

Chapter 251

While Jiang Shihao and the bear were plotting, Tang Siqi was pestering Darren with a Yunyin account.

For the women who failed several times, no one knew which one was wrong. They were so excited to play Yunyin and asked Darren to give them an account support.

Darren couldn't resist her, so he could only get a "Middlesea Great Doctor" to pay attention to her.

Looking at the few fans of Tang Qi's dozens of fans, Darren couldn't help laughing and then dropped his mobile phone to take a bath.

As soon as he took a shower and sat on the bed, his phone vibrated again.

"Ding—"

A video call was asked to be connected.

Darren accepted the video while pouring water.

His vision suddenly lit up, and on the phone screen, Song Caroline was lying lazily in the bathtub full of milk.

Her waist was very thin, and her legs were long and slender.

Her skin was glowing like a piece of satin. She

also lifted her delicate feet up high and her crystal-clear toes were shining.

The most eye-catching thing for Darren was that Song Caroline was wearing a red lipstick, which was also the most coquettish red color.

The woman's lips were thin and small. In the light and darkness, the bright red color was very eye-catching.

Darren's breathing was invisible and rapid.

Song Caroline slightly crossed her legs.

"Puff!"

Darren spat out the water in his mouth.

Seeing Darren like this, Song Caroline couldn't help smiling.

"Dear brother, am I beautiful? Is my figure good?"

It was full of all kinds of charm.

Darren wiped the water from his mouth and coughed to avoid the topic, "Well... Sister Song, what's the matter with the video at midnight?"

"You're just a blockhead. I've given you such a good benefit, but you're such an evil sight."

Song Caroline snorted softly. "Do you know how many people want to see my body but can't?"

"There's no other way. Your allure is too great."

Darren answered honestly, "Take a few more

glances. I'm afraid I'm out of control."

"losing control? What will happen if you lose control?"

Song Caroline blinked her beautiful eyes and asked, "Push me? Are you really going to push me? You should be a little rough at that time."

Darren's mouth was dry and his tongue was dry. He felt extremely hot in his heart.

"Alright, I'm not going to tease you anymore."

Song Caroline let out a series of pleasant laughter. It seemed that she was very proud to see Darren's embarrassment, and then she changed the subject.

"I'll call you tonight. I found out something. Jiang Shihao lost the competition, but he was unwilling to leave Middlesea."

She told him the purpose of her visit tonight. "I've done a lot of little tricks in the past few days."

Darren said in a calm tone, "It's written in black and white, and Yun Ding will take the advantage of home court. How can he not be reconciled?"

"Of course he won't do anything to us, but we don't know you're the president. We're worried that he'll do something to you and Dugu Shang."

Song Caroline's pretty face became serious. "First, it's a verbal fight against an evil spirit. Second, it's a provocation to our nerves."

Darren pondered for a moment and nodded. "Using me and the Lonely Shang as my weapons is indeed a good excuse for disturbing the situation."

He remembered what Dugu Shang told him. Someone had been keeping an eye on him for the past two days. He must be a member of Jiang Shihao's faction.

"I did have a good plan, but unfortunately, I underestimated myself."

"We heard that Jiang Huilong was in closed-door training and couldn't come to the Middlesea for the time being, but he invited the Three Demons of the Elephant Kingdom."

Song Caroline told him the situation.

"There are three notorious masters. They are violent and bloodthirsty, and they are very difficult to deal with. Their strength is no less than 'fast lightning'."

"I guess we'll arrive at Middlesea tonight or tomorrow."

"Jiang Shihao lost the game and invited them to come over. He certainly didn't come to see the flower world in Middlesea."

"What's more, it's said that Jiang Jiahao contacted the three disciples of Ba Jian, and it also revealed that it was you and Dugu Shang who killed him."

"In Jiang Shihao's way of adding fuel to the fire, the three of them are likely to be irritated."

"If they are angry, they will come to the Middlesea to seek revenge."

"Windseeker, Suddenly Rain, and Sky Thunder's ranking on the killer list are all ahead of Lightning's. If the three of you join forces to look for trouble, you'll be in great danger."

Song Caroline's eyes were filled with worry. "If you don't have anything to do these days, you'd better not leave the Drunken Fairy Building."

She knew that Darren and Dugu Shang were powerful, but her opponents were three famous killers. She had to be careful no matter what.

Darren sat up straight slightly and said, "The three Mad Demons and the three killers, Jiang Shihao really values me."

"Although you are the president, after our unanimous discussion, we will send a team of people to protect you in secret."

Song Caroline smiled gently and said, "I've trained them overseas these years. They're good at martial arts and they're loyal to me."

"The leader is Song Feiyan."

She added coyly, "You are not allowed to refuse."

Although these people were not top masters, Song Caroline still sent Darren to protect him.

Darren smiled helplessly and said, "Since you have said so, I can't refuse you."

Song Caroline's smile was as beautiful as a flower. "That's settled then. When they arrive at Middlesea tomorrow, I'll let them go over."

Darren nodded and said, "Okay, as long as you don't disturb my treatment, they will come over."

"By the way, brother, I'm afraid it'll take me ten days or half a month to get out of here after a few days."

Song Caroline suddenly remembered something. She straightened her back and said with a smile, "You won't be able to find me then. Don't be too anxious."

Darren was stunned. "Go far away? Where are you going?"

Song Caroline smiled and said, "It's just a little private matter. I won't disappear for too long. I'm just worried that you'll miss me, so I informed you in advance."

"Boom—"

Almost at the same time, a bolt of lightning flashed through the window, and a thunder boomed.

Darren looked out of the window.

It was going to rain!

The next day, there was no rain in the middle sea, but the wind was very strong and the sky was

very low.

Darren opened the door on time to receive the patient. As usual, there was not much change. However, in the afternoon, he speeded up the speed of seeing the patient.

Before five o'clock, the patient basically finished watching. Darren took the opportunity to rest for half an hour, and then he took Osmond to practice martial arts in the Jinzhi Forest.

Compared to the crowded hanging pot residence, it was much quieter in Jin Zhilin's room.

When Darren brought Osmond to the backyard, Dugu Shang came out of the Jy Ling Clinic and took a bag of garbage to the end of the street.

It was near dusk, and the sky was getting dark. The wind was blowing more fiercely than before.

Darren didn't care about the weather. He just stared at Osmond practicing martial arts.

Broken stones, shaking mountains, and breaking through the three armies.

Under Darren's guidance, Osmond fought fiercely, and he was more fierce and overbearing than last week.

Osmond directly hit a stake with his last punch. With a bang, the stake was broken.

"Good, very good, very good."

At this moment, a sharp voice came from

behind, accompanied by a round of applause. It was neither too fast nor too slow.

Osmond turned his head, and his face was full of shock.

Not knowing when, thirty people appeared at the entrance and passage of the backyard, each wearing a mask and holding a sharp knife.

The leader was a pointed-mouth man.

He gave a ferocious smile.

"Good fist technique, but it's a pity that he's going to die."

All of a sudden, the murderous aura was strong!

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"Who are you?"

Osmond shouted subconsciously!

Darren reached out and pressed Osmond, indicating that he should not panic. Then he looked at the pointed-mouth man and smiled.

"After following them for two days, he finally made his move?"

The pointed-mouth man was the giant mouse that had been following Darren for a long time.

Upon hearing this, he was a little surprised, and then he sneered,

"Boy, you know that I'm staring at you, but you still dare to leave me alone. Are you tired of living?"

He looked around and found no ambush, so he calmed down again.

"I'm only twenty-five years old. Of course, I can't live long enough."

Darren still stood in the pavilion and said, "I don't care about you because you are not good enough for me."

The giant mouse was stunned for a moment, but soon came to his senses and scoffed.

"You're so arrogant. I know you're backed by

Dugu Shang."

"It's a pity that he's not here to protect you right now."

"No, to be more accurate, he can't even protect himself now."

The giant mouse hit Darren and said, "My more than one hundred brothers have already gone to kill him."

