

Chapter 351

Seeing Shen Dongxing's shameless look, a smile appeared on Darren's face.

At the same time, he felt a little more appreciation from the bottom of his heart.

This rich playboy of the Shen family was more interesting than he had imagined. He was also clever and thought he would shout to the end, but he knew the situation so well.

Huang San also sighed with emotion that this guy was stronger than himself. He absolutely could not do this. Otherwise, his legs would not have been broken by Darren.

Xue Ruyi couldn't help shouting, "I'm losing the face of the Shen family."

"How can you be so shameless when you're about to die?"

Shen Dongxing seized the opportunity to speak to Darren,

"President, I can really be your dog, and a useful dog."

"Think about it. Although you have found Senior Sister Xue to take care of the South Mountains Martial Alliance, there is no one to organize such a big stall of the Shen family."

"Of course you can kill all the people in the Shen family, but this also means that the Shen family's wealth is gone, and it also loses the connections of a local villain."

"Moreover, for Senior Sister Xue, the Shen family has a favor from my father. If you kill all the people of the Shen family, she must be sad in her heart."

"You asked senior sister apprentice Xue to take up the position of the Martial Arts Alliance, so you need to consider her feelings."

"It's impossible for senior sister apprentice Xue to be the Master of the Shen family, and she doesn't have time to take care of Shen family's son and nephew, so you need to arrange another person to help."

"If you support me to be the family head of the Shen family, you can not only get one more share of the Shen family's wealth, but also have one more ally and contacts."

"Of course, the most important thing is that the South Mountains Martial Alliance is an upright organization, and senior sister apprentice Xue is a high-ranking figure. She only knows how to kill enemies aboveboard."

"And I can kill people with my hidden arrows."

"It's not convenient for senior sister apprentice Xue to do something. I can do it."

"President Ye, tell me, am I worthy of living?"

Shen Dongxing tried his best to prove his value, not only to find a way for him to survive, but also to open a way for him to rise to power.

The situation in the South Mountains was too tense. Shen Dongxing did not want to fight against his fourth brother, so he decided to abandon Nangong Ao and hold Darren's thigh.

Huang Tianjiao and the others were surprised again. This son of a bitch had done bad things and was utterly devoid of conscience. However, when they analyzed it, it went straight to the heart of Buddha.

"Interesting."

Hearing Shen Dong Xing's words, Darren laughed and then pinched out three silver needles.

"Okay, I'll give you a chance."

"You support me to be the family head of the Shen Group, but you must be loyal."

Darren said softly, "Otherwise, you will die a terrible death."

Shen Dongxing was ecstatic when he heard this. He held his thigh and shouted again, "Thank you, president. Thank you, president."

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

While he was happy, Darren inserted three silver needles into his body and went into the positions of the Hundred Hui, the tail feathers, and the Zhang Gate.

Shen Dongxing's body shook, and a sharp pain flashed away.

"I have put a very cruel inhibition on you."

Darren said lightly, "Do you know why I did this?"

Although Darren didn't put Shen Dongxing in his eyes, he wouldn't allow Shen Dongxing to be free. This kind of fence grass had always been hard on the head and never on the back.

Shen Dongxing's face was full of smiles.

"What are you talking about? You are my master. If you want to put a restriction formation on me, you can do it. You don't need to tell me any reason."

Seeing Shen Dongxing's pitiful behavior, Xue Ruyi and the others could not accept it.

For the next half a day, Darren led Xue Ruyi and Shen Dongxing to come up with a plan to 'eat all of them with one net' and let Dugu Shang join them as a guarantee.

Nangong Ao, Wang Dongshan, and Shen Nannan were on their blacklist.

After making the plan, Xue Ruyi also handed over the shares of the Ruyi Group to Darren, so that Darren would change into the group's decision maker.

It was not convenient for Shen Dongxing to hand over the interest in his hand for the time being, but he still gave Darren a limited edition Bugatti Veyron, which he had just bought.

Darren refused once. As a result, he cried and shouted. In the end, Darren had to accept this car worth 30 million yuan.

When it was almost nine o'clock in the evening, Xue Ruyi and the others left the villa.

Looking at Shen Dongxing's back, Darren smiled.

The reason why he didn't kill him was that in addition to the value of Shen Dongxing's words, there was another reason why he wanted to leave a piece that could contain Xue Ruyi.

Although Darren knew very well that Xue Ruyi's character was destined that she would not betray him, he was careful not to offend Shen Dongxing, so he kept Shen Dongxing for the time being.

One was the agent of the South Mountains Martial Alliance, and the other was the puppet master of the Shen family. If they supported each other and fought against each other, he could be the boss who gave up his hands.

After dealing with a pile of things, Darren made a piece of sour vegetable noodles to eat.

At this time, he missed Su Bao'er a little. If the girl was here, he would have a taste of blessings.

"Ding—"

Just as Darren ate halfway, his mobile phone vibrated, and a message poured in from Zhu Natalie.

Zhu Natalie asked him where he was. She was

ready to give him ten million yuan.

Darren smiled and did not respond immediately. He continued to eat the instant noodles with a fork. Almost at the same time, his cell phone rang.

Darren thought that Zhu Natalie had called him, so he picked it up and answered it. Soon, a cold and arrogant woman's voice came to his ears.

"Are you Darren?"

It was not Zhu Natalie.

"That's right."

Darren was a little curious. "Who are you?"

The woman said flatly, "My name is Su Zhuhua, and I'm Song Caroline's good friend..."

"Caroline's good friend?"

Darren was instantly pleasantly surprised. "Is Caroline okay? Where is she? Do you want to see her?"

Su Tuhua said in a very indifferent tone, "Caroline is very good, but it's not convenient for her to contact the outside world."

"When I saw your text message today, I asked me to give you this number."

She asked, "Did you really come to the South Mountains?"

Darren nodded and said, "Yes, I'll go to the South Mountains at noon today. If Caroline doesn't get any news, I'll visit the Song family tomorrow."

The reason why he subdued Xue Ruyi was that he didn't want to waste too much energy in the Martial Alliance. He wanted to solve the problem of the Song family as soon as possible.

"Who asked you to come to the South Mountains?"

Hearing Darren's confirmation, Su picturesque suddenly became irascible.

"Do you know how much pressure it will give to Caroline when she comes to the South Mountains? How big the trouble is?"

She looked as if she was asking for punishment, as if Darren's coming to the South Mountains was a disgraceful thing.

"There's no other way. I can't get in touch with her, so I have to go to the South Mountains."

Darren was very calm. "Otherwise, I can't rest assured in my heart."

"You're really entangling me with all your might."

Su Tuhua said in a bad tone, "I'll meet you tomorrow and convey the meaning of Caroline by the way."

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. "Can't she come out? Is she under house arrest? Or is she sick?"

If he was worried that the fierce action would bring trouble to Song Caroline, he would have rushed to the Song family as soon as possible instead of

pushing her out slowly by boiling frog with warm water.

"Don't worry about what it is. You can't do it."

Su Tuhua said impatiently, "At 7:30 in the morning, Ru Yi Hotel, the third floor of the western restaurant."

"Remember to come over on time. After I see you, I have something to do."

She warned Darren, "If you miss it, you'll have to bear the consequences."

Darren calmly hung up the phone and then replied to Zhu Natalie...

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The next morning, Darren washed up and then went out to Prosperity Hotel.

Osmond did not follow him to the South Mountains, so Darren directly drove the Bugatti Veyron left by Shen Dongxing.

The traffic jam on the road, plus he was not familiar with supercars, so when Darren walked into the western restaurant on the third floor, it was already 7:35 p.m.

Darren did not look at the location of the text message, but looked at Su Ruhua and the others.

This was not because he knew Su Ruhua.

However, Su Ruhua and the others were so eye-catching that they were almost the focus of the whole western restaurant.

There were two extremely beautiful women sitting at a table in a corner.

One was wearing a bat-shaped jacket, a black skirt, and a pair of stockings. His oval-shaped face was exquisite beyond description.

The black stockings contrasted sharply with the snow-white thighs, giving people a strong visual conflict.

This was Su picturesque.

The other woman was twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. She had a hunch face and long hair. She was wearing a Givenchy shirt and a pair of trousers.

A button on her chest was deliberately pulled out, giving people a vague visual impact. And her black trousers even outlined the perfect curve of her waist.

Chen Churan, a female companion who was as beautiful as Su Ruhua.

The two women were both delicate and proud. They were even more beautiful than the Internet celebrity.

The natural indifference and arrogance made countless men who coveted him feel ashamed of themselves. They didn't even have the courage to sit at the table next to them.

However, they did not leave either. Instead, they sat in the distance and whispered to each other.

At this moment, when he saw Darren walking over, it was estimated that he was the person that the two women had been waiting for.

All of a sudden, a look of disappointment and contempt appeared on everyone's faces. In their eyes, Darren was not worthy of the two women at all.

There were a few of them who wore expressions of flowers stuck on the cow dung.

When Su picturesque saw Darren walking

straight towards her, she immediately guessed that this person was Darren.

Su picturesque glanced at Darren, and there was disappointment in her eyes.

She had guessed that the poor boy from Middlesea had no bright spots, but this seemed to be too unremarkable.

Strictly speaking, Darren was dressed up as well.

T-shirt, trousers, and cloth shoes. They were simple and casual. The main thing was that Darren was comfortable to wear, and his clothes cost nearly a thousand yuan.

However, Su Ruhua had seen too many rich second generations, and even famous stars, so she unconsciously compared Darren with these people.

In this way, Darren indeed felt as if he had just come out of the mountains.

The woman on the opposite side of Su Ruhua also saw Darren. After glancing around, she showed a hint of disgust.

"Caroline, you really lost the face of our Nuling's best friend group."

In her eyes, Darren didn't even pass the test.

The men who came and went with their best friends were either rich or noble, or handsome and elegant.

And each of them was very capable. They could drive a Ferrari or a Porsche with one hand.

"Hello, are you Miss Su?"

Darren came to table eight and looked at the most powerful woman.

"That's right. I'm Su picturesque."

Su Shuhua nodded and did not give up. She asked, "Are you Darren?"

She always felt that although Song Caroline had gone to Middlesea early, her vision would not be so bad. Even if she didn't like Zheng Junqing, she should find a rich man with ten billion yuan.

Otherwise, how could he deserve the title of grandson-in-law of the richest man in the south of the Yangtze River?

"Yes, I am Darren."

Darren sat down on the chair and said, "I don't know what you want me to say. Can't she come out to see me?"

"Who do you think you are?"

Chen Churan's pretty face was full of banter. "Caroline is our princess in the circle. Do you think you can meet her as you like?"

"It's a great honor for us to meet you."

"You too. I didn't ask you to come to Nan Ling. Why did you come here?"

"This is not a place that you can compete with in

the combination of villages and towns..."

Chen Churan, who was born in the capital city of six dynasties, looked at Darren contemptuously and said, "I really don't know what Caroline likes about you."

At this time, a tall waiter came up and served breakfast for Su Ruhua and Chen Churan.

There were a lot of breakfast, a bunch of roast eggs, a pound of lobster meat, a piece of biscuits, a glass of milk, and three grams of naga fish sauce...

Liu:33, yuan per copy.

Then, the waiter asked Darren if he wanted to have breakfast as well.

Darren had no appetite. "No need."

"Can't even afford breakfast?"

Chen Churan said with disdain in his eyes, "You're really a loser. I don't know what Caroline thinks about you. Do you want me to invite you?"

Darren said lightly, "No, I have breakfast."

"You have breakfast? What breakfast? Two steamed buns?"

Chen Churan said in an unkind tone, "If you don't have money, you don't have money. If you want to die, you have to live a life of honor and suffer."

What she despised most was this kind of person who was incompetent and could control the universe.

Su Shuhua curled her lip and did not speak, but it could be seen that she despised Darren.

Seeing her superior appearance, Darren really wanted to scold her, but when he thought of Song Caroline, he decided to get down to business.

"How is she doing now?"

"Has she been restricted to freedom?"

Darren's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light. "If you can't see me, can't you call me?"

"She's fine, but it's not convenient to contact you."

Su Shuhua leaned back in her seat and crossed her feet to form an attractive arc.

"Don't try to find her again. It's not good for you and her."

She took a sip of milk and said, "She will look for you in a few days."

Darren narrowed his eyes. "What happened to her?"

"She's fine."

Su Shuhua repeated, "The reason why Caroline asked us to meet you is to tell you that she is very good. You don't have to worry about her."

"You don't want to stay in the South Mountains either. Go back to the Middlesea as soon as possible."

"She will go back to the Middlesea to look for

you in a month at most."

Speaking of this, she took out her mobile phone and opened a recording. It was Song Caroline's voice.

Song Caroline asked Darren to forgive her without saying goodbye. She came back to Nan Ling to take care of her seriously ill grandfather so that Darren would not have to worry about her safety.

She told Darren not to stay in the South Mountains and to go back to Middlesea to consolidate her career as soon as possible. She would go to the Jy Ling Clinic to find Darren at most a month later.

"You've finished listening, haven't you?"

Su Shuhua dropped the phone and asked, "Is it the voice of Caroline?"

Darren nodded. It was indeed Song Caroline's voice. One could tell from her tone that her body had not been hurt.

But Darren could feel that she was a little bit forced to smile.

Su picturesque breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Then can you go back to Middlesea at ease now?"

"There's no problem with her safety, but I can feel that she's in trouble."

Darren looked at Su picturesque and said, "Tell me, I will help her solve Caroline's current situation."

Chen Churan rolled his eyes at his words, and a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes.

"Thank you for your kindness."

Su picturesque nodded with a smile on her face, but in her heart, she was also extremely disdainful of this sentence.

She was a strong woman who had a wealth of more than a hundred million, and all the people around her were young and rich. Even if she could not solve the problem of Song Caroline, could Darren solve it?

This was simply a big joke.

How could a country boy from the Middle-sea Sea have the ability to do that?

Not only did he have no right or power, but he was also speaking nonsense. What a poor character he was!

Su Shuhua was completely disappointed with Darren. She thought that she must persuade Song Caroline to forget about this person.

"But Caroline doesn't have any problem. Just as I said, she's fine. If you don't look for her, she'll be better."

Su Tuhua said blandly, "You can go back to Middlesea at ease."

Darren's eyes were cold. "I want to know what happened to Caroline."

"He's really arrogant!"

Chen Churan couldn't help but laugh out of anger.

"So what if you know what's going on with Caroline?"

"What kind of problem can a poor boy like you solve? You're not even as good as me."

"I'm worth more than 100 million yuan, and I'm running a chain beauty salon. I can ask hundreds of people for a phone call."

"I can't help Caroline. You're from the countryside. What kind of ability can you have?"

She waved her hand and said, "Let's go back now. Don't make a fool of yourself."

Darren said firmly, "If I didn't see Song Caroline, I won't go back."

Su picturesque gently shook the high heels on her feet and looked at Darren impatiently.

"Come on, Darren, stop bragging and stop putting on an act. It's really boring."

"I know that you want to rely on me, a beauty, to achieve your life's end."

"But it's not up to you to hold the Song family, and it's impossible for the Song family to let you in."

"You'd better give up the idea of jumping over the dragon's gate."

"Don't tell me it's a joke that you solve the

problem for Caroline. The hot-blooded act of putting on an act is ridiculous."

"You can't even afford the 6888 breakfast here. What can you do to help Song Caroline?"

Su picturesque ordered the luxury dishes with her fingers, with a hint of ridicule in her eyes.

Chen Churan also curled his lips.

"Young Master Ye, this is my breakfast!"

Just then, a respectful voice sounded,

"Please enjoy it!" Su Mo said with a smile.

Zhu Natalie.

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Chapter 353

Young Master Ye? Breakfast?

Hearing this, all the people present were stunned.

Then a young woman put a tray in front of Darren.

The things in the tray were not as good as 6,000 dishes. There were only two soup buns, a pancake, a bowl of tofu brains, and a bowl of wonton.

The cost was only a few dozen yuan, and it looked ugly. It was obvious that it was made by a newbie.

The woman was Zhu Natalie.

Darren narrowed his eyes slightly. He asked her to have breakfast at half past eight. Unexpectedly, she came in advance and made him breakfast.

"Yo, you still give it back to Young Master Ye and enjoy it. Darren, you are awesome."

Chen Churan sneered and said, "Not only are you pretending, but you're also looking for someone to act."

"I tell you, I really look down on you."

She thought that she must break up Darren and Song Caroline. She must not let her best friend be raped by this aboriginal.

"Yeah, Darren, as a man, it is better to be down-to-earth. This play is poor and disgusting..."

"What's more, she's also good at acting, and the props are also good. This breakfast, the appearance is too ugly, but this woman has put in a lot of effort, it's pretty enough..."

Su Shuhua also shook her head and sneered. She wanted to hit Darren, but suddenly she saw Zhu Natalie's face clearly.

"Ah, Miss Zhu!"

As one of Nuling's best friends, Su picturesque certainly knew Zhu Natalie, the most popular prostitute in South City.

Seeing that she was the one who delivered the breakfast to Darren, Su picturesque immediately screamed and stood up uncontrollably.

The milk was turned over with caviar, and half of the table was spilled.

Su Shuhua was in a hurry to deal with him.

"Miss Zhu, nice to meet you."

Chen Churan, who was sitting on the side, also saw Zhu Natalie's face clearly and stood up in a panic.

All of a sudden, his arrogance of contempt for the world disappeared.

Although she was a famous social butterfly in Nuling and had hundreds of millions of money as

she had said, she was still a hundred thousand miles away from Zhu Natalie.

Zhu Natalie was the first young lady in Nuling and also the adopted daughter of Zhu Changsheng, the future heir of the Zhu family. Chen Churan could not compare with her at all.

"Miss Zhu—"

After the rest of the guests in the restaurant recognized Zhu Natalie, they were also surprised and burst into an uproar.

They didn't expect to meet Zhu Natalie here, and they still respectfully sent breakfast to her.

This kind of treatment could only be enjoyed by Zhu Changsheng.

Zhu Natalie nodded slightly as a way of greeting the crowd. Then she stared at Su Ruhua and Chen Churan and said,

"What's wrong? Is the breakfast I made terrible?"

His voice was neither too loud nor too light, but it made the two of them tremble with fear.

"No, no..."

Su picturesque's pretty face turned red. "It's our ugly face."

Chen Churan echoed, "As long as it's Miss Zhu's breakfast, it's the most delicious in the world."

Su picturesque lowered her head and apologized. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Miss Zhu. It's all our

fault. I offended you."

Zhu Natalie ignored them and put the knife and fork on Darren.

"Darren, this is my breakfast. Although it's not very good to sell it, it took Natalie really two hours."

"Have a taste and see if it suits your taste."

Zhu Natalie changed her arrogance on that day, with a flattering look on her face.

"Ah—"

Seeing the appearance of Zhu Natalie's maid and seeing that the person she served was Darren, all the people present could not help but be shocked.

Darren was just a loser without any attention. How could he let Zhu Natalie bow her head like this?

"This can't be possible!"

"How could this be?"

"Miss Zhu cooked breakfast for him? And called him Young Master Ye?"

"Isn't he from the countryside? How can a barefoot doctor let Miss Zhu call Young Master Ye?"

Su Shuhua and Chen Churan also let out a sudden cry. Their small mouths were wide open and their faces were full of disbelief.

How could Darren have such ability?

"Darren, Young Master Ye. He is an honored guest of our Zhu family. He is also my Young Master

Ye, Zhu Natalie's."

Zhu Natalie said coldly to the two women, "From now on, if you are against Young Master Ye, you are against our Zhu family."

Hearing this, Su picturesque looked steadily at Darren, and she felt uncomfortable beyond words.

She grabbed her clothes tightly.

A strong sense of regret rushed into his mind.

She could have become a good friend with Darren with the help of Song Caroline and then jumped through the Dragon Gate with the help of the Zhu family.

After all, as long as the Zhu family did him a favor, the Su clan would be able to eat and drink.

But a good card was smashed by herself.

Chen Churan also regretted it in an instant.

No matter what, he did not expect that Ye Tiancang was so capable.

She had always looked down on Darren and thought that Darren could not compare with these rich and powerful young masters, even worse than herself.

But what was the fact?

Which child of a rich and powerful family could enjoy the breakfast that Zhu Natalie made for Darren?

She was still afraid and worried that Darren

would take revenge on her.

Seeing Su Shuhua and Chen Churan standing awkwardly, Darren gently waved his hand and signaled them to leave.

"You can leave now, but please bring me a message."

"I want to go back to Middlesea. Okay, Song Caroline will come to see me personally."

"I'll wait for another three days. If I don't see Caroline in three days, I'll go to the Song family in person."

His words were unquestionable.

"Yes, yes, I understand."

"We'll bring it here for sure."

Su Shuhua and Chen Churan nodded repeatedly, and then said to Zhu Natalie,

"Goodbye, Miss Zhu."

The two women left in a hurry.

The impact Darren brought on them was too great. They had to go out and digest it carefully. By the way, they would tell Song Caroline the news.

At the same time, Su Ruhua and the others were thinking that they were on good terms with Darren. Once they were favored by Darren, they would be more brilliant.

After the two women left, Zhu Natalie made a gesture.

Several Zhu bodyguards came forward and quickly emptied the western restaurant.

"This is, this is ten million yuan for the consultation fee."

Zhu Natalie took out a check from her pocket and handed it to Darren respectfully, "Please accept it."

"Okay, thank you."

Darren didn't refuse. He deserved the check. He smiled with his mouth pocket,

"Thank you for your breakfast. It's all the special food in South Mountains. Thank you for your kindness."

He picked up his chopsticks and started to eat the food in front of him. Although his appearance was not very good, the taste was still good. It could be seen that Zhu Natalie had done her best.

"It's Natalie's greatest honor to be satisfied with Darren."

When Zhu Natalie saw Darren eating what she made by herself, she felt grateful. After all, not everyone had the courage to eat the food made by a newbie.

And this was really what she wanted.

Last night, when Darren invited her to come here for breakfast at 8:30 p.m., she came to Prosperity Hotel in advance and prepared to make a special meal for Darren in South Mountains.

This was the best way to please Darren and show his sincerity.

Therefore, Zhu Natalie was very happy to see Darren so flatteringly. She thought it was very worthwhile to get up two hours early.

"It tastes good. Thank you again for Miss Zhu's breakfast. I'll treat you to dinner next time."

Darren swept away all the things on the tray, then pulled the tissue and wiped the corner of his mouth. "Say hello to Mr. Zhu for me."

"Okay, I'll definitely bring the message to you."

Zhu Natalie saw that Darren was going to leave, so she quickly took out a door card from her pocket and handed it to him.

"Young Master Ye, you've just arrived here, so you must need a place to stay."

"This is the Flying Dragon Villa of the 12 zodiacs. It's Mr. Zhu's gift. Please accept it, Young Master Ye."

She added, "Mr. Zhu also said that he wants to make friends with you, Doctor Ye, so this is a greeting gift for friends."

"A villa?"

Darren was slightly startled, and then he smiled. Obviously, Zhu Changsheng was worried that he would not be able to find him at the crucial moment, so he sent him to the villa.

In this way, if he ran away, he would not be able

to run away from the temple. If there was a villa to tie him up, his whereabouts would also have a regular pattern.

"Mr. Zhu, since you're so polite, I'd like to obey your order."

Darren smiled and took over the villa so that Zhu Changsheng would not give him anything else.

"Thank Mr. Zhu for me."

"Understood."

Zhu Natalie breathed a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to speak, she heard the phone ringing.

She picked it up and answered it. Soon, her pretty face changed.

"What? godmother is crazy?"

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Chapter 354

Something happened to Zhu Changsheng's wife.

Zhu Natalie rushed to the manor of Zhu Group in a hurry. Darren thought for a while and followed her.

After taking a set of Flying Dragon Villa from him, he had to go over and have a look. Maybe he could help.

He directly threw Bugatti Veyron in the hotel and went on Zhu Natalie's Audi.

Half an hour later, the Audi arrived at a mountain peak.

The manor was located on a mountain, surrounded by many parasol trees. When the autumn wind blew, rustling sounds could be heard.

Darren could tell at a glance that these parasol trees were not the vegetation on the mountain, but were transplanted from other places. It was obvious that it took a lot of effort.

"Mr. Zhu loves my godmother very much. She likes the parasol tree, so he planted a mountain of parasol trees for her to see."

"Since godmother likes koi, Mr. Zhu has only raised 8,000 koi."

"If you look down at it with a drone, the parasol tree is a love shot, and the 8,000 koi are Cupid's

arrows. They surround the whole manor of Zhu family."

Seeing Darren looking at the parasol trees on both sides, Zhu Natalie's pretty face showed a hint of envy. "Mr. Zhu loves Aunt Ulan to the core."

She didn't say out her deeper love for Zhu Changsheng. That was, although Mrs. Zhu couldn't give birth to a baby, Mr. Zhu still didn't give up on her.

Hearing this, Darren sighed sincerely, "It's romantic."

If a woman liked parasol trees, he would plant a mountain of parasol trees. If a woman liked koi, he would raise 8,000 of them. Zhu Changsheng could be considered a love rat.

Darren had a better impression of him.

Then, he thought of Tang Samantha and the peach blossoms in the yard. He felt more upset.

Zhu Natalie changed the subject.

"They love each other very much, and their lives are very prosperous. But in the past six months, their physical condition has been getting worse and worse."

"First of all, Mr. Zhu was accidentally bitten by Miao Luo. He didn't get better after seeking medical help everywhere. If he hadn't met you on the high-speed train, he wouldn't have been able to hold on any longer."

"Mrs. Zhu, also known as my godmother,

became dispirited a month ago. From time to time, she was suspicious and shouted."

"After the treatment in the hospital, the situation is getting better, but it's not broken. We have to send special people to keep an eye on it every day, otherwise it will be very easy to get into trouble."

"However, she only occasionally gets out of her mind and doesn't show any signs of hurting people. But today, she's a little crazy."

"Not only did he smash half of the hall, but he also cut off two poodle with a kitchen knife..."

There was a hint of worry in her eyes. "I don't know how it turned out to be like this?"

Darren did not speak. He just narrowed his eyes and looked at the mountain peak. He found that a black evil aura shrouded the manor of Zhu Family.

"Woo—"

Five minutes later, the Audi drove into the Zhu Manor and stopped in front of the main building. Darren followed Zhu Natalie out.

He found that there were not only seven or eight cars parked in the lawn, but also two helicopters. It could be seen that Zhu Changsheng was rich.

"Ah, Mr. Zhu is back, too?"

Seeing the helicopter, Zhu Natalie was slightly surprised.

"He went to Dragon City yesterday and thought

he would come back in two days. He didn't expect to come back in the morning."

Later, she took Darren into the hall, passed through several checkpoints, and came to the backyard. Soon she saw a small living room crowded with more than a dozen people.

The light houses, antiques, tea tables, tables, chairs and chairs in the living room were all broken. There were still a few stain of blood on the ground, and a kitchen knife was thrown in the corner of the wall.

Several Zhu bodyguards were bandaging their wounds on their shoulders or wrists.

Obviously, Mrs. Zhu was really crazy.

"Godmother, Godmother, what's wrong with you?"

Zhu Natalie pulled out the crowd and got in. "What happened?"

"Keep your voice down. My sister has just fallen asleep."

A pretty young woman shouted with a straight face, "You should be responsible for waking her up."

She was about 40 years old, but she still maintained the charm of maintenance and twisted waist, which made her look more charming.

She was accompanied by several similar female companions, all of whom were graceful and dignified, and were well-dressed.

"I'm just concerned about Godmother's condition."

Zhu Natalie did not give face to the beautiful young woman at all. "Yuan Yuer, don't make trouble for me."

Darren quickly inferred from the conversation that this beautiful young woman was Mrs. Zhu's sister and Zhu Changsheng's sister-in-law, but she was not welcomed by Zhu Natalie.

"Natalie, what did you say?"

At this time, Zhu Changsheng came out with a few people. "Yuerong is your elder anyway. You can't be so rude."

Zhu Natalie lowered her head and replied, "Understood."

Although she explained it verbally, she still resisted it in her heart. She hated Yuan Yuerong very much.

Apart from the fact that she liked to use the name of Mr. Zhu's sister-in-law to mingle with the rich and powerful, there was also an extremely enthusiastic desire to become the hostess for Zhu Changsheng.

If Zhu Long-living did not have deep feelings for Mrs. Zhu, she would have been taken by Yuan Yuer, so Zhu Natalie had been playing the opposite with her.

Zhu Changsheng spoke to Yuan Yuerong again,

"You too. If Natalie cares about you, she will be in a mess. Her voice is a little louder. Do you have to scold her like this?"

Yuan Yuer's eyelids twitched. Finally, she nodded and said, "Got it, brother-in-law."

She deliberately stressed the two words "brother-in-law" in order to let others know her identity.

"Godfather, how's Aunt Ulan?"

Zhu Natalie did not argue anymore. She looked anxious and said, "By the way, Dr. Ye has come with me."

"She's stable. She's fine for the time being. Ah, is Dr. Ye here?"

Seeing Darren's appearance, Zhu Changsheng's eyes lit up and he held Darren's hand in front of him.

"I'm kind. I'm kind."

The strength of the shaking hand was very strong, which showed his importance to Darren.

Darren smiled and said, "Mr. Zhu, you are too serious. I just came to see you. I may not be able to help you."

"Magic Doctor Ye? At this age, you are nothing but a miracle-working miracle-working doctor. You're almost as good as a charlatan."

When Yuan Yuer saw Zhu Natalie coming with a doctor, she instantly showed a hint of hostility to Darren. "You can't compare with Celestial Master

Zhong at all."

"Shut up!"

Zhu Changsheng's face turned cold. "Magic Doctor Ye cured my poison. Do you think he's a damn miracle-working doctor? Are you insulting my IQ?"

"Brother-in-law, no, no..."

Seeing Zhu Changsheng angry, Yuan Yuerong was shocked and replied with a smiling face,

"I just think he's young and doesn't look like a miracle doctor."

"What's more, ordinary doctors can't cure my sister's condition."

"Didn't Celestial Master Zhong say that just now?"

"She has been possessed by the evil spirit. Only a master capable of exorcising demons like him can deal with her. This highly-skilled doctor is not right..."

She looked sideways at Darren with disdain. Even if he was a highly-skilled doctor, so what? Could he get rid of the devils and drive the evil spirits?

Several female companions were also contemptuous. No matter how they looked at it, Darren had nothing to do with a doctor, let alone a master.

"The patient has fallen asleep. You can rest assured. It will be fine."

Just as Zhu Natalie was about to ask about

Aunt Ulan's condition, the door suddenly opened and an old man in red Tang costume walked out.

He had a goatee, a Eight-Diagram in his hand, and a silver sword on his back. He had the demeanor of a master.

Compared to Darren, who was empty-handed, Zhong Tianhan was indeed more reliable.

While the door opened, Zhu Changsheng and the others went up to meet her. Darren took a few steps forward, glanced at Mrs. Zhu, and also touched her forehead.

Darren's face changed instantly.

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Chapter 355

"Thank you, Celestial Master Zhong."

At this moment, Yuan Yuerong was thanking Celestial Master Zhong with a group of people.

"Brother-in-law, as I said, the Zhong Tian Master I invited is a master. My sister is absolutely fine this time."

She took the credit from Zhu Changsheng and said, "And I believe that Celestial Master Zhong will be able to get rid of the evil spirit completely."

Several beautiful women also looked at Celestial Master Zhong with a passionate look. They liked this kind of man who was capable and charming.

"Thank you, Celestial Master Zhong."

Zhu Changsheng also smiled and held Zhong Tianhan's hand to express his gratitude.

He didn't hold any hope at all. In the past few days, too many doctors and Celestial Masters had come back empty-handed. However, Celestial Master Zhong had easily appeased his wife.

In the past, once she got sick, she couldn't stop for a few hours, and it was useless for her to get anesthesia.

He wanted Darren to let go of the idea of looking at him. As his sister-in-law said, Darren's medical

skills were superior to others, but he might not be proficient in metaphysics.

With Zhu Changsheng's approval, Zhong Tianhu laughed heartily and shook the hands of both parties forcefully.

"Mr. Zhu, you're welcome. It's a piece of cake for you."

"When I was three years old, I learned the Wind-water-based Technique from my master, and when I was thirteen years old, I went down the mountain to fight against the world."

"After decades, I don't dare to say that the Divine Land is invincible. But in the whole Jiangnan City, I say I'm second, no one dares to say that I'm first."

"Madam, you're just in a shady place. You're in a bad mood and your Divine Sense is in disorder."

"In a word, there are too many trees and too much water."

Zhong Tianhan was giving directions to the Zhu family manor.

"I see."

Zhu Changsheng was suddenly enlightened, and then he asked, "Master, can my wife's illness be broken?"

"Of course."

"When I take a break and regain my strength, I'll use the Five Thunder Roar to hit Mrs. Zhu three

times, and then I'll feed her one more anti-evil pill. By then, she'll be fine."

Zhong Tianren gently stroked the goatee and said,

"Don't worry. Before sunset, Mr. Zhu will definitely see a vigorous Mrs. Zhu."

"Thank you, master. As long as you can help my wife get back to normal, I'm willing to pay any price."

Zhu Changsheng promised Celestial Master Zhong that his poison had been neutralized. If his wife was normal again, her life would become romantic and sweet.

"Brother-in-law, don't worry. Master will try his best."

Yuan Yuerong smiled and said,

"Let's let the master have a rest first. He has just come from another place. It's very tired..."

At this time, Zhu Natalie hesitated and said, "Godfather, would you like Dr. Ye to have a look too?"

Yuan Yuerong frowned and said, "Are you kidding me? My sister is possessed. Can the doctor see her?"

"Besides, it's not easy for my sister to keep quiet now. Once you ruin Master Zhong's painstaking efforts, who will be responsible for this?"

"Zhu Natalie, don't make trouble. Take your highly-skilled doctor away."

Her pretty face was cold. "You don't have to worry about my sister's illness."

Zhu Natalie ignored her and looked at Zhu Changsheng.

"Mr. Zhu, Dr. Ye has come. He doesn't care about these few minutes..."

"What do you know?"

Master Zhong also looked at Darren disdainfully. Zhu Natalie's behavior made him very unhappy. It was obvious that he was not as good as a barefoot doctor.

"This is what I'm talking about today. I can cure Mrs. Zhu's illness. If Mr. Zhu let others see it, it will mean that he doesn't trust me."

"I'll pack up right away and leave."

"But don't blame me for not reminding you what happened to Mrs. Zhu."

This was an attempt to force the palace into submission. Zhu Changsheng tried to persuade him but to no avail.

Master Zhong insisted on asking him to make a decision. He and Darren could only trust one of them. This was the dignity of the high-ranking Mao Shan!

"Magic Doctor Ye, my wife's condition is still different from that of an illness."

Zhu Changsheng hesitated for a moment. He knew that Darren's medical skills were very good, but

Celestial Master Zhong was more capable in such a matter.

He felt that Celestial Master Zhong was a little more reliable. "Let's leave it to Celestial Master Zhong."

"Did you hear that?"

Yuan Yuerong said with a disgusted face, "If you don't understand, you don't need to tell me about the things such as appearance and geomancy."

"Mrs. Zhu is not a simple evil spirit invasion. Her spirit has been damaged and her body is under the control of evil spirits."

Darren landed on the ground and said in a deep voice, "She is quiet now, not because Zhong Heavenly Master is powerful, but because she splashed it to the dog's blood pressure and made it."

"When the evil spirits get used to it, she will have a second attack. By that time, her glabella will turn black, and her seven apertures will bleed. Her hands and feet will be extremely powerful, and she will be very ferocious."

"Those who get close to them will be in danger..."

"The time of re-attack is likely to be after dusk."

"The Yang Qi has dissipated, and the Yin Qi has become stronger. The Evil Spirit has become bold."

Darren glanced at the time and said, "If we don't get rid of them now, it will be very troublesome at

dusk."

"Kid, don't talk nonsense. I'm the one who made Mrs. Zhu sleep. What kind of blood pressure is it?"

Master Zhong flew into a rage when he heard this. "I'm telling you, Mrs. Zhu will be fine even after midnight, not to mention after dusk."

"As long as I'm struck by lightning and fed Mrs. Zhu with a magic pill, Mrs. Zhu's root of illness will be cut off."

He pointed at Darren and shouted, "Get out of here if you don't understand. Don't ruin my major..."

"Come on, Darren, don't think too highly of yourself."

Yuan Yuerong looked disdainful and said, "Don't you think I don't know that you want to scare my brother-in-law by saying such a dirty thing?"

Several gorgeous women also looked at Darren coldly, thinking that it seemed that he had deliberately attracted their attention by making a fuss about others' favor.

"Mr. Zhu, I've said what I should say. It's up to you to decide what to do."

Darren looked at Zhu Changsheng and said, "I just want to tell you that if you want to go to heaven, you want to go to hell."

"How dare you! What heaven, what hell, who are you cursing here?"

Before Zhu Changsheng could speak, Yuan Yuerong cursed with a ferocious look on her face, "Get out of here."

"Magic Doctor Ye, your words are a little too harsh."

Zhu Changsheng's face fell and he put his hands behind his back. His face was full of displeasure. His wife's condition was getting better, but Darren said that she was in great danger.

Darren sighed and said, "Mr. Zhu, I'm telling the truth. If I don't treat him before dusk, he will die after dusk."

"Scram, now that Celestial Master Zhong is here, don't say that my sister won't get sick. Even if something goes wrong, Celestial Master Zhong will be able to solve it."

Yuan Yuerong looked tsundere. "Master is a disciple of Mao Mountain. How can you compare with him?"

"You're the one who's going to get out of here."

Zhu Natalie's pretty face turned cold. "Master Zhong is narrow-minded. He forced the pulse of Dr. Ye to be forced to the palace. What kind of master can he be?"

"Shut up! What did you say about the master?"

Zhu Changsheng's face turned serious. He pointed at Zhu Natalie and shouted,

"Get out of here. Don't do anything here. It will

affect your godmother's sleeping."

He was not scolding Zhu Natalie, but Darren.

Although Zhu Changsheng had a good impression of Darren and thought that his medical skills were extraordinary, it did not mean that Darren could curse his wife casually.

And he felt that Darren was a little arrogant.

"If you have excellent medical skills, you may not be good at Wind-water-water Method. Why do you question Master Zhong? You're the only one in the world who is good at it."

The young man was still young and frivolous.

"Mr. Zhu, it doesn't matter if you don't believe me. It's just that you want to deploy a few more people as soon as possible."

"In addition, the reason why Mrs. Zhu is seriously ill and you are out of your mind is just to bury your romance."

Darren's words were sharp in an instant. "The parasol trees in the mountain and the koi in the pond are all over the mountain. There should be a lot of people buried in the vast project, right?"

Zhu Changsheng's expression changed drastically.

"I'm leaving now!" Su Mo said with a smile.

Darren did not talk nonsense. He turned around and left the Zhu family. When he went out, he looked

up at the sky and shook his head.

At this time, Zhu Natalie chased out and apologized, "Dr. Ye, I'm sorry. If my godfather cares about me, he will lose his judgment..."

"It's none of your business."

Darren hesitated for a moment and then wrote a talisman to her with a piece of paper.

"Take it. If you have something to do, throw it out. You can protect yourself."

Then, he left the manor...

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Chapter 356

Zhu Natalie was powerless and very sad, so she could only send Darren down the mountain.

When they parted, she also gave Darren a fruit basket full of grapes.

Darren knew that she was trying her best to make up for the relationship between the two parties, so he did not refuse her kindness. In the end, he told her to be careful tonight.

After returning to the old villa where he lived, Darren took out the general's jade that had not been completed yet, and then hid in the room to grind it carefully.

After three hours, the general's jade was completely remolded. It was still the blood jade, but the pictures and words on it were completely clear.

In the next turn of the light, the pattern of General's jade was not only very smooth, but also there was a faint blood light flowing.

With a drop of blood, Darren held it, and a red light burst out. In the air, a piece of writing and a picture talisman appeared, with endless Xiao Sha.

The gloomy atmosphere in the entire villa hall was swept away in an instant.

A general's power was as strong as a thousand pieces of bones.

Even 10,000 Evil Spirits could destroy this piece of jade, let alone drive out the evil Qi.

Holding this blood jade, Darren was in a good mood.

"Ding—"

At this moment, Darren's phone vibrated. He thought it was Zhu Natalie, but he picked it up and found it was Li Dazheng who was looking for him.

Li Dazheng had been thinking about him all the time. Today, when he was free, he asked Darren to have dinner at home.

Darren had refused in order to prevent him and Liu Yueling from quarreling, but Li Dazyong insisted on Darren having this meal.

In the end, Darren had to go to Li Dazheng's house.

Half an hour later, Darren appeared in the Spring Flower Villa with the fruit basket Zhu Natalie gave him.

The villa had two and a half floors, with a courtyard in the front and a yard in the back. There were also three parking spaces, worth 50 million yuan.

Obviously, Li Dazheng had a good life in the South Mountains.

"Is Darren here?"

Seeing Darren, Li Dazheng welcomed him in with a smile. "Come on. What else do you want to buy?"

He took Darren's fruit basket and put it on the table. He also shouted at the top of his voice,

"Yue Ling, at the end of the day, Darren is here. Get more good dishes."

Liu Yueling, who was busy in the dining hall, and Li Suopiao, who was playing with her mobile phone on the sofa, glanced at Darren when they saw him coming in with a trace of disdain in their eyes.

Especially when they saw the fruit basket in his hand, they shook their heads even more. The poor boy was a poor boy. Every time he bought a gift, he couldn't put it on the table.

Darren greeted politely, "Nice to meet you, Uncle Yong, Aunt Liu, and finally, nice to meet you."

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I

Liu Yueling nodded indifferently to respond, and then said to Li Dajun coldly,

"My parents just called. They will come to our house later."

"There's nothing going on in the museum these days. They're going to stay at our house for two days."

She added, "Help me clean up the room after dinner."

"The old master is coming?"

Li Dazyong was slightly stunned. His father-in-law had been a museum leader. Although he had retired and returned to work, he still put on airs and was arrogant.

The two old men had always looked down on his smelly son-in-law, so they took the initiative to ask him to stay for two days. He felt a little strange.

However, Li Dazyong quickly reacted. This was not giving him a chance to stay in Darren's house.

He was a little angry with his wife's snobbish attitude, but he couldn't say anything. After all, he was his father-in-law and mother-in-law, so he could only answer,

"Well, I see. Let's hurry up and cook. Darren is hungry."

Darren had been in Nan Ling for a few days. As a good uncle, he couldn't make it if he didn't invite a meal.

"The beef is stewed with radish. Why is it so fast? Didn't he bring a fruit basket?"

Liu Yueling rolled her eyes and said, "Let him wash and eat."

"Pay attention to your attitude."

Li Dazyong shouted at Darren, and then he took the fruit basket to wash it himself. He still shouted to Darren,

"Darren, sit down for a while. I'll go to the kitchen to help your aunt cook."

He also shouted, "Su Mo, if you have time to chat with Darren, no matter what, you are also a little master."

Li Suo, who was playing with the phone, replied impatiently, "I got it, I got it."

Darren also smiled and said, "Uncle Yong, you are busy now. I can take care of myself."

bumpkin...

Li Mo glanced at Darren and muttered, but he still gave his father some face.

"Darren, I don't know what you like to play. Take your mobile phone and play by yourself. I'm going back to my room to do live broadcast."

Then, she left Darren and went upstairs. After a few steps, she felt that this was too ruthless. "You can see my live broadcast to solve the boredom."

After Li Mo left the room number, he rushed into the room to earn some extra money.

Darren looked at her back and patted his head. He suddenly remembered that he was a major shareholder of the Thousand Shadow Group. Yunyin Company was also

one of his industries.

He remembered the account that Tang Siqi asked him to register last time. He took out his mobile phone and logged in with "Miracle Middlesea".

He was surprised to find that Tang Qi also came to Nuling and was busy in a filming base. There were a lot of funny scenes about her in the video, which was very eye-catching.

Darren thought of the Eighteen Hairpin of South Mountains that she once said. It was obvious that she finally decided to get into the entertainment circle and rolling around.

He thought that if he had time to find Tang Qi one day, he would ask about Tang Samantha's situation.

After watching Tang Siqi's video, Darren was about to close it, but he saw the number left by Li Suo at a glance, so he searched it and clicked on it.

Darren quickly entered the live broadcast room of the late Li Su.

Li Mo changed his clothes and dressed very fashionily.

She was originally beautiful and wore fragrant clothes. She pouted and acted cute. She was lively and made people want to eat her.

"Hello, new babies!"

Li Mo smiled and waved his hand. "I'm glad you're here."

A lot of new audiences cheered for him, as if they were happy for their importance.

Li Su smiled sweetly again. "My friends, what song do you like to listen to these days?"

Darren said, "In the end, the next song is A Miao Ji Song."

At this moment, "Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains" showed up.

"A Guo, you're just a newcomer. How dare you sing at the end of the song?"

"What kind of little magic doctor is it? In fact, it's silk."

"Forget it, I don't want to waste money on these worthless b*stards."

"Let me give you a song called unfinished Love, and I'll give you ten drone."

A drone was worth 100 yuan, and 10 of them cost 1,000 yuan. Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains had a lot of money.

Then, the screen rang.

[Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, send me a drone!]

[Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, send me a drone!]

[Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, send me a drone!]

Ten times in a row, a thousand yuan.

Li Su smiled and shouted, "Thank you, Wang Zong Yuan of South Mountains."

"Finally, sing unfinished love for me and pull down a little more clothes. When you're done, I'll give you another 100 drone."

Wang Zongyuan, in high spirits, said, "The loser of the little magic doctor in Middlesea, let him get away as far as

possible."

The rest of the audience echoed, "It's not over yet, it's not over yet."

When Li Su Mo was about to sing, Darren sneered and said, "One thousand yuan? How dare you say it's generous?"

"Humph, hehe, a loser who doesn't pay. He's not qualified to talk!"

Wang Zongyuan said in a mocking tone, "If you have the ability, you can compete with me for a gift. Whoever takes a lot of gifts, he or she will be the grandfather of the other party."

Darren leaned against the sofa and said with a smile, "Just wait to be a grandson."

Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains was very contemptuous. "I hate you poor second generations the most. You don't have the ability to make money, but you are first-class."

Darren said noncommittally, "It's better to be poor than to be rich than to have a nouveau riche."

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you dare to compete or not?"

Wang Zongyuan, the Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, looked down on Darren from a high position and said, "If you dare to accept the challenge, accept it. If you dare not get out of here."

Darren promised immediately, "Let's fight. Whoever dares to give in will be his grandson."

Anyway, the platform belonged to him, and Li Suo was a low-level anchor. The gifts were divided very low, so Darren didn't mind creating a wave of popularity for the platform.

"Well, 5,000 people present will be my witnesses. I'm

afraid that I'll deny it later!"

Wang Zongyuan burst out laughing and said, "If I don't trample you to death today, I'll eat half a catty of shit in the live broadcast."

"Miracle Middlesea, send me a helicopter!"

Suddenly, the system gave a red notification.

"Miracle Middlesea, send me a helicopter!"

"Miracle Middlesea, send me a helicopter!"

Ten consecutive strokes, ten thousand yuan. Darren directly charged the money to start the war.

The broadcast room was immediately filled with exclamations. "What a rich guy!"

With a sweet smile on her face, Li Su said, "Thank you, Grand Doctor Middlesea."

"Interesting, but it's a pity that I don't have enough money."

Wang Zongyuan, the Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, didn't comment. Then, he took out 20 helicopters in one breath.

20,000 gold coins.

Darren did not stop. With his backhand, he had ten warcrafts.

One hundred thousand.

"Ah—"

All of a sudden, the whole broadcast room was in an uproar. After all, there were one hundred thousand people at a time, which made Li Suosi excited.

She had been doing the live broadcast for so long.

Except for Wang Zongyuan, who supported her with all his strength, no one was so generous.

Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains was stunned for a moment, and then he gritted his teeth and also came up with a dozen planes in one breath.

Although he spent 12,000 more yuan tonight than Darren, this time he didn't double the price of Darren.

"That's all I can do?"

This time, it was Darren's turn to sneer, and the mighty super rocket was sent out.

One for one hundred thousand, Darren killed ten directly.

One million.

"Crash!"

As super rockets continued to appear on the screen, the broadcast room was once again filled with exclamations as if they had been thrown into the water.

Li Miao was stunned in front of the camera, with her small attractive mouth slightly open. Obviously, she was stunned by the punch.

100,000 gold coins?

Then there was another one million yuan?

This was something she didn't even dare to think about tonight.

It should be noted that the highest value of the gift she had received a month ago was only one hundred thousand yuan, which was paid by Wang Zongyuan and his colleagues of Ru Yi Company.

Now it was more than one million yuan in a few

minutes.

Li Su felt dizzy.

On the other side of the live broadcast platform, they were also stunned. It seemed that it was the first time for them to meet such nouveau riche, and then the whole platform was broadcast and golden flash.

The name of Middlesea, the little magic doctor, soon spread all over the platform.

Countless audiences rushed into the live broadcast room at the end of the Li family's era.

A lot of beautiful streamers also came in to see Li Suo.

3,000 people, 4,000 people, 8,000 people, 20,000 people, 50,000 people...

There were more and more people in Li Su's broadcast room as if snowballs were rolling.

"What the hell? Which rich guy is this? Is his father Song Wancai?"

"This is too rich. It's a one-million-yuan live broadcast. It's so frightening."

"Are you crazy? Is it a primary school student who stole a parent's cellphone?"

"It's really the smell of wine and meat on the vermilion door. There's frozen to death along the way..."

A large group of audiences began to discuss.

However, things were not over yet. Darren looked at Wang Zongyuan in the South Mountains as if he was provoking him. "Bastard Wang, did you admit defeat?"

Wang Zongyuan of the South Mountains was furious, and then he gritted his teeth.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Twenty super rockets followed.

Two million.

He wanted to crush Darren.

He wanted to regain his face, otherwise this account would become a laughing stock, and Li Suo would also look down on him.

Moreover, Wang Zongyuan believed that if he continued to spend two million yuan, he would definitely be able to move Li Mo, and he would be able to push her to bed after three days of hard work.

"Two million? Two million?"

The audience was shocked at first, and then they screamed.

Li Mo also jumped up happily and shouted, "Thank you, thank you, brother."

Wang Zong of South Mountains said aggressively, "Young man, do you still want to play? Have you had fun?"

"Silence?"

"If you have the ability, do it on me. Do it."

He said in a disdainful tone, and even provoked them arrogantly.

Darren did not respond.

Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains laughed hideously. "Don't tell me you don't have money?"

Seeing that Darren did not respond, the broadcast room became noisy.

"There's no response? It seems that the little magic

doctor of the Middlesea can't do it."

"It's still Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains who is so powerful."

"Of course. I heard that he is the nephew of the president of the Martial Alliance."

"The little magic doctor of the Middlesea is probably only a nouveau riche. He can't compete with Wang Zongyuan of the South Mountains at all."

"One million is estimated to be the money he spent on selling iron. I didn't expect that Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains spent two million dollars. He's outclassed us."

"A silk thread is a silk thread. You don't have enough strength, and you want to date a girl? It's a shame."

"Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, I'm Momo, the anchor next door. Come and play with me if you have time..."

Everyone flattered and held Wang Zongyuan in their arms, and also took the opportunity to belittle the little magic doctor of the Middlesea who had lost his activity.

An eye-catching view!

An eye-catching view!

At this moment, Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains enjoyed it very much.

"Boom—"

At this moment, there was a loud noise.

An out-of-the-world warship appeared!

Ten million.

The whole broadcast room was dead silent.

Chapter 357

This was an outer warship.

The best gift on the live broadcast platform was also the gift given out on the first ship.

Thousands of super rockets had been shot by very few people, and the space warship had not moved since the opening of the stage.

A 10 million space warship was equivalent to 100 super rockets. How many people could afford it?

Its existence was also a research and development at that time. At that time, it was completely brain-dead. It was purely used as a publicity stunt.

No matter if it was the anchor, the audience, or the platform staff, they had never seen a living space warship. As a result, many people had forgotten its existence.

Therefore, when Darren directly pulled out a space warship, everyone was stunned.

Regardless of his image, Li Su screamed and ran around, without avoiding the spring light.

"This is an outer warship?"

"This is really an outer warship. It's worth 10 million yuan."

"Oh my god, ten million. It's crazy and rich."

"It seems that the little magic doctor of the Middlesea didn't go offline just now, but to charge money. Ten million yuan, it will take at least ten minutes."

"Highly-skilled doctor, highly-skilled doctor, I love you..."

After a brief silence, the whole broadcast room of Yunyin was completely exploded, and there were overwhelming shouts and comments.

Then, Darren's message was completely squeezed out, and countless spectators and anchors came to send private messages.

The live broadcast platform took the opportunity to open it crazily.

For a moment, the small god of the Middlesea was well-known by thousands of people.

His brilliance was more than what Wang Zongyuan and Li Mo had seen.

"It's your turn, Wang Zongyuan of the South Mountains!"

The matter was not over yet. After Darren enjoyed the scenery, he directly said something.

Countless people gathered.

Wang Zongyuan of the South Mountains was silent at this moment!

If it went on, it would be ten million yuan. Except for the top rich, anyone who threw ten million yuan would hesitate.

This was his one-year income.

But if he didn't smash it, he wouldn't be able to get out of the stage today.

Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains was in a cold sweat and his hands were shaking.

In his mind, he would not lack money, but now, he felt mentally and physically exhausted.

Darren was like a bottomless pit.

"Go on, Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, this is just

the beginning."

Darren killed them all. "Don't you want me to f*ck you? I'm going to f*ck you now. You fight back."

"We are witnessed by hundreds of thousands of people. Whoever leaves first will be his grandson, and the one will live broadcast to eat shit."

Darren unceremoniously said, "What's wrong? You have no money? When did Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains become so poor? You don't have ten million yuan?"

Wang Zongyuan, who was in the South Mountains, gnashed his teeth and wanted to kill Darren along the network wire.

If he retreated, he would not only be ridiculed by the whole Internet, but also he would be too ashamed to use this account, which had been smashed by millions of dollars.

"You don't have any money anymore?"

Darren shook his head and said slowly, "Forget it. Take a step back. I won't ask you to crush me. As long as you have one more piece than me, I will admit defeat."

Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains said angrily, "Boy, don't push me."

"What's wrong with you?"

Darren sneered and said, "If you don't accept it, continue to smash it."

"Smash it! Smash it! Young Master Wang, kill the little magic doctor!"

"That's right. It's just ten million yuan. It's just a house. I'll smash him."

"Money is not a big deal, reputation is a big deal. If you don't spend money today, you will be embarrassed to see others tomorrow."

The audience of the live broadcast began to jeer and laugh at Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains, who pretended to be slapped in the face.

Someone asked him to call Grandpa Darren immediately.

There was endless anger in Wang Zongyuan's eyes, but he didn't dare to burst out, and he didn't dare to charge ten million yuan with his life.

He lost!

Wang Zongyuan felt very aggrieved in his heart, but for the sake of his face, he sneered.

"He spent more than 10 million yuan on an anchor, and his brain went crazy."

As soon as he said that, he was immediately mocked by countless spectators. Ten million yuan was totally out of his mind. Then what was the two million yuan he had just smashed?

"Ten million yuan is a three-day interest for me. It's no pity."

He had 20 billion yuan in cash and at least 1 billion yuan per year. On average, he earned more than 80 million yuan a month.

10 million was indeed three days' interest.

"Get out of here. I don't have a grandson of ten million yuan. I don't want it anymore."

"Don't be so eye-catching in front of me."

Taking advantage of the advantage he had just gained, Darren kicked out Wang Zongyuan of South Mountains.

"Little magic doctor, you're awesome! Little magic doctor, you're awesome!"

All the people in the room cheered in an instant. The five words "Middlesea Magic Doctor" quickly spread throughout the whole broadcast platform and then spread to the live broadcast circle...

"Yes, I missed you, did you miss me..."

When Li Su's sweet and soft voice sounded, Darren turned off the live broadcast and went offline with a smile...

"Dad, Mom, I'll make a fortune, I'll make a fortune..."

When Darren picked up the cup of cold tea and drank it two times, Li Su Mo rushed out of the room happily, and then grabbed his parents and shouted.

"I just made a live broadcast, someone rewarded more than 10 million yuan."

"I'll get at least four million in that half an hour."

"Money doesn't matter. I'm now rich in resources. I'm going to catch fire, I'm going to catch fire."

Li Su jumped up and down and gave a brief introduction of the matter to his parents. His eyes were jumping with little stars, as if he felt like he was about to turn red in an instant.

"What? Someone rewarded you 10 million?"

"Oh my god, what kind of person is he? He's so generous."

"I've told you that I'm not only beautiful, but also very capable. I'm popular with other people just because I'm

doing live broadcast."

After listening, Li Dazheng and Liu Yueling were also very happy and praised with their daughter in their arms.

Li Dazheng also nodded slightly and then said, "It's a good thing that someone praise you, but don't lose yourself. You don't need money at home."

He had seen too many streamers betray him for the sake of gifts, so he hoped that his daughter would not play with them.

"Come on, the family is not short of money. You'll earn 30 million yuan if you're exhausted for a year."

Liu Yueling was proud of her daughter. "At the end of the half an hour, you won four million yuan. Can you compete with your daughter?"

"Darren, look, this is ability, this is capital."

Liu Yueling was happy. She turned to look at Darren and snorted,

"I just broadcast for half an hour and she earned four million."

"Four million..."

"You won't be able to earn more than four million dollars in your life, no, all three of you and your parents."

"You know the difference between you and me, don't you?"

"In the future, don't expect to be like a toad eating swan meat..."

Liu Yueling had been very opposed to Darren's relationship with her husband. Now that her daughter was promising, she looked down upon Darren even more.

"Why are you talking like this?"

Li Dazheng shouted at his wife, "What are you talking about? What kind of swan meat? You're the one who said that, aren't you?"

"Besides, Darren hasn't developed yet, but it doesn't mean that Darren can't make a lot of money in the future."

"Darren, in this case, you don't need to go back to Middlesea. Uncle Yong's company is very busy recently and has to deal with the Martial Arts Alliance all day long."

"I'm short of an assistant. You come here to help me. I don't have much salary. I'll take 10,000 yuan first."

Li Dazyong invited Darren to his company and said, "Well done. Uncle Yong will give you the commission."

"What are you doing? What are you doing?"

Before Darren could make a sound, Liu Yueling's pretty face turned cold and shouted,

"What do you mean by going to your company? Ten thousand yuan? Do you have a lot of money now?"

"With Darren's ability and this level of ability, what can he do with his assistant? And he can take 10,000 yuan?"

"And didn't you say that you don't want your friends to go in? You didn't even allow my younger brother and nephew to go in. Now you let Darren go. What do you mean?"

"I'm telling you, I'm not allowed to do this."

Once Darren entered the husband's company and saw that the salary was high and the benefits were good, he would not leave or share the shares if he was lazy in the future. Then it would be troublesome.

Li Dazheng also said in a low voice, "I'll do it for sure..."

Seeing this, Darren had no choice but to try to stop them. "Uncle Yong, Aunt Liu, stop quarrelling..."

"How about this, mom and dad..."

Li Suo, who was rewarded more than 10 million yuan, stood up and took charge of the overall situation at this time.

"It's really not appropriate for Darren to go to Dad's company. After all, Dad said that he would break the rules if he went in if he didn't recruit his friends and relatives."

"But Darren is not familiar with the world, so it is indeed difficult to find a job."

"Well, I'll introduce him to the Ruyi Group."

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Chapter 358

Li Su didn't want to introduce the work to Darren. She felt that Darren would make a fool of him at any time.

It was just that she didn't want to see her parents argue for this, so she stood up to solve this problem.

"Start from the bottom and get a salary of three to five thousand. But don't worry. With my help, he will soon grow up and will be taken care of by everyone."

"At most one year. I promise that his monthly income will exceed 10,000."

Li Su proudly looked at Darren and said, "Go to the Ruyi Group with me on Monday."

Darren smiled in his heart. If Li Suo knew that he was the biggest shareholder of the Ruyi Group, what kind of reaction would he have?

Li Dazheng was a little surprised. "Go to the Ruyi Group? You can handle it at last?"

Liu Yueming also said in a hurry, "Su Mo, you've just interviewed yourself, can you take a drag on yourself?"

Li Sui said confidently, "I am the deputy director. It's a piece of cake to recruit a miscellaneous officer or a salesman. What's more, Wang Zongyuan is in charge of it."

"This is a good idea."

Seeing that her daughter was so confident and didn't need to go to her husband's company, Liu Yueling finally agreed with this plan.

She looked at Darren again and said, "Darren, why don't

you thank me?"

"The Ruyi Group is a big company. If you enter it, you'll reverse your fate. It's also a glory for your parents. You can show them off in the family list."

"I just want to remind you that you are not allowed to embarrass me, and you are also not allowed to make trouble for me."

In her opinion, without her daughter's help, it would be hard for Darren to work in such a big company for the rest of his life.

Now that he could become an employee of the Ru Yi Group, it was like a smoke erupting from the ancestral grave.

Li Dazheng also nodded slightly and said, "Darren, Ru Yi Group is also good. Would you like to have a try?"

Darren hesitated for a moment, stood up and nodded, then said with a smile,

"Okay, I'll go to the Ruyi Group to have a try."

The reason why he agreed was not only that he didn't want Li Dazyong to worry about him anymore, but also that he wanted to see the internal problems of the Ruyi Group in order to make it easier for him to rectify the company in the future.

He looked at Li Sui and smiled. "Thank you."

"Well..."

There was a hint of banter at the corner of Li Sui's mouth. Judging from Darren's happy look, it was obvious that he had been waiting for his parents to introduce him to work.

What a useless thing. When he was a child, how could

he be so stupid to say that he wanted to marry him?

"Well, it's settled. Let's have dinner, let's eat first."

Li Dazheng asked Darren to go to the dining room for dinner. "Let's talk about it after dinner if you have any details."

"Today, I did a Buddha jumping over the wall, a big crab, and cooked Yun Shan beef with your carrot. They are all good things."

Liu Yueling looked at Darren and sneered, "Tonight, you can open up your horizon, and you can also send a friend circle to show off."

Darren was shocked. "What? The carrot? The boiled beef?"

He thought of the ginseng. At that time, he didn't warn them because he thought that Li Dazheng and his family knew the ginseng, but they really regarded it as a carrot cooked with beef.

"Why are you making such a fuss? What's there to be done if you don't cook beef?"

Liu Yueling scorned Darren's reaction and said, "Your carrot is old and hard to cut. I don't want it yet."

"Rufan, it's up to you, Uncle Yong. I've already thrown it into the trash can."

"Look at you. The grapes you brought tonight are so small that you don't even have an appetite. It's good for you to wash them and eat them."

She also threw the grapes brought by Darren on the table. These grapes were full, but the particles were too small. They could support the weight of 10 yuan and a pound of the grapes.

At first, Li Su wanted to have a taste of it. But when she saw her mother's dislike, she also threw it into the trash can.

Ten yuan and five pounds of grapes were not good enough for her mouth.

"What are you doing?"

Li Dazheng couldn't help but say, "Eat quickly!"

"Ding—"

At this moment, Darren's cell phone rang. He picked it up and soon heard Zhu Natalie's anxious voice.

"Darren, come on, come on, something happened, help..."

"Ah—"

Something really happened to the Zhu family.

Darren's eyelids twitched and he quickly rushed to the door. "Uncle Yong, I have something urgent to deal with. I'll treat you to dinner some other day."

"I'll go first."

After that, he left the Li family as soon as possible.

"Look at his attitude!"

When Liu Yueling saw Darren run away, she was so angry that she could not blame him.

"He surrendered to us. We gave him food and introduced him to work. He said a few words, but he was disgraced. No wonder he was poor for three generations."

Li Su Mo was also very disappointed. Darren was self-abased and sensitive. This kind of man could not become a man. Compared with the little magic doctor of Middlesea, he was simply a scum.

Li Dazyong texted Darren and asked him what was going on. "Shut up. Darren probably has something to do."

"Do you have something to do?"

Liu Yueling laughed angrily and said, "What can he do?"

"I'm telling you, don't bring him and your mother together in the future, and don't let him come to our house, or I'll fall out with you."

"I'm annoyed at the sight of this grape. I'll throw it out to feed the birds."

She threw a large plate of grapes out of the door and rolled all over the steps.

"Oh, are you winning the lottery or picking up the money? Are you tossing grapes all over the ground?"

At this moment, a man and wife in their sixties came from the door. Their hair was white, but they were full of energy and their backs were also straight.

As the old woman complained, she glanced at the grapes on the ground. Suddenly, her body shook and she turned pale with fright.

"What about the agate grapes?"

The next second, the old woman bent down to pick up the grapes and put them into her mouth. After chewing a few times, she was very excited.

"This is agate grapes. This is truly agate grapes."

Li Mo immediately shouted, "Grandpa, grandma."

It was Liu's father and mother.

Liu Kexin's mother ignored her and kept picking grapes.

Liu Yueling walked up to her mother, smashed all the grapes in her mother's hands, and stepped on the grapes on

the ground.

"Mom, what are you doing with this rubbish grape?"

"I'll buy you a note with a price of 30 yuan for half a kilogram..."

"Clap—"

Seeing her daughter stomp on the grape, Liu's mother was so angry that she couldn't be blamed. She slapped her daughter with a distressed face and shouted,

"Don't move, don't move!"

"This rubbish grape?"

"This is agate grapes, also known as Golden grapes. It's from South America and has a first-class taste. It's also capable of anti-aging, with a price of three thousand dollars and one kilogram."

"You threw it on the ground like this and trampled it like this. What a waste."

Liu Yueling and her family were dumbfounded. "Ah? This grape costs three thousand dollars and one kilogram?"

Liu Kexin's mother was furious and said, "I have eaten at the wine party of the top beauty in Zhu City. Will I lie to you?"

More than 3,000 dollars per pound, and each of them would cost dozens of dollars. Being trampled like this, she felt so distressed.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?"

Liu Yueming couldn't believe it. Three thousand dollars for one pound, and here was at least five pounds. Wouldn't it mean that nearly twenty million dollars were spent on water?

She felt a sudden pain in her heart.

"The taste of ginseng?"

"It's still the 100-year-old ginseng?"

At this time, Liu's father also twitched his nose, and then rushed to the dining table. He lifted the lid of the beef radish, took it out, and shouted,

"Who did it? Who did it?"

"Five-hundred-year-old ginseng with stewed radish. Do you have brain? Do you have brain?"

The old man said bitterly, "Ten million yuan. It's worth ten million yuan. You can stew it like this."

Was that carrot a five-hundred-year ginseng?

"And it's worth 10 million yuan?"

Liu Yueling's family was dumbfounded again. "How is this possible?"

Li Su also couldn't believe it, "How could Darren give such an expensive gift?"

"What's impossible?"

"I've been rolling in the museum for many years. Even an antique can tell if it's real or not. Can't you see the ginseng?"

"What a waste! What a waste!"

Liu Kexin's father looked at the pot of beef stewed ginseng and stamped his feet. "It's ruined. It's ruined. It's a wastrel."

"Ah, it's really ginseng..."

Liu Yueling stepped forward and took a bite. Her body shook, and then her head tilted and she passed out...

Chapter 359

When the Li family was in a mess, Darren was rushing into the Zhu Manor House.

At this moment, the sun had gone dark. The sky was dark, and the lights lit up, which made the night even more bleak.

Especially when the evening wind blew, there was a faint state of crying and howling in the whole villa.

"Magic Doctor Ye, quick, quick!"

As soon as Darren appeared at the gate, Zhu Natalie greeted him awkwardly. Then she pulled Darren and went straight to the back garden.

Along the way, they saw the guards and bodyguards constantly coming with shields and stick sticks.

One by one, they all looked solemn.

"Doctor Ye, after you leave, Master Zhong will take a break and help Aunt Ulan drive out the devil. He will also feed her the pills."

"In the middle of the process, Aunt Ulan woke up. As you said, her glabella was pitch-black and her seven apertures were bleeding."

"Yuan Yuerong went up to help her up, but two of her fingers were directly bitten off by her, and then several servants' arms were torn apart."

"More than a dozen bodyguards rushed up and tried to tie her up, but they were all seriously injured by her."

"Mr. Zhu couldn't avoid it in time. His neck was grabbed

by Mrs. Zhu and he was almost strangled to death by her. Fortunately, I threw out your life-saving talisman in time."

"The life-saving talisman burns Aunt Ulan, and I'll have a chance to save Mr. Zhu."

"Now dozens of bodyguards are surrounding us, but because we can't use knives or guns, we can only suppress them with shields. The situation is not very optimistic."

On the way, Zhu Natalie told Darren everything.

Darren asked, "Where's Celestial Master Zhong?"

"He ran away as soon as he saw that something had happened. He said that he was going to write a few talismans, but Mr. Zhu didn't let him leave. He asked Mr. Zhu to solve the problem at any cost."

Zhu Natalie simply explained, "He wrote a few talismans just now, but I still don't know what's going on..."

Darren nodded gently and then followed Zhu Natalie to the backyard.

There were dozens of people in the backyard, each holding a shield, stick stick and electric stick, and some holding ropes. They stared at the enemies in front of them as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

There were still more than 20 people on the ground. Some of their hands were broken or their feet were broken. Several people's ears were also torn.

There were sounds of mourning and blood all over the ground. It was so horrible that one could not bear to see it.

Zhu Changsheng was being protected by seven or eight shields, but he was still shouting loudly, "Don't move the gun, don't move the knife."

Although he had suffered a lot of injuries, Zhu

Changsheng still did not want his wife to get hurt.

Zhu Natalie cried out, "Mr. Zhu, Dr. Ye is here..."

"Brother Ye!"

Upon hearing this, Zhu Changsheng walked out of the shield with a look of guilt and apology on his face.

"Sorry, I was wrong. I was wrong. I didn't recognize Tai Shan."

"Brother Ye, please give me a lot of help and help Zhu Changsheng."

At this moment, he had long regretted it. He secretly blamed himself for being blinded by lard.

"After that, you have to be punished or punished. Zhu Changsheng has no complaints."

"Clap, clap—"

He slapped himself twice with his backhand and then knelt down with a flop. "Please help me, Brother Ye."

Under the current situation, Zhu Changsheng was really exhausted. He didn't want the villa to bleed like a river, but he didn't want his wife to be shot to death.

But if he didn't do it to his wife, he couldn't stop it at all. He could only pin his hope on Darren.

"Mr. Zhu, you're too serious."

Darren helped Zhu Changsheng up and said, "If I have a grudge against you, I won't come over."

"Don't worry, I'll make the best use of this matter."

Darren patted Zhu Changsheng's shoulder and said, "I will return you a normal Mrs. Zhu."

"If Brother Ye can solve this matter and let my wife

recover as usual, I swear that Brother Ye's business will be my business in the future."

Zhu Changsheng landed on the ground and said in a deep voice, "If someone wants to kill you, he has to step on my body first."

Zhu Natalie's eyes lit up slightly. She knew clearly the value of this promise. In the future, Darren could do whatever he wanted in South Mountains.

"Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Zhu."

Darren took out the general's jade and smiled. "I'll go and solve the problem first."

Then, he led Zhu Natalie to the front.

Soon, Darren saw Mrs. Zhu in her pajamas. Her mouth and mouth were bleeding and she was fighting against a kind of bodyguards.

She didn't have any moves, but just a rush, a punch, a foot, or a tear, she could easily break through the siege of the Zhu family's bodyguards.

It was extremely powerful.

"Bang—"

When Darren narrowed his eyes, he heard Mrs. Zhu's angry roar. She suddenly raised her hands and pulled out all six of her shields that were pressing down on her.

Then she moved her feet and flashed in front of a bodyguard in an instant, pulling his arm and tearing it violently.

Blood gushed out in an instant.

Zhu's bodyguard screamed and blood gushed out. He fainted on the spot.

"Bang!"

The next second, Mrs. Zhu threw this body into the crowd behind her and mercilessly knocked down five or six people.

Unstoppable.

"Evil spawn, I accept you."

Just as Mrs. Zhu was about to continue fighting, Master Zhong finally rushed out with the money sword in his hand and threw it forcefully with a few talismans.

"Five Thunderbolts over Head—"

The Invocations started to burn, causing Mrs. Zhu to pause for a second.

Yuan Yuerong and the other women also came out to watch the show. When they saw that Celestial Master Zhong was in high spirits and suppressed Mrs. Zhu, they cried out in a charming voice.

"Celestial Master is mighty!"

"Divine Master has powerful Divine Master's Magic Arts!"

"Celestial Master is invincible in the world."

In the voices of praise, Mrs. Zhu regained her coldness and reached out her hand to grab all the flames. She was not afraid at all.

"Bastard, eat my sword, Lin, Bing, Zhe, Zhe..."

With a roar, Zhong Tianren held the Gold Sword and threw it at the man.

"Bang!"

Instead of retreating, Mrs. Zhu stepped forward and threw a punch at Celestial Master Zhong.

The fist broke the silver sword with a crack, and then continued to hit Celestial Master Zhong's chest.

Zhong Tianhu let out a scream and spat out a mouthful of blood in mid-air. However, his left arm was caught by Mrs. Zhu before he fell to the ground.

"Crack—"

Mrs. Zhu directly tore off Zhong Tianren's left arm and pulled his collar.

Master Zhong screamed again, but his survival instinct did not stop him. He struggled to get rid of Mrs. Zhu and then rolled away and climbed back.

Mrs. Zhu rushed over and kicked him.

Master Zhong could only use his compass to block the blow.

"Bang—"

This time, Zhong Tianren seemed to have been hit by a train and rolled out for more than ten meters.

As soon as he got up from the ground, Mrs. Zhu came to him and grabbed him with her fingers.

His nails were shining.

Master Zhong rolled to the side to avoid the blow, but there were five finger marks on his back, which were bloody.

"Ow~"

Zhong Tianhu struggled to get up and run away despite the pain.

"Run, run, this evil spirit is too powerful. We can't win, we can't win..."

Before he could finish his words, Mrs. Zhu caught him up and sent him flying again.

Zhong Tianhu got up and continued to run. As a result, he was sent flying again, from the east to the west, and then from the west to the south...

After a few rounds, Celestial Master Zhong could not run any further and lay on the ground like a dead dog.

He didn't die and gasped heavily. His back was full of scars and blood.

He couldn't run any further...

Seeing that Celestial Master Zhong was knocked to the ground, Yuan Yuerong and the other women panicked.

"Ghosts, run, run, run."

When Zhu Changsheng and the others saw this, they were both sad and helpless.

Zhu Natalie pulled Zhu Changsheng back and said, "Mr. Zhu, let's get out of here."

Aunt Ulan's strength was beyond their imagination. She was worried that it would be difficult for Darren to deal with her.

"What are you running for!"

Darren rushed over with the General's Jade in his hand. "It's time to end this!"

"You liar again? Just wait for your death."

Seeing Darren rushing over, Yuan Yuerong endured the pain and sneered, "You will be beaten to death..."

"That's right. There are so many bodyguards who can't hold them back. What can you do?"

"Even Celestial Master Zhong can't do anything about it. What can you do as a doctor?"

"Hurry back. Don't make trouble. Do you want to kill us?"

"Didn't you just want to take advantage of the public and attract our attention?"

Yuan Yuerong and several female companions looked contemptuous. "Even Celestial Master Zhong can't do anything about it. What kind of hero is Darren?"

However, before they could finish their sarcasm, their faces were all stiff.

His mouth was also wide open.

He was extremely shocked.

Zhu Changsheng and the others subconsciously looked over, only to see that Mrs. Zhu, who was as imposing as a rainbow, stopped in her tracks when she saw Darren.

The next second, Mrs. Zhu turned around and ran...

They were dumbfounded!

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Chapter 360

"Where do you think you're going?"

Darren chased after him with the general's jade.

Mrs. Zhu ran faster.

The two of them suddenly went all out and chased around the flower garden and rockery at the back of the mountain.

"Is Darren so horrible? Are you scared of the evil spirit?"

"It's impossible, it's impossible. He's just a little doctor!"

Yuan Yuerong and others were completely dumbfounded. They had never thought that Mrs. Zhu, who had killed so many people, would be chased by Darren all over the mountain.

And he seemed to have seen a ghost.

It was clear that she was the one who was possessed by the evil spirit.

Not only Zhu Changsheng could not understand, but so did Zhong Tianhan.

Looking at his disability and Darren's scenery, he felt ashamed.

The gap between them was too big.

Mrs. Zhu was depressed as she ran. In fact, she didn't want to run either. She even wanted to tear Darren apart.

But for some unknown reason, as soon as Darren appeared, she felt a crushing sense of suffocation.

Master Zhong could feel the evil spirit on her body, and

she could also feel Darren's killing intent.

Therefore, she, who had been full of momentum just now, only hoped to get rid of Darren and hide. Otherwise, she would probably disappear tonight.

"Still running?"

Seeing Mrs. Zhu running endlessly, Darren was angry. He roared with the general's jade in his hand,

"Lin, Bing, Dou, Zhe, Jie, Zhen, Zheng, lined up, Zhe, Qian, Qian, Ling, Qian."

He held the general's jade fist and fiercely threw it at Mrs. Zhu. "Break!"

A red light that only Darren could see rushed over and hit Mrs. Zhu's back like a sharp arrow.

Mrs. Zhu screamed and fell straight behind the rockery.

"Don't come over and make trouble."

Darren stopped Zhu Natalie and the others from helping. He moved his feet and rushed to Mrs. Zhu again.

He punched Mrs. Zhu who was struggling to get up again.

Mrs. Zhu screamed again and fell heavily back to the ground with a painful look.

Darren did not stop and directly stepped on Mrs. Zhu's belly.

Mrs. Zhu felt a pain in her stomach and her mouth couldn't stop opening.

"Puff—"

At first, two white fingers spurted out and fell to the ground. They were dripping with blood, which was shocking.

Then, a large amount of Evil Qi came out of his mouth.

He was as dark as ink, and his shape was erratic, as if he was a warrior in the clothes of the Yang Kingdom.

He condensed into a solid ball and was about to run with the wind.

Darren suddenly opened the blood jade in his palm, and a piece of picture and writing suddenly appeared, which directly covered the warriors of the Yang Kingdom.

The other party roared silently and struggled desperately. There seemed to be another sound wave in Darren's mind.

"Let me go, let me go. You low-lying bitch, I'm a general raised by dogs. How dare you touch me?"

"The Blood Medical Group will definitely kill you, I will definitely kill you..."

It was full of resentment, like a trapped beast, as if it wanted to tear Darren to pieces.

Regardless of the other party's reaction or illusion, Darren looked at the warrior of the Yang Kingdom and sneered,

"Bastard, how dare you provoke me? Die."

Darren suddenly held the general's jade.

With a swoosh, the pattern fell like a sharp sword, directly piercing the warrior into a thousand holes.

Then, he took in the blood jade and wantonly devoured the killing air and evil spirit.

The warriors of the Yang Kingdom were scared out of their wits.

When Darren saw that there was only a wisp of black

gas left, he suddenly sank the blood jade and stopped killing.

The black gas instantly flew into the dark night with the wind.

Only one soul was left.

"Run, run, run back, so that I can better grind your bones and turn you into dust."

Darren's mouth corners showed a hint of banter. Then he carefully put away the blood jade, picked up Mrs. Zhu, and came out from behind the rockery.

"I've driven the evil spirit away. I'm now treating Madam's acupuncture."

Darren slightly tilted his head to Zhu Changsheng and the others and said, "Give me a quiet environment."

Zhu Changsheng was overjoyed to see this. "Quick, quick, quickly, invite Dr. Ye to the wing room."

Zhu Natalie and others hurried to take Darren to a quiet room.

At this moment, no one questioned Darren. How could the person who could drive Mrs. Zhu away be a half bucket of water like Celestial Master Zhong?

A high-ranking expert, an absolute high-ranking expert.

Darren put Mrs. Zhu into the bed in the wing room, and then he didn't waste any time. He directly used the acupuncture and moxibustion to perform the "Six Paths of Demon Slaying" needle technique.

After an hour, Darren walked out of the wing room and wrote Zhu Changsheng a sedative prescription.

"Collect the medicine according to the prescription on it,

and then take it three times a day. If you drink it for a week in a row, Mrs. Zhu will be fine."

"Mr. Zhu, if you're worried, you can go in and have a look at Mrs. Zhu now. It's okay to talk for ten minutes."

He also took Zhu Natalie's tea and drank it.

Zhu Changsheng was overjoyed and immediately took the doctor into the ward. Ten minutes later, he came out with excitement.

After a check-up, the doctor confirmed that his wife's body function was normal and her mental state was also in a good state.

In other words, his woman had returned.

"Thank you, Brother Ye. Thank you, Brother Ye. You not only helped me a lot tonight, but also solved my heart's pain."

Zhu Changsheng handed the prescription to Zhu Natalie to deal with it. Then he held Darren's hand and refused to let go.

"This is the grace of creating a new one. Please accept Zhu Changsheng's bow."

He didn't care about a bunch of trusted subordinates present and bowed to Darren with all due respect.

"It's a piece of cake. Mr. Zhu, you're welcome."

Darren held Zhu Changsheng's arm and said with a smile, "But if you believe me earlier, you can save yourself from this disaster tonight."

"Clap! Clap!"

Zhu Changsheng gave himself another two tight slaps and said, "Brother Ye, I'm the one who's trying to deceive

you. I'm sorry."

Darren smiled and said, "It's not all your fault. Celestial Master Zhong is not a liar, but his level is a little lower."

"Humph, the damn thing almost killed the whole Zhu's Manor House."

Zhu Changsheng turned his head to look at Zhong Tianhe, who was seriously injured, and shouted,

"Guards, throw Master Zhong out. We'll hold a party in the South Mountains in the future. We'll disable him."

He originally wanted to die on the spot, but there were too many casualties tonight, so he didn't want to be tainted with blood anymore.

Several Zhu bodyguards responded loudly, "Yes!"

They quickly caught Celestial Master Zhong, and then walked to the door of the cold wind.

Zhong Tianren shouted hysterically,

"Mr. Zhu, please spare my life, spare my life. Give me a chance."

He was now like this. His arm was broken, and he was seriously injured. If he was thrown out, he would definitely die outside because no one dared to offend the Zhu family to treat him.

"Miss Yuan, please intercede for me. Please intercede for me."

"I really mean no harm to Mrs. Zhu. I'm really a son of Mao Mountain. Please help me..."

Half a day ago, how arrogant and arrogant Master Zhong was, and how humble he was now.

Yuan Yuer didn't dare to speak this time. She lowered

her head and pretended that she didn't hear it.

"Mr. Zhu, this Master Zhong is indeed detestable, but he is mostly not good at martial arts."

Darren suddenly said, "Give me some face and let him live. After all, his wife is just in time, and she needs to accumulate virtue."

"It's up to you, Brother Ye."

Zhu Changsheng didn't talk nonsense. He turned to the bodyguard and said, "Send him to the nearby hospital for treatment. Don't hang around in front of me in the future."

"Thank you, Mr. Zhu. Thank you, Dr. Ye."

At this moment, Master Zhong was overjoyed and shouted at Darren repeatedly,

"Magic Doctor Ye, I will remember your kindness, I will remember..."

He was grateful to Darren from the bottom of his heart. For Darren, it was just a piece of cake, but it was a piece of cake for him.

Zhu's bodyguards didn't let him shout too long. They took him into the car and left.

After Master Zhong disappeared, Zhu Changsheng looked at Yuan Yuerong.

Yuan Yuer's eyelids twitched, and then she walked up and said to Darren,

"I'm sorry, Dr. Ye. I can't recognize Tai Shan. Please forgive me."

Zhu Changsheng said in a low voice, "Not enough!"

"Clap, clap—"

Yuan Yuer gritted her teeth and slapped her four times.

10:12 

"Doctor Ye, I was wrong."

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