

Chapter 331

"You ungrateful son of a bitch, what are you doing?"

Seeing Darren hang up the phone, Rachel jumped up instantly.

"You yell at the old lady like this, do you think it's not enough to cause the Tang Family?"

"And they asked Samantha to go back to the company. They must feel sorry and arrange a position for her."

"This is Samantha's chance. How can you waste it?"

"If Samantha doesn't make money, why don't you raise our family?"

"If you refuse to transfer the villa to Samantha, will you raise so many of us?"

If she was afraid that Darren would dare to fight back, she would have rushed forward and shot left and right. This swept star didn't want the Tang Family to be good.

"Shut up."

Darren rudely interrupted Rachel, and then looked at Tang Samantha and said,

"Old Madam gave you a call. She must have invited you to go back and solve the contract

problem. You can't foolishly go back and don't listen to her."

"You just find a chance to hide from her. Believe me, she will come to you in three days at most and apologize to you personally."

Darren said, "Then you don't have to promise me immediately. You have to get enough chips and take back your things before you go back."

"To solve the contract?"

Tang Samantha's face was blank. "What's wrong with the contract?"

Rachel also interrupted and shouted, "Yes, make it clear. Old Madam can't afford to offend you. Samantha can't mess with you."

"I've done something to the three contracts. Huo Ziyang and the others have violated the rules. They just need to pay 100 yuan as a compensation."

Darren's mouth curved into a smile and said, "However, the Skytern Corporation has broken the contract, and it needs to compensate 100 million yuan."

Tang Samantha's eyelids jumped and she stared at Darren. "No wonder I was asked to sign the contract directly at that time. It turns out that you have made an unequal contract for the contract."

"As long as you are the president, as long as I support you, the contract doesn't matter whether it is equal or not."

Darren said frankly, "I didn't do it to prevent others from helping me."

"In these two days, Tang Shi Jing sent her secretary and assistant to take over the three contracts. I'll inform Huo Ziyang and others to break the contract."

"10 billion yuan order, 5 billion yuan-free loan, and the property rights of the shame peanut. It can have nothing to do with the Skytern Corporation at any time."

"The sudden loss of these contracts not only affected the confidence of the employees, but also pushed the company to the edge of the storm."

Darren reminded,

"Huo's, Bai'er, and the bank would rather break the contract than cooperate with the company. Who else would cooperate with the Skytern Corporation?"

Benedict and Stephanie looked at each other and thought that Darren was thinking about the long-term.

"That's a good idea, but don't forget that the old lady is not Samantha. She has a lot of resources to rely on the Tang Sect."

Rachel's mind was a little normal. She snorted and said, "Without these orders, the Skytern Corporation won't starve to death."

"And in the past, if snow was faced with a problem, as long as the old lady moved her finger, it

would be easy to solve it."

Rachel gave Darren a hard blow. "You want to threaten the Old Madam like this? Don't even think about it."

"Of course I know. With Tang Xi Feng's ability and contacts, without these contracts, the Skytern Corporation will not collapse."

Darren was very confident.

"But I also believe that no matter how much resources Tang Xi Feng has, it's impossible for him to withdraw ten billion yuan or five billion yuan at a low price."

Tang Samantha and others nodded slightly. Ten billion yuan was not a small amount. It could be classified as a second-tier cooperation of the Tang Sect, and it was difficult for Tang Xi to get it.

"The most important thing is people's hearts."

There was a glimmer of light in Darren's eyes.

"How many people are willing to take such a big piece of fat away from their mouths?"

"Although the old lady has the final say in the Skytern Corporation, it involves more than a dozen interests of the Tang Family."

"Will those good-for-nothings of Tang Family be willing to give up? If they don't swear at her, they will also kill her."

Darren added, "And her call just now also shows

that these three contracts are enough to threaten her."

Rachel thought for a moment and nodded. "It's true. If I don't see fat, I'll be fine. But if I see fat, I'll fly away. I'm sure I'll go crazy."

For example, she had lived in the Peach Blossom No. 1 because she had always regarded it as her own. If she was driven away, she would probably put up a desperate fight with a kitchen knife.

"That makes sense. I'll listen to your arrangements. Let's avoid Grandmother first."

Tang Samantha also smiled slightly and said, "When she can't stand with Shi Jing, I will come out to negotiate."

Rachel's eyes lit up. "Doesn't that mean that we can return to be the president of the company?"

Benedict said with a smile, "Tang Shisui can't handle it. We can only deal with it with Samantha. Can we not be the president?"

"Shut up, you good-for-nothing."

Rachel pushed Benedict away and shouted,

"Have you finished your work in the morning? When you're done, go to cook for Aunt Wu."

"You only know how to eat and drink, and don't do business all day long. Can a good-for-nothing like you get involved in such a big thing like the company?"

"Remember to make more good dishes. I want to treat my good son-in-law, Darren, well."

She scolded Benedict with a serious face, which made him blush and turn around to run away.

Stephanie wanted to say something, but Rachel glared back at her.

Then, she pulled Darren and laughed.

"Darren, I am not feeling well, so I have a bad temper today. Please forgive me."

Rachel was as snobbish as usual. "Later, I'll take out the bamboo leaf-green liqueur that your father has treasured for many years and let you have a good drink with Samantha."

Seeing her like this, Darren and Tang Samantha were speechless...

At the same time, in Tang Shi Jing's ward, Tang Xi was furious. She slammed the table and shouted,

"This is outrageous! This is outrageous! What kind of person is she if she wants me to go over and see her?"

"The Donald is an abandoned son of their family. No matter how capable she is, she is still an abandoned son of an abandoned son. It's shameless to give her face."

"If I hadn't accepted Donald, they would have been ghosts long ago. But now, they dare to go against me?"

"And those contracts were absolutely done by Darren. Shouldn't Tang Samantha make up for his mistakes?"

"Do you really think that I, Tang Xi, am weak and can be bullied by them?"

She was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

He had always been respected, not to mention being high above the masses, but no one dared to disobey him. If the Donald knelt down, he would not dare to stand up.

Now, being repeatedly scolded by Darren and Tang Samantha, Tang Xi felt that she had had enough.

More than a dozen of Tang Family's waste firewoods lowered their heads and did not speak. Their faces were filled with fear and displeasure. It was obvious that their thoughts were focused on the order of ten billion dollars.

"Grandma, now they are holding the contract, and we are reluctant to give up this fat piece of meat. How about I go to see Samantha?"

Tang Shi Jing struggled to stand up and looked like she was begging for a complete explanation.

"I don't care if you apologize, kneel down, or give up your position as president, as long as you can save three copies of the contract."

"Grandma, send me to Tang Samantha's

house..."

Tang Shijing's voice was sad. "The overall situation is more important."

"What's more important is the overall situation!"

"I, Tang Xifeng, have never been threatened."

Tang Xi raised her head and shouted at the middle-aged woman,

"Old woman Ying, go, break one of Tang Samantha's legs and bring her here..."

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Hearing that Darren could make Tang Samantha return to the position of president, Rachel's attitude towards Darren changed 180 degrees.

Not only did he let Darren sit in the main seat, but he also kept serving dishes and wine. He also gave Aunt Wu a pleasant look and added her a salary of 300 yuan.

Tang Samantha looked at Darren being treated like this by her mother. She was both angry and amused. This was probably the first time that her mother was so enthusiastic to Darren.

"Brother- in- law, I'm done with my shy advertisement."

Tang Siqi also went home for dinner today. When she saw Darren sitting at the dinner table, she immediately threw her handbag and leaned over.

"Director Chen introduced me to the No. 9 female lead who went to Nan Ling to shoot a movie."

"The movie is called the Eighteen Hairpin of South Mountains. It has an investment of hundreds of millions and doesn't have much reward. But the world is very big. Do you think I should go or not?"

She blinked her eyes and waited for Darren's answer.

"Go, go, go, go. What good suggestions do you

have for a movie No. 9 female star?"

Rachel pushed Tang Siqi away without hesitation. "Let's go. I'm discussing some serious matters with your brother-in-law. You should wash your hands and eat."

Tang Siqi rolled her eyes at Darren, but she did not dare to fight against her. It was not because she was afraid, but because she was afraid that she would be reprimanded.

Darren smiled at her, indicating for her to contact with his mobile phone.

"Darren, you must remind Miss Huo and others that they only recognize Samantha as the president of the company."

After Rachel drove her little daughter away, she immediately gave Darren a big chicken leg.

"We can trick them into cooperating with 20 or 30 billion in the future so that Samantha's position can't be broken."

"By the way, we have to force them to make a promise that they are not allowed to fire Samantha within ten years, or they will compensate her with one billion yuan."

"If it's possible, let them give Samantha the shares. We don't need too much, only 30% is enough."

She kept asking for Darren, "Samantha has been working so hard for the Skytern Corporation for so

long. There is no merit and hard work."

Darren didn't eat this big chicken leg, so he gave it to Tang Samantha. Now the more benefits she received from Rachel, the more she would ask for.

"Don't get involved in the company's affairs."

Tang Samantha looked at her mother with dissatisfaction. "Darren and I have a sense of propriety. We can't eat fat people in one bite."

Rachel didn't give up and said, "I don't care about other things. In short, I must have shares. If I am fired like this, I will get dividends."

The three nations of Tang couldn't help but say, "Can you use your brain? There are too many requirements, and the old lady will break up with you. Don't be too greedy."

"Shut up!"

Rachel unceremoniously rebuked her husband.

"I'm not greedy. I just want something from the Tang Family. Besides, I'm not as greedy as you."

"If you didn't want to swallow the snake and the elephant at that time, how could you fall into the abyss from the sky?"

"If I don't take the risk to marry you, I guess you won't even be able to marry your wife, let alone your current business."

Rachel's face was full of contempt. "You still have the nerve to challenge me?"

The faces of the Donald and the other two countries turned serious. "Unreasonable."