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "There are more than a hundred people. It's not enough for Dugu Shang to be in a tight spot."

"You're really ignorant and fearless."

The giant mouse looked at Darren and laughed loudly.

"Although my brothers are not as fast as lightning, they are also the first-class valiant generals. Dugu Shang can't beat so many people no matter how hard he can."

"Furthermore, even if Dugu Shang wins, it doesn't matter."

"He is so loyal to you. If we take you down, he will give in."

"This is also the reason why I brought 30 people to block you."

He showed his complacency and said, "To make sure that everything will go well."

Osmond looked nervous and protected Darren. "Don't do anything stupid, or I'll call the police."

Although he knew that Darren could fight, Osmond was still worried about a pair of more than 30 desperadoes.

"Call the police?"

The giant mouse said contemptuously, "Just call me with your mobile phone. If you can call a person, I'll lose."

Osmond took out his mobile phone and found that there was no signal at all.

"Take him down!"

The giant mouse gave an order.

The thirty masked men were silently standing in front of them.

The giant mouse also took a mountain-splitting knife and approached.

The whole backyard became quiet, because everyone shut up and gently raised their sharp knives.

The cold light mingled together, wrapped in the blowing evening breeze, and also wrapped in the nervous and hot eyes of the crowd.

"I don't like fighting and killing, but it doesn't mean that I'm easy to bully."

Darren didn't even look at the enemy who was

rushing over.

"Whoever wants me to die, I'll take his life."

His right hand was slowly placed on the cold stone table.

There was a Tai Chi Map in the middle of the stone table.

The giant mouse roared, "Let's go!"

The thirty masked men rushed forward at the same time, and the sharp knife was shining with cold light of killing intent...

"Swoosh!"

At this moment, Darren turned the stone table.

With a bang, thousands of nails pierced through the grass.

The several murderers in front couldn't hold back their feet and stepped directly on the ground, but their feet were pierced by the nails.

Blood splattered everywhere, and screams could be heard.

The giant mouse was furious and shouted, "Jump over, jump over, kill him!"

Dozens of villains were about to take action, but they heard a sharp sound. Several ropes bounced up from the ground and hit the enemy team hard.

All the ropes were with hooks on their legs and bodies, and they were splashed with blood

immediately.

More than a dozen villains fell to the ground screaming.

Before the rest of the people could react, Darren slammed the table again, and the pavilion and the rockery shot bolts of arrows.

More than a hundred crossbows shot down more than a dozen people in the middle.

The scene was in a mess and full of blood.

"Bastard!"

Seeing a crossbow arrow shooting at him, the face of the giant Rat changed dramatically. He jumped up and catapulted backward like a bird that was startled by a bow.

He could be as fast as he could.

On the side of the giant mouse, there were originally more than 30 people, but in the blink of an eye, there were only five or six people left.

The giant mouse turned pale with fright. "When did you set this trap?"

Darren's mouth curved into a teasing smile. "When I knew that you were following me, I set up this trap."

"I wanted to kill one or two hundred people, but I didn't expect that you only sent dozens of people. It's a waste."

"In fact, there are a lot of flaws, but your focus is on Dugu Shang, so you don't pay much attention to me, this little doctor."

He looked at the giant mouse and smiled. "That's why you're doomed to be unlucky today."

The giant mouse could not hold it back and shouted, "Darren, you are too shameless."

"You dozens of people came to kill me, a young doctor. Isn't it shameless?"

Darren sneered and said, "What's more, victory takes all. As long as I kill you and keep my safety, what's shameless about that?"

"Darren, we underestimated you."

The giant mouse roared, "But you also look down on us."

"You tricked more than 20 brothers, but we're still able to trample you down easily."

He always thought that Darren had no strength to tie up a chicken. Dugu Shang was the reason why he could be so arrogant.

Six of their companions took out six loose-shot guns.

The murderous look was directed at Darren and Osmond in the pavilion.

The giant mouse carried the mace with a grim smile and said, "Let's see how I can smash you into a sieve."

"Go to hell..."

He waved his hand and ordered to fire.

"Thump, thump, thump!"

Just then, six gunshots rang out from outside the door.

As the gunshot fell, the six villains trembled at Darren's body, and then fell to the ground without saying a word.

He had a bullet hole in his head.

Their weapons also fell.

The giant mouse turned its head subconsciously.

More than a dozen men and women in tight clothes walked in, and the leader was a woman in her thirties with a gun.

She was tall, well-featured, with a delicate nose, thin lips, and a pair of cold eyes. She was full of momentum.

It was just that he was too arrogant.

Next to her, there were two women who had similar figures. Their faces were as cold as frost and they were full of blood and fire.

Darren remembered what Song Caroline had said, that the person she had sent to protect him was Song Feiyan.

"No one can hurt the person I, Song Feiyan, want

to protect."

Song Feiyan took her men and pressed them to Rat and the others. "Will you surrender on your own initiative, or will you surrender after I hurt you?"

"Song Feiyan?"

The giant mouse's face changed. "Are you back?"

He knew these people, who were Song Caroline's confidants. Three years ago, Song Caroline spent a lot of money on western training.

There was almost no news about her these days. The giant mouse and others almost forgot her existence, but they didn't expect her to come back.

"Now that you know who I am, why don't you kneel down and surrender?"

Song Feiyan blew on the exhaust pistol that was still smoking.

"Do you have to piss me off?"

She took the opportunity to glance at Darren and then looked at the huge pit where dozens of people were lying. Her eyes were full of contempt and disdain.

Only weak people like Darren needed to play tricks. Experts like her could directly crush Captain Rat and others.

Darren saw it, but he didn't care about it.

He looked out of the door and smelled the aura of an expert.

Rat looked terrible, but he still snorted and said, "Surrender? You think too much..."

"Bang—"

Before she could finish her words, Song Feiyan shot out and kicked the giant Rat directly.

The giant mouse had no time to resist. It rolled out and slammed its back into a rockery.

His bones were broken and he was in great pain.

Several villains instinctively wanted to fight, but they were also knocked to the ground by two women in black.

Song Feiyan stepped on the giant mouse and said scornfully,

"How dare he provoke Miss Song with such a little ability? Jiang Shihao has lived to the end."

Speaking of this, she raised her head and looked at Darren again.

She didn't mean to be arrogant, but she pressed him down to the ground, as if he was an ant looking at the ground from the sky.

He wondered whether Song Caroline was insane or not. Someone like Bahei could defeat a few sisters, but it had to be protected by himself.

As for the failure of the Taiping Arena, it was not

because of the fast speed, but because the boxing players invited by the Zhongzhou circle were too weak.

If she had come back a few days earlier, she would have been able to kill Jiang Enterprises by herself, and she would have been able to trample down on Jiang Enterprises with ten flashes of lightning.

She was so confident when she came back from a king from abroad.

Then she disdained and relaxed Darren, who was a guy who didn't even have a hair. It was ridiculous and ridiculous for him to pretend to be in charge of the affairs of the country.

Song Feiyan kicked over the giant mouse. "There's no one in Jiang's Group."

"You don't know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is."

Just then, a sound came from outside the door, and the leaves moved at the same time.

Then, a figure flew over.

The next moment, Song Feiyan saw a sword light.

This sword, very simple, very direct, like the rain in the sky.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

It was too late for Song Feiyan to avoid it, so she

could only choose to face it head-on.

She shot at the sword light.

The bullet missed its target, but the sword light was still cold.

Song Feiyan's face changed dramatically. She raised her left hand and blocked the attack with a dagger.

"Dang—"

There was a sound of metal on metal.

Then, in the eyes of everyone, Song Feiyan retreated rapidly, and blood was still spurting from her mouth.

Seeing this scene, the Rat and the others were very surprised.

Five seconds later, Song Feiyan stopped, leaning against a tree on her back and bleeding from the corner of her mouth.

He had suffered a great loss.

Before she could catch her breath, the sword was already pressing against her forehead without warning.

It was bone-piercing cold.

A woman in a black sari appeared at the scene.

All of a sudden, the field became quiet.

Darren narrowed his eyes.

"A sudden rain?"

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"You can't even handle a single blow!"

The sudden rain hit Song Feiyan's face mercilessly.

The long sword in the veil, with eyes as sharp as lightning, was quite like the demeanor of a master in Jianghu.

She was more proud than Song Feiyan.

Although Darren had never seen violent rain before, he could tell where she came from the other side's sword edge.

The heavy rain was the same as fast electricity. It pursued speed, cruelty, and accuracy. Therefore, no matter if it was a saber or a sword, they could find similar characteristics.

Darren narrowed his eyes. He thought that "Domineering Sword" deserved to be ranked 10th on the Divine Land's killer list. The disciples he had taught were not simple.

It was just that they shouldn't have dealt with him.

"Kill—"

At this time, seeing Song Feiyan was injured by the sudden rain, and even the gun fell to the ground, the two confidants immediately shouted.

The muzzle turned and pointed at the heavy rain.

But before he could pull the short sword, he saw the rain lift his left hand and shoot out two short swords.

He was fierce and anxious.

The two girls were shocked and subconsciously avoided it, but they were a little bit late. They felt a pain in their shoulders and were hit by the sword and flew out.

The firearms also fell to the ground.

They turned over, raised their left hands, and two knives flew out.

Suddenly, he shook his right hand and directly cut down two knives. Then, he swept his left foot and swept the two girls to the ground.

Blood spurted out of his mouth and nose.

"Bastard!"

Seeing that the two companions were injured by the sudden rain, Song Feiyan, who had barely escaped, was full of killing intent.

"I'm going to kill you."

Then, she flashed out a military spike and rushed up.

"Childish."

There was a trace of coldness at the corner of

the corner of Bo Yu's mouth.

She stamped her feet on the ground, and the grassland directly turned into grass debris, flying in all directions.

The next second, she shot out like a bullet.

"Swoosh!"

The sudden rain fell directly on the military spike, and the thorn was cut into two pieces.

Then, the power of the sword did not diminish, and it went straight to Song Feiyan's chest.

Song Feiyan's face changed dramatically and she retreated in a hurry.

"Clap!"

However, she was still a little slower. With a sharp sound, Song Feiyan had a blood stain on her chest.

The blood was dripping and shocking.

Only one inch would be enough to open his stomach.

"He can't even handle a single blow."

Mo Yu sneered and kicked Song Feiyan again.

This sharp kick was so fast and fierce that Song Feiyan had no time to react. She could only cross her arms in front of her chest.

"Bang!"

Being kicked by the sudden rain, Song Feiyan felt that her arm was going to be broken.

Her whole body slammed into the ground, leaving a mark of three or four meters before stopping.

Osmond saw this and his blood was boiling. He hoped that he could do the same in the future.

"Puff!"

Song Feiyan got up and spat out a mouthful of blood. Her chest heaved up and down, which made her very uncomfortable.

The two companions cried out in pain and rushed forward at the same time. However, they were stabbed by the two swords of the sudden rain and fell to the ground, spurting blood.

The giant mouse raised its eyebrows and breathed a sigh of relief. Its eyes were burning hot, and it kept shouting, "Kill! Kill! Kill!"

"Let's go!"

Song Feiyan was so angry that she shouted at her companions.

More than a dozen people wielded their knives and rushed to the heavy rain.

"A sheep without a shepherd!" Su Mo's eyes were filled with killing desire.

The sudden rain let out a cold laugh and leaped forward at a speed that was as fast as that of a

ghost.

The long sword was released at will.

Fast and fierce.

Dozens of good- for- nothings changed their faces instantly. Their wrists were painful and their weapons fell to the ground one after another.

Their expressions showed that they couldn't believe it, and they all retreated madly with their hands covering their wrists.

The next moment, before they could scream, it rained again.

The sky was filled with sword light.

More than a dozen people screamed and flew away. They were stabbed in the chest and fell to the ground with serious injuries.

"Darren, go!"

Seeing that the heavy rain was so strong, Song Feiyan's eyes showed despair. After yelling to Darren, she rushed to the heavy rain again.

"No one can escape today."

The sudden rain kicked Song Feiyan away.

"Bang!"

Song Feiyan fell heavily on the ground. Her chest was in great pain and her wound was even more serious. She had no ability to fight anymore.

When the two girls saw Song Feiyan bleeding,

their faces were also full of despair.

"It's over. It's over."

"Why haven't you left yet?"

Song Feiyan wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and looked at Darren with her head tilted. She scolded, "Do you want to die?"

"Last time, Dugu Shang did his best."

Darren looked at the rain and smiled faintly. "This time, it's my turn to pretend."

"You're insane. He's not someone you can deal with."

"So many people are no match for you. If you go up, you're looking for death."

"We can't stop her, so you're even worse than her. She can scare you to death with a single sword strike..."

Seeing that Darren was going to fight against the sudden rain, Song Feiyan and the others were anxious and angry. They looked at Darren as if he was a fool.

Could he, a young doctor, cope with the sudden rain?

"I'll poke eighteen holes in your body. Believe it or not?"

The sudden rain looked at Darren, and Benedict turned, containing 90% of the power.

Song Feiyan and the others felt an unprecedented sense of oppression.

"I don't believe it!"

Darren smiled noncommittally and picked up a mountain-cutting knife from the ground.

"What are you doing?"

Song Feiyan shouted with a trace of anxiety, "If you die, everything we do is meaningless."

The two female companions also tightened their faces. "Darren, it's not a joke. You are no match for her."

Darren did not respond, nor did he turn around and run away. He just walked over from the dirty ground.

"You really don't know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is."

Song Feiyan really couldn't stand it anymore. Darren didn't know himself.

The rest of the people also believed that Darren was dead.

"Two cuts..."

Darren said lightly, "I'll kill you with two knives at most."

Song Feiyan and others laughed in anger, feeling that Darren's act was too ridiculous.

"Just a bronze, how dare he show off his

authority as a king?"

Suddenly, a cold look formed on Mo Yu's pretty face. She swung her long sword and said, "If you want to die, I'll send you off..."

Before he finished speaking, Darren's body suddenly bounced, and his body suddenly turned into a virtual shadow.

It was too fast.

Song Feiyan and the others looked shocked.

The sudden rain was also beating wildly in his heart, and his contempt froze in an instant.

Darren was too fast.

His speed was even shorter than an ordinary person's visual pause, so fast that it gave people an illusion of sudden disappearance.

In the sight of the sudden rain, Darren's body disappeared in situ.

Almost at the same time, Darren's figure appeared in the near range of her vision.

The giant mouse shouted subconsciously, "Watch out!"

A great sense of fear rose in his heart.

It was too late for the sudden rain to escape, and it was not as fast as Darren's speed.

Almost instinctively, with the sense of crisis, suddenly rain waved his long sword to stop Darren.

"Clang!"

It was as if a gust of wind was blowing. The sound was not loud, but it was extremely clear and loud.

Darren's long falchion cut on the raining sword.

Ten steps and one kill!

The heavy rain seemed to fly out of the train, leaving a trace of five or six meters under the ground.

"Puff—"

The sudden rain hit a rockery, and he felt a sharp pain on his back. Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Swoosh—"

Before she could recover from the shock, she heard the sudden footsteps. Darren came from the sky.

It was an amazing stroke.

"Kill!"

Tao Yu was unwilling to show weakness. She shouted and brandished her long sword to meet the fist head-on.

The two of them saw the decision in each other's eyes, and they also met by chance at that moment!

"Clang!"

There was a loud noise, and suddenly the face of the suddenly rain changed dramatically, and he felt a huge mountain falling down.

It was so heavy that it made people despair.

The sudden rain tried to retreat, but he couldn't move his feet. He wanted to seal it, but he couldn't stop it.

The Mountain-splitting Knife whistled and chopped down.

It could destroy everything in its path!

The long sword was broken with a clicking sound.

The blade went down with the flow.

"Puff!"

All of a sudden, blood burst out of the rain, and his head was in a mess!

Darren not only cut off her sword, but also split her body into two halves. It was so powerful that people could not speak.

"Ah—"

Song Feiyan screamed and then abruptly stopped...

What kind of knife was this...

The so-called slashing down a mountain with force was just so so-so, wasn't it?

Looking at this scene, the whole courtyard was

silent. Only the wind blew with a tremor in the heart.

"Song Feiyan, wash the floor."

Darren threw away his long falchion and left without looking at the body...

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Chapter 254

"Bang—"

When Darren killed the heavy rain, Huo Ziyang was rushing into the Skytern Corporation with a group of people.

She wore a black suit, a pair of flat glasses, and a three million dollars Patek Philippe. She had a strong aura, but there was no lack of sexyness.

The receptionist and security guard subconsciously wanted to stop him, but they were pushed away by the bodyguards of Huo's company, and the indifference killed all the people in the company.

Huo Ziyang didn't even look at the crowd. After finding the position of the president's office, she walked straight over and pushed open the door rudely.

Tang Samantha, who was examining the documents, frowned slightly and looked up at the uninvited guests.

"Miss Huo?"

"Boss Tang, you're getting more and more arrogant."

Huo Ziyang sneered and said, "Not only did he not listen to my command to go to No. 3 peach blossom,

but he also asked the secretary not to call me."

There was anger between her eyebrows. She always thought that Tang Samantha would listen to her, but she did not expect that she went against her will again and again.

If her father really vomited blood in the afternoon, he would probably need Darren in the future. Huo Ziyang really wanted to come forward and give her two slaps to wake up.

"Miss Huo, if it's about business, I welcome you very much, and I'm willing to cooperate with you sincerely."

In the face of Huo Ziyang's aggressive power, Tang Samantha did not give in at all.

"But if you want me to persuade Darren to treat Mr. Huo, I'm sorry, I can't do anything about it. Even if I stop the cooperation, I still have this attitude."

"I personally hope that Mr. Huo can recover from his glory and humiliation, but I can't let Darren suffer this grievance."

"I don't want to lose face either."

"So if you want to ask him to treat Mr. Huo, you'd better go to the clinic yourself to invite him."

Tang Samantha did not forget to remind him, "Of course, if you invite someone, you should have an attitude of inviting someone..."

"All right, don't say that there is no more."

Huo Ziyang couldn't listen any more, so she interrupted Tang Samantha unceremoniously.

"Just tell me, what price can make you invite Darren here?"

Seeing Huo Ziyang's attitude, Tang Samantha smiled helplessly and shrugged. "I can't help you if I really love you."

"We're all businessmen, so it's boring to pretend to be nice."

There was banter in the corner of Huo Ziyang's mouth. She snapped her fingers, took a contract from Li Qingyuan's hand, and threw it on Tang Samantha's desk.

"This is a contract of 1 billion yuan. We will cooperate deeply in the next three years, and we will give you 20 percent of profit."

"I have already signed and covered it. As long as you promise to invite Darren, you can take it away at any time."

"Tian Skytern Corporation only has 3 billion assets. This contract not only can expand the production capacity of Tian Skytern Corporation, but also can make you worry about it for two years."

"As far as I know, Tang Sect has put a lot of pressure on you this year. With the current growth rate of Tian Skytern Corporation, you can't pass the year-end assessment."

"In other words, you can only sit in this position for another four months."

It was obvious that Huo Ziyang had figured out Tang Samantha's situation. Every word she said hit her hard in the ribs.

She also believed that when Tang Samantha faced this temptation, she would change her stubborn look.

"One billion?"

Tang Samantha looked at the contract on the table with a glimmer of light in her eyes, but she did not reach out to touch it.

"Miss Huo, to tell you the truth, I'm very interested in this contract. It's absolutely a timely assistance to me."

"With it and the secret of deep cooperation with the Huo family, I can easily operate it in the next three years. I can even take the opportunity to expand the scale."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Tang Samantha shook her head regretfully. "I really don't have the face to persuade Darren, so I can only refuse your kindness."

She pushed the contract back.

Li Qingyuan couldn't help shouting, "Tang Samantha, do you know what you are doing? You are against the Huo family..."

Huo Ziyang waved her hand to stop Li Qingyuan. Then she put her hands on the table and stared sharply at Tang Samantha.

"Are you really going to refuse?"

Tang Samantha sighed softly. "I don't want to refuse, but I can't fulfill your request."

"Have you figured out the consequences?"

Huo Ziyang's eyes suddenly became sharp. "Good intentions can be turned into malice at any time. The billion-yuan contract can help you and destroy you."

"I'll give you three minutes to think about it."

"If you still refuse my request, I will give this contract to Tang Shichuan."

"You should know how much she wants this opportunity. In the Tang Sect, where there are many relatives and nephews, this contract will easily make her fly away."

She gave him the last chance. "Think about it."

Tang Samantha's pretty face changed slightly, and then she looked at the contract. Obviously, she knew what kind of harm her cousin would do to her after she got the contract.

This time, she didn't even have the last chance to struggle.

"You don't have to think about it."

Tang Samantha's eyes were dim, but her

expression was determined. "You can give this contract to Tang Shichuan."

"Good, good, good!"

Seeing Tang Samantha's posture, Huo Ziyang finally got angry. She pointed at the former and shouted,

"If you don't want to give face, then wait for a slap on your face."

"This contract will not only be given to Tang Shichuan, but also I will complain to the Tang Sect. You are extremely rude to the Huo Family. Just wait to endure the anger of the Tang Sect."

"In addition, before tomorrow's sunset, I didn't see Darren treat my father. I will ask someone to seal up his clinic and even arrest his people."

Huo Ziyang directly threatened, "The injury on Secretary Li is the best accusation."

Tang Samantha's pretty face changed. "Miss Huo, you can't be so unreasonable. It's obviously Secretary Li who did it first..."

"Reason?"

Huo Ziyang scoffed at his words and looked at Tang Samantha with contempt.

"You are a three-year-old child? How can you be reasonable? When has there ever been a truth in this world?"

"Whose power is more powerful, whose money

is more powerful, whose fist is more powerful, it's the reason."

"There are still 18 hours left. Be careful."

After sending out the ultimatum, Huo Ziyang left the office with a gloomy face.

She had done what she could do. If Darren and Tang Samantha did not know how to appreciate favors, they would just wait for death.

Li Qingyuan's face was also full of banter and gloating. She hoped that Darren would not be obedient, so that she could teach him a lesson...

Tang Samantha did not speak, but watched Huo Ziyang leave with a trace of worry in her eyes.

She didn't think too much about the situation of her and Tian Skytern Corporation. She just worried that Darren would be attacked by Huo Ziyang.

Although Song Caroline was also a local villain, she was still full of variables compared to the Huo family with a red hat.

"Ding—"

Tang Samantha threw away the documents in her hand and picked up her mobile phone to call Darren, but no one answered. She didn't get through three times in a row.

"Bastard, he must be playing tricks with Song Caroline again..."

Tang Samantha frowned slightly, snorted, and

then picked up the car key and left the office.

Five minutes later, Tang Samantha drove a red BMW out of the underground parking lot.

"Bang—"

When she turned the steering wheel and drove to the Jin Zhilin, a commercial car rushed out almost at the same time and hit the red BMW tail hard.

With a loud bang, the red BMW was pushed two meters away. After the Maserati was at the end of the car, it turned half a circle and crashed into the railings of the road.

Tang Samantha shook her body and hit the steering wheel with her head, leaving a touch of blood.

Her chest was full of anger and dizziness. She couldn't even speak a word.

"How did you drive?"

Maserati stuck out his head and yelled at Tang Samantha angrily,

"Do you know who I am by bumping into my car? I'm a horse..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw a few strong men in black pop out of the business car. They pulled open the BMW door and left Tang Samantha.

With a swoosh, the head shrank back...

Chapter 255

When Tang Samantha was taken away, Darren came out after taking a shower.

After killing the heavy rain, he had to clean up with a few patches of blood on his body.

He walked out of the door and was ready to eat. At the same time, he picked up his mobile phone and glanced at it. He found several calls from Tang Samantha.

Darren was a little surprised. The woman was angry with him a few days ago. Why did she call him again?

It didn't look like Tang Samantha's style.

He was hesitating whether he should call her back, but he received a strange call first.

"Young Master Ye, I am Ma Qianjun, Mr. Ma Yicheng's nephew."

A familiar but urgent voice came from the other end of the phone. "We've seen each other at Rong'ai Hospital."

The other party did not forget to wake up Darren's memory since he introduced himself.

Darren was slightly stunned, and then replied,

"I remember. Master Ma, what's the matter?"

Darren still had some impression about the guy who supported the president of the Bai family and was broken by him.

"Young Master Ye, I'm sorry to disturb you. It's like this."

"I just passed by the entrance of Tian Skytern Corporation and saw something happened to your wife, Tang Samantha."

Ma Qianjun reported to Darren with a cannon, "The other party hit her red BMW, and then she took it away before she could react."

"What?"

Darren's body shook. "Tang Samantha was taken away? How is this possible? Who caught her?"

"Yes, it happened near the exit of the parking lot of Tian Skytern Corporation."

Ma Qianjun told Darren what he knew. "The criminals are driving a commercial car. I checked the business license plate. The brand is a set of cards."

"But I happen to know one of the murderers."

Ma Qianjun tried to recall, "He used to be a bodyguard. He went to visit my uncle with a member of Jiang's Group."

"Jiang's Group? Jiang Shihao?"

Darren immediately made a judgment, and his eyes flashed with cold light. "Okay, thank you, I know."

Hanging up the phone, he punched on the wall and was very angry.

He had never expected that Jiang Shihao would do something to Tang Samantha.

Darren could understand what he had done to himself and Dugu Shang, but he could not understand what he had done to Tang Samantha.

Jiang Shihao had no bottom line.

"Find out where Jiang Shihao is."

Darren called Song Caroline and then went into the Audi to start.

He wanted to save Tang Samantha as soon as possible.

Dugu Shang came in with blood on his body.

In the battle at dusk, he joined forces with Black Dog and the others to kill more than a hundred murderers.

It was not a big deal, but there were many wounds on his body bleeding.

Darren tilted his head and said, "You stay to protect the Jin Zhilin."

Dugu Shang replied indifferently, "That's enough for Huang Tianjiao and the rest."

Darren patted Dugu Shang on the shoulder and said, "He's barely alive."

It was an unexpected incident that Tang

Samantha was caught. No one knew if Jiang Shihao had set a trap, so this trip was full of risks.

However, Darren could not discuss this matter further. He was afraid that Tang Samantha would get hurt.

Dugu Shang remained calm. "Die together."

Darren felt warm in his heart. He patted Dugu Shang on the shoulder and said, "Good brother."

He clearly knew Dugu Shang's stubborn character, so he stopped insisting. After reminding Huang Tianjiao and the others to be careful, he stepped on the gas pedal and left.

The Audi roared out of Yunding Street.

Not long after the car was driven out, Song Caroline's phone rang and she told Darren the information she had gathered.

"Jiang Shihao is on the Golden Coast. He has a villa along the river, which is located in the most upstream."

"Although he hasn't got the reports of the whole army of Rat and his fellows, he can't get in touch with Rat. He must have guessed that this attack failed."

"The intelligence shows that more than 50 people entered the villa 10 minutes ago."

"Now there are two hundred guards in the villa, which can be considered as the last elite team of Jiang Shihao in the sea."

Although Jiang Shihao was rich and had a lot of protection, he could only dispatch about 400 people in Middlesea.

After the death of two hundred people, the rest of the people could be estimated.

Darren turned the steering wheel and said, "Okay, Golden Coast."

Song Caroline's voice sounded anxious. "Darren, are you looking for Jiang Shihao? What happened?"

"Jiang Shihao took Tang Samantha away."

Darren drove the car so fast that it roared. "I have to save her immediately."

"Take Tang Samantha away? Even your ex-wife is arrested. Does Jiang Shimo have any bottom line?"

Song Caroline's anger overwhelmed her jealousy.

"In the history of Jianghu, it's shameless enough to bring trouble to someone's family, but now he still wants to hurt his ex-wife. Jiang Shihao is really a bastard."

She hurriedly advised, "It's just that you can't be impulsive. He took Tang Samantha away. It's likely to be a trap..."

Darren stepped on the gas pedal and said, "No matter what, I must save Tang Samantha tonight."

If it were Donald or Rachel, Darren might ignore her and call the police to solve it. But for Tang

Samantha, he must save her.

Song Caroline felt Darren's killing intent and hurriedly advised him.

"Darren, I know you are worried about Tang Samantha, but I hope you can calm down."

"Don't be impulsive."

"You have killed so many powerful men of Jiang Shihao, and there are many bodyguards around Jiang Shihao."

"The three demons of the Elephant Kingdom, as well as Sky Thunder and the other two, may also be waiting for you inside."

"It's very dangerous for you to rush over."

"There's no way for him to survive now. He'll do anything to kill you."

"Give me some time. I'll do it. I'll guarantee Tang Samantha's safety, even if you want to cut off the benefits and change the person."

"Don't go there to save her, or he will definitely let you die."

If you care about it, you'll be in a mess.

Song Caroline's voice trembled and she lost her usual calmness. She was worried that Darren would never return.

"Tonight, no matter what trap or who's blocking the way, I'll destroy it."

"Jiang Jiahao must die too!"

Darren hung up the phone.

There was no sun today, so the sky was gloomier than before, and the street lamps were also lit early.

When there was another flash of lightning in the sky, the Audi also arrived at the Golden Coast and came to the gate of the upstream Jiang Shihao's villa.

The villa was shaped like a blockhouse and covered an extremely large area. It also had a long narrow wall, which was not only thick but also equipped with a power grid.

There were seven people guarding the entrance.

At the door of the Audi, Darren and Dugu Shang got out and each took out a mask and put it on.

Tonight, he was destined to bleed like a river, so he could not let his blood and Qi choke on him.

Dugu Shang also had a sharp sword in his hand that he had picked up from the arena.

"You're not allowed to trespass on private territory."

Seeing Darren and Dugu Shang suddenly appear, the four men appeared aggressively.

"Get lost!"

"Bang—"

Without any response, Dugu Shang rushed over and directly knocked the four of them out.

He spat out a mouthful of blood.

The white carved gate was also slammed open by their bodies.

Another three people roared, "You're looking for death."

Dugu Shang attacked coldly.

He swung his sword.

The three men pulled out their sabers to block, but with a click, their arms were broken, and then they all fell back.

It was so miserable that it was hard to look at it.

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Chapter 256

"Who?"

Hearing the sound, a few more elites of the Jiang family rushed out of the gate.

When they saw the blood all over the ground and the collapsed gate, they were shocked and went to pull out the guns from their waists.

"Swoosh—"

However, before they raised their guns, Dugu Shang suddenly rushed over and rushed toward the three men.

"Puff!"

At the same time, a cold white light flashed. Before the three of them could react, they felt a pain in their necks.

In the next second, the three heads got out of their bodies almost at the same time and fell to both sides.

Three people's heads were cut off by Meng Qi's sword. Without any expression on his face, Dugu Shang turned around with his backhand, and the blood scattered.

Darren didn't even look at the three corpses. He picked up his knife and continued to move forward calmly.

At this time, four people appeared not far away, and another patrol team.

Feeling the movement here, they subconsciously approached to check it out, but they didn't recognize the blood.

"Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!"

Dugu Shang had already shot out, and a flash of saber radiance poured out.

The four men's bodies shook and they were beheaded.

There was an extremely smooth cut on their necks, as if they had been cut into tofu.

However, no one saw Dugu Shang's attack at all. He was like an invincible god of war, advancing slowly in the cold wind.

The other elites of the Jiang family, who had emerged, stared at their companions who died miserably, and their faces turned pale out of control.

The four heads rolled to the side and brought out a bloody red. Dugu Shang's momentum was like a rainbow, rising into the sky.

"Kill him!"

Five elites of the Jiang family who rushed over roared and launched an attack together. Unfortunately, they kept their weapons in their hands and couldn't carry them...

The next second, their heads flew out.

"Thump, thump, thump!"

Blood rushed up to the sky, and the surprise in other people's eyes was dyed red.

He did not know when Dugu Shang had already stepped onto the grass patch, protecting Darren as he walked slowly toward the main building.

"Kill!"

Seeing Dugu Shang so fierce and arrogant, the elites of Jiang's Group reacted and were inspired to pounce on him.

Dugu Shang calmly stabbed again and again with a sharp sword in his hand.

Several piercingly cold sword lights burst out, with a few streams of warm blood.

"Bang bang bang!"

The enemies who rushed forward were like waves hitting hard rocks. They were torn apart and scattered in all directions. Five or six of them were killed by Dugu Shang's sharp sword.

The hands of the crowd behind them were getting more and more trembling, and their faces were getting paler and paler, because they saw more and more blood.

"Ah—"

There were more and more bodies lying on both sides of Dugu Shang. In the blink of an eye, more than 30 people had been killed, but Darren had not

made his move yet.

Looking at the sword in Dugu Shang's hand and his momentum of killing in, the guards of the Jiang family's eyelids jumped and their palms were sweating.

This young man was too powerful.

Dugu Shang protected Darren by moving forward for dozens of meters. Jiang's elites retreated again and again. If they wanted to charge, they always lacked courage.

"Kill!"

Just as they were about to arrive at the main building, the three Jiang family's good hands couldn't help but leap out of the shadows and rushed to Dugu Shang without fear of death.

"Go to hell."

Faced with such an enemy, Dugu Shang had no expression on his face. His right hand was as quick as lightning and as swift as the wind. He waved it in the air.

The three enemies' Mountain-splitting Sabers were immediately cut off, and they were also pushed back a few steps by the overbearing force.

However, before he could stabilize his body, Dugu Shang raised his right hand again.

"Swoosh!"

The sharp sword swept like a meteor, cutting the

throats of the three people in an arc.

Then, they fell to the ground and died soundlessly.

"Boom—"

There was another thunder in the sky, covering up the blood in the Jiang's Garden.

"Surround me!"

"Surround me!"

"Shoot!"

"Shoot!"

The elites of the Jiang family, who were in charge of the main building, were also alarmed. They ran out to have a look and turned pale with fright.

As they pulled out their weapons and rushed forward, they shouted for warning one after another.

"Bang bang bang—"

Dugu Shang took the lead and rushed into the crowd. The sword light shot out in all directions and knocked down both the intruders and their sabers.

Some people who took out crossbows and earth spears were also shot down by Darren with silver needles.

Soon, more than 30 people fell beside Darren and Dugu Shang.

Blood flowed like a river.

Five minutes later, Darren and Dugu Shang stood at the entrance of the main building.

A three-story building.

At this time, more than 50 elites of the Jiang family also rushed over.

They blocked Darren and Dugu Shang with knives and spears.

Darren did not slow down. "Tell Jiang Shijun to come out and talk."

"Do you know who I am?"

A black-clad monk came out of the crowd and pointed at Darren with his finger, saying,

"How dare you act wildly here! I'll kill all of you..."

"Swoosh—"

Before he could finish his words, a knife flashed by.

The black-robed monk's face changed dramatically and he retreated rapidly.

But it was too late. The blade flashed, and blood spurted from his throat.

The black-garbed monk fell to the ground with anger and shock in his eyes.

He was a monk demon, one of the three biggest mad demons in the country of Elephant. He had practiced the Iron Head Skill for many years and could knock over a wall with one hit. As a result, he

was no match for Darren's one move.

However, no matter how angry or aggrieved he was, he couldn't control the blood in his throat and the loss of vitality.

Darren continued to move forward without even looking at him. "Let Jiang Shihao come out."

At this time, another Taoist in a black robe appeared. He jumped directly over the heads of everyone, standing in front of Darren with great agility.

Dugu Shang's eyes trembled as he felt Su Mo's strength.

"I'm a Dao Devil."

The mad Taoist looked at Darren coldly.

"You're good at martial arts, so you must have a strong background. However, you can't kill my old friend..."

The black-robed Taoist's voice suddenly stopped because a knife suddenly appeared in his throat.

The tip of the saber had already pierced into his throat.

Blood spilled out!

Darren said indifferently, "Don't you understand me? Ask Jiang Shihao to come out? What are you talking about?"

The look of the Taoist Devil was as ugly as the dark clouds, and there were anger and shock in his eyes.

The anger was that Darren was too arrogant, too rampant, and shocked that Darren was too powerful and too evil.

He was a famous figure. He had killed dozens of masters of boxing with his pair of iron fists, but they were easily crushed by Darren.

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he also lost his life. He could only fall to the ground and die.

The elites of Jiang's Group were stunned, and their aggressive momentum gradually faded away. Their hostility began to turn cold. "This guy is too strong."

Just one encounter, the two Mad Demons died one after another.

"Swoosh—"

In the crowd, the crowd shook a little, and then another wonderful figure catapulted over.

A nun in black clothes had a graceful figure and a pretty face, but her eyes were full of fierce light.

She held a scepter in her hand, very dignified, very sharp, and very powerful.

"Young man, you're very strong."

"But you have to know that there's always

someone better than you, and there's always someone stronger than you..."

"Swoosh—"

At this moment, the knife in Darren's hand suddenly flew out and rushed into the murderous black-robed monster.

In a flash.

"Ah!"

A shrill scream rang out.

Then, the black-robed monster fell straight backwards.

A knife appeared in her heart.

He died with a grievance.

Seeing this scene, the elites of the Jiang family's face turned completely pale.

"Let Jiang Shihao come out to talk."

Darren said lightly, "If you are not a relevant person, don't come here to sacrifice your sword."

The whole place was dead silent.

Chapter 257

"Jiang Shihao, get out."

Darren's indifferent words irritated the entire Jiang's Villa.

No one expected that someone dared to break through the door and start a massacre, and he also dared to point at Jiang Shihao's nose and curse him aggressively.

In the Jiang's villa, the atmosphere was so depressing that it was almost frozen.

Some were shocked, some were solemn, and some were angry, but they did not say a word.

If someone shouted at them like this before today, they would definitely feel that they were out of their mind. How could people like Darren provoke Jiang Shihao?

But now, the death of the three black-robed devils showed them that Ye Tianren was qualified to be arrogant.

Yesterday, they saw with their own eyes how the monk and the devil had knocked over a wall. They also saw how Dao Mo had smashed a fake mountain with one punch and how Ni Mo had torn up a cow with his own hand.

The ferocity and arrogance made the elites of

the Jiang family exclaim the powerful man of the present age.

But such a man was killed by Darren like a chicken. How could they not break down and be shocked?

"If you don't come out, I'll go in."

Darren picked up a knife again and said, "Your father Jiang Huilong... You can call him Jiang Huackui from now on. His son is so timid."

"Darren!"

"Darren!"

"Darren!"

Darren's attitude was too arrogant. As soon as he finished his words, the steel door opened with a clang.

"Bang bang bang!"

Jiang Shihao came out with an extremely angry look and roared three times at Darren.

He continued to fire with his firearms, and seven bullets shot at Darren.

"Clang, clang, clang—"

Darren kicked up the Ni Mo's body and calmly blocked the bullets.

Jiang Shihao was about to pull the trigger again, but he found that there was no bullet. He directly threw away his gun, grabbed a crossbow, and

shouted,

"I want to kill you, I want to kill you."

He had been waiting to collect Darren's corpse today, but he didn't expect that Stone Rat and his men were completely annihilated, and he was killed by Darren and Dugu Shang into the villa.

What made him angrier most was that the three demons of the Elephant Kingdom had also been killed by Darren.

In addition to witnessing Darren's ability, Jiang Shihao's anger also reached its peak. The capital to turn the tide was completely destroyed by Darren.

More than 300 elites, who were carefully selected, were now trampled to death by Darren one by one. How could Jiang Jiahao not be worried?

Dozens of elites of the Jiang family retreated a few steps and stood in front of Jiang Shihao to closely protect him.

Darren's strength made them dare not underestimate him.

Several women of the Jiang family stuck their heads out to watch the scene of bustle.

Darren said lightly, "Jiang Shihao, did the turtle stand out?"

Dugu Shang wanted to move, but Darren gently waved his hand to stop him.

Jiang Shihao roared, "So what if I come out? So

what if I come out? You come to kill me."

He shot another arrow at Darren, but he was caught by Darren's hand.

"It's good that you come out. I can kill you."

Darren did not answer or look over, and Jiang Sihan also looked over.

Their eyes met violently.

In the void, there seemed to be a sound of a sword and a sword colliding.

"Darren, I want to kill you, kill you!"

The cry came from between Jiang Shihao's teeth, like a viper's tongue.

At this time, dozens of elites of the Jiang family rushed out of the door, holding shields and axes in their hands.

They skillfully set up a protective wall to protect the safety of Jiang Shihao, who was out of impulse.

Then, a group of crossbowmen came out and stared at Darren with a murderous look.

He felt as though he was facing a formidable enemy.

Then, a blue-robed man came out with a long sword on his back.

He stared sharply at Darren, and he looked unprecedentedly dignified.

The disciple of the Domineering Sword, Wind-

chasing, who ranked 44th on the killer list.

Several proud women secretly said that it was cool.

"Darren, you really don't know how to live or die."

Jiang Sihan looked at Darren and roared,

"You've cut off my father's way back, ambushing hundreds of my brothers, and now you're here to do whatever you want."

"Do you really think there is no one in Jiang's Group?"

Both his voice and his voice were fierce.

Darren sneered and said, "I'm going to smash your field and kill Captain Rat. All of these are just and proper means. There's nothing to be ashamed of."

"As for you, as the Young Master of the Jiang family, you are not willing to lose. You violate the agreement of both sides and launched an attack. Tonight, you even kidnapped innocent people."

"Jiang Shihao, what qualifications do you have to say that I am arrogant?"

"Tonight, if you don't want me to kill you, then let Tang Samantha out as soon as possible."

"Otherwise, I will let the blood flow like a river here."

His eyes became sharp.

"Tang Samantha?"

Jiang Shihao was enlightened. Then he sneered and said, "So you're here for her?"

"I didn't expect that the woman I casually let someone tie up is so important to you, Darren."

"I planned to vent my anger on your little wife after killing you."

"I can't believe you want to see her so much. I'll meet you."

His smile became feminine. "Come on, take Tang Samantha out."

At that time, the giant mouse followed Darren closely and took photos of a bunch of people who had close contact with Darren.

Jiang Shihao had wanted to kill them all, but when he heard that the monk and the devil liked the good young woman, he asked someone to take her back.

This was another kind of abuse to Darren.

However, before monks and devils had time to eat, Darren brought Dugu Shang in.

This also showed that Tang Samantha was very important to Darren.

Jiang Shihao seemed to have caught something all of a sudden.

"Ah—"

Tang Samantha was quickly dragged out, and her hair was pulled and stumbled forward.

The woman was in pain and couldn't help screaming.

However, Jiang Shihao did not show any pity for Tang Samantha. He grabbed Tang Samantha's long hair with one hand, and then slapped Tang Samantha's beautiful face.

"Louder! Shout louder!"

"Let your good husband listen to me. How did you get tortured by me..."

Darren made Jiang Shihao lose face tonight.

In his own territory, Darren's slaughter and the killing of the three black-robed devils were a blow to Jiang Shimo, who had always been supercilious.

The anger made him stare at Darren arrogantly, and the grievance on his face could be seen clearly.

Tang Samantha's cheeks hurt and she snorted again.

People still felt pity for her, with sparkle in their eyes, showing the charm of a weak woman.

Then, her eyes lit up. She looked at Darren and shouted in a low voice, "Darren!"

Seeing Jiang Jiahao treat Tang Samantha like this and seeing a lot of scars on the woman's body, Darren's eyes were full of killing intent.

He nodded to Tang Samantha. "Samantha, are you all right?"

Tang Samantha managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Fortunately..."

Darren saw that she was not seriously injured, and his hanging heart was relieved.

"It's good that you're fine. I'll take you back."

Tang Samantha smiled. There were grievances, joy, and unspeakable trust in her.

Then, she revealed her concern. "You shouldn't have come..."

"Tsk, tsk. The couple love each other so deeply that I, an outsider, almost burst into tears."

"If you don't add any drama code, I'm sorry for the affection between you two."

Before Darren could make a sound, Jiang Shihao slapped again on Tang Samantha's pretty face.

There were only a few more fingerprints left on the finger.

There was also a trace of blood at the corner of Tang Samantha's mouth.

Darren's voice was cold. "Jiang Shihao, you've gone too far."

"Too much? Fu*k, you didn't know it until now?"

Jiang Shihao grinned as if he were cutting his flesh. "I have done something special since I was

born."

Darren's tone suddenly became cold and quiet. "It seems that you are really going to die."

"You're courting death?"

Jiang Shihao laughed and pulled Tang Samantha out of the protective circle. He stood in front of the crowd and shouted at Darren,

"I don't believe in the fucking evil. If I touch her now, how can you, Darren, do it?"

"Come and kill me if you have the ability."

He grabbed Tang Samantha's hair with a ferocious face and said, "Come and kill me."

Seeing that Darren was defeated, Guard Jiang was in high and vigorous spirits. Finally, he vented his anger.

"I swear that if Tang Samantha has something to do, all of you will die with her today!"

Without emotion, Darren's cold voice, accompanied by a murderous intent, resounded through the whole space.

Chapter 258

"Oh, you are so affectionate. No, it seems that you value your wife very much."

Jiang Shihao let go of Tang Samantha's hair, and there was a hint of banter in his eyes.

"Then I'll tell you, half an hour ago, your wife was having fun with me and the monks and devils."

"I kissed every inch of her body..."

"I don't have three hundred rounds with her, and I also have a hundred rounds."

"This woman is really energetic. Her waist is thin, her legs are long, and her skin is smooth. Her voice is also pleasant."

"Anyway, cool!"

"I still have her video on my phone."

He waved his phone and said, "It's fresh and hot. If you want to see it, I'll show it to you."

"Or should I show it to you on the spot?"

After that, Jiang Shihao laughed out loud, shameless and presumptuous.

His companions burst into laughter.

Several proud women who were watching the show also showed out their ridicule. Darren's fight with Jiang Shijun, who had a horrible family and

great business, was simply over-confident.

Darren's eyes were full of anger and killing intent. "Let him go!"

Jiang Shihao smiled and said in a low voice, "Kneel down!"

"I'll give you a minute to think about it. Kneel down or I'll kill Tang Samantha."

He had a knife in his hand and it fell on Tang Samantha's neck.

"Darren, don't kneel, don't kneel, don't kneel for this beast."

Seeing Jiang Shimo threaten Darren with her, Tang Samantha kept crying and felt sorry for him.

"Throw away your weapons!"

Jiang Shihao shouted, "Kneel down!"

Darren looked at Jiang Shimo and waved his hands. The crossbow arrows and the Saber of Mountain-cutting fell to the ground with a clang.

Tang Samantha shouted subconsciously, "Darren, Darren, don't compromise, don't kneel down."

Her tears fell like rain. She could tell that Darren and Dugu Shang had the upper hand. Otherwise, they would not have threatened her with her.

But now, Darren knelt down for her. She felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

At this moment, she knew that Darren loved her

from his bone marrow, and she also knew that she cared about Darren...

Seeing Darren throw away his weapon, Jiang Shihao was very satisfied. "Kneel down!"

"Kneel down, too."

Dugu Shang, who was a threat to Meng Qi, pointed at him with his finger.

"Plop!"

Dugu Shang knelt down without hesitation and supported himself on the ground with both hands to show his obedience.

Jiang Shihao's smile was even brighter. He stared at Darren and shouted, "Why don't you kneel down?"

"Darren, don't kneel!"

Tang Samantha shouted, "Don't pay attention to me. If you die, I will die too. You kill him to avenge me..."

Darren was going to be humiliated. For the first time, she had a heartache, as if someone was cutting her heart with a knife one after another.

"Bang—"

Seeing Tang Samantha struggling desperately, Jiang Shihao raised the hilt impatiently and hit her hard on the head.

Tang Samantha snorted, tilted her head and

fainted.

Jiang Shihao stared at Darren and shouted, "Kneel!"

Several haughty women gloated at Darren and waited for him to yield.

From their point of view, Darren and Jiang Shihao's shouting was simply an exaggerated opinion of the world.

"Alright, I'll kneel down..."

Darren clapped his hands, stepped forward with his left foot, and stepped on Dugu Shang's shoulder with his right foot backward.

Dugu Shang suddenly straightened his upper body.

"Swoosh—"

Darren instantly bounced back with the force of the force, and his body shot out like an arrow.

He jumped over a hundred guards of the Jiang family in the air.

It was done in one breath, like floating clouds and flowing water.

Windseeker rushed forward to save her. "Watch out!"

Jiang Shihao couldn't help but be surprised. He didn't expect that Darren would come in this way.

The Jiang guards also screamed in unison, but

there was no way to stop what was going to happen.

All of the arrows missed their target.

The wind-chasing was quite fast, blocking in front of Jiang Shihao.

"Swoosh!"

Darren jumped to the top of Wind-chasing's head. With a flash of fish's intestines, he struck down with thunder.

With a lift of his right hand, Windseeker blocked the fish intestines with his sharp sword.

It was fine if he didn't block it, but once he blocked it, he instantly felt desperate.

It could destroy everything in its path.

The fish intestines cut the sword in an instant, and the momentum of the sword cut into his neck like a rainbow.

"Bang!"

Blood spurted from the neck of Wind-chasing and his strength dissipated. Darren twisted his body and kicked him in the chest before he fell down.

There was blood in his throat, and all his ribs were broken. Blood gushed out of his mouth.

"Bang!"

When Windseeker died and fell to the ground, Darren once again took advantage of the force to catapult and fell in front of Jiang Shimo.

"Swoosh—"

Jiang Shimo let go of Tang Samantha and stepped back. He only took two steps back, and the fish intestines were already against his throat.

Darren said coldly, "Young Master Jiang, how should I kneel before you..."

All the people present were dumbfounded.

"Ah—"

The arrogant women were even more panic-stricken and unbelievable.

They had never thought that Darren could turn the situation around like this.

He borrowed the force to bounce away, killed people in the air, and captured the king on the ground. Only a few simple actions had changed the situation.

"Let Childe Jiang go!"

"Let him go right now!"

"Swoosh!"

When the elites of Jiang's Group roared and surrounded him, Dugu Shang rushed over quickly.

He knocked four people away, kicked three people away, killed two people, and then fell behind Darren.

"And he also protected Tang Samantha."

At the same time, he shook his right hand.

The sky was filled with sword light.

The elites of the Jiang family, who were rushing at the forefront, suddenly felt a chill, and then felt a pain in their wrists.

Screams rang out again and again, and more than a dozen people covered their wrists and retreated.

Dugu Shang's sword had intimidated more than a hundred guards.

"Boy, you're a bit good at it."

Jiang Shihao forced a smile and said, "I have always thought that Dugu Shang is your greatest reliance, but now it seems that you are his backer."

Darren stared at him coldly. "You are very calm. Are you not afraid of death, or do you think someone can save you?"

Jiang Shihao said with a playful smile, "No, because I know that you don't dare to kill me."

"If you kill me, not only will you be unlucky, but all the people around you will be unlucky, and the whole of the sea will be bloody. You can't afford it."

He remained calm and said, "In the Journey to the West, I am a goblin that I can't kill."

"It's a pity that I'm not Sun Wukong."

Darren smiled noncommittally and said, "In my heart, there are only people who want to kill, but not those who can't."

At this moment, a voice came from the top of the building. "You shouldn't have said that!"

Jiang Shihao was in high spirits. "Senior Brother Tianlei."

A middle-aged man appeared. He was about 1.8 meters tall, wearing a suit and leather shoes. His shoes were shiny and he looked proud.

Sky Thunder.

He stared at Darren coldly and said, "Let Childe Jiang go, leave the woman behind, and cut off two hands and two feet to sacrifice for my junior fellow apprentice. I won't kill you tonight!"

Darren laughed loudly and said, "If you let it go as you wish, won't I lose my face?"

A cold light flashed in Sky Thunder's eyes. "Do you know who you are talking to?"

Darren shook his head and said, "Everyone is the same."

Sky Thunder revealed a trace of killing intent. "I'll give you one last chance to let Childe Jiang go. Otherwise, I'll cut you into pieces!"

Darren's hand holding the fish intestines was still calm. "Many people threatened me like this, but they were all dead."

Sky Thunder's face darkened.

"Let him go!"

As his voice fell, he took a step forward and a powerful pressure rushed toward Darren.

At this moment, the fish intestines in Darren's hand suddenly thrust forward.

"Puff—"

Jiang Shihao's throat was directly pierced.

Blood splashed!

Jiang Shihao's body was shaking and his eyes were wide open. His face was full of disbelief, and then it turned into regret.

He knew that he was wrong.

He had always felt that he was the Young Master of the Jiang family and it was related to the overall situation of Middlesea. No matter how angry Darren was, he would not touch such a key figure as him.

Whether to vent his revenge or to get benefits, Darren needed his existence.

But he didn't expect that Darren didn't care about it at all. He was willing to help or revenge. He was like a fool.

Of course, he did not expect that Darren dared to kill him under the siege of his own territory and the Sky Thunder!

This was Jiang Shihao's biggest miscalculation.

Darren shook his fish intestines, and blood dripped down.

"He, I'll let him go and carry him away."

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Chapter 259

Seeing this, Sky Thunder was stunned.

The elites of the Jiang family were also stunned.

Obviously, no one could believe that Darren had done something to Jiang Shimo.

This was Jiang Shihao. In addition to a bunch of legal names, he was Jiang Huilong's son. How could Darren bear Jiang Huilong's anger?

The arrogant women's faces also turned pale, and their contempt for Darren turned into fear.

Soon, Tian Lei came to his senses and looked ferocious. "You deserve to die! You deserve to die!"

Today, not only did his Junior Brothers and Junior Sisters die, but even the Gold Master was killed by Darren with one sword strike. How could he not be angry?

"Don't you want me to let him go?"

Darren smiled coldly and said, "I'll let it go now. You carry it away."

"Bastard, I'll kill you!"

The Eldest Brother, Tian Lei, was furious. He jumped directly from the second floor and rushed toward Darren.

"Swoosh—"

Without waiting for Darren to make his move, Dugu Shang moved his feet and charged forward. Then, he slashed out with all his might.

The sword light was cold, fast and fierce.

Sky Thunder's face changed, and he had to change his target. He also chopped down with his sword.

Darren took the opportunity to hold Tang Samantha in his arms and retreated into the corner.

"Dang—"

The two long swords collided and resounded in the field like thunder.

Dugu Shang and Sky Thunder were separated as soon as they touched each other. Both of them stepped back seven or eight meters in a row!

After Eldest Brother Tian Lