice but to disperse with each other.

As for Dugu Shang, Darren did not make any arrangements for him. He knew in his heart that no matter what he did, Dugu Shang would not leave him for even half a step.

"What a wonderful night."

After sending his parents away, Darren sat in the pavilion of the Soaring Dragon Villa, brewing a pot of tea to enjoy the tranquility before the coming war.

"How can a beautiful woman be absent on such a beautiful day?"

At this time, a fragrant wind blew over from behind, and then a fragrant person hugged Darren from behind.



Darren tilted his head and took a look. A peerlessly beautiful face appeared before his eyes. It had a charming smile, yet there was also a hint of affection in it. Its beautiful red lips gave off a fatal allure.

"Why are you here?"

Feeling the hot breath of Song Caroline, Darren chuckled and said, "The rainstorm is coming. It's better not to run around if there is nothing."

"You're going to have a life-and-death battle tomorrow. If I don't come to see you again, you're too ruthless."

Song Caroline gently hugged Darren and rubbed his ears with her pretty face. "Don't forget, you are my little man."

Tonight, the woman was wearing a Chanel long dress and had a white and clean makeup. Her soft and quiet hair made her look like a fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

It was extremely enchanting.

Darren joked, "What, are you worried that I'll lose tomorrow and die on Mount wutong, so you'll look at me for the last time?"

Perhaps it was difficult to determine the life and death of tomorrow, so Darren did not avoid Song Caroline tonight, squinting and enjoying her



tenderness.

"You're not allowed to say death."

Before Darren could finish his words, Song Caroline covered Darren's mouth with her small hand, and opened her mouth with a touch of resentment in her eyes.

"You'll definitely win tomorrow."

"You have to win. If you die, I will die with you."

She bit Darren's shoulder with some anger.

"For me, you must live. You must be responsible for my life and life."

Darren felt a slight pain and pinched the woman's mouth, "It's a dog. It bit so hard."

"I'll leave you a mark so that tomorrow you can remind yourself that you must defeat Miyamoto and defend you."

Song Caroline turned to Darren and snorted, "Otherwise, I will die for love."

Darren's heart softened. He knew that women loved themselves.

He reached out and stroked the woman's face. "Don't worry, I will survive."

"You killed Murong Feixiong, so Murong Three thousand was very angry. Half an hour ago, he gathered a group of masters and was ready to fly



to the South Hill to watch the battle tomorrow."

After teasing him for a while, Song Caroline suddenly changed the topic.

"Tomorrow, you will die in the hands of Miyamoto and Ma Shou. Then he will grind your bones into dust and shovel Wang Dongshan and the others to death."

"If you were lucky enough to survive from Shinichi Miyamoto, they would have killed you on the spot."

"In short, Murong 3,000 has made up his mind to let you die on Mount Wutong. I'm here to remind you to be careful of Murong 3,000's plot against us."

She told Darren what she knew, and then picked up Darren's teacup and took a sip. Her moist red lips were brighter and more attractive.

"I have already listed Murong Three thousand on the death list."

Darren said with a teasing smile, "He and I are like Miyamoto. One of us has to die. I won't be plotted against by him."

"Tomorrow, in addition to the representatives of the Martial Alliance, in addition to Murong 3,000, there are two groups of spectators from Divine Land and Yang Country. There are about 20 people."



Song Caroline continued to say, "The team in China is led by Lu Qing, who represents the five families. The team in Yang State is led by Shan this time."

"He can be considered as an audience, as well as a witness."

She added, "With so many people present, Miyamoto will not play tricks."

"He took all the advantages and thought that he could squeeze me to death with one hand, so he naturally wouldn't play dirty."

Darren smiled and then asked, "Who is Lu Qing and Shan this time?"

"This young man, Shan, is the senior statesman of the Martial Union of Yang State. He is 50 years old and highly respected, but his kung fu is only average. He is at the peak of the mystic realm."

Song Caroline explained to Darren, "Lu Qing, the Vice President of the Martial Arts Association in Shenzhou Country, has been dealing with the worldly Alliance and the hidden mountain gate all the year round."

"She doesn't have real power, but she still has a wide range of contacts. She also has frequent contacts with the five families, so she is also a notable young lady in Longdu."



"By the way, you've had dealings with her cousin."

She remembered one thing, "Miss Yuan Hua."

"It's a Yuan- tour paper?"

Darren was slightly surprised and thought of the woman beside Wang Hengchu. He took a sip of his tea and said,

"It turns out to be the cousin of Yuan Hua. It seems that tomorrow's battle will be very interesting."

He was in such a bad relationship with Wang Chaochu, and Lu Qing would definitely be hostile to him.

"If you can win this battle, I can consider making it a small one."

Song Caroline looked at Darren and smiled. "I want Tang Samantha to be my wife. I don't want to fight with her, and I don't want you to be in a dilemma."

Darren almost spat out a mouthful of tea: "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing, I just don't want to lose you."

Song Caroline's beautiful face became a little lonely. She held Darren's neck and nestled in her arms. "You will never know how important you are to me."



The first time they met at the Fengling Ferry, she saw that Darren had fallen in love with Yang Chao for the rest of her life.

Darren's face was full of apologies, "It's my fault."

He knew Song Caroline's affection for him, and he also wanted to be together and repay Song Caroline's kindness to him, as well as the effort.

But the image of Tang Samantha had always been engraved in his heart, making it impossible for him to devote all his feelings to Song Caroline.

And leaving Song Caroline, Darren also knew in his heart that even if he could be cruel, Song Caroline would not give up, and she would even make an overreaction.

"We don't need to apologize between us. I don't hate you at all."

"You don't need to be responsible for me, and you don't need to feel guilty about me. I just hope that you won't drive me away and let me keep some place in your heart."

Song Caroline was very honest and sincere, not giving Darren a chance to slip away. "I'm very happy to see you from time to time."

Darren smiled bitterly, "Thank you."

"Darren, in tomorrow's battle, although I hope



you can win, neither you nor I can predict the result."

Song Caroline narrowed her starry eyes and climbed onto Darren's legs. Her jade-like hands wrapped around Darren's neck. With a charming face, she exhaled like an orchid, saying,

"You want me, don't you?"

Darren looked at the woman's fiery red lips that were right in front of him. His heart couldn't help but tighten. However, he forced himself to suppress the flames in his heart.

He chuckled and asked, "Are you going to be rewarded?"

"No, I don't."

Song Caroline's voice was gentle.

"I want to have a baby with you..."



## Chapter 470

The next afternoon, at two o'clock, Darren appeared on Mount Wutong with Dugu Shang and Gong Suqin.

In the end, he did not have a happy time with Song Caroline.

Darren knew in his heart that Song Caroline was worried that he would die after failing. She wanted to leave a reason for herself, so that he, Darren, would not have any descendants.

With this kind of heart and heart, Darren was extremely moved. It was also because he was moved that Darren did not take advantage of it.

He would rather stay alive and come back to see Song Caroline.

The mountain wind was whistling, and the cold wind was attacking.

Darren turned around on the top of the mountain and then sat down on the ground to regulate his breathing.

The reason why he appeared in advance was, firstly, to familiarize himself with the environment, and secondly, to create a false image, so that Shinichi Miyamoto mistakenly thought that he



was over-worried.

"Darren, it's useless. You're bound to lose."

Although Gong Suqin, with a haggard look, was tortured to death, she still raised her head and shouted at Darren with a grim smile,

"However, Shinichi Miyamoto is an Earth-stage master. You'll end up like an egg hitting a rock no matter how hard you try, as a mystic cultivator."

"Today, you will definitely die very miserably. Hahaha, Darren, you are dead."

There was a flash of heat in her eyes, which was as horrible as a madman's.

When she thought of the disciples of Murong Feixiong and Law Enforcement Hall who died tragically, her heart was as painful as being wrung by a knife, and she couldn't wait to peel off Darren's skin and tear off his bones.

"Then just wait and see who will die today."

Darren did not torture Gong Suqin anymore. She could not bear the third bite of the vermin. He wanted to keep her to watch the battle and the death of Murong 3,000.

Dugu Shang took Gong Suqin to a corner and stuffed something into her mouth to stop her from making a noise.



Darren just sat in meditation for fifteen minutes, and the top of the mountain roared into a convoy.

The door of the car opened, and Murong 3,000 appeared with the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall.

"Darren! Darren! Darren!"

Murong 3,000 got out of the car and saw Darren at a glance. He immediately rushed over and roared,

"I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you."

He had only returned to Dragon City for a few days, but it turned out that not only the head of the Martial Union of South Hill changed again, but also his nephew Murong Feixiong was dead.

He pulled out his knife and was about to fight with Darren, but several of his men hurriedly stopped him from being impulsive.

"Murong 3,000, there's no hurry for you to court death."

Darren opened his eyes and looked at Murong 3,000. He said, "Wait till I kill Miyamoto and my horse guards, then you can die."

"Son of a b\*tch! C\*tch of a b\*tch!"

The blue veins of Murong Three Thousand were protruding.



"I'm telling you, no matter you die or not today, I'm going to grind your bones into dust."

He didn't fall asleep all night. When he closed his eyes, it was Darren's foot. He stepped Murong Feixiong to death, and his heart was bleeding.

He still hadn't figured it out. Where did Darren have the guts to fight against the Law Enforcement Hall and how did he have the guts to kill Murong Feixiong?

"I'm afraid you won't have the opportunity."

Darren did not raise his eyes. "It's you. I'll let you reunite with Murong Feixiong."

"Ha ha ha..."

Murong 3,000 angrily smiled and said,

"Boy, you're so arrogant. I'll let you live for one more hour. I'll see how Mr. Miyamoto will kill you."

He restrained the idea of killing Darren, so as not to cause Darren to fall to the ground and play tricks, and then took the opportunity to cancel the battle.

"Clap clap—"

Murong 3,000 also clapped his hands hard. The rear truck drove to the front, opened the box door, and revealed a black coffin.

"Darren, did you see that? This is the coffin I bought for you."



"When you die, I will cut you into pieces and put you in."

"Then burn them into meat pies and let your parents taste them."

Obviously, Murong 3,000 had been infuriated by Darren. He laughed like a madman and said,

"Kill my nephew, and I'll bury your whole family."

Darren was unsurprised, "With your words, I will kill you."

"Son of a b\*tch!"

"Who gave you the courage to say this?"

At this time, a group of men and women in fine clothes appeared on the mountain. They were splendidly dressed and had an extraordinary momentum. There were bodyguards around them.

Walking in front of him was a charming woman with an oval face and a cherry mouth. She wore a cheongsam and her long hair was coiled up. She looked very noble.

But at the moment, her pretty face was as cold as frost, and she was reprimanding Darren.

"Darren, you don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. You have accepted the challenge without authorization, which has already caused bad influences on the Martial



Alliance and the Martial Arts of Shenzhou."

"Despite the lower status of the Martial Alliance, they are now spouting conceited words. If the superiors go against their superiors, they are guilty of the most heinous crimes."

"I order you to apologize to Elder Murong immediately."

She gave orders to Darren from a superior position.

Darren looked at her. Without inquiring about it, he could guess who the other party was. Lu Qing, the sister of Yuan Hua, this time she was watching the group leader of the Divine Land.

However, he also didn't give her a good look. "People cursed me with the coffin and asked me to apologize. Do you think I'm stupid?"

"How is this the same?"

Lu Qing's beautiful face turned cold. "You're bound to lose this battle. Elder Murong will bring you a coffin so that your corpse won't be left in the wilderness."

"Don't tell me you think you still have a chance to win? Look at yourself!"

"Isn't it a death wish for a small president to duel with a Sword Saint?"

"Wasn't Mr. Miyamoto teaching you enough a



week ago? You were disabled with one hand."

"You can win this battle today. I'm going to crawl down from here."

"Young man, being young is a good thing, but it's not good to be overbearing."

She was very dissatisfied with Darren's disregard of her authority.

"I'll give you one more chance. If you don't apologize to Elder Murong, you'll have to bear the consequences."

Lu Qing also had a great background. Not to mention other places, many people in Longdu had to be polite to her, but Darren didn't know what was good for him.

Several of her female companions also rolled their eyes at Darren. They were beaten to be dogs by Miyamoto, but they still dared to be so arrogant. No one could be more arrogant than them.

Murong 3,000 smiled playfully. "That's right. I'm sending you the coffin. It's a good thing."

"I don't need you to worry about whether I'm arrogant or not, right?"

Darren looked at Lu Qing unceremoniously and said, "Also, you don't need to interrupt my business!"



Lu Qing became even more unhappy when he heard this. "Darren, don't you know who I am? Otherwise, who gave you the courage to scold me like this?"

"It doesn't matter who you are."

Darren looked at the group of people who appeared in the way, "If you don't listen to reason, I won't listen to you."

"And I'll give you one more word!"

"Get lost!"

Lu Qing was furious. "Well, well, a small president dares to challenge me. Well, I want to see how much weight you have today."

She had never been scolded in such a direct way.

"And he asked me to get out of here?"

There were so many Chairmans and descendants in the Martial Alliance. Which one of them wasn't polite when they saw her?

Now, a new president who had been disabled by Miyamoto or Ma Shou, dared to ask her to get out in public.

If she didn't teach this guy a lesson today, Lu Qing would feel that she couldn't accept the bad temper she had suffered.

She shouted to a woman beside her,



"Qingqing, slap her in the face."

"Miss Lu, Mr. Miyamoto and Yamamoto are here."

Murong 3,000 felt Lu Qing's anger and was worried that she would teach Darren a lesson. He smiled and said,

"Let Mr. Miyamoto teach him how to be a man."

He then whispered a few words to Lu Qing, persuading her not to let Darren find an excuse to stop fighting.

"That's a good idea!"

Lu Qing pondered for a while, and finally glared at Darren. "I'll beat you later."

Then, she turned to welcome Miyamoto, Miyamoto, and Qianshui as well as Miyamoto, with a smile on her face.

"Mr. Miyamoto, welcome, welcome. Please forgive me for not welcoming you in person."

Murong Three-thousand also surrounded them with a shout, as if Miyamoto and Ma Hu were the people on their side.

Miyamoto was surrounded by the stars and the moon in an instant.

In the vast open space, there was only Darren standing alone.



However, he didn't care about it at all. He stepped forward and shouted,

"Siyamoto, come up and meet your death!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Miyamoto didn't waste time talking. He straightened his body and disappeared from Lu Qing's sight like a flash of lightning.

As soon as he stood in front of Darren, he poked his finger at Darren's throat.

The life-and-death battle was about to begin.

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