

Chapter 431



Initially, Darren wasn't interested in the Heavenly Wolf. He thought that it was someone like the Black Wolf. However, when he heard Ye Tang's name, he became a little curious.

Therefore, he asked Sirius a few more questions.

However, Gong Yanjun's knowledge was limited. After half an hour of questioning, Darren only knew that the Heavenly Wolf was a member of Ye Hall. After being persuaded by the Blood Medical Group, he became the chairman of the Heavenly Wolf Company.

Not only did he work together with Ling Qianshui to deliver the profits of the Blood Wolf Gang's medical expenses, he also helped the Yang State government remove a few nails that had been planted into the Blood Wolf Gang's internal organs. He was a sharp tool for the Blood Wolf Gang.

Of course, in order to cover him up, the Blood Medical Group also sacrificed a few key members.

The other was that the identity of the

Heavenly Wolf was incomparably mysterious. Apart from Ling Qianshui, who knew his true identity, no one else had seen him, including her and the Silent Palace Fazi.

After listening to these words, Darren asked Shen Dongxing to come and take him away and lock him up.

The information given by Gong Yanjun was very valuable, but Darren took out his mobile phone and didn't know who he was telling.

He wrote down Huniu, Mrs. Zhao, and Yang Baoguo's names to see who was suitable for this information.

"Ding--"

At this moment, a phone was connected in. Darren put on his earpiece and answered it. Soon came a gentle and intoxicating voice,

"Xiao Fan, have you slept yet? Do you want me to warm your bed?"


Song Caroline was as charming as ever.

Darren smiled and said, "I'm going to sleep. Sister Song, why do you have time to call me?"

"What's wrong? Can't I call you?"

Song Caroline continued to ask, "Are you worried that Tang Samantha will be jealous, or are

you afraid that I will pester you?"

"I'm telling you, you're the one I've booked for a year. It's written in black and white on the agreement." 

She snorted and said, "Tang Samantha wants to get in touch with you, so she has to come to my door first to pay her respects."

Darren said with a helpless face, "I just think that you are busy these days and still can take time to call me. I am very touched."

Song Caroline smiled tenderly, leaving no room for Darren to retreat. "Aren't you ashamed to say that I'm busy?"

"Why didn't you help me when you knew I was busy?"

"You're right. I'm not as kind as you."

"I'm busy. I'm just busy. If something bad happens to Tang Samantha, you can't wait to stand in front of me."

With a touch of grievances in her tone, she said, "At the auction, it was very shocking and touching to be angry for a beauty."

Darren felt like he was going crazy from the torture. "Flying Pavilion, I'm also blocking in front of you."

"I'll give you a chance!"

Song Caroline smiled softly. "Elsa and I fell into the water. Which one of us should be saved first?"

Darren took the phone and shouted, "Hello, hello, hello, the signal is so bad... Hello..."

"Well, don't hide. The signal of the Soaring Dragon Villa is still bad. We don't need to get through to all the people in the South Hill."

Song Caroline saw that it was time to torture Darren. "I'll give you a call tonight. There's something I want you to help me with."

Darren quickly returned to normal and smiled, "Sister Song, please go ahead."

"There is an old friend of the Song family. He took his daughter to Nanling for treatment the day before yesterday."

Song Caroline's tone gradually became normal. "He was going to find Hua Qingfeng's father, but I don't know why he suddenly closed-door training."

"He is very disappointed, and his daughter's situation is not optimistic either. I'm thinking that you can find time to take a look."

She added softly, "With your medical skills, I

think you will definitely be able to help."

Darren was slightly moved. He knew in his heart that this person was definitely not simple and would be of great help to his career. Otherwise, Song Caroline would not have introduced him at will.

This woman really wanted to pave the way for herself all the time.

Darren nodded, "No problem, I have time tomorrow, I can go with you to have a look. By the way, what is the origin of this patient?"

"Ye Tang's men are not active at all."

Song Caroline did not hide anything. "But his identity is not simple. In the past, when the Song family had an accident overseas, he helped a lot."

"My grandfather also used to sponsor a lot of money when Ye Tang rose to power."

She laughed and said, "It's just that he has a bad temper, you have to be mentally prepared."

Darren's eyes lit up, "Ye Hall's men?"

"That's right, he's already an elder of Ye's."

Song Caroline nodded. "You'll know the exact situation in the future."

After hanging up the phone, Darren erased

Huniu's and the others' names.

If he had the chance to meet Ye Chan's men tomorrow, there was no need for them to send a message. Otherwise, the confirmation would still have to be taken by him in the end.

The next morning, when Darren just finished his breakfast, Song Caroline appeared on his Ferrari.

The red car and the beautiful woman made many passers-by slightly absent-minded, and also made Li Mo, who deliberately passed by, slightly narrow his eyes.

Darren didn't pay attention to the people's eyes. After warning Su Xi'er, he got into the car.

Song Caroline stepped on the gas, and the car roared away. The three-thousand black hair in the air blurred Li Mo's beautiful eyes.

Half an hour later, he would go to the Sun's private sanatorium. It was a place of either wealth or wealth. Ordinary people could not get in at all.

In addition to the heavily-guarded guards at the door, all the medical staff were from the famous medical college, sweeping the floor for the medical students.

Song Caroline took Darren to a white building.

After taking out his mobile phone and talking with people for a while, the guard at the door received the notice and put them in.



Not long after, Darren followed Song Caroline to the fifth floor.

Coming to a ward of fifty square meters, Darren saw several men and women standing in front of the hospital bed and whispering around an oval-faced little girl.

The girl was not very old, about five or six years old. She was very cute.

One of them was tall and strong. He stood there like a mountain, which was difficult to move.

Darren could also sense that this was not just a mountain, but also a volcano. Once it erupted, it would be difficult to stop it.

Song Caroline whispered to Darren, "Uncle Mo, Mo Qianxiong, the patient is called Mo Doo."

"That doctor is Mo doo's attending attending physician. Wang forgivable."

She then turned to a doctor wearing a pair of golden-framed glasses.

Darren nodded lightly, "I understand."

He looked at Mo Do. The little girl's body function was very good, but she didn't feel

anything. She had been lying in bed for more than half a year. In Song Caroline's words, she was a vegetative patient.

At this time, Mo Qianxiong saw Song Caroline and raised a smile. "Nephew Song, you are here?"

Song Caroline hurriedly smiled and introduced, "Uncle Mo, good morning. This is Darren, whom I told you last night."

Mo Qian Xiong looked at Darren and extended his hand. "Hello, Doctor Ye."

Darren did not think too highly of himself. "Hello, Mr. Mo."

"I heard that you have cured hundreds of Song family's people and also cured Mr. Yang's lung pustules."

Mo Qianxiong laughed loudly and said, "Young people are not simple, not simple at all."

Although he felt that Darren was too young, the information he had gathered, as well as Song Caroline's recommendation, made him feel that Darren could give it a try.

Darren smiled and said, "Mr. Mo, thank you for your compliment."

"Mr. Mo, can you let me see a ton?"

He didn't waste any time and looked straight

at the patient.



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Mo Qian Xiong did not waste any time talking. He stretched out his hand to one side and said, "Doctor Ye, please."

Darren had just taken two steps when the attending doctor, intentionally or unintentionally, blocked his way.

"Mr. Mo, who is this person?"

"This is a doctor recommended by my niece. Let's take a look at Duo. His name is Darren."

Mo Qianxiong made an introduction to the two of them. "Doctor Ye, this is the chief physician of Dido. Wang Forgiving, he is a doctor of medical school in Dongdu."

"If you need any information, you can ask him directly."

He added, "Knocks of disease, he knows it like the back of his hand."

Darren greeted him politely, "Hello, Doctor Wang."

Hearing that Mo Qian Xiong asked a doctor to treat his daughter, Wang Zhengming's expression changed instantly.

"Excuse me, I want to ask you, where did Doctor Ye graduate from?"

He didn't hold Darren's hand. "Medicine, Yale, or Northern University?"

"I didn't study here. I don't even come from a medical school."

Darren said casually, "I'm a self-taught expert. I'll open the clinic myself."

"Self-taught? How dare you!"

Wang Qi'en's face turned serious. "Medicine is such a refined thing. Self-taught is tantamount to stealing wealth and murder. No wonder the Chinese doctor's reputation is so bad."

"It's just that there are too many people like you."

"Mr. Mo, your daughter's illness is still stable. Her life is not in danger. However, the probability of her waking up is not high."

"If you want her to wake up, you can only hope for a miracle. Or wait for my teacher from Yang Kingdom to come out of seclusion to treat her. Otherwise, it would be impossible."

Wang Shouyou glanced at Darren with disdain and said, "With all due respect, the Doctor Ye you found today is completely redundant."

"The doctor recommended by niece Song, I always want to try."

Mo Qian Xiong looked at Darren and said, "Doctor Ye, please."

Wang Shou'en's face darkened.

Darren nodded and went forward to take Mo Do's pulse. When passing by Wang Jian'en, his nose twitched a few times and he smelled a familiar smell.

Darren looked at Wang Wei as if begging for mercy. Then he came to Mo Do and sat down to feel Mo Do's pulse carefully.

In less than a minute, he withdrew his finger.

Seeing that Darren had ended so quickly, Mo Qianxiong sighed and thought that Darren could do nothing about it.

Wang Jian'en sneered and said, "That's what I've been talking about. How could he possibly wake her up?"

"Who told you not to wake up?"

Darren looked at Mo Qian Xiong and said lightly, "Mr. Mo, I can cure the patient. I am confident that I can wake her up."

"What? You can wake her up?"

Mo Qianxiong couldn't stop his body from trembling. He grabbed Darren's hand and shouted excitedly, "Can you really wake Duo up?"



Darren nodded, "Yes, but it will only take a little time."

"Just do it, just do it."

"Doo has been sleeping for more than half a year. To put it bluntly, she is a vegetable."

Wang Shou'en scoffed at Darren and said, "It's a difficult problem that can't be solved by the whole world. Do you think you can cure it?"

Darren landed and said, "I am also a doctor. I will be responsible for what I say."

"A doctor? You're a self-taught doctor. A barefoot doctor? What kind of doctor is that?"

Wang Baien sneered and said, "And traditional Chinese medicine is a superstitious superstition. It's used to deceive ordinary people, but it can't cure diseases."

Darren did not pay attention to him. Instead, he looked at Mo Qianxiong and asked,

"Mr. Mo, I want to ask you, did you bring Dido to the temple or the cemetery half a year ago?"

Mo Qianxiong was stunned. "Half a year ago..."

Darren reminded, "It's a few days before Dido's illness."

"Yes, yes, it was clear at that time. I took her to sweep the tomb."

Mo Qianxiong pointed out the window with his finger. "I was born in the South Mausoleum. My ancestral graves were also in the South Mausoleum. Six months ago, I came back to the Divine Land and happened to be sober, so I took Dido there."

Darren asked again, "I don't know if Mr. Mo can tell me the location of the ancestral grave?"

Mo Qianxiong was stunned. "The location of the ancestral tomb? Does the sickness have anything to do with the ancestral tomb?"

"It's absurd, it's really absurd. The vegetative people were involved in the cemetery."

Wang Shien couldn't help shouting, "You're really mystifying. You're a swindler."

"Mr. Mo, you'd better get rid of this liar quickly."

"Piss off, get out of here."

He also instinctively pushed Darren with his hand.

Darren reached out his hand and blocked him.

"You don't seem to want to recover, do you?"

Mo Qianxiong's eyes suddenly became sharp.

"You... "

Wang Chuen's eyelid twitched. "Don't try to push a wedge between us. Of course, I want to do something good, but I don't want Mr. Mo to be fooled by you, a charlatan."

"Even if I am a charlatan, shouldn't I give it a try in spite of the current situation?"

Darren's voice became cold, "Is there any worse ending than this?"

"Don't say these useless things."

Wang Jian'en tried to change the subject.

"Mr. Mo, it's best for you to recuperate now. Don't let anyone else stir up trouble. Otherwise, your illness will worsen."

"I have tried my best to stabilize the situation. If Mr. Mo let the swindler take over, I will not be responsible for whatever trouble that happens."

He also issued a warning, "I don't want my heart to be in vain."

Darren suddenly asked, "Are you from the Blood Medical Group?"

Mo Qian Xiong and Song Caroline both

looked at Wang Hui.

Wang Tu'en's body shook. "Blood and Bone Doctor Sect? I don't know what you're talking about. Don't make a fool of yourself. There's no point in doing that."

Darren's gaze turned cold, "If you're not a member of the Blood Emperor Sect, why do you have the smell of the Blood Wolf Sect on you?"

The fragrance of cherry blossoms from Silent Palace Fazi and Snow Yaksha had long since made Darren become very sensitive to this kind of aura, but he could smell it as soon as he passed by Wang Xianzhi.

Now that the king was angry, his smell became stronger.

Wine Jing Xuezi had said that this was the unique fragrance of their tattoos.

This way, not only would it be convenient for the Blood Demon Sect to manage it, but they would also easily recognize their own people and not cause trouble for the Dragon King's temple.

Of course, this fragrance was very faint. Only those who had undergone special training could smell it. It was a miracle that Darren could smell it.

"I don't know what you're talking about?"

Hearing Darren's words, Wang Xianzhi was even more fierce and cowardly, "You were exposed as a liar by me, how could you be so ashamed and angry to say some nonsense?"

"What the hell is this?"

Song Caroline smiled and said, "Aren't you a graduate of Dongdu? The Blood Medical Group is so famous in Yang State. Don't you know?"

"Isn't this the same as having 300 taels of silver here?"

Mo Qian Xiong's face turned completely cold.

Darren put his hands behind his back and said, "There seems to be a black cherry pattern on the body of the Blood medical doctor. Why don't you take off your clothes and have a look?"

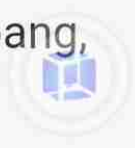
"Ridiculous! Ridiculous! Childish!"

Wang Shi'en was furious. He pointed at Darren and scolded him. Then, he turned to Mo Qianxiong and said,

"Mr. Mo, I'm sorry that you allowed them to frame me like this. I can't treat her illness. I'll leave now!"

Then he walked out of the door and closed the door behind him.

"BANG——"

After just a few steps, he heard a loud bang, and then there was a hole in the wall. 

In the midst of the rubble, a big hand grabbed his collar.

Mo Qian Xiong's tone was indifferent. "Did I let you go?"

Chapter 433



Before Wangpit's mercy, Darren was scared to death, and so was Darren.

Although Song Caroline reminded Mo Qian Xiong again and again that he had a bad temper, Darren felt that no matter how bad-tempered he was when he saw that he was polite.

However, Mo Qian Xiong's punch had let Darren know that this fellow was not someone to be trifled with.

He could have opened the door and chased after Wang Jian'en, but Mo Qianxiong directly punched through the wall and grabbed hold of him.

This brute force and this brutality made Darren's eyelids twitch uncontrollably, and also shocked the strength of the other party's punch.

Not to mention killing a cow, it was more than enough to kill a bear.

"Mr. Mo, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

Wang Been, who had been dragged in by two Mo's elites, knelt on the ground and said with a

trembling voice,

"It's not that I don't want to heal Miss Mo. It's that I really can't do anything about it!"

Mo Qian Xiong did not say anything else. He only tilted his head slightly to one of his subordinates. "Take off his shirt."

Two Mo Elites went forward.

"Mr. Mo, I'm really not from the Blood medical doctor's family."

Wang Xianzhi shouted, "I'll show you the strip. I'll show you the strip."

He unbuttoned the door himself, looking wronged and calm, as if he really had nothing to do with the Blood Medical Group.

But just when he unbuttoned the third button, Wang Xianzhi suddenly jumped up and cut Mo Qianxiong's throat with one hand.

There was a scalpel on his palm.

It was fierce, accurate, and fast.

Under this kind of thunder attack, there was little room for others to fight back.

Unfortunately, he was not fast enough.

Mo Qian Xiong did not dodge. He waved his fist and met Wang Jian'er's hand.

"Click -"

Wang Shi'en immediately heard the sound of his wrist breaking, but he didn't make a sound, because Mo Qianxiong's other hand had hit him in the face and blocked his mouth.

His mouthful of teeth were immediately shattered, but blood spurted out from his nose, like two blood arrows.

Several medical staff members were scared out of their wits, and their faces turned pale.

No one had ever seen such a strong and ruthless character, nor had they ever seen such a fierce yet direct and simple fist technique.

Mo Qian Xiong threw Wang Den heavily on the ground, as if he had just dropped an abandoned sack.

"Click -"

Mo Qianxiong directly tore off Wang for mercy's shirt and saw a black cherry blossom in his chest.

"You're indeed a member of the Blood Wolf Gang."

Mo Qian Xiong quietly looked at Wang Qiu's begging, without any expression on his face.

"I never thought that the fiery yellow blood on

your body would be willing to work as a running dog for the Blood Emperor's Hall."

"Guards, take her away. Treat her well, and we'll have a thorough trial."

Two of his subordinates came over and dragged Wang Jian'en away.

Wang Qiang shook the corners of his mouth and wanted to commit suicide by poisoning himself, but found that his teeth had been knocked out, and it did not work at all.

He looked at Darren next to him with hatred.

Darren smiled and waved his hand, "Goodbye."


"Uncle Mo, I didn't expect that the Blood Rapier Sect has planted spies around you."

Song Caroline ordered people to clean up the bloodstains on the ground, and then said to Mo Qianxiong with emotion, "They are really all-pervasive."

"It's normal. The Blood Demon Sect was originally a force that was carefully supported by Yang State."

Mo Qianxiong said lightly,

"There were two great purposes for them in the past. One was to transform a hundred million

people's physique in Yang State, and the other was to defeat traditional Chinese medicine and monopolize the Chinese medical circle." 

"The purpose of monopoly the Chinese Medical industry is very simple. In addition to making a lot of money from us, the purpose is to take the opportunity to collect our human body's genes."


"If there are any conflicts in the future, they will put a specific medicine out, and the people of China will be in trouble."

"I always advocate to be on guard against the Blood Medicine Sect and even put it on the blacklist, but the benefits are complicated. Many forces have lost their standpoint for the medical skills and medicines of the Blood Medicine Sect."

"They continue to introduce things of the Blood Medical Group and also constantly beautify the members of the Blood Medical Group. They call themselves 'a person with clothes and water', which can promote each other's feelings."

"I don't know that when there is a conflict, these friends will stab us."

His body was well-developed, but his mind wasn't simple. Darren couldn't help but secretly nod his head.

"For the sake of various influences, before we have substantial evidence of sin, we can't kill the people of the Blood Demon Sect on the surface." 

"It's doomed that they can easily plant a lot of hidden dangers in the Divine Land."

Mo Qianxiong seemed to be thinking about something. "But now that they've snuck to my side, I'd like to check out their motive and see what they're up to."

"What you mean is very simple."

Darren thought of Heavenly Wolf's faint smile and said, "That is to use Mo Doo as a bargaining chip, to pull Mr. Mo's heart step by step, and then let you be their pawn."


"Don't look down on the Blood Medical Group. You just said that they have money and some medical skills."

Darren added, "If I keep holding on to Mo Do's life and control over your medicine, I'm afraid that you won't have a choice in the end."

Mo Qian Xiong was slightly stunned. After thinking carefully, his eyes focused and he said, "It's true that he has a motive to kill!"

"By the way, Magic Doctor Ye, just now you said that Dido can wake up..."

His eyes became enthusiastic and he asked, "Is it true?"

Darren nodded, "Yes, but I need you to find the location of your ancestral tomb." 

Mo Qianxiong's eyes flashed with a hint of confusion. "The location of the ancestral tomb? Does this have anything to do with Noo's illness?"

Darren smiled faintly, "Duo, actually I'm not sick. It's just that I lost one soul..."

Mo Qianxiong was even more confused. "Losing one soul? What made you come here?"

"According to metaphysics, people have three souls and seven spirits. They are divided into heaven, earth, and union. The seven souls are divided into heaven, spiritual wisdom, strength, backbone, essence, and hero."

Darren patiently told Mo Qianxiong, "Modo lack the soul of intelligence, that's why this kind of dementia happened."

"And the reason why I don't have this soul is that I was taken away by my ancestor's tomb when I cleared my mind and cleared my grave."

"Since the ancestral tomb can suck away the soul of the ink blossoms, it's only natural that someone has done something to it."

He looked serious, worried that Mo Qian Xiong would not believe him.

"How... how is this possible?"

Mo Qian Xiong, who was relying on his fists to speak, felt that his brain was not working enough. "Isn't this too absurd?"

He had always been an atheist. If it wasn't for Darren exposing the king's identity and begging for mercy, he would've long kicked Darren out of the door.

"Seven months have passed, and there's still a need to talk about vegetarianity?"

Song Caroline smiled softly. "Uncle Mo, is it possible that we can go to the cemetery directly and know whether it is possible or not?"

Mo Qian Xiong turned his head and shouted at the door, "Come, prepare the carriage!"

Ten minutes later, Darren and Song Caroline followed Mo Qianxiong to the Mo family's graveyard.

Mo Qian was also lying in an ambulance, following them.

Half an hour later, the carriages appeared in the Mo's cemetery. When they arrived at the place where Mo Doo had worshiped, Mo Qianxiong

pointed with his finger.

"This is our ancestor's place."

Darren tilted his head and said, "Digging!"



The members of the Mo family were all stunned. They were trying to dig graves.

Mo Qian Xiong's eyelids twitched, but he still waved his hand and said, "Digging!"

More than a dozen people took action immediately. Soon, they dug out the tomb.

At first, they would have thought that the smell was unpleasant and the wood was rotten, but in the end, the coffin was renewed.

The lid was opened, and half of the coffin water was in it. In addition to a skeleton floating, there was also a blood-red toad swimming.

There were quite a few symbols drawn on its body. From time to time, it would suck in water and exhale.

His eyes protruded and his cheeks puffed out, revealing a fierce glint.

Song Caroline and the others had goosebumps instinctively.

"You son of a b*tch!"

Mo Qian Xiong wanted to cut off the toad.

Darren hurriedly said, "Don't move, it's still useful!"

Hearing Darren's words, the toad raised its head and shouted, "Caw, Caw, Caw..."

"You son of a b*tch!"

Darren put on his gloves, grabbed it, and then pinched Mo Do's mouth.

A breath came out of the toad's belly...

"Click -"

After releasing his breath, Darren pinched off the toad's neck and then threw it on the ground and said,

"Dress the toad and send it to Ling Qianshui."

Chapter 434



"Useless, they are all useless!"

"You've spent so much money to support you, but none of them turned out to be useful."

In the afternoon of Darren's treatment of Mo dong, Zheng Junqing smashed everything in the ward on the eighth floor of Shanling Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital like a mad bull.

Executive Huang was kicked out a few meters away, rolling on the ground in pain.

A group of bodyguards and medical staff kept quiet out of fear. No one dared to stop or speak, so as not to be treated as a punching bag by Zheng Junqing.

After venting his anger, Zheng Junqing came to the bedside and glared at Zheng Shengzhuang.

Zheng Shengzhuang's face was jet-black and he was in a daze. He looked like he was in great pain.

Ten minutes ago, three foreign doctors left. They tried to cure them for a long time but to no avail.

They were truly helpless against the poison in

Zheng Shengzhuang.

This was already the sixth group of doctors. They were all famous doctors internationally. Every treatment fee was ten million yuan, but none of them could do anything about it.

Zheng Shengzhuang had managed to survive until now entirely thanks to the Seven Star Life-extension Pill that Dean Huang had confiscated.

But as time went by, the effect of the seven-star Life-extension Pill gradually decreased. In the end, he could only take a breath.

It also meant that Zheng Shengzhuang would be hung at any time.

"Go, invite another group of experts for me. No matter what, you must bring my sister back to life."

Zheng Junqing turned around and kicked Executive Huang. "If she has something to do, you will die with her."

"Mr. Zheng, I've already hired all experts of poison poisoning in international countries. Now the medical community knows the situation of Zheng Chang'an City."

Executive Huang quickly bowed his head and responded, "These six groups of doctors can't be

cured, and other people don't dare to come at all."

"Now, all we can do is to wait for Chairman Ling's news!"

"Blood doctor's family has a study of biochemical... no, poisoning. I believe they must have a way to bring Officer Zheng back to life!"

He regretted it so much. If he had known that things would turn out like this, why would he have taken Darren's credit back then? He and Zheng Shengzhuang had lost all their efforts for just a little reputation.

What was even more depressing was that Zhu Changsheng took the opportunity to bombard the hospital. Not only did he clean up a bunch of important members of the Zheng Corporation, but he also suspended him from his duties as the director.

The position of Zheng Shengzhuang was temporarily replaced by Zhu Natalie.

"You're a good- for- nothing. It's useless to spend so much money on you."

Zheng Junqing gave Dean Huang a slap directly and said,

"This time, my sister was poisoned because of helping you. Something happened to her. I will

definitely kill you."

Executive Huang covered his cheek and did not speak. He just prayed for Zheng Shengzhuang to wake up.

"Um, um... ah..."

It was at this moment that Zheng Shengzhuang let out a muffled groan. He then waved his hands in a daze.

"Kill me, kill me..."

"I'm in pain, it's so painful."

"Young Master, kill me, kill me..."

Not only did the poison seep through her consciousness, but it also caused pain in every joint of her body. It felt as if countless needle needles had pierced through her body.

"Quick, quick, give me an injection and feed me the medicine."

Zheng Junqing yelled at Executive Huang and the others. "Nothing can happen to my sister."

Executive Huang and others immediately took action. They injected painkillers in a hurry and then fed three Seven-star Life-extension Pills into their bodies.

It took ten minutes for Zheng Sheng's makeup

to come to a stop, but his face grew darker.

"Sister, you can't die, nor can you die. I will bring you back to life."



Zheng Junqing held Zheng Shengzhuang's hand and said word by word,

"Ling Qianshui has already gone to invite the Holy Hand of the Blood Medical Group. He will come back soon to cure you."

"If it really doesn't work, I'll ask my father and the others to ask the old Guardian to come out of seclusion. He is excellent at both medicine and martial arts, so he can definitely save you."

Other than the fact that they were siblings, there was also the possibility that Zheng Shengzhuang could not die. Once he died, Zheng Junqing's plans in the South Hill would lose a huge pillar of support.

He had taken advantage of the fact that Zhu Changsheng had only half of his life left to fight for the throne. It was likely that his death would cause a chain reaction.

Therefore, he had to save Zheng Shengzhuang no matter what.

Zheng Shengzhuang, who had just regained his composure, said with difficulty, "Darren..."

Darren... be careful."

Zheng Junqing said in a low voice, "Sister, don't worry. I will kill him to avenge you."

He had already hated Darren to the core. Not to mention Zheng Shengzhuang's poison, even in the conflict at the auction, he would also tear Darren to shreds.

Zheng Shengzhuang was more worried than angry. "Be careful of him..."

"Young Master Zheng, Mr. Miyamoto Sanlang is here."

Just as Zheng Junqing was nodding his head in disapproval, the door was gently knocked open. Ling Qianshui walked in with a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was not tall, about 1.7 meters. He was also thin, but his eyes were very sharp, like a rat in the middle of the night, and his whole body exuded a gloomy atmosphere.

As soon as he appeared, the temperature in Zheng Junqing's ward dropped a lot.

"Mr. Miyamoto is an old friend of the Wolf Union. He is also a bronze-level doctor of the Blood Medical Group. He is one of the few famous doctors."

Ling Qianshui hurriedly introduced to Zheng

Junqing. "He is very knowledgeable about poison. When he heard that Zheng Xi was poisoned, he rushed here without stopping."



Miyamoto reached out his hand to Zheng Junqing and said with a smile, "Young Master Zheng, nice to meet you!"

"Mr. Miyamoto, hello, nice to meet you, nice to meet you, nice to meet you. I'll stop talking nonsense."

Zheng Junqing went forward and shook hands with her. Then he said eagerly,

"My sister is in a critical situation. You should take a look at her first and see if you can detoxify the damn toxins."

"If I can resolve it, I, Zheng Junqing, can do my best to satisfy you with one thing, as long as I can."

There was a glimmer of hope in his eyes. "Mr. Miyamoto, please."

"Mr. Zheng's business is my business."

Miyamoto smiled weirdly. Then he stopped talking and went forward to examine Zheng Shengzhuang.

"This poison is really overbearing. In the world, I'm afraid there are few people who can

detoxify it."

He sighed and said, "Besides, General Zheng has been in danger. Although there are some medicines to protect his heart meridians, they can't suppress it anymore."

Zheng Junqing's eyelid twitched. "Even Mr. Miyamoto can't resolve this?"

Miyamoto Sanlang didn't answer immediately. He looked at Zheng Junqing and sighed.

"I have a way to resolve it, but I need to pay a huge price, which is equivalent to taking my life."

He clearly felt like he was in a difficult situation. He was hesitating, as well as feeling conflicted.

Zheng Junqing's face lit up with joy. "Great, great. Mr. Miyamoto, it's good that you can resolve it."

"Please take care of yourself as soon as possible. Don't worry, I will make up for the price you have paid."

He held the hands of Miyamoto Sanlang tightly and said,

"No matter what you want, I will try my best to promise you."

Ling Qianshui also echoed, "Yes, yes, as long as you can be cured, Young Master Zheng will try his best to make up for your losses."

"OK, with Young Master Zheng's words, I'll take care of it."

Miyamoto Sanlang gritted his teeth and made his decision. Then he picked up the medicine chest, opened it, took out a copper tube, and then took out a bottle of copper liquid.

He extracted the copper liquid from the needle tube and then slowly injected it into Zheng Shengzhuang's body.

Three minutes later, the blackness on Zheng Shengzhuang's face faded away.

Five minutes later, her pain was reduced by more than half.


Ten minutes later, Zheng Shengzhuang's breathing became more and more smooth.

Half an hour later, in addition to the rise of white blood cells, the index of Zheng Shengzhuang's body was turning to normal, and the heartbeat was still stronger than before.

"That's great, that's great."

After the doctor's examination and confirming that Zheng Shengzhuang was normal, Zheng

Junqing got excited. He hugged Miyamoto and shouted,

"Mr. Miyamoto, thank you, thank you  so much."

"Not only did you save my sister, but you also saved me. You even helped the Zheng Family."

He said straightforwardly, "Tell me, how do you want me to make it up to you?"

"I don't have any requirements."

Miyamoto smiled softly and said, "I just hope you can help me get a permit, Mr. Zheng."

"I'm going to open a clinic in Longdu."

Chapter 435



"Should I open a clinic? Or in Longdu?"

Zheng Junqing's smile became meaningful. It was not difficult for Miyamoto to get a permit for many joint hospitals and hotels in Longdu.

But Zheng Junqing would never believe that Miyamoto saved his sister at such a great cost just to open a clinic in Longdu.

"I'm afraid that this sinister guy is going to wear the coat of a clinic and have plans with the Zheng Family's protection."

He looked at Miyamoto Sanlang and said with a smile, "Mr. Miyamoto, it's not easy to open the clinic in Longdu."

"I know it's difficult for me to open my mouth. That's why I want to ask you for help, Young Master Zheng."

Miyamoto Sanlang put away the copper needle and said with a smile,

"This needle water is called Spring Festival from Dead Tree."

"It's the life-saving medicine given by Blood Medical Group to copper doctors. No matter what

poison you hurt, as long as you are still breathing, you will be able to come back to life once you hit it."



"However, this kind of good thing is extremely expensive. It requires all kinds of top tier medicinal ingredients to refine and also requires quite a number of life blood to merge together."

"This cylinder of liquid costs 100 million yuan."

"Therefore, this kind of life-saving potion is not available to every disciple of the Blood Rapier Sect. Only those who have made special contributions will be rewarded."

He stared at Zheng Junqing with bright eyes. "And each of you will only be rewarded once."

Ling Qianshui rushed to say in surprise,

"That is to say, Mr. Miyamoto gave his spare life to the poisoned Zheng?"

Miyamoto Sanlang said with a faint smile, "You can say that."

"Mr. Miyamoto has given up his own life for the sake of others. Zheng Junqing admires it very much."

A smile crossed Zheng Junqing's face. The other party had spoken to him in this way. If he

refused again, he would not be kind. At the worst, he would join the clinic and keep an eye on the clinic.



"Okay, I've got this permit for you."

"But I have to wait for a month, and when I go back, I will do it. After all, you are a foreign country, and you need me to open a medical center abroad, so I need to do it myself."

Getting a permit was a piece of cake for him, but if something happened in the future, he needed to be responsible for it, and he needed to take care of it at ordinary times.

If possible, Zheng Junqing would like to settle it with 100 million yuan.

Miyamoto Sanlang smiled gently and said, "It's all up to you, Young Master Zheng."

"BANG——"

At this moment, the door was pushed open again, and a member of the Sirius Gang came over with a box.

"President Ling, the takeout you ordered is here."

Ling Qianshui was slightly stunned. "Delivery? When did I order takeout?"

"A deliveryman who 'starved enough' just

came over."

The members of the Heavenly Wolf Association looked confused. "He said that it's your cup of melon stewed toad."

"I opened the package and took a look. It's indeed something to eat."

He had also confirmed the food before he took it. He would not be so stupid to sell it to Ling Qianshui.

"Wood melons stewed with toads?"

Ling Qianshui and Miyamoto Sanlang looked at each other and saw shock in each other's eyes.

"Wood melon stewed toad, it's really a good thing. Did you give it to my sister to eat? President Ling, you're so considerate."

Zheng Junqing took the take-out and put it on the table. There was a large porcelain stew in it. It was steaming and smelled fragrant.

He took a deep breath and then opened the lid.

"Clank, clank—"

Almost as soon as he opened the box, Zheng Junqing threw it out, and he stepped back a few steps.

The dull old man instantly rushed out from the corner and guarded in front of Zheng Junqing with vigilance.

In her sight, there was a blood-red toad sitting in the stew. Its eyes were bulging with fierce light, but it died with grievances at this moment.

It was obvious that the stew had been cooked in a big fire. Not only was the crimson toad thoroughly cooked, but the soup was also as red as blood.

"F*ck, what the hell is this?"

Zheng Junqing stared at the stewed pot and shouted, "Ling Qianshui, what are you doing with this?"

Executive Huang and others all shivered when they saw that, and then they retreated to the corridor and retched.

"Young Master Zheng, I didn't do it."

Ling Qianshui exhaled a long breath. "This is probably Darren's prank."

Miyamoto Sanlang didn't say anything, but his eyes were filled with killing intent, and his nails were inserted into the meat, as if he were cooking his child instead of a toad.

"Son of a bitch, it's this s*n of a b*tch again."

Zheng Junqing was furious. "He's been against me again and again. I want to kill him. Kill him."

The corners of Ling Qianshui's mouth twitched incessantly. "Childe Zheng, you can't bear it, can you? Darren's skills are extraordinary and he's full of tricks. Several of my men failed."

"Wine Jing Xuezi has also lost contact with him."

Intentionally or unintentionally, she added, "Why don't I go apologize to him and pay him some money, so that we can stay out of each other's business in the future?"

"Apologize? Compensate?"

Her words irritated Zheng Junqing even more. "He slapped me in the face in public and almost poisoned my sister to death. Why should I bow down to him?"

"Who does he think he is?"

"Do you think the Five Families' nephew is dead?"

"Mr. Miyamoto, do me a favor. Kill Darren for me."

"Not only do I protect you to open a clinic in Longdu, but I can also get your medical

permission."

He stared at Miyamoto Sanlang and said, "The money you earned from seeing a doctor is less than the money you earned from selling medicine in bulk."

Although Zheng Junqing was furious, he still kept his mind. He knew what it meant to kill others with another's hand.

"Young Master Zheng, I am a doctor, not a killer."

Miyamoto Sanlang said meaningfully, "I won't kill people casually."

"Others don't know about the Blood Medicine Sect, but I don't."

Zheng Junqing stepped forward and said, "Not only do you have excellent medical skills, but you also know martial arts, poison, witchcraft and so on."

"Killing a person is almost the same as killing a dog."

"Well, I can make a joint venture with you, and you have a 70% chance of winning, how about that?"

With the assistance of the Zheng Family, Miyamoto Sanlang could get a firm foothold.

"As I said before, I'm a doctor, not a killer!"

Miyamoto Sanlang looked at Zheng Junqing calmly and smiled.

"But the person who can make Mr. Zheng hate him so much must be a despicable and shameless villain."

"Shameless thieves and rascals. Everyone has the right to kill them. This can also be considered as a way of getting rid of evil for the people."

"If I don't go to hell, who will go to hell..."

He picked up the medicine chest and went out. "Wait for my good news..."

As evening approached, Darren emerged from his private sanatorium. Mo Doo, who had been treated by him, was now awake. He had also regained his spiritual senses.

Mo Qianxiong was very happy. Not only did he give Darren ten million yuan for the treatment, but he also invited him to go to the River-gazing Tower to get drunk.

However, Darren smiled and refused. Mo Doo had just woken up and needed someone to accompany her. Furthermore, Mo Qian Xiong would definitely want to be with his daughter.

For this reason, Darren put away the matter of the Sirius, in case that Mo Qian Xiong was busy with his own business and neglected his daughter.

He asked Mo Qian Xiong to hold another banquet for him in two days.

Mo Qian Xiong did not insist and personally sent Darren out. He also left a private phone number to tell him that he could look for him at any time if he had anything to do.

Darren said goodbye to Mo Qianxiong and sent Song Caroline back home. When he was about to call a car to go back to the Flying Dragon Villa, his mobile phone began to vibrate.

He glanced at the number and was stunned for a moment. It was Li Mu.

Darren picked it up and soon heard Li Mo's weak voice,

"Darren... Darren... Hurry... Come and save us..."

"We are all poisoned..."

Chapter 436



"They are all poisoned?"

Darren was stunned at first, and his scalp was numb. He didn't know why Li Dayong and the others were poisoned.

He just wanted to ask more, but he only heard Li Mo muttering as if he couldn't say anything more. It was as if he was in great pain.

Darren could hear the abdominal pain.

He didn't say anything more, and immediately let the driver go straight to the swan villa.

Half an hour later, the taxi stopped at the gate of the villa, and Darren threw a hundred yuan and rushed in.

"Uncle Yong, Uncle Yong, what happened to you?"

No one responded.

Darren turned on the lights in the hall and his vision became clearer. Soon, he found that there were five people lying in the hall and at the dining table.

Li Dayong's family of three, as well as his

father-in-law and mother-in-law, all had dark faces and bleeding nose, and there was no movement.

The situation did not look very optimistic.

"How could this be?"

Darren roared in his heart. He rushed up and examined Li Dayong and the others. Soon, he diagnosed that they had been poisoned by a cold poison.

The poison was like snow, cold and bone-penetrating.

Although this kind of snowflake cold poison was slow, it could not suppress it and drive into the five viscera and six bowels.

This also showed that Li Dayong's family was not food poisoning, but poisoned. Otherwise, it would not be so serious.

"Bam — "

At this moment, Li Dayong's body shook and he spat out another mouthful of blood.

Lin Mengya's face darkened a little.

Darren's eyelids twitched. He quickly took out the five Seven Star Life-extension Pills that he brought with him and gave them to Li Dayong with warm water.

"Ah – "

Just after throwing up the medicine, Li Dayong suddenly gave a grunt, and his body twitched violently. He opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Then, he was short of breath.

"Uncle Yong! Uncle Yong!"

Darren was shocked by the sudden turn of events. He let out a low growl and was on the verge of breaking out in his courage.

How could this be?

He grabbed Li Dayong's wrist again to feel his pulse. He was shocked to find that after taking the medicine, the Yin poison in Li Dayong's body suddenly sped up to impact his heart.

The heart was a kind of fire, a place where Yin poison feared. In addition, the Seven-star Life-extension Pill protected the heart meridian, so the cold poison should spread more slowly.

As a result, they were like moths to a flame attacking the heart.

This was something that Darren had never expected. He also realized in his heart that as if the cold poison had a soul, it was obvious that someone had researched his Seven Star Life-

extension Pill.

It was just that this wasn't the time to think about these things.



If the cold poison attacked Li Dayong's heart, he would definitely die, and even the gods couldn't save him.

He wanted to use the Life-and-Death Stone to repair Li Dayong, but he found that all the white light was used on Mo Doo.

Darren could only take out silver needles to treat Li Dayong.

Dozens of silver needles were active under Darren's hands.

With the tremble of the silver needles, seven red fine lines emerged on Li Dayong's body.

Those thin threads slowly spread out, and in the end, all of them actually surged towards the grape scripture.

Darren took out a Three Diamond Bleeding Needle and stabbed the patient's two blue veins with his fingers.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

With the injection of the tri-edge blood needle, two streams of foul blood with a strong stinky smell spurted out from the patient's body.

Darren wiped his face with a tissue and threw it into the trash can to burn.

Li Dayong looked better.

Darren didn't stop. He lifted Li Dayong up and put him on the sofa, and then he detoxified Li Mo and the others.

Three hours later, Darren finally got rid of the toxins of the five people, which saved Li Mo and the others from life-threatening danger.

But he was also exhausted.

"Ding--"

At this time, another phone was connected. Darren picked it up and answered. Soon he heard Wang Xinyan's voice,

"Chairman Ye, bad news. Qiqi was filming half an hour ago, but she was suddenly kidnapped by a props car."

She was very anxious. "I thought I was filming. The car went around and came back, but it was missing."

"What is it?"

Darren was shocked: "Qiqi is also in trouble?"

He was about to ask someone for help when he suddenly noticed a problem.

Li Mo was poisoned. She should have called the hospital as soon as possible. Why did she ask him to come here to detoxify?

She didn't know that she could cure disease.

Obviously, someone had threatened her to say that.

When he thought of the cold poison that had been poisoned by Li Dayong and the others, Darren shivered in an instant.

There were enemies in this house, and they had been watching him... waiting for an opportunity to attack.

Darren instinctively took a step back.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Almost at the same time, Miyamoto Sanlang flashed out from the dark and stretched out his right hand, beating Darren's vital point on his upper body.

He attacked ruthlessly and could not wait to kill Darren with just one move.

Darren had no time to dodge. He used both hands to block it. With a bang, he was sent flying by Shinichi Miyamoto.

Darren's arm was in sharp pain, and his blood was boiling. He fell to the ground with a grunt and

almost vomited blood.

The poison of Li Dayong and the other four people made Darren hollow out 80% of his essence, qi, and spirit.

"I thought you were tough to deal with, but to my surprise, you are so vulnerable."

Miyamoto Sanlang approached Darren with a grim smile. "It seems that the Jinggong Palace has been set up by you."

"Ling Qianshui has overestimated you, and so has Mr. Zheng."

He looked at his prey and said, "I'm surprised by your medical skills, but it's useless when a person is dead."

"Members of the Blood rejoining doctor's family?"

The corners of Darren's mouth twitched non-stop, "You guys are really despicable and shameless to use my Uncle Yong's family as pawns."

"You're wrong. Besides Li Dayong's family, your sister-in-law is also there."

At this time, the screen of the hall lit up, and Ling Qianshui appeared on a ship. In addition to her and several members of the Skywolf Chamber,

there was a familiar face on the ship.

Tang Qiqi.

The little girl in a cheongsam was trussed up with flowers, and her mouth was stuffed with something. She was fixed to a chair like a dumpling.

Darren's expression changed dramatically, "Ling Qianshui, if you have any grievances, come at me. Why are you catching Tang Qiqi? Can't you be a little righteous?"

Ling Qianshui smiled coquettishly and said, "I am a woman, so I don't need to care about morality."

Darren roared, "She is innocent."

"It doesn't matter if you're innocent or not. What matters is that I can threaten you."

Ling Qianshui said slowly, "I was worried that Li Dayong's family didn't have enough weight, so I grabbed her as a bargaining chip."

"She is a nephew of the Tang Sect and Tang Samantha's younger sister."

Darren said with killing intent, "You are so shameless, aren't you afraid of provoking the Tang Sect?"

"I know she's from the Tang Sect, but how can

she care so much since there are thousands of nephews in the Tang Sect?"

Ling Qianshui smiled and said, "Tang Samantha, Master Zheng and I don't dare to move, but Tang Qiqi is nothing to Tang Sect."

Obviously, she had figured out the background of Tang Samantha and the others.

Darren said in a low voice, "If you dare to hurt a hair on Tang Qiqi's head, I will uproot the entire Sirius Guild. Even Zheng Junqing will have to pay the price."

"Hey, are you scaring me?"

"I'm so scared. Slap me in the face to calm me down."

Ling Qianshui pretended to be in a panic and then slapped Tang Qiqi in the face.

"Pa——"

With a crisp sound, five more scars appeared on Tang Qiqi's face.

The piece of cloth in Tang Qiqi's mouth was sent flying. She screamed and then shouted at Darren,

"Brother-in-law, ignore me..."

"Pa——"

Ling Qianshui slapped Tang Qiqi again and sent the other half of the sentence back.

Darren clenched his fists, "Ling Qianshui, you are dead."

Tang Qiqi opened her mouth with difficulty.

"I'm fine, I'm fine, I'll be fine, you don't have to worry about me..."

She was a smart woman. She reminded Darren not to lose his mind. She was still of value, so Ling Qianshui did not dare to kill her.

"When I'm done watching this play, you'll know if there's anything wrong."

Ling Qianshui stroked Tang Qiqi's pretty face with a playful smile.

"Mr. Miyamoto, remember to let Darren live."

"Don't you like beautiful women?"

"Tang Qiqi's appearance is good and her figure is good. It's very suitable for you to relieve your boredom."

"And to relieve the boredom in front of Darren, I think it will have a different flavor."

A few of Ling Qianshui's men laughed evilly when they heard this...

Miyamoto Sanlang also nodded slightly and

said, "That's a good suggestion."

Darren's killing intent grew even stronger, "Ling Qianshui, Tang Qiqi had lost a little bit of her loss. I will destroy your entire family and the Chamber of Commerce."

Peng!

Ling Qianshui grabbed Tang Qiqi's head and knocked against the railing.

Tang Qiqi suddenly snorted, and a red print appeared on her forehead.

Pouring coffee, the death of the black wolf, the disappearance of Fazizi, the slap in the face in the auction, and the stew of the Scarlet Toad, which made Ling Qianshui hate Darren to the core.

"I've touched her. What's wrong? What can you do to me?"

Ling Qianshui looked at Darren very arrogantly.

"Come and kill me if you can."

Hearing Tang Qiqi's scream, Darren's eyelids couldn't stop twitching.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

With this distracted attention, Miyamoto

Sanlang's aura suddenly rose sharply and his whole body shot out.



Chapter 437



"Kill!"

Miyamoto quickly rushed to the front of Darren and then punched out with his left fist.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

A gust of wind whistled out, and people were surprised by the fierce wind.

Ling Qianshui's eyes sparkled with passion.
"Kill, kill this bastard."

Darren gritted his teeth and dodged the punch.

The white light that had saved Li Dayong's family had not yet appeared, so Darren could only defend against Shinichi Miyamoto.

After this retreat, Miyamoto Sanlang's momentum instantly soared, and his whole body moved forward like a cannonball.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Fast!

This was what Ling Qianshui and the others were thinking.

In the blink of an eye, Shinichi Miyamoto's

body was like a ghost, approaching Darren agilely and overbearingly.

"Bang bang bang!"

Miyamoto Sanlang stuck Darren. He put his hands together and punched again and again. A series of punches came out like a storm.

The fist broke through the air resistance, making a whooshing sound.

Dozens of fist shadows went on and on.

Retreat!

In Tang Qiqi's worry, Darren stepped back again and again.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Darren was like a fallen leaf, swaying with Miyamoto's fist. He seemed to have nowhere to hide every time, but he was able to avoid it all the time.

Miyamoto Sanlang punched again and again, but at most, it could only brush Darren's clothes and couldn't hurt him at all.

Although Darren was exhausted, he was still able to cope with a series of attacks with the Wind-stirring Willow Steps.

Miyamoto Sanlang gave another heavy

punch.

The Thunderbolt was mighty.

"Brother-in-law, watch out!"

"Darren... Be careful!"

When Tang Qiqi screamed subconsciously, Li Dayong also woke up and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He shouted with difficulty and wanted to go forward, but he fell to the ground with a splash.

"Uncle Yong, I'm fine."

Seeing that Li Dayong had woken up, Darren responded with joy and moved away from him.

Miyamoto Sanlang's fist hit a goldfish tank.

Peng!

The goldfish tank was torn apart, and the fish fell to the ground.

"Fu*k, f*cking f*cking sh*t!"

After failing to hit Darren several times, Miyamoto Sanlang's face sank. He changed his fist to leg and kicked at Darren.

Darren didn't escape this time. He kicked his right foot forward and beat Shinichi Miyamoto's calf at a faster speed.

"Bam!"

With a crisp sound, Miyamoto Sanlang felt a pain in his calf. He lost most of his strength and lost his center of gravity.

Darren stepped forward and threw a punch at his chin.

Miyamoto Sanlang blocked subconsciously, his left hand facing the incoming fist.

The palm and the fist collided in the air, causing a muffled explosion.

A force instantly poured into his palm, causing his entire arm and body to shake. Miyamoto San took two steps back.

Darren also took five to six steps back.

The difference in physical strength was too great.

Li Dayong was short of breath. "Darren, run, run..."

Darren's counterattack first made Ling Qianshui stunned. She didn't expect Darren to have the strength to fight back. Then she shouted loudly,

"Mr. Miyamoto, destroy him."

"You want to run away? You're too naive!"

Shinichi Miyamoto shouted coldly, bent his body, and sprang to the ground with his legs.

He rushed to Darren again.

A hand knife went straight to Darren's head.

His aura was astonishing.

Tang Qiqi's heart trembled, "Brother-in-law, be careful."

Li Dayong struggled to go forward, "Darren..."

Ling Qianshui and the others' eyes were burning with passion, and there was a different kind of madness in their eyes.

"Bam!"

Darren avoided Shinichi Miyamoto's hand blade, and then he reached out to hold Shinichi Miyamoto's elbow.

At this moment, Ling Qianshui's eyes turned upwards, and he grabbed Tang Qiqi and knocked her against the railing again.

Caught off guard, Tang Qiqi let out a scream.

"Ah — "

As soon as she uttered the scream, Tang Qiqi held back the pain. She knew Ling Qianshui's sinister intention.

It was just that although she had held back

her lament, it had still affected Darren, causing his body to tremble a little.

Shinichi Miyamoto, who was pressing against Darren's palm, could clearly feel Darren's loss of strength.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At this moment, Miyamoto Sanlang turned his hands over, grabbed Darren's wrist, and his crotch suddenly spun.

A violent force was transmitted from his hip to his arms.

Miyamoto Sanlang threw Darren directly to the Li's wine cabinet.

His speed was so fast that it didn't allow Darren to dodge.

Peng!

With a loud crash, dozens of bottles were hit by Darren and rolled down to the ground.

Darren also fell heavily on the ground, gritted his teeth and got up.

Miyamoto Sanlang didn't stop. He twisted his neck and tried to move forward.

"Darren, run!"

Li Dayong yelled and rushed up to hold

Shinichi Miyamoto's calf, shouting, "Go!"

"BANG——"

As soon as he finished speaking, Miyamoto Sanlang threw Li Dayong out and kicked him.

Li Dayong gave a grunt, bumped into the sofa, and rolled out, bleeding from his mouth and nose.

Darren tightened his fist, "Uncle Yong!"

Li Dayong got up and said with difficulty, "I'm fine, I'm fine. Darren, run quickly."

Darren shook his head without hesitation, "I can't leave."

He was struggling to fight against Miyamoto Sanlang, but he still had a chance to escape. In this way, Li Dayong's family would be killed.

Li Dayong hit the ground in pain. "Darren, why are you so stupid? He will kill you."

Darren exhaled a long breath, "Do your best and listen to God's will. But no matter what, I will not abandon you."

"Don't worry, I'll let you die together!"

Shinichi Miyamoto sneered and stamped his feet on the ground. Then he got close to them like an ape.

He kicked at Darren's head.

Darren bent down and turned his head sideways. Miyamoto's toes brushed past his ear, leaving a dark red mark.

Pa!

Seeing the blood on Darren's face, Ling Qianshui laughed again, grabbed Tang Qiqi's hair and slapped her again.

The sound was clear and loud.

"Darren, your sister-in-law has been bullied by me again."

She was very arrogant. "What can you do?"

Tang Qiqi held back her shouts, but her eyes were full of tears. It was not because of pain, but because she was worried about Darren.

Darren's movement paused slightly, and Miyamoto Sanlang took the opportunity to throw another punch.

The Thunderbolt was mighty.

This punch was very fast, very fierce, and also very strong. Darren was unable to dodge it and could only use his hands to block it.

Peng!

There was another loud noise. Darren snorted and smashed his body on a tea table.

The tea table broke into pieces with a loud bang. Darren was covered with broken glass pieces and was scarred all over.

There was still a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

Tang Qiqi shouted, "Brother-in-law!"

There were tears in her eyes. She never thought that she had become Darren's soft spot.

She was both happy and angry. She was happy. It was her brother-in-law who cared about her. Angry was her own incompetence.

Li Dayong struggled to half-kneel on the ground. "Darren, go..."

Darren licked his lips and said, "Uncle Yong, Qiqi, I'm fine."

"He's about to die, and he's still fine?"

Miyamoto Sanlang said coldly,

"You're good. You should have reached the mysterious realm and are at your peak. Maybe I can't do anything to you."

"It's a pity that my essence, qi, and spirit have been wasted on a few useless people."

He slowly walked toward Darren, "This means that you are destined to die tonight."

Upon hearing this, Li Dayong glanced at Darren, with an unspeakable struggle and a trace of pain on his face...



Chapter 438



"Mr. Miyamoto, destroy him."

Ling Qianshui smiled sweetly and said, "Young Master Zheng is holding a banquet to celebrate the recovery of our General Manager Zheng. He's waiting for news of Darren's death."

"Can you save Zheng Shengzhuang?"

Darren smiled faintly, "I'm afraid it will go back to the light, right?"

Miyamoto Sanlang's face changed dramatically when he heard this.

"Go to hell!"

His body turned into a blur as he charged forward.

At the same time, his fists bombarded Darren like cannonballs.

Speed and power were incomparable.

At the same time, the white lights that had saved Li Dayong's family finally came at the end of their lives.

He was almost full of joy, and his physical strength had recovered by 30%.

Darren spat out a mouthful of blood, and his fist also punched out in an instant.

"Bang bang bang..."

The two sides met each other head-on again. The four punches met.

Without any fancy moves, the two of them used only speed and strength to fight against each other, and their fists kept flying away.

There was a series of violent explosions in the hall, like the sound of thunder in a rainy day, resounding through everyone's ears.

The fist shadows were all over the sky, so it was hard for the naked eye to catch the speed of the two men's punches.

"How is this possible?"

Not only was Ling Qianshui confused, but also Miyamoto Sanlang was shocked. Darren was already at the end of his rope. How could he become so strong now?

However, he did not care that Darren was still no match for him.

Li Dayong's eyes were also shining, and there was an unconcealable pain on his face.

Shinichi Miyamoto became more and more fierce as the battle went on, and Darren's attack

was getting faster and faster.

Although Darren was already at the end of his tether, no matter how strong Miyamoto Sanlang was, Darren was still able to struggle.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

After a long time of fighting, Miyamoto Sanlang was obviously a little annoyed. His eyes turned red in an instant. He jerked his arm and two piles of powder spurted out from his sleeve.

Darren's eyes immediately became misty.

His movement became sluggish.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At the same time, a pocket knife appeared in Miyamoto Sanlang's right hand.

His body leaned to one side, and like an upside-down hook, he ruthlessly and mercilessly slashed at Darren's body.

Tang Qiqi couldn't help exclaiming, "Watch out!"

This knife was very fast. It was so fast that Darren had no time to hide, and there was no place to hide. He could only shrink back with all his strength.

With a sharp knife, he began to cut from the

shoulder to the lower abdomen.

Everyone could feel how ruthless and cruel he was.

"Ah — "

With a groan, Darren turned over and fell down.

Tang Qiqi felt like her heart was being cut by a knife. "Brother-in-law!"

Li Dayong staggered and rushed up, "Darren —"

"BANG——"

Miyamoto Sanlang kicked Li Dayong over again.

Darren fell to the ground, gasping for breath and shaking. It seemed that he was going to die soon.

Ling Qianshui felt that his grievance was completely vented. "Good, good, Darren, you have a day today, so have you."

Such a fierce knife, Darren did not die but was also seriously injured.

"I'm really disappointed."

Miyamoto Sanlang breathed out a sigh of relief. Obviously, he was sure that this battle was

over. He only needed to add one more strike, and Darren would die.

Of course, he didn't want Darren to die so quickly. Zheng Junqing still wanted to kill Darren.

Miyamoto Sanlang played with the knife in his hand and walked toward Darren step by step.

Tang Qiqi screamed hysterically, "Brother-in-law!"

Ling Qianshui grabbed her hair and looked at the camera, "Brother-in-law called him so intimately. Then you should watch Darren being disabled."

Tang Qiqi's tears fell like rain.

Li Dayong was also in great pain. He pierced his nails into his palms.

"It's time to end this."

Miyamoto Sanlang stood in front of Darren with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"This is your fate when you oppose the Blood Hunters' School."

After that, he slowly raised his left foot and was ready to give Darren a thunderbolt blow on his back.

It would definitely be a feast of blood for Tang

Qiqi if she broke Darren's spine with one foot. It could also let Tang Qiqi feel the cruelty of her own.

In this way, she would take good care of herself.

"That's right!"

Just as he lifted one leg, the dying Darren suddenly roared, and like a wild beast, he hugged his leg and bent backwards.

The power in his chest poured down on his knees.

"Ka Chak!"

The violent power was raging, and with the clear sound of broken bones, Darren and Miyamoto Sanlang fell heavily to the ground.

Just falling to the ground, Darren hit Shinichi Miyamoto's knee with his elbow and gave him a full blow.

"Ah — "

Miyamoto Sanlang let out a scream in an instant, his upper body straightened up subconsciously. Darren's intestines flashed and went into the throat of Shinichi Miyamoto.

"Bam!"

Miyamoto Sanlang's body shook and blood gushed from his throat. The warrior's knife flew out, scaring Ling Qianshui and the others to scream.

Li Dayong was also dumbfounded.

No one thought that Darren could turn the tables like this.

Miyamoto Sanlang's breath spread out for a thousand miles, and he instantly lost his fighting capacity.

Darren got up from the body of Miyamoto Sanlang, patted his hands and said lightly,

"This is the end."

He simply bandaged the wound.

"Yiaaaaaaaaaaaa"

Miyamoto Sanlang was in so much pain that his hands were covering his throat. His eyeballs bulged out like a dead fish.

In the dead silence, he could only hear the constant "Gege" coming out from his throat.

He was furious. He wasn't willing to accept this. He never expected that he would fail miserably in his last step.

However, no matter how depressed he was,

his life force was slowly draining away...

"No, no—"

Ling Qianshui screamed when he saw this.



"Bastard, who let you kill Mr. Miyamoto? You are not qualified to kill Mr. Miyamoto."

Miyamoto Sanlang was a doctor with bronze tablet of the Blood Medical Group, as well as a master of Martial Arts in the mystic realm. He was the treasure of the Blood Medical Group, and he had a great momentum in the fight just now.

Therefore, she could not accept Darren's turn of events.

Ling Qianshui said in grief and indignation, "Darren, I will not let you go!"

"Ling Qianshui, it's your turn next."

Darren took out his phone and took a picture of Tang Qiqi and the others. Then he quickly sent it to Jiang Heng Du and the others to save them.

Ling Qianshui shouted at Darren, "Darren, you don't have the right to challenge me, you don't have the right to challenge me."

"I'll give you three minutes to commit suicide, or I'll kill Tang Qiqi, Tang Qiqi, I'll kill her."

As she spoke, she reached out with her left

hand and grabbed hold of Tang Qiqi's neck.

Tang Qiqi shouted with difficulty, "Brother-in-law, don't worry about me..."

Ling Qianshui directly knocked her out with a palm. "I'll kill myself right now. I'll kill myself right now!"

Li Dayong moved and ran over. "Darren, don't pay attention to him..."

"Suicide? Do you think I will commit suicide?"

"With your personality, even if I commit suicide, you won't let Tang Qiqi go."

Darren looked at Ling Qianshui and remained strong, "So I won't be stupid to be threatened by you."

"You dare to hurt her, I swear to kill your whole family, the whole Chamber of Commerce."

He had made up his mind that he would not let Ling Qianshui live until tomorrow.

Ling Qianshui's eyelids twitched, and he loosened his fingers. Then, he sneered and said, "Do you think you have a chance to kill me?"

Her smile suddenly became bright and she became confident.

"I've killed Miyamoto, and you won't be far

away from me...

Before Darren could finish his words, he felt a pain in his body. Instinctively, he stretched out his left hand and held a knife from his back...

It was a katana.

The tip of the blade had pierced into his back.

The hilt was held in a large hand.

Li Dayong.

"Uncle Yong?"

Darren grabbed the knife and ignored the blood dripping from his palm, "Why?"

Li Dayong looked painful and sweat dripped down. When he heard Darren's question, the blue veins on his hands bulged, but the sharp knives were motionless, as if they were cast in the air.

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "I never thought that Uncle Yong would stab me."

No matter what the reason was, the blow made his body hurt and his heart hurt even more.

Li Dayong's expression became cold. "Darren, you shouldn't have come to South Hill..."

Darren was understanding. "I know, Uncle Yong, you must have your difficulties, don't you?"

Li Dayong was silent for a long time, then he

shook his head firmly and said, "No!"

Hearing this, Darren was slightly startled, and his face turned pale.

Li Dayong added, "You shouldn't have set yourself against the Blood Medical Group. You really shouldn't have done that."

Darren suddenly shivered and said,

"Are you Heavenly Wolf?"

Chapter 439



Hearing the two words "Wolf", Ling Qianshui's face changed dramatically.

Li Dayong also narrowed his eyes slightly.

No one admitted it and no one responded to it, but it was also a sort of tacit consent.

"Darren, how did you know about Wolf of Heaven's secret?"

Ling Qianshui's voice sank. "Who told you that?"

The identity of Heavenly Wolf was extremely secret, and what he did was mostly in the dark. Except for her, no one else knew about it, and even Zheng Junqing couldn't figure it out.

Who would have thought that he would be seen through by Darren? This was something Ling Qianshui couldn't help but be shocked.

"Looks like you're really a Heavenly Wolf."

Darren just guessed by instinct, but when he saw the reaction of the two people, he became sure.

"I can't believe that Uncle Yong, who has the

identity of a small merchant, is the person in charge of the Sky Wolf Conglomerate."

He was really surprised. Uncle Yong, who couldn't eat the meal many years ago and gave his utmost to himself, suddenly turned into an agent of the Bloodseeker School.

If it weren't for today's thing, Darren wouldn't associate Li Dayong with Sirius even if he wanted to have his brain broken.

But that stab made him understand a lot of things in an instant.

Why did Gong Yanjun appear at the banquet of the Li family? Why did Miyamoto Sanlang find Li Dayong's family so quickly? Why did Li Dayong wake up so quickly?

Everything seemed to be accidental, but in fact, it couldn't be separated from Li Dayong's control.

Li Dayong looked at Darren and kept silent. After a long time, he sighed,

"Darren, you've really changed. Compared to before, you've grown ten times or even a hundred times."

He had emotions, gratification, and a trace of helplessness.

Darren also looked at Li Dayong and said, "Uncle Yong, you have also changed. You used to hate evils as your enemies, but now you work for the Blood Medical Group."

"No matter how difficult you are, you should not forget your original intention."

There was disappointment in his eyes.

Li Dayong's expression became cold. "That's because you haven't experienced the cruelty of the world..."

Darren gently shook his head, "No matter how cruel it is, you should still have your own bottom line."

"Darren, who told you about the Heavenly Wolf?"

Ling Qianshui thundered, "Where did you know that?"

Darren said lightly,

"I know that Heavenly Wolf is hiding in the dark and I don't know his identity. I also know that he used to work for Ye Hall, but he was betrayed by the Blood Demon Sect."

This time, not only did Ling Qianshui shake a little, but even Li Dayong's face changed.

"Kill, kill him!"

Ling Qianshui didn't waste any more words, "Celestial Wolf, if you don't kill him, Yetang will kill you if his secret is exposed."

Li Dayong's face darkened. "Darren, where did you get the news? Who did you talk to?"

"What's wrong?"

Darren's gaze was cold as he said, "Uncle Yong, are you worried that Ye Tang's men will know and kill you and destroy your happiness?"

"Don't talk nonsense. Kill him."

Ling Qianshui was fierce, but internally, he said,

"He had contact with Mo Qianxiong. If you don't kill him tonight, he will tell Mo Qianxiong tomorrow."

"You want to die, I want to die, the whole family must die."

"Li Dayong, are you going to lose everything you've been striving for?"

"Are you going to go back to life with a slim chance of survival, but you were ruthlessly abandoned?"

"You are ill and the family is poverty-stricken. Have you forgotten who gave you this?"

"Look at how wealthy you are now, and how your illness is getting better. Have you forgotten who helped you?"



She said excitedly, "Kill him!"

Darren clearly felt that Ling Qianshui's words immediately made Li Dayong's mood fluctuate, and the hand holding the hilt suddenly became stronger.

Dang!

Without hesitation, Darren broke the katana. Then he bounced back, pulled out the half-broken saber behind his back, and shot it at Li Dayong.

Seeing this, Li Dayong, who was rushing towards him, raised his eyebrows and waved his half-broken knife to chop down.

With a crisp sound, Darren's broken knife fell to the ground.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Li Dayong did not stop and rushed toward Darren with a broken knife in his hand.

Darren's voice sank, "Uncle Yong, do you want to walk a path to the end?"

"You've made a mistake. Do you want to continue?"

"Do you feel right to Aunt Liu and Aunt Liu like this? Do you feel sorry for Aunt Liu and Aunt Liu?"

Darren endured the pain and shouted, "Do you really have the heart to kill me?"

Li Dayong's last sentence made him stop for a second. Then his expression turned cold and he said without hesitation,

"I'm sorry, Darren, you know too much."

"Don't worry, I will take good care of your father and mother."

After finishing his words, his eyes were as cold as ice, and he hit Darren.

Darren waved his fish intestines to receive them.

"Dang."

When the sword collided with the fish intestines, there was an ear-piercing sound. Both of them took a few steps back.

Darren made the last of his efforts, "Uncle Yong, turn back and you'll find the shore."

Li Dayong didn't respond and continued to attack with his katana.

Darren had no choice but to accept the challenge.

Dang dang dang.

The two people were fiercely fighting against each other in the shadows of the battle.

In the end, with an ear-piercing sound, the two of them passed by quickly with their swords in their hands.

In that moment, they could see the flame-like desire to do battle in each other's eyes.

Peng!

At the moment when his shoulder brushed past, Li Dayong's left hand twisted out strangely and hit heavily on Darren's back.

Darren's body flew backward, and when he flew away, he also made a kick. Then he twisted his body in the air and stabilized himself. When he landed, the corner of his mouth was bleeding.

The pretty face of Li Mo, whose blood was dripping from the sofa, looked terrifying.

Li Dayong also did not expect that Darren's reaction was so fast that his body, which had no time to dodge, was hit on the back of the waist.

She staggered forward a few steps, turned around, and with appreciation in her eyes, she said,

"Darren, you really make Uncle Yong happy."

He sighed with emotion, "I'm at this age, and your parents can be happy with this skill."

Darren looked at him sadly: "Uncle Yong, put down the knife. As long as you are willing to turn back, I can plead with Uncle Mo and I will save your life."

He didn't want to have a life- and- death relationship with Li Dayong.

Li Dayong looked at Darren with ice-cold eyes, "Darren, there are some things that you can't turn back."

Darren shouted, "It's not that you can't turn back, but do you want to turn back?"

Ling Qianshui smiled and said, "If I kill you, I don't need to turn back."

"Shut up!"

Darren stared at Li Dayong and shouted, "Uncle Yong, don't you regret it?"

"Don't worry. I'll take care of your parents if you're dead."

Li Dayong roared and raised his arm. He stabbed at Darren's chest with his knife.

It was a Thunderstorm Attack.

He gained the upper hand this time. Darren's

injured body seemed to have been enveloped by his blade wind. Not only could he not change his move, but he could not even dodge.



However, Darren did not dodge.

Seeing Darren standing still, Li Dayong frowned slightly and didn't know what Darren meant.

"Is he unable to resist now?"

However, he did not think much about it. He lowered his wrist, dispersing the saber shadow and closing the distance between them.

The knife went straight for Darren's heart.

Venomous snake's tongues.

It was simple, but straightforward.

However, Darren did not fight with him at all, nor did he retreat to avoid him.

He suddenly grabbed Li Mo, who was lying on the sofa, in front of him to protect himself.

His throat was directly facing Li Dayong's broken knife.

"Bam!"

Seeing his daughter's pretty face, Li Dayong's face changed dramatically. It was too late for him to withdraw the knife, so he could only turn his

wrist aside.

"Bam!"

With a dull thud, the broken blade pierced Li Mo's outer clothes and pierced through his skin.

His daughter was injured, and Li Dayong's action was stiff.

"Bam!"

At this moment, the dagger in Darren's hand also pierced Li Dayong's heart with a move of a poisonous snake's tongue.

All of a sudden, all his movements stopped, and even Feng seemed to be dead.

In the blink of an eye, the battle was over.

Ling Qianshui's pretty face changed, and he looked at the two with his mouth agape.

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

She couldn't believe that Darren, who was at the end of his rope, had turned the tables again.

But the bloody reality was in front of him.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Blood began to flow down his body.

Li Dayong didn't even feel the sharp pain. He only felt a chill on his chest and the strength of his

whole body dissipated.

Then he staggered and fell to the ground.

Another little bit of blood blossomed on Li Mo's body.

It was as bright as agate.

Seeing that Li Dayong really fell down, Ling Qianshui reacted. His whole body was cold, and then he turned off the camera and disappeared.

Darren ignored her. He knew that as long as he was still alive, Ling Qianshui would not dare to kill Tang Qiqi first.

He put Li Mo back on the sofa and bent down to look at Li Dayong.

"Uncle Yong, I'm sorry."

To use Li Mo as a shield, Darren felt guilty in his heart, but he was not strong enough, so he had to come up with this trick.

Li Dayong felt a little cold and said, "It's not your fault, it's Uncle Yong's fault."

"I should have protected you, but I stabbed you and wanted to kill you."

With a wry smile, he said, "I don't think it's wrong for you to fight back."

Darren hurriedly said, "Don't struggle. The

wound is only half a centimeter away from the heart. If you put forth your strength, it will split and cause death."



In the end, he did not kill Li Dayong. He still had a special feeling for Li Dayong.

Li Dayong covered his heart with his left hand and said with a wry smile, "Are you going to hand me over to Yetang?"

"I can't kill you, nor can I judge you."

Darren did not conceal his thoughts, "Let Uncle Mo handle it. Don't worry, I will do my best to save your life."

"Thank you, Darren."

Li Dayong's eyes suddenly became calm. "You didn't let me down, but I let you down."

The corners of Darren's mouth twitched, "I know, you must have your reasons."

"I have no difficulties. I can't stand poverty, and I can't stand the temptation of the colorful world."

Li Dayong interrupted Darren's words and then changed the subject. "If you can, help me take care of the dying man."

"I've thought of you as my son-in-law more than once, but fate always makes fools of people."

I didn't expect that things would end up like this."

"I won't accept the trial. It's not that I despise it. It's just that I'm ashamed of myself."

"I have no face for you. Facing me, facing your parents."

"I am also sorry for Ye Tang..."

"That's it. That's my best destination."

Li Dayong's smile was tranquil, and then he made a backhand slash.

He was fast and ruthless!

Darren shouted subconsciously, "Uncle Yong!"

It was too late by the time he extended his hand to grab it.

The broken blade stabbed into his heart.

A large stream of blood burst out. Even the immortal could not save her.

Li Dayong straightened his body, and his vitality gradually extinguished.

"Ye Tang didn't treat me unfairly. I was negligent twenty years ago and lost a child that I shouldn't have lost. I even stole a child to replace..."

"I'm sorry for Ye Tang. I'm sorry for Sect

17:07 

Leader Ye..."



Chapter 440



"Uncle Yong—"

Seeing Li Dayong's death, Darren felt very sad. He wanted to scream, but he didn't know how to vent it.

He did not understand the conflict between Li Dayong and Ye Hall, nor did he understand the changes that had happened to him in the past dozen years. He only knew that someone who was good to him had died.

Darren was very sad.

But he knew that it was not over yet and he couldn't be sad. So he took out his mobile phone and called the police.

Not long after, Zhu Natalie came over with her trusted subordinates.

Darren briefly described the poisoning and the attack of Miyamoto, but hiding the matter of Li Dayong, he only said that Shinichi Miyamoto died for him.

Zhu Natalie's eyes were vicious and she could see Li Dayong commit suicide at a glance. However, she did not say anything and arranged

everything according to Darren's words.

She also called an ambulance to send Darren to the hospital.

Darren shook his head and refused. He gave himself a diagnosis and treatment. After controlling the injury, he used the late white radiance to repair himself.

In less than ten minutes, Darren's spirit was greatly improved.

When Zhu Natalie was dealing with her business, Darren took his mobile phone and hid in a car. He called Mo Qianxiong to tell Li Dayong about it.

Whether it was Li Dayong's identity as a Sirius or the child he finally mentioned, Darren told Mo Qianxiong.

After that, Darren hung up without waiting for Mo Qian Xiong's reply. Jiang Hengtai's urgent phone rang in.

Darren coughed, "Did you find Qi Qi?"

"Brother Ye, I recognized the boat and its location as soon as I saw the photo. We've already found Miss Tang Qiqi."

Jiang Heng Ferry immediately reported to Darren, "He came in time, and Ling Qianshui had

no chance to kill him."

"She would have walked a dozen of seconds earlier, or she would have been made into dumplings by me."

Hearing that Tang Qiqi was fine, Darren breathed a sigh of relief, "Where is she?"

"To the dock of Fengling."

Jiang Heng passed to Darren and gave him a seat.

"Miss Tang is not in danger, but she was injured and in a coma. I am asking the doctor to examine her."

Darren's expression tensed up. "I'll be right there."

He could clearly see that Ling Qianshui had knocked Tang Qiqi on the railing a few times. He was worried that her head would be severely injured, so he immediately changed his clothes and rushed to the dock.

During this period, Darren once wanted to call Tang Samantha, but after thinking for a while, his thoughts dissipated. It was better to wait and see Tang Qiqi's situation first.

In less than 20 minutes, Darren appeared at the Fengling Ferry.

At this moment, the sky had already darkened, but the vision was still clear. In addition to the lights on both sides of the road, the ten more ships on the sea were also brightly lit.

One of the yachts was still making noise.

It was Jiang Hengduo.

Darren parked the car on the side of the road, showed his identity to several Jiang's elites, and then went straight to the yacht in his vision.

It was just that when Darren was constantly jumping over the obstacles to get on the boat, a white reflective light flashed across his eyes, as if it was a mirror lens.

However, there was no sense of danger at all.

Darren thought it was the reflection of the lights on the river, so he didn't take it to heart. After a few times of falling behind, he got on the deck.

"Brother Ye, you're here?"

Jiang Hengqiao came up to them with anxiety on his face.

"Things have changed a little. We began to think that Miss Tang was only in a coma due to injury, but after an examination, we found that she was poisoned and had not woken up."

"And the poison is slowly acting up. She is now with a black face and a nose bleeding."

"Although it cannot compare to the overbearing poison of Miao Fenghuang and the others, it appears to be extremely troublesome to deal with."

He quickly told Darren about the situation, "I was about to feed her a Seven Star Life-extension Pill..."

"Don't feed me first!"

Hearing that Tang Qiqi had been poisoned, Darren's heart tightened. He rushed over and half-squatted beside Tang Qiqi.

Several medical staffs retreated to the side.

Darren reached out his hand to take Tang Qiqi's pulse and soon found that the poison in her was the same as that of Li Dayong and the others.

Darren knew what Ling Qianshui was thinking. He didn't dare to kill Tang Qiqi directly, but he wasn't willing to let her go so easily, so he let her be stimulated by the poison.

It was just that this was completely meaningless to Darren, who was able to neutralize the poison.

He subconsciously touched the silver needles

on his body, only to find that his clothes had been changed. He was wearing the police uniform, and the medical staff had no silver needles.



Therefore, Darren could only use the last piece of white light.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

A group of white lights entered. Tang Qiqi coughed and then spat out a mouthful of black blood.

The black color faded away, the blood clot dispersed, and her breathing slowed down. Then, she slowly opened her eyes.

Darren hurriedly called out in a low voice, "Qiqi, are you okay?"

"Brother-in-law—"

Tang Qiqi was stunned at first, and then she went mad with joy, "You are fine? You are fine?"

In the end, she realized that Darren was covered in blood...

"I'm fine, I'm fine."

Darren chuckled, "You're fine too!"

"Brother-in-law!"

Tang Qiqi couldn't help but hug Darren,

"Brother-in-law, I'm sorry. I was so useless

that I almost killed you."

Thinking of Darren fighting with Miyamoto Sanlang and her disappointing scream to distract Darren, Tang Qiqi felt very sad.

"I don't blame you, it's just that the enemy has no bottom line."

Being hugged by Tang Qiqi, Darren didn't know what to do. He felt soft and fragrant, and he couldn't decide whether to hug or push her away.

"Brother-in-law, thank you."

Tang Qiqi did not care and hugged Darren even tighter. She even rubbed her face against Darren.

Darren smiled and said, "It should be said that I got you into trouble."

"Beep d*mn—"

Seeing the wound on Darren's shoulder, Tang Qiqi couldn't help kissing him despite the blood.

Darren felt warm all of a sudden, and he moved away subconsciously.

Tang Qiqi stroked it gently regardless of the pain, "Is it still painful?"

Seeing this, Jiang Heng Ferry smiled and waved to take everyone away from the yacht and

stood on the shore to guard.

"No, it doesn't hurt anymore. I'm recovering now. Qiqi, don't cry. It's windy here. Let's go back first."

Darren smelled the tempting fragrance and felt his warm body, especially the impact of the opening of the cheongsam, which made his heart rise with flames.

"Let's go back first."

Tang Qiqi wanted Darren to carry her off the boat, but when she thought of how he had suffered quite a bit of injuries, she obediently got off Darren. However, she still held Darren's hand tightly.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At this time, Darren caught another flash of white light.

He was immediately on the alert.

It was a pair of high definition binoculars.

Someone was staring at them.

Ling Qianshui was waiting for him!

Darren gave a shudder in an instant.

The next second, he heard the sound of a drip in his ear.

"Get down!"

Darren shouted at Jiang Hengqiao and the others. Then he jumped off the boat with Tang Qiqi in his arms.

"Boom!" Su Mo was stunned.

Almost at the same time, the valuable yacht was blown up.

Flames, glass, steel plates, and blast waves shot out wantonly.

It was astonishingly powerful.

"Pa pa pa!"

A pile of debris rained down in all directions.

Several Jiang's elites and medical staff had no time to dodge, and their bodies were directly hit through by the glass.

Fresh blood was dripping, and screams were heard one after another.

Jiang Hengliu, who was lying on the ground, was also overturned by the airwaves, and rolled out for more than ten meters uncontrollably.

The river was in a mess.

The fire was raging.

The serial killing!