Darren found that although Donald no longer argued with Rachel, there was a trace of bitterness in their eyes, and their hands holding chopsticks also tightened invisibly.

It was obvious that he was the thorn in his heart when it came to Mount Yun Ding.

Benedict and his wife didn't say a word. They lowered their heads and ate, in case the fire of war spread to them.

Darren didn't say anything. He just enjoyed Aunt Wu's cooking quietly.

"Darren, as long as you let Samantha go back to be the president, I will not object to your re-marriage."

Rachel hesitated for a moment and decided to give Darren some benefits. "Of course, after marriage, you will transfer Peach Blossom No.1 to Samantha."

Tang Samantha put on a serious face and said, "Mom, what are you talking about? Can you have a good meal?"

"When a woman marries you, she will give you youth, give you children, give you adoptive parents, and serve you..."

Rachel looked at Darren earnestly and earnestly. "She paid so much for it. Isn't it natural for you to build a house and give me a sense of security?"

"By the way, you have to take care of your bank cards for me and your father."

"We don't want your money. We just want to keep it for you and be the notary. Otherwise, you can raise another woman. How can you live a snowy life?"

She also patted her head and said, "Jin Zhilin also wants to write Samantha's name."

Darren said with a smile, "I have 20 billion yuan. Do you want it?"

In addition to the stock of Jin Zhilin and Huo Family, Darren had made more than 10 billion yuan in his bank card. 20 billion yuan was not an exaggeration to open a wedding gift and so on.

20 billion?

Rachel was stunned at first, then she was overjoyed.

"Okay, okay, bring it here quickly. I'll take good care of it for you."

"But it's a deal. We're a family. There's no interest. Of course, I don't charge you any money."

She knew that Darren had made a lot of money in the past few months. Otherwise, he couldn't afford to open the Jy Ling Clinic or live in the No.1 Peach Blossom Resort. But she didn't expect that Darren had 20 billion yuan.

With this sum of money, the annual interest was at least five or six hundred million yuan, and his life

had reached its peak.

Donald was very helpless. "Don't talk anymore. Let's have a good meal. Is it appropriate for you to keep Darren's money?"

"Why can't it be kept?"

Rachel became more and more eager to take control of Darren's money.

"Being the son-in-law of the Tang Family, his money is equivalent to the money of Samantha. Isn't the money of Samantha my money?"

"And I don't want his money. I just keep it for him and make a guarantee for Samantha."

Benedict and his wife sneered. If Rachel really got the money, she wouldn't even be able to afford 200 yuan, let alone 20 billion yuan.

Tang's party couldn't hold back their anger and said, "Why are you getting more and more shameless?"

"Don't you think I'm shameless?"

"I'm really shameless!"

Rachel sneered.

"If I'm really shameless, I won't marry you when you're in a bad mood. I'll give birth to three daughters for you."

"If I were really shameless, I wouldn't have opened Spring Breeze Clinic to feed a family by stealing my mother's coffin."

"If I were really shameless, I wouldn't cry, make a fuss, and get the property rights of the villa from the Tang Sect."

"You abandoned son of the Tang Sect, the brilliant sinner of the Tang Sect, almost all rely on me to maintain shamelessly."

"What's more, I'm so shameless that I've touched your beloved woman."

"When you were in the spotlight, people were whispering sweet nothings to each other. When you became a rat crossing the street, they turned around and became your big brother's lover."

There was a sharp look in Rachel's eyes.

"Third country of Tang, open your eyes wide and see who is the shameless person and who is the one who is good to you."

Darren and the others couldn't hold back their silence and all looked at Donald and the other countries in shock.

Not to mention Darren, Tang Samantha did not expect that her father had such emotional betrayal.

"We're running out of food."

Donald threw their chopsticks angrily, got up, and went upstairs.

"Bang—"

Just as Rachel sneered, a muffled sound came from the door.

The Golden Retriever raised by Tang's State was kicked in and rolled around in the hall, wailing.

Rachel stood up in an instant and roared,
"Which bastard kicked my dog?"

Donald also stopped.

As soon as she finished speaking, five or six more people appeared at the door, and Granny Ying showed up with several arrogant women...

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Seeing that it was Tang Xifeng's close confidant, Rachel suddenly became angry, and her anger instantly turned into a spring smile.

"Grandma Ying, why are you here?"

"Welcome, you're a rare visitor."

"Benedict, aren't you going to make tea? Didn't you see Grandma Ying coming? You only know how to eat all day long."

She turned to Benedict and shouted, "Make tea for Grandma Ying. Please don't bother the guests. I'll ask you to get out."

Benedict hurriedly left his bowl to work.

Donald, Tang Samantha and the others also walked over to greet them out of courtesy.

Only Darren was calm, holding a big crab and eating slowly.

The old woman Ying led several young women into the hall, looking at the Tang Family and the other two countries with contempt, and then knocked off the tea brought by Benedict with one slap.

"You don't have to be so hypocritical."

"I'm not interested in tea. The Tang Family's wings are so hard that I can't afford to drink your tea."

The women from the Tang Sect also curled their lips and didn't hide their contempt for the Tang Family.

No matter how rich and beautiful she was, her family abandoned her son and lived in a big villa, she was nothing but a nonentity in their eyes.

As long as she had a little identity and status, Grandma Ying did not dare to be so presumptuous.

The three of them looked embarrassed and asked Benedict to clean up the cups. Then they looked at Granny Ying and said with a smile,

"Yingpo, why are you here tonight?"

Rachel also asked, "Is it the Old Madam's order?"

She was most likely to come here to invite Tang Samantha to go back to be the president.

Old lady Ying pressed down on Donald and Rachel with her imposing manner and said,

"I'm here tonight. There's only one thing I can do."

"That is to execute the family rules."

"Tang Samantha is disrespectful. She disregarded the interests of the Tang Sect, allowed others to shout at her, and humiliated the old lady."

She said in a low voice, "According to the family rules, one leg is broken."

Several women of Tang Sect gloated and looked at Tang Samantha. What's the use of being so

beautiful? Didn't it mean that one of their legs would be broken?

"Huh?"

Hearing the words of Elder Ying, Donald and other countries suddenly burst into an uproar. "Samantha's one leg is broken?"

"What did my sister do wrong? Are you going to punish her according to family rules?"

Tang Siqi was the first one to protest. "Besides, even if there is something wrong with my sister, you can't be so cruel to her."

"Clap—"

The old woman suddenly rushed forward and slapped Tang Qi's face.

"Who do you think you are? Do you have the right to talk to me?"

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me announce Tang Samantha's crime?"

"Vicious?"

"She is from the Tang Family and has committed a big mistake. Naturally, she has to be punished according to the family rules."

The old woman Ying showed her anger and said, "If you dare to shout again, I will directly knock off your teeth with the next slap."

Tang Siqi was so angry that she could not be rebuked. "You're too rude..."

Darren stood up from the dining table and threw his bones on the plate.

"Qiqi, step back."

Rachel hurriedly protected her little daughter and looked at the old woman eagle. "Don't you still want to invite Samantha back to be the president? Why did you break her legs?"

"The old lady said that you don't have to think about the position of president. The Tang Family will deal with the contract, and Tang Samantha's legs will also be broken."

The old woman eagle looked at the crowd proudly and said, "If I don't teach you a lesson, you don't know the authority of the old lady."

"How dare you threaten the old lady with the contract? You really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

"If the old lady can threaten us, she won't be able to achieve what she has today."

The old woman Ying shouted, "Tang Samantha, why don't you come up and punish me?"

Two women from the Tang Sect immediately approached Darren, while the other woman from the Tang Sect showed her stick, with a grin and pleasure on her pretty face.

Was there anything more satisfying than breaking Tang Samantha's leg?

Tang Samantha took a step back with cold eyes

and said, "Old woman Ying, don't push me too far."

"There's a problem with the contract. It's because she doesn't recognize Tang Shi Jing. What does it have to do with me?"

"If you want to blame me, you'd better blame Tang Shichuan first."

She had compromised for so many years, but she still couldn't escape. Today, she didn't want to be weak again.

Rachel nodded repeatedly. "That's right. It has nothing to do with Samantha. She can't affect Huo Ziyang and the others..."

Without saying a word, the old woman Ying raised her hand and slapped Rachel in the face.

"Do I need you to explain?"

"I'm not here to listen to your explanation. My task is to break one of Tang Samantha's legs."

Her face was as dark as water. "Get out of my way, or your daughter will be punished."

Rachel covered her face with her hands, feeling very angry, but she didn't dare to be angry with the old woman eagle. In addition to that she was Tang Xi's trusted follower, she was also a master.

Even a hundred Rachel couldn't beat the old woman in one hand.

Tang Samantha said in a low voice, "I'm not wrong. I won't be punished."

"It's none of Samantha's business. I'm the one who didn't discipline her properly, and I'm also the one who bullied the Old Madam."

The three nations of Tang rarely stood out and bowed to their left and right. "If you want to punish me, just punish me."

"Hey, father and daughter are deeply in love."

The old woman in the eagle robe sneered and said, "Donald, if you want to be punished, hit the wall by yourself. Your daughter can't escape tonight."

"You can't protect her!"

She gave an order and said, "Come on, let's do it!"

The three ladies of the Tang Sect rushed to Tang Samantha arrogantly.

"If you dare to touch a hair of Samantha, I'll break your legs and throw you out."

At this moment, a cold voice rang out without emotion.

Then, Darren blocked in front of Tang Samantha, and turned over the three women of the Tang Sect.

"If you don't believe me, you can have a try."

Tang Samantha quickly pulled Darren and said, "Darren, it's none of your business."

She knew that Darren was powerful, but she was more clear about the skills of the old woman eagle.

"Break my legs?"

The old woman was angry. It was the first time that she heard someone shouting at her like this.

She smiled hideously and said, "Darren, it seems that you don't know how powerful I am..."

The three beautiful women were also very angry and laughed. This good-for-nothing really didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. Could he challenge such a person like Elder Ying?

Darren was really funny.

Rachel also couldn't stop persuading him.

"Darren, the old woman is very powerful. Don't force yourself. Apologize quickly. Don't get yourself in trouble."

She was worried that if Darren angered the old woman, the whole Tang Family would be beaten by her.

Seeing that Rachel was so afraid, the Tang Sect's son-in-law looked even more disdainful. He felt that Darren was completely ignorant of his opponent's life and death.

They crossed their arms in front of their bodies and looked at Darren high up in the air.

"Darren, cut off one hand by yourself. I'll let you go tonight."

The old woman stared at Darren and shouted, "Otherwise, you have to use two hands and two legs."

Darren's voice was low. "Get out!"

"Get lost?"

The old woman in an eagle's beak exploded in an instant.

"Darren, how dare you ask me to get out of here?"

She clenched her fists and laughed angrily. "I won't disable you tonight. You don't know what kind of horrible existence is."

The Tang Sect women's lips curled into a smile. She looked at Darren, who was pretending, and waited to see who was going to be beaten.

Granny Ying's whole body shook and her body swelled up like a toad. "You made me angry..."

The female guests of the Tang Sect shouted coquettishly, and their eyes were full of excitement. Granny Ying was going to show her power.

"Clap!"

Before Granny Ying could make a move, Darren's figure flashed and he slapped her in the face.

Grandma Ying screamed and fell three or four meters away.

Darren sneered and said, "What's wrong with asking you to get out of here?"

Granny Ying covered her face with her hands and was completely angry. "How dare you hit me?"

"Clap!"

Darren slapped her again. "What's wrong with

hitting you?"

"Clap—"

"You're just a little older. Can't you beat him?"

"Clap—"

"Who gave you the guts to break Samantha's legs?"

"Clap—"

"You slap her in the face. Who do you think you are?"

"Clap—"

"I don't know how terrifying the existence is. How terrifying is it?"

"Clap—"

"You think you can cripple me with your chicken's claw? You've eaten a lot of garlicks, haven't you?"

"Clap—"

"You're not qualified to cut off one of your hands by yourself?"

Every time Darren said a word, he gave Granny Ying a slap in the face, which made her step back again and again and faint.

The old and domineering face soon became red and swollen and bleeding. The light was shining, which was shocking.

All the people present were dumbfounded.

The female disciples of the Tang Sect were even more dumbfounded...

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They didn't expect that Darren dared to attack Granny Ying and beat her to the ground to look for her teeth.

After all, Granny Ying was Tang Xifeng's confidant and a master of the Tang Sect. She was a formidable existence who could fight against a hundred enemies.

Granny Ying also felt wronged. She wanted to fight back several times, but she was not as fast as Darren. She slapped Darren one after another, and she couldn't even say a word.

Not to mention fighting back.

Pain, depression, unwillingness, anger, it was useless. She had no choice but to be slapped.

Rachel gasped when she saw this. She touched her old face and secretly called out to Darren for mercy. Otherwise, she would have been beaten to a pulp.

"Darren, Darren, all right, give me some face, stop fighting."

Seeing that her mother-in-law had been beaten into a pig's head, Tang Guos hurriedly stepped forward to stop her.

"Something bad will happen if I fight again."

Tang Samantha also gently pulled Darren.

"Darren, forget it. Give Granny Ying a chance. She's just going to execute the order."

Tang Siqi also echoed, "Brother-in-law, let her go."

Since Darren was so ruthless, everyone was really afraid that Darren would make the old woman's brain tremble.

However, they didn't know that Darren had already shown mercy. Otherwise, the old woman's cheeks might be crushed by the first slap.

Rachel hoped that Darren could beat up the old lady eagle a few more times, but she was also worried that the old lady eagle would die here. If that happened, it would be difficult to explain it to Tang Xi Feng.

"Get out—"

As soon as Tang Samantha stopped him, Darren didn't hold back and kicked Granny Ying out of the door...

Several women from the Tang Sect screamed and rushed out to help Granny Ying up.

"Go to hell!"

The old woman in an eagle's beak pushed away a few women from the Tang Sect and did not talk nonsense with Darren. She roared and shot toward Darren.

After putting all his strength in his right hand, he rushed out of Darren's fist.

His momentum was like a rainbow.

All the shame, anger, and strength were all put in this fist.

Tang Samantha and others subconsciously exclaimed, "Darren—"

Instead of retreating, Darren went forward to meet the attack, and then punched out.

The fists were like wind.

In the horrified eyes of the crowd, he punched the old woman's fist.

"Boom!"

Their fists collided with each other, and a muffled sound was heard.

As Darren's power penetrated her body, the clothes on the old woman's arms were torn into pieces, and the joints of her fists were also broken. Her arms were twisted into a twist.

The old woman Ying also let out a muffled groan. Her face turned pale and she fell seven or eight meters away. Sweat dripped down from her forehead. She looked at Darren in horror.

"He's crippled!"

All the people present were stunned. Several female guests tightly covered their mouths to prevent them from screaming out...

Granny Ying and her friends left in a mess.

According to Darren's style, he would break one of Granny Ying's legs again. But with the Tang Family present, he would not be too violent.

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

When Tang Family and other people were still staring blankly at Darren, Tang Qiqi had already reacted. She stepped forward and hugged Darren's neck to cheer.

Darren felt a sense of warmth, softness, and fragrance. His mouth and nose were full of fragrance. He wanted to push Tang Qi away, but he didn't know how to do it.

The sister-in-law was so clingy...

Benedict and others also smiled. Tang Samantha's one leg was saved.

Seeing her sister being so intimate with Darren, Tang Samantha frowned slightly and then stepped forward to pull her sister away.

"Well, don't go crazy."

"Your face is a little red and swollen. Get an egg and apply it to your face."

Tang Samantha advised her sister, "Otherwise, we can't see each other tomorrow."

Tang Siqi said without thinking, "If you can't see someone, you can't see him. Brother-in-law doesn't mind."

Her advertisement had been finished and she would rest for the next few days, so she didn't care about the several fingerprints at all.

Tang Samantha put on a serious face and said, "When I ask you to apply the egg, I'll apply it to the egg. Why do you talk so much nonsense?"

"Have you heard your sister's words? Hurry up!"

Rachel also drove Tang Qiqi away. Then she pulled Darren and said with a smile, "Good son-in-law, thank you tonight. If it weren't for you, Samantha would suffer."

"I won't let Samantha have something to do."

Darren looked at the clock and then said lightly, "It's a little late. I'll go back first."

"Why are you going back? This is also your home."

Rachel grabbed Darren in a hurry and said,

"You will live here tonight, and Samantha will stay here as well. Stay here for a few more days, and you can promote your feelings."

Donald and other countries were slightly stunned. They were surprised that Rachel had changed her temper, but they quickly realized what was going on.

Rachel asked Darren to stay in order to deal with Tang Xifeng's revenge.

Beating up Granny Ying tonight was equal to

challenging Tang Xi. The old lady would definitely not give up and would definitely come to the Tang Family to make a punitive expedition.

If Darren was left behind, he could fight against Tang Xi Feng. If he couldn't, he would put the blame on Darren and hand him in trouble.

Darren also saw through Rachel's mind at a glance, but he smiled and looked at Tang Samantha. "Okay, I'll stay here tonight."

Rachel was overjoyed and then shouted, "Benedict, hurry up and clean up Darren's room..."

With Darren present, it was not good for her to instruct Aunt Wu again.

Tang Samantha said decisively, "No, it's not necessary. He's going to sleep in my room..."

Tang Siqi rubbed her cheeks and appeared. "How can you let my brother-in-law sleep in the bed? My brother-in-law, I'll let you sleep in my room. I'll sleep on the sofa."

"Don't talk nonsense, kid."

Tang Samantha stared at Darren and asked, "Are you going or not?"

Two hours later, in Tang Samantha's bedroom, Darren followed her in.

Tang Samantha stumbled when she took off her shoes. She lost her balance and fell into Darren's arms.

It was soft and fragrant, like anger and resentment, which made Darren's breathing quicken.

The smell of wine and perfume were intertwined with each other. It was unknown whether it was because of the alcohol or the temperature, Tang Samantha's delicate face turned red.

Darren took a step back and said with a smile, "A man and a woman are in the same room. We'd better not get too close to each other."

Tang Samantha's eyes were sharp and her hands were quick. She grabbed Darren's arm.

"Darren, let's take a bath together..."

Darren could clearly hear the barely audible voice.

"To take a bath?"

"Let's go together?"

Darren's arms trembled slightly and his breathing became heavier.

He suspected that he had heard it wrong.

Tang Samantha was even more nervous, and time seemed to be frozen in an instant.

One second, or even half a minute later, Tang Samantha let go of Darren and found clothes to go into the bathroom.

The bathroom door was not locked.

It seemed that Tang Samantha was very bold and straightforward.

In fact, at the moment when he let go of Darren, his nervous face began to change.

She didn't know why she would say that. Perhaps it was because of wine or desire, but she had said it out anyway.

Moreover, if her relationship with Darren was to be completely warmed up, it was inevitable that there would be a life-and-death entanglement between a man and a woman...

Darren stood in the same place, feeling that his body did not belong to himself at all.

It was funny. He used to live here for a year, so he didn't even dare to look at Tang Samantha's body.

It never occurred to her that there would be such a day when she took a bath with her.

However, fate was so wonderful. In the blink of an eye, everything had changed and it had become natural.

Darren didn't want to think too much about what would happen tomorrow and whether the two of them had a future. But in front of him, he was stuck in it and couldn't extricate himself.

"Should I go in or not?"

Tang Samantha's voice came from the bathroom again.

"Darren, come in and help me pull the zipper on my back. I'm stuck."

"He's stuck?"

Darren suddenly felt that this was the most wonderful and attractive excuse in the world.

His blood began to boil like boiling water.

However, the annoying ringtone of the mobile phone suddenly rang at this time.

"Ding—"

This was the brilliant part of life. When it prepared a surprise for you, it would never forget to bring you any accident at any time.

Why did human beings invent mobile phones?

Darren was very angry and threw out his mobile phone, but soon he came to his senses. His ringtone was not like this.

He turned his head and found that it was Tang Samantha's mobile phone ringing non-stop.

Tang Samantha ran out, wrapped in a bath towel. She rolled her eyes at Darren, and then reached out to pick up her mobile phone.

She answered the phone for a moment, and her pretty face changed dramatically.

"What? Granny Ying and the others are dead?"

Chapter 335

At one o'clock in the morning, Darren followed Donald and their family to the funeral house.

There was an autopsy room set up by the police.

When Darren and Tang Samantha appeared in the funeral house, they found that a lot of police cars and luxury cars had been parked in front of the building.

The funeral house, which should have been quiet, became noisy at this moment, and there were many people shuttling back and forth.

It was obvious that they were all doing this for Elder Ying.

Darren and others were led to the dead bodies parking room and found that there were a lot of people inside and outside the room.

Not only dozens of Tang Family's losers had come, but Tang Xi Feng and Tang Shichuan had also appeared.

The old lady leaned on her Dragon Head Crutch and looked at Granny Eagle and the others who had died. Her face was as dark as water and there was endless anger in her eyes.

Granny Ying had been with her for decades. Although she was only a maid, her feelings were no less than that of her sisters. Now that she was dead,

she naturally felt sorrowful and angry.

Tang Shi Jing was sitting in a wheelchair, wiping her tears with a sad look, but it was a show no matter how she looked at it.

Darren glanced at the members of the Tang Family, and then looked at the dead Granny Ying.

Her cheeks were so red and swollen, and her right hand was still twisted. Even her expression was similar to that of anger. Everything was almost the same as when Granny Ying left in a mess.

The only thing that came in and out was that there was an extra blood hole in his throat.

It was not deep, but it was fatal enough.

The women from the Tang Sect were all injured as well.

There was no doubt that the attacker's skills were so overbearing that Granny Eagle and the other witches had no ability to counterattack.

"How could this happen? How could this happen..."

Tang Xifeng was in great pain. She reached out and touched Granny Ying's eyes. "How did you die?"

"Grandma, don't be too sad. Grandma Ying certainly doesn't want to see you like this."

Tang Shi Jing hurriedly wiped away her tears and comforted them. Then she glanced at one family of Donald and Country Tang.

"I'm sorry that you've changed your mind. That's the biggest comfort you've ever had for Old Grandma Ying."

"And she doesn't want us to be just sad, and she wants us to find the murderer for revenge."

"They're not only going to take their lives, they're also going to humiliate us."

Tang Shi Jing held the back of Tang Xi Feng's hand tightly.

"Grandma, we must avenge Granny Ying and the others. They've died a terrible death."

"It's all my fault. If it weren't for my incompetence, there would be no need for the old woman to seek justice."

Tang Shi Jing screamed again, "Grandma Ying, I killed you."

"Have the Donald and the other countries come yet?"

All of a sudden, Tang Xi hit his crutch and roared, "Tell them to come over."

The anger seemed to swallow people, and Tang Qiqi was scared to jump into Darren's arms.

Darren gently patted Tang Siqi, indicating that she should not be too worried.

"Mom, we are here."

"Grandma, what can we do?"

Hearing the old lady's angry roar, Donald, Tang

Samantha and others rushed forward.

Rachel also leaned over and said, "Mom, we didn't kill her..."

"Bang bang bang—"

Without saying a word, Tang Xi picked up his crutch and smashed it fiercely at Donald and Rachel.

"If you don't do it, there won't be any problem with the contract. As president, Shi Jing will do it smoothly."

"Shi Jing got the position successfully, and there will be no more bad things."

"If you don't come back to solve the contract, I won't let Granny Ying break one of Samantha's legs."

"If Granny Ying doesn't go to your house, there will be no accident..."

"You didn't kill them, but you have something to do with the death of the old woman eagle."

"It's all because of you. It's all your fault. You've killed all of them, including Old Maid Ying."

"I'll beat you to death directly. I'll let you all die with Old Madam Ying!"

Tang Xi Feng cursed and beat people, and soon beat Donald and the other countries to the ground, and beat their heads and blood out.

"Dad! Mom!"

"Big sister! Big brother-in-law!"

"Grandma, why did you hit others?"

When Tang Samantha and Tang Qi saw her parents being beaten, they couldn't help rushing forward to protect them. No matter how strange Rachel was, it was their parents after all.

"Go to hell, all of you go to hell."

Tang Xi was even angrier when he saw this. He picked up his crutch and smashed it on Tang Samantha's head.

"Clap—"

However, before the crutch touched Tang Samantha, Darren caught it with one hand.

"Old lady, legal society is not an age where you can do whatever you want."

He threw the crutch away and said, "And I will never let you hurt Samantha."

"Okay, okay, you're such a good-for-nothing. Why did you come out again to find your existence?"

Tang Xi Feng looked at Darren and smiled angrily.

"First, you broke my two million crutch at the airport, then hurt Shiwen and Nangong, and finally you did something to the contract."

"Now you're challenging me directly."

"I was wondering why there are so many tricks in the Tang Family. It turns out that it is you, this bastard, who is making trouble."

"All the members of the Tang Family are really good-for-nothing. Let a son-in-law threaten them."

There was a hint of coldness in her eyes. "In Donald, your family doesn't deserve to be surnamed Tang."

Donald and Rachel covered their heads and did not make a sound.

"What's the matter of crutches, Tang Ji Jing's injury, and the breach of contract? You have something to do in your heart."

Darren looked at Tang Xifeng without showing any sign of weakness. "I don't bother to explain if you insist on turning the black and white upside down."

"I can wake up a sleeping person, can't wake up a sleeping person, can't wake up a sleeping person, can't wake up a partial person."

Although Donald and Rachel were not so good, Darren was not used to Tang Xi Feng's favor.

"Darren, you provoke my dignity again and again. Do you really think that my wife is weak and can't be bullied?"

The wrinkles on Tang Xi's phoenix face became deeper, and a sense of undisguised resentment appeared.

Darren said indifferently, "I don't have time to provoke you, and I don't want to bully you. It's just that you can't beat Samantha."

"Darren, this is the Tang Family's business. It's

not up to you, a good-for-nothing, to intervene."

Tang Shi Jing was furious. "Nangong Hao and I haven't settled accounts with you yet."

Nangong Hao was already dead, and how could he still get even with him...

Darren glanced at Tang Shi Jing and then said in a low voice,

"No matter what it is or who it is, I won't let you bully Samantha."

He stared at Tang Xi Feng and said, "You can't."

"Neither can I?"

Tang Xi laughed wildly.

"Darren, Darren, you really don't know that I am standing in front of you. Are you a person who can't be provoked?"

"Men, arrest Darren."

She gave an order.

Several bodyguards of the Tang Sect surrounded them from behind and coldly pulled out their guns to point at Darren.

"Don't—"

Tang Samantha subconsciously threw herself at Darren.

"Swoosh—"

At this moment, three shots of cold light rushed to Darren's sleeveless shirt, fast and fierce.

Darren had no time to react and turned over on the spot with Tang Samantha in his arms.

"Puff—"

The cold light shot into the three bodyguards of the Tang Sect.

Blood splattered everywhere.

The three of them screamed and fell to the ground, and the gun fell from their palms.

The three of them had a poisonous sleeve arrow in their hearts.

Before Tang Shi Jing and the others could react, a body-burning worker had already shrunk to an inch and waved his hand backhand.

There was a burst of light.

"Ah—"

Several people who were in the way shook their bodies and fell to the ground with their hands covering their throats.

When the corpse-burning man was about to pounce on Darren, he saw Darren bouncing out with Tang Samantha in his arms.

At the same time, he kicked Tang Shijing's wheelchair to block the corpse-burning workers.

The two sides instantly distanced themselves from each other.

"Who is it?"

Tang Xi Feng shouted subconsciously.

"Swoosh—"

With this angry shout, the zombie-burning man jumped up and flew backward for a few meters. He raised his dagger and held it against Tang Xifeng's throat.

A sense of death instantly suppressed Tang Xi Feng's anger.

"Darren, come here."

The zombie repelling man said in a cold tone, "Otherwise, I'll kill this old woman!"

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "Jiang Huilong."

Chapter 336

"To kill people, to kill people!"

"Protect Mrs. Tang!"

"Call the bodyguards, call the police!"

At this time, seeing the blood and the dead bodies, the Tang Family's nephew was already in a mess.

Some women screamed and retreated to the door, and some sons and nephews jumped away from the dead body in a panic. Many guards pulled out their weapons to save their master.

Rachel and the others were also pulled to the corner by Donald and the other two countries.

Darren also asked Tang Samantha to stay with them, and kicked two guns on the ground to let Tang Samantha and others protect themselves.

Jiang Huilong was coming for him, so it was very dangerous for him to stay with him.

Darren did not expect that it was Jiang Huilong who attacked him sneakily, or in this kind of environment.

However, thinking of his last assassination, Darren could understand what the other side was doing. Taking advantage of the chaos to assassinate was much easier for him to succeed than fighting

face to face.

Therefore, Darren was able to make a judgment.

Grandma Ying was Jiang Huilong's bait to deal with him.

"Darren, give you three seconds. Get over here right away."

Jiang Hualong shouted at Darren, "Otherwise, I'll kill this old woman."

He had already turned the dagger, held Tang Xi Feng in front of his chest, and stepped on Tang Shichuan who was falling down from the wheelchair.

In the end, he slowly retreated to a corner to keep his back from being exposed.

At this time, the noisy hall gradually quieted down. Dozens of people looked at Jiang Hualong together with confusion and hostility in their eyes.

More than a dozen Tang bodyguards were even more nervous, pointing at Jiang Huawen's vital parts with their short guns.

"Let grandma go!"

"Let go of Shi Jing!"

"If we don't let him go, we'll shoot!"

The nephew of the Tang Family and the bodyguard pressed on him and shouted at him with a murderous look.

Tang Xi Feng also shouted with a straight face, "I am Tang Xi Feng of the Tang Sect. If you dare to hurt

a hair of me, the Tang Sect will kill your whole family."

Tang Shi Jing also struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "It's all our people here. If you hurt us, you can't run away."

Jiang Huilong ignored their words and just stared at Darren with a sneer. "Why don't you come? Do you really want me to do it?"

"Do you know who she is?"

Darren pointed at Tang Xifeng and shouted, "She is the head of the 13th room of the Tang Sect. She is our respected grandmother. Why don't you try to touch her?"

"Crack—"

Jiang Hualong didn't talk nonsense and directly twisted Tang Xi Feng's left hand.

Tang Xi Feng let out a scream. It was so miserable that she broke out in cold sweat.

Jiang Huilong looked at Darren provocatively. "I touched one of her hands. What's wrong?"

Darren was so angry that he couldn't be rebuked. "Why don't you try moving her leg again?"

"Crack—"

Jiang Hualong trampled Tang Xi's leg again and said, "What if I touch one of her legs?"

"Ah—"

Tang Xi Feng screamed again, and her body swayed and almost fell down.

She had never suffered such pain.

Darren's face was full of anger. "Jiang Huilong, you are such a beast. You are so cruel to an old man."

"Crack—"

Jiang Hualong twisted Tang Xi Feng's right hand and shouted, "Don't talk nonsense. Come here, or I'll kill her."

Tang Xi Feng screamed again. She was so painful that she couldn't even say a word. She had no strength to scold Darren.

Tang Family nephew was also stunned. He couldn't believe that Jiang Huilong was so cruel that there was no room for ease.

Darren looked at Tang Shi Jing, who was lying on the ground, and said,

"I can go there. Let this woman go first. I owe her justice. I can't let her get hurt."

Tang Shijing's heart trembled inexplicably.

"Crack—"

Without saying a word, Jiang Hualong broke Tang Shi Jing's knee with his foot.

"Ah—"

Tang Shi Jing screamed in an instant, which was even more piercing than killing pigs.

Jiang Hualong said coldly, "Can't you come over?"

Seeing Tang Shi Jing was disabled, Tang Xi Feng was full of grief and indignation.

"Darren, I will kill your whole family. Come here quickly."

Tang Shi Jing also stared at Darren with anger, and she couldn't wait to strangle this insidious bastard.

Darren's eyes turned cold. "Jiang Huilong, although you are awesome, I really don't believe that you dare to kill the people of the Tang Sect."

Tang Shijing felt cold all over her body in an instant.

"Crack—"

Jiang Hualong was ruthless and directly broke Tang Shi Jing's hyoid bone with one foot.

With a crisp sound, Tang Shi Jing's body shook, her eyes bulging, her mouth and nose bleeding, her face full of disbelief, and she died with her eyes closed.

She didn't expect that she would die like this.

However, no matter how angry she was, how she felt wronged, and how she hated Darren's shamelessness, her vitality was gradually extinguished...

The whole room was silent, and she looked at Tang Shi Jing with her mouth agape.

They didn't expect that Jiang Huawen would kill

Tang Shizhen and 13 heirs in this way...

Tang Xi Feng was also stunned for a moment, and then she reacted and roared,

"Damn it, damn it, how dare you kill my granddaughter?"

"Kill, kill, kill him!"

She even kowtowed backward and hit Jiang Huilong's nose with great force.

Jiang Hualong felt a sharp pain, and his eyes became cold, and his dagger suddenly swept across.

"Puff—"

With a sharp sound, the dagger cut through Tang Xi's throat, and a stream of blood burst out instantly.

Tang Xi Feng did not shout or struggle, but suddenly stopped where she was.

Her eyes were full of grievance and anger. She stared at Darren, full of shock, fear, and disbelief...

She didn't seem to believe that Jiang Huilong would kill her like this.

As his breath flowed down thousands of miles, he tried his best to exert all of his strength!

Tang Xi's eyes gradually disappeared, and the last shadow was Darren's faint smile...

"Bastard..."

Tang Xi Feng let out the last shout in her heart.

Seeing Tang Xi Feng die like this, dozens of Tang Family nephews felt cold all over their body.

Jiang Huilong didn't stop. He jumped up and violently jumped at Tang Samantha.

"Bang—"

Darren had expected this. He moved sideways to block Jiang Huawen's attack. The fish intestines went straight to his waist and forced Jiang Huilong's attack away.

Jiang Hualong retreated four or five meters. With a wave of his hand, three Tangmen's bodyguards who had pulled out their guns fell to the ground.

"Kill—"

The other bodyguards of the Tang Sect didn't have time to shoot, so they directly pulled out their knives and rushed forward.

Tang Shi Jing was dead, so was Tang Xi Feng. If they didn't kill Levi, they couldn't explain it to the Tang Sect.

More than 20 people's attacks were like the wheat in the field. They attacked one after another.

"Kill—"

In contrast to the frenzied attacks of these people, Jiang Hualong showed a more fierce face.

In the face of the elite troop of the Tang Sect

who rushed over, Jiang Huawen not only didn't take a step back, but also often fought back with faster, more fierce and more ruthless moves.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Soon, the two sides entered the white-hot state.

Streaks of violent attacks burst out, and flashes of saber radiance flashed in all directions!

At this moment, as if the end of the world was coming, cold air and blood were flying everywhere.

It was as if there were 18 layers of hell, and there was an unspeakable sense of death.

"Crack—"

A bodyguard of the Tang Sect was cut off in the waist if he was careless!

"Bang—"

A master of Tang Sect who launched a sneak attack from behind was kicked out of his head by Jiang Huawen.

"Puff!"

A nephew of Tangmen, who tried to shoot, was stabbed in the throat by Jiang Huawen.

He held the snake-head dagger in his hand. Every time he stabbed out, his opponent would fall down screaming. His head would fall to the ground or be broken into two pieces.

The splashing blood caused the whole dissected room to be in a state of shock.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Huilong had already killed more than a dozen people, but the dagger was still shining like a bright light, without any sign of soft hands.

This kind of viciousness that looked at life as if it was nothing but grass made all the people who rushed forward feel scared.

However, there were seven or eight wounds on Levi's body. It was impossible for him not to be injured in such a small space group battle, but it didn't affect his cruelty at all.

After another three blows, all bodyguards of Tang Family fell to the ground.

There was also a blood stain on Levi's forehead. He was bleeding and blurring his eyes from time to time.

The Tang Family nephews were filled with righteous indignation at first, waiting for the bodyguards to kill Jiang Huilong for revenge. Then they fled in panic when they saw that the bodyguards had been killed.

Dozens of people screamed and rushed to the door.

"Darren! Darren!"

"I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill Tang Samantha. I'm going to kill all of you."

Jiang Hualong's eyes turned red with anger. He killed everyone he saw. While staring at Darren, he

began to kill.

More than a dozen Tang Family nephews, who couldn't escape in time, also fell to the ground screaming.

Darren still did not make a move. He only protected a few members of the Tang Family.

"Kill—"

Jiang Hualong killed several Tang Family nephews again, and then rushed to Darren and Donald.

He was fierce and evil, like a devil.

"Bang bang bang—"

Just as Darren was about to fight with all his strength, he heard a series of gunshots.

Bullets flew in all directions.

It was so dense that Darren had to lie down on the ground.

The next second, Jiang Hualong's body shook, and a stray bullet appeared on the back of his head.

Blood gushed out.

Darren subconsciously turned his head and saw that the gun held tightly by Tang Samantha was trembling slightly...

Behind her were the hands of Tang's State, which had gone through many vicissitudes of life...

Chapter 337

Although it was hard for Darren to believe that Jiang Huilong had died, he had been shot in the head.

The bullets that Tang Samantha shot randomly hit the door frame first, then bounced to the autopsy table, and finally hit the back side of Jiang Hualong's head.

There were no rules, but it was also impossible to guard against it, so they killed Jiang Long.

Life!

Looking at Jiang Huawen's body that was carried away by the police, Darren felt as if he was dreaming. Finally, he sighed with emotion and sent a message to Hunter and others.

Jiang Hualong was a big trouble for the Yun Ding Club. Especially after Jiang Shihao's death, he became a thorn in Hunter's heart.

In this way, Hunter and the others felt relieved and came to verify Jiang Huawen's body one by one.

In the end, everyone confirmed that the deceased was the one who passed by the river, and then they all sighed with emotion that the hero of a generation was the one who defeated the ship in a ditch.

He had been overbearing for more than half of

his life, but he was killed by a stray bullet. It was the will of heaven that Tang Samantha, a weak woman, shot him.

After Darren finished the phone call, he held Tang Samantha in his arms to ease her mood of accidentally killing people, and also comforted her for getting rid of the bad for the people.

After comforting her for a while, Tang Samantha gradually calmed down and felt much better. Then she was invited by the police to record the confession.

Darren left behind to deal with Jiang Huilong's hand tail.

He and Hunter followed Jiang Huilong's mobile phone and got rid of the Jiang family's last remaining evil, so that there was no longer any potential danger in Middlesea.

After a while, the sky was already bright. Darren did not celebrate with Hunter and the others, but went back to the Jinzhi Forest to sleep.

He knew that the Tang Family was also in turmoil at this moment. One of the Tang's countries suffered heavy losses, and the Tang Family would inevitably suffer a wave of criticism.

However, before the Tang Sect involved themselves in this matter, the Tang Family would still be fine.

So he did not go to Peach Blossom No.1 to

comfort Tang Samantha.

Of course, he still let Tang Siqi keep an eye on him. If anything happened, he would call her immediately.

Back at the Jinzhi Forest, Darren washed up and took a shower. When he was about to go to sleep after changing his clothes, he heard a gentle knock on the door.

He opened the door and saw Su Bao'er standing at the door.

"What's the matter, son of a bitch?"

Su Bao'er lowered her head and replied, "Have you eaten breakfast? I cooked a bowl of noodles for you."

She spoke in a low voice as usual, but there was a hint of concern in her tone.

Darren wanted to say that he didn't want to eat it, but when he saw Su Bao'er's expectant eyes, he smiled and said, "I'm just hungry. Thank you, You're so considerate."

Su Yu'er ran to serve Darren breakfast with a red face.

When Darren walked to the dining room, Su Bao'er brought him noodles, including eggs, ham, and tomatoes. The soup was rich and had an appetite at a glance.

He picked up the chopsticks and was about to eat, but his eyes narrowed slightly, and then he said

to Su Bao'er,

"G roll up the sleeves of your left arm."

Hearing this, Su Bao'er was stunned and subconsciously protected her left arm.

Darren's face became serious and he said, "Hurry up."

"Good, good, good!"

Seeing that Darren became fierce again, Su Bao'er quickly nodded and agreed. Then she clenched her teeth and rolled up the sleeves of her left arm.

Darren looked over and saw three or four small bubbles appearing on his white, smooth and tender arm at this moment, with a red and swollen tinge.

It was obvious that the hot oil had been scalded, and it had just been scalded.

Darren grabbed Su You'er's arm and asked, "Did you get it when cooking noodles?"

Su Bao'er replied with embarrassment, "Well, I forgot to close the fire when I put the eggs..."

In order to make Darren eat something faster, she cooked this breakfast as fast as she could.

"Stupid."

Darren couldn't help reprimanding, and then his voice softened, "Does it hurt?"

Su Bao'er shook her head violently. When she saw Darren's eyes, she nodded with grievance.

She just wanted to let Darren fill his stomach. At that time, she really didn't feel any pain.

Darren got up and took a specially-made ointment. He said, "Cook the noodles slower in the future, or your face will be disfigured when you are scalded."

"No, no!"

Seeing Darren apply the medicine to her, Su Bao'er's body trembled and she struggled to withdraw. But after Darren glared at her, she did not dare to move.

Then, she tried to resist. "If you eat, I can smear it myself..."

"You're so stupid. How can you paint it on yourself?"

"What if I pierce the wound and leave a scar?"

Darren did not give Su Bao'er a chance to fight back at all. He took the ointment and slowly smeared a few bubbles on it. It seemed that he was carving jade carefully.

Looking at the way Darren applied the medicine, Su Bao'er was serious, careful and overbearing. Her eyes were slightly sour. This was the first man in her life who treated her well.

"Well, it's done. Don't touch the water. Don't cook in the next two days. Just identify the herbs."

Darren put the specially-made ointment back, washed his hands and said to Su Yu'er,

"You're so stupid. If you cook more, I'm really worried that you'll ruin your face."

"You're so ugly. If you're disfigured again, you won't be able to get married in the future."

Darren expressed his concern in another way.

"Oh..."

Su Bao'er nodded gently, and then muttered inaudible, "I'm not ugly."

The noodles were very delicious. Darren ate them all in one breath, and there was not even any soup left. Then his face was full of satisfaction. He thought that Su Bao'er's cooking was really good.

"Your noodles are very well cooked."

Darren praised her and said, "When you recover, you can cook another bowl of rice for me. All right, you go to do your work. I'm going back to sleep."

He washed the bowls and chopsticks so that Su Yu'er would not get wet again. Then he went to the bedroom and was ready to sleep.

After a few steps, his sleeve was pulled. Su You'er's voice was as weak as ever.

"I've just finished my meal, so I can't go to bed right now."

She looked at the time and said, "Would you like to wait for another half an hour?"

Darren stared at her and said, "What do you care about me? Let go of me."

Su Ji'er did not respond. She just lowered her head with a red face and stared at her toes. At the same time, her fingers were tightly pulling Darren's sleeves.

He was determined not to let go.

Seeing her like this, Darren was going to tease her. "I'll listen to you. Let me kiss you."

Su Bao'er trembled, and her face was a little flustered. Obviously, she had never experienced this before. Then she said in a weak voice,

"Don't bully me, okay?"

Darren was so scared that he didn't say a word.

Su Bao'er's eyelids twitched and her expression was very tangled. After a long and brief emptiness, she slightly closed her peach blossom eyes.

"Then... kiss..."

She had a straight nose, picturesque eyebrows, and trembling eyelashes, which indicated that she was nervous and didn't care about anything else.

Darren froze in place for a moment.

He didn't expect that Su You'er cared so much about him. In order to stop him from eating and sleeping, she would rather give him her first kiss.

"She's really a silly girl who's so stubborn."

Darren really wanted to knock her head hundreds of times so that she could enlighten her Apertures a little bit and not be too simple. But when

he saw her pitiful appearance, his heart instantly became gentle.

"Ding—"

At this moment, the phone vibrated. Darren took the opportunity to touch Su You'er's head and left. Then he put on the plugged-in to answer the phone.

Tang Siqi's excited voice was soon heard on the phone.

"Brother-in-law, good news, great news."

"The Tang Sect is here to appoint you to take charge of the Skytern Corporation again. You're going to take over 13 branches of the Tang Sect..."

"Next month, the whole Tang Family will move to Dragon City..."

Chapter 338

It was too fast. It was too fast.

After hearing the news from Tang Siqi, Darren, who hung up the phone, had to sigh with emotion that the Tang Sect's work was effective.

Under the situation where it was hard to figure it out for a while, the best way to let the most capable Tang Samantha become the emperor was to clean up the mess.

This also reflected the principle that the interests of a big family were top priority.

Compared to revenge for Tang Xi Feng and Tang Shijing, and blaming Tang's family, the Tang Sect was more looking for benefits to recover, and people's hearts were stabilized.

What's more, he could kill two birds with one stone.

If the Tang Family did not play a shameful role in the matter of the funeral house, the Tang Sect would be able to make up for the loss by using ten billion yuan from Tang Samantha's orders.

If Donald were to take full responsibility for the death of Tang Xi Feng and others, then if Tang Samantha got the position, she could slowly settle accounts with Donald in the future.

Darren was a little interested in Tang ordinary

man.

This guy's means were really perfect. No wonder Donald and Donald were oppressed to be disabled. They couldn't recover their courage for decades.

However, Darren was not very relieved. After sending a congratulatory message to Tang Samantha, he lost his sleepiness and went to the front hall to pick up the patient.

"Da Yong, you're so polite. You invited us to go to the South Mountains again and again."

"It's a pity that we don't have time. Otherwise, I really want to go to Nan Ling to see him."

"It's not good to reject him like this. I'll buy some local specialties later and send it to him."

When Darren just arrived at the front hall, he saw his father and mother coming back with a mobile phone in their hands. They were very happy.

He asked curiously, "Mom and dad, what are you talking about? Why are you so happy?"

"Your Uncle Chi Yong, Li Chiyong."

"Your father used to be my comrade-in-arms, and he often came to our dark-skinned uncle. Do you still remember?"

Phoebe said with a smile, "He made a fortune in Nan Ling. He asked us to go there to play several times."

Danie added, "When you were in college, he gave

you a thousand red envelopes."

Being mentioned by his parents like this, Darren patted his head and remembered,

"Oh, oh, Uncle Yong, Li Dazhuang, who ate five bowls of rice at a time..."

Darren thought of his father comrade-in-arms, Li Dazyong, who was 1.9 meters tall. He was also from the Middlesea, but he didn't live a good life after retirement. He often had this kind of life.

His parents saw that his life was difficult, so they helped him from time to time. When he went to Nuling to work hard, his father also gave him 5,000 yuan as the fee for the road.

What impressed Darren most was that every time he came to the Ye family for dinner, his mother had to cook two spoonfuls of rice because Li Dazyong could eat more than half a pot of rice by himself.

"Tsk, tsk. How did you, a child, say that?"

Phoebe glared at Darren. "Is rice delicious? If you are really hungry, who will eat five bowls?"

"Yes, you can't say that to your Uncle Da Yong. He treats you very well."

"It's raining heavily when you're in middle school. Your mother and I don't have time. It was he who rode a car to pick you up. You're not wet, but he has a cold for a week."

Danie also knocked on Darren's head.

"And your mother is worried that you will have no wife when you grow up, and he will marry you his daughter."

Darren smiled and said, "My parents taught me a lesson."

Hearing the last two words, Darren thought of the cold little girl with a playful smile on his face.

"Uncle Yong is now the owner of an instrument company in the South Mountains. He specializes in providing equipment to all the guild halls of the South Mountains Martial Arts Union."

Danie smiled and said, "I've made a lot of money over the years. He thanked us for helping him, so he kept inviting us as guests."

Darren hurriedly said,

"Then you can go there and play. Anyway, it's time for you to enjoy yourselves."

"I'll ask a few people to do the work of Jin Zhilin."

Not only did Danie and Phoebe sell herbal tea every day, but they also made lunch for Jin Zhilin and his fellows. They were not idle, but they were not very busy either.

"We still have to sell herbal tea."

Phoebe shook her head gently and said, "The herbal tea has just been dyed, and if it is closed again, it will disappoint the customers."

"Of course, the most important thing is that your

Uncle Yong also has a family. It's not good for us to make trouble for him."

"I'd better wait for you, Uncle Yong, to come back to your hometown one day."

Shen B trackqin was the same as Danie. She never minded being bothered by others, but she didn't like to bring trouble to others.

Darren thought about it and agreed. Li Dazheng was a upright person, but he still had a wife and a daughter, so he had to consider the other side's feelings.

And he remembered that Li Dazyong's wife, Liu Yueling, was also a proud person. She had never liked to play with her daughter, Zhang Mo.

"It's not convenient for us to go there, but if you go to the South Mountains, you can go and see him for us."

Danie looked at Darren and said with a smile, "Don't let him think that our family is too ruthless."

Phoebe also echoed, "Yes, when you have time to go to the South Mountains, you must go to see your Uncle Da Yong."

Darren smiled and nodded, "Understood."

"Woo—"

Just as Darren was about to find Huang San to figure out the situation in South Mountains, a black Mercedes suddenly rushed in from the door and then stood in front of the clinic.

When the car door opened, Leonard, who was dressed in an Armani suit, came out, but his face didn't look like what it used to be. There was only a serious look on his face.

"Brother Darren, an hour ago, after Director Song handled Levi's hand tail, he received a phone call."

"Then she asked me to take care of the business of the Wuhu Group for the time being. She booked a private plane and flew to Nan Ling."

"What did I ask her about? She said that her mother was sick, but nothing serious, so I don't have to tell you."

"She'll come back in a week or three days."

"But I felt that Mr. Song was preoccupied with many things. I was worried that she might be hiding something, so I came over to tell you."

Leonard Shun lowered his voice and said, "She's in a bad mood this week. Jiang Hualong didn't feel very happy when he died."

"Did Caroline return to the South Mountains?"

Darren frowned slightly. This was a little abnormal. If Song's mother was really ill, she should have said goodbye to him in person.

He didn't just sneak away like this.

"Okay, I'll call her right away."

Darren nodded and then dialed the number, but the other party had turned off his phone...

He frowned slightly and then called Song's mother. As a result, he was not in the scope of the search.

"It shouldn't be like this. What they left me are all private numbers. They won't turn off their power off for 24 hours."

Darren narrowed his eyes. "Did something happen to the Song family?"

All of a sudden, Lin Baiqu patted his head and said,

"By the way, I found this piece of paper in the trash can of Mr. Song's office."

He quickly took out a piece of A4 paper from his pocket and wrinkled it. But when it was opened, it immediately made Darren jump up.

There were traces left behind by a pen in Paper's hand.

However, because he used too much strength, the sharp pen steel tip went through the back of the paper and left a deep cut on the white paper.

These lines were messy, but they were still easy to recognize.

Die!

It was shocking.

"Boom—"

At this moment, there was a sudden thunder in the sky.

21:10 

It's going to rain...

Chapter 339

Having lost contact with Song Caroline, Darren asked Huang San to inquire about her while getting ready to go to the South Mountains.

Three days later, before he could contact Song Caroline and the others, Darren would rush to the South Mountains.

He didn't want to appear in the South Mountains too early so that the Shen family and the Martial Alliance wouldn't work together to deal with him, but he couldn't let go of Song Caroline's life and death.

Both Song Caroline's gentleness and Song Caroline's kindness were bound to make him pay her back.

In the next two days, Darren accepted the consultation at ease. He restored the white light of the Stone of Life and Death to seven pieces, so that he could have more cards in his hand.

In his free time, he took the intelligence of South Mountains to analyze the situation. He was ready to clean up the mess of the Martial Alliance as soon as possible, and then let himself have an extra chip.

His attention was focused on the South Mountains, so he no longer paid attention to the Tang Family. Near dusk, Tang Samantha's red BMW appeared at the door of the clinic.

Compared to the past, there were seven or eight bodyguards around Tang Samantha this time, gradually showing the demeanor of 13 members of the Tang Sect.

"Boss Tang, the head of the Tang's room. Welcome."

Darren welcomed her into the back hall with a smile. "Why do you have time to come here today? Don't you have to be busy?"

"I'm done with my work. I'm not in a hurry even if I can't finish my work."

Tang Samantha was familiar with the way and greeted Phoebe and others. Then she held the table with her hands and looked at Darren coldly.

"But it's you. You've run quite fast."

"You didn't accompany me to comfort me on the day of the accident, and you didn't call me these days. You are really single relying on your strength."

She gently kicked Darren and then sat down on the opposite side of the sofa with a hint of anger on her pretty face.

"Boss Tang, you've wronged me."

Darren poured a cup of tea for Tang Samantha. He massaged his calf and said helplessly,

"I have never been welcomed by the people of the Tang Sect. Tang Xi Feng and Tang Shijing died. Although I didn't kill them directly, it had something to do with me."

"If I stay at the scene, or stay with you all the time, what would the rest of the Tang Sect think?"

"They either think I'm provoking their nerves, or confirm that we're in cahoots with each other. It's possible that it's your Tang Family who arranged the killer."

"That's why I'm rolling away as far as I can so that the Tangmen won't be angry with me."

"I didn't call you these two days because I know you're in power. I'm busy with a lot of things. Even if I'm free, I should take a good nap. How can I disturb you?"

Darren said his own reason, "When you calm down, I will definitely go to find you."

"On the one hand, it's a celebration, and on the other hand, it's a sign of support."

"It's not a big deal for the president of the Skytern Corporation. 13 branches of the Tang Sect are the thigh. They're in charge of more than 600 nephews and dozens of companies."

Darren joked, "I hugged her. I don't need to worry about the rest of my life."

"The mouth of a dog can't spit out decent language."

Tang Samantha snorted. Her pretty face was still serious, but her tone gradually softened.

"But there are indeed a lot of things to do. I have to arrange for someone to take over the affairs of the

Skytern Corporation, hold 13 nephew meetings, and be busy with the relocation."

She couldn't stop rubbing her head, and there was a little tiredness in her eyes. When she was a puppet in the past, she wanted to control her real power and fight for some benefits for her parents.

But now with real power in hand, she found that there was a lot of pressure. Things were dozens of times more serious than before, and she had to bear the internal doubts of her clansmen.

She missed it more or less, but she knew better that she couldn't go back. Even if she let go of it, her parents and the Tang Sect wouldn't allow her to do so.

Hearing Tang Samantha going to the capital, Darren's voice was soft. "When are you leaving?"

"At most a week. I'm going to move to Longdu."

Tang Samantha crossed her legs and drew a curve.

"13 of my core nephew are basically in Dragon City. I have to go and take charge of the overall situation as soon as possible."

"After all, I am not like Tang Xi Feng, who is rich and prestigious. She can beat people with her crutch at will. If I dare to be rude, I am estimated to be pointed by thousands of people."

"And you also know that my position is just a poisonous pill wrapped in sugar clothes."

"My uncle doesn't really want me to be in power, but because he needs to stabilize the people's hearts and interests."

"So if I don't deal with all aspects properly, the biggest reward now will become the biggest fist."

Obviously, she had seen the essence of the matter. Then she looked at Darren and said with a smile, "So we don't have much time left."

There was one more thing she didn't say. She wanted to stabilize the situation as soon as possible and see if there was a chance to restart the project of Mount Yun Ding.

"Puff—"

Hearing this, Darren almost spat out a mouthful of tea. "What is this?"

"This is the property rights of the Spring Breeze Clinic and the Tang Family's villa. I took it from my mother. You paid for it, so you should keep it."

Tang Samantha smiled and took out a stack of things from her handbag and placed them in front of Darren. "Peach Blossom No.1 will return to its original owner in a few days."

Darren did not touch these things. He just looked at the woman with a smile and said, "Don't make it so sad. If you don't know it, you will think that we are separated from each other."

"Darren..."

Tang Samantha hesitated for a moment, then

raised her pretty face and took the courage to say, "I have one more thing to say today."

Darren was stunned and said, "What's the matter? Tell me, if you can help me, I will definitely help you."

Tang Samantha exhaled a long breath, stood up and walked to Darren's back. She asked, "Do you really want to hold Darren's thigh?"

Darren was stunned, and then he smiled and said, "Of course, we can save many years of struggling."

"Let's get married again."

Tang Samantha hugged Darren from behind and said with her beautiful face against his back,

"Before I go to Dragon City, let's resume the marriage."

Darren's body could not help but stiffen. "Are you kidding?"

"I'm not a person who is in love with my children. I'm so full that I'm here to beg for your re-wed marriage?"

There was a trace of coldness on Tang Samantha's pretty face. "Or do you think that it's just a game?"

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "That's not what I mean."

Although the two had experienced a lot and their

feelings had changed a lot, Darren was still in a trance that she took the initiative to re-marry.

How much courage did she have to say that she was going to break off the engagement due to her good reputation?

"I know that's not what you mean."

Tang Samantha's pretty face also relaxed. She reached out and held Darren's fingers.

"Let's go to get the marriage certificate tomorrow. The parents of both parties will gather together the day after tomorrow, and we will take photos of the wedding dress the day after tomorrow. After the photos are completed, we will hold a wedding."

"Although it's a little hasty, it's still a week's time to finish it."

"After the wedding, I can go to the capital with peace of mind, and then I will fly back every week to see you."

Tang Samantha looked forward to the beauty of the two of them. "If you are bored, take your parents to Dragon City."

"I won't force you to go to Longdu, nor interfere with your career. The only requirement is for me to give up your forest for this tree."

"Darren, are you willing to re-marry?"

Tang Samantha gently stared at Darren and said, "Are you willing to work hard and make a

sacrifice for me?"

"Of course I'd like to."

Darren had a hesitant look on his face. "But the re-wed marriage can't be done for the time being..."

He was going to go to the South Mountains soon, so it was impossible for him to wait for a week. Moreover, if he did not see that Song Caroline was fine, he would not feel at ease when he came back to the wedding.

"Why not? Why not?"

Hearing Darren's refusal, Tang Samantha seemed to have an illusion. All the movements around her could no longer disturb her, and her head was buzzing.

She didn't expect that Darren would say that he couldn't do it for the time being. This was not the word she expected at all.

Tang Samantha bit her lips hard and said in a cold voice as usual,

"I have the face to propose to you. If you say no, you should give me an explanation."

Seeing Tang Samantha's expectation and questioning eyes, Darren was very struggling in his heart.

He understood that Tang Samantha really wanted to marry him again. He also believed that she would become a good wife in the future, but he really had no time for the time being.

"Song Caroline has something to do. I guess she will go to the South Mountains tomorrow."

Darren gritted his teeth and explained, "When I come back from the South Mountains, we can get married again, okay?"

"Song Caroline? Song Caroline again? Are you really engaged by her?"

Tang Samantha's pretty face turned cold, and her eyes were calm. "Or for you, she is more important than me?"

"No, she really has something to do."

Darren spread his hands and said, "It's still a big deal. I have to go to the South Mountains."

"I know you are loyal and affectionate. Okay, I won't interfere in your trip to the South Mountains."

Tang Samantha took a deep breath and decided to take a step back to Darren.

"But you'll go to find her a week later."

"When we get the marriage certificate, you'll go to the South Mountains. I won't interfere with it."

She warned herself not to be jealous. As long as the water was clear, there would be no fish. She would give Darren more space.

"Samantha, I'm sorry. I can't wait for a week."

Darren shook his head without hesitation and said, "Well, after I go to the south of the Imperial Mausoleum, I will go directly to the capital to find

you. Then we can get married in the capital of the Dragon Capital."

"Darren!"

Tang Samantha's expression froze instantly, with a hint of cold frost in her eyes.

"I propose to you, and I allow you to go to the South Mountains. I don't mind that you are looking for Song Caroline. Why do you still want to be insatiable?"

"Can't you wait to see Song Caroline?"

"For this, you can't even wait for a week at the sacrifice of our re-marriage?"

Her voice was full of disappointment and her body trembled a little. Darren could feel her suppressed emotions.

"That's not what I meant."

Darren turned around and looked at the woman. "Her matter is urgent. I have to deal with it as soon as possible..."

"What do you mean to deal with it as soon as possible? It's obvious that she is the only one in your heart. Otherwise, you won't be like this."

Tang Samantha did not listen to Darren's explanation at all. She said word by word,

"I fell in love with you, and I thought you still have me in your heart."

"Now it seems that I'm too naive..."

After saying these words, she suddenly lost all her strength, and everything went dark before her eyes.

She lowered her position and begged Darren to marry her again. She thought that this would be a good ending, but Darren refused and refused to wait for a week.

She did her best to have a beautiful dream and her husband's determination to teach her husband to be a good woman. At this moment, she fell apart.

In Tang Samantha's opinion, no matter how many reasons Darren had, it was just an excuse. He didn't love her so much in his heart.

He was willing to do so.

Tang Samantha was usually cold, but at this moment, she was as cold as ice.

"Darren, I tell you, I'll wait for you at the gate of the Civil Affairs Bureau at 10 o'clock tomorrow."

"If you don't show up, you really don't want to see me again in the future..."

Tang Samantha laughed at herself, then picked up the handbag and walked toward the exit with a dull look.

"Samantha!"

Darren reached out to pull her, but was mercilessly thrown away by Tang Samantha...

Chapter 340

The next morning, Darren received a text message from Song Caroline with a line of words on it.

Rest assured, don't read.

Although he received this message, Darren didn't feel relieved at all.

Especially when he called back, Song Caroline's cell phone was turned off again. Darren decided to go to the South Mountains to find out what had happened.

After Darren instructed Felix and the others, he took Dugu Shang to the South Mountains by high-speed rail.

As for Huang San and Huang Tianjiao, they had arrived at the South Mountains with their men a few days earlier.

This time, he not only wanted to clean up the remnants of the South Mountains Martial Alliance, but also wanted to settle the affairs of the Song family.

On the way there, the news of Emperor Du Qing came one after another.

At nine o'clock, Tang Samantha set off from Peach Blossom No.1 in a well-dressed manner.

At half past nine, Tang Samantha appeared at the Civil Affairs Bureau of the Middlesea. In addition to Tang Qiqi, Benedict and his wife accompanied her.

At 9:35 a few photographers appeared, ready to witness the wedding.

At nine forty-five, the staff of the flower shop arrived and sent a carriage of lilies. It was estimated to be 999 flowers.

At 9:55 p.m., Tang Samantha walked into the hall of the Civil Affairs Bureau...

Looking at the photos of Emperor Du Qing reporting one after another on the scene and Tang Samantha's face, Darren couldn't help feeling depressed.

He didn't let Emperor Du Qing continue to provide live streaming. Darren could imagine how disappointed Tang Samantha would be if she didn't wait for him after ten o'clock.

"Samantha, I'm sorry..."

There was an endless sense of guilt on Darren's face, and there seemed to be a thorn in his heart.

"Ding—"

Just as Darren was blaming himself, his mobile phone trembled slightly. His hand couldn't stop shaking, and he was very afraid of the phone call from Tang Samantha.

But in his heart, he expected that she would scold him, so he finally took out his mobile phone.

However, the number above was not Tang Samantha, but a strange phone call from Nan Ling. Darren put on Bluetooth headset to answer it.

"Darren?"

"I'm your Uncle Yong, Li Dazhuang. Why didn't you tell me when you came to Nan Ling?"

A long but familiar voice sounded in his ears. It was very loud and clear. "If it weren't for your parents who told me, I wouldn't have known that you've arrived at the South Mountains."

Darren was stunned and then replied with a smile, "Uncle Yong, hello, hello."

"Bastard, Uncle Yong, no matter what you are doing here, you must come to have lunch with me at noon today."

Li Dazyong said without hesitation, "Uncle Yong, I haven't seen you for so many years. I don't know what you look like."

"Your mother was sick at the beginning of the year, and you didn't say anything. If I hadn't heard about it from my third mother-in-law, I wouldn't have known that you had such a difficult time."

"Your parents are always so strong. It doesn't matter if they don't want to come to the South Mountains to enjoy happiness with me. They even transferred the money I transferred every time."

"You didn't charge more than a thousand yuan, except for the one thousand yuan you received when

you were in college."

With a hint of blame in his tone, he said, "You are treating Uncle Yong as an outsider."

"Uncle Yong, I'm sorry. It's our fault."

Darren originally wanted to refuse lunch, but when he heard Li Dazheng's words, he could only change the subject.

"Okay, I don't want to talk much. I'll go there at noon."

"I'll punish myself with three cups of wine."

He still had a good impression of Li Dazyong. "I guess it's 11 o'clock at the high-speed railway station of Middlesea. You can leave a address, and I'll take a taxi there..."

"What's the use of taking a taxi?"

Li Dazyong interrupted Darren directly, "It's half past eleven, isn't it? I'll ask my little Huang to pick you up."

"At that time, your auntie and Su Mo will come over."

"We haven't seen each other for so many years. We must have a good drink at noon today. By the way, tell me about your parents."

"That's settled. I'll talk business with the backbone of the Martial Arts Alliance first."

He added, "See you later. Don't let me go."

Darren had to reply with a smile, "Okay, Uncle

Yong, see you later."

After hanging up the phone, Darren found himself in a better mood after being disturbed by Li Dazhuang. So he got up and went to the restaurant to buy a bottle of water.

Darren went to the No. 5 car after asking.

He quickly came to the door of the restaurant and reached out his hands to push the glass door.

"Stop!"

A loud shout was heard.

Darren was stunned.

Then, he saw a girl with a ponytail in front of him. She had a delicate face and a proud face. She was so arrogant.

Darren frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Someone is eating in the restaurant. No one is allowed to go in and disturb him."

The hair-pined girl looked very impatient. "I'll come back in an hour."

The girl looked like a daughter of a rich family, but her tone was arrogant and condescending.

Darren's eyes were cold. "The high-speed railway restaurant is a public place. Why do you stop me at the door?"

"If you want to go away, just go away. Don't you understand human language?"

The braid girl was very angry and gave Darren a slap.

Seeing that the other party was so unruly, Darren's eyes were cold and he was ready to send her flying.

"Natalie, don't be presumptuous!"

At this moment, a voice with vicissitudes of life but majesty came from the dining room,

"After all, it's our fault to occupy the restaurant. It's too much to fight again."

Natalie instantly dismissed her arrogance and became extremely respectful. "Yes, Mr. Zhu."

She was unwilling to get out of the way.

Darren took back his hand and walked in.

He found that there were six waiters and two chefs standing in the restaurant, but they only served one table.

There were five middle-aged men and women on both sides of the table. Each of them was imposing and dressed in gorgeous clothes. It seemed that they were either rich or noble.

But they were all standing.

There was only a middle-aged man sitting at the table. There were dozens of exquisite food and a small bottle of wine in front of him.

Darren's eyes jumped over the crowd and fell on the middle-aged man's face. This must be Mr. Zhu.

He looked over with a smile on his face.

His eyes were full of vicissitudes of life, but they were calm.

Without anyone's introduction, Darren knew that this was a big shot. The look in his eyes was not something ordinary people could have.

The middle-aged man smiled gently and said, "Young man, I'm sorry that Natalie blocked your way. You are generous. Please forgive me."

Darren nodded calmly as a response to the old man.

Natalie's eyes were cold and she didn't like Darren's attitude.

He was dressed in ordinary clothes without any spotlight, but liked to pay attention to equality. In her opinion, he would never make a name for himself for the rest of his life.

Just now, as if it was not Mr. Zhu who stopped her, she slapped Darren and sent him flying.

Mr. Zhu didn't take it to heart. He slightly tilted his head to Natalie and the others.

"I don't want to eat anymore. Let's go back to the business cabin. Don't stand in the way of other passengers."

Natalie whispered, "Yes, Mr. Zhu."

Mr. Zhu looked at Darren and said with a smile,

"Young man, I'm sorry to have offended you."

This meal, I'll treat you as an apology."

Darren did not respond. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Mr. Zhu's face.

Compared to the vitality of Mr. Zhu's eyes, Mr. Zhu's face was much more dry and Mr. Zhu's skin was dark, as ugly as ink.

Natalie couldn't help shouting, "Mr. Zhu is talking to you. Are you deaf?"

Darren stared at Mr. Zhu and said,

"Are you going to die?"

All of a sudden, the audience fell silent.

Mr. Zhu's pupils instantly condensed into a beam of light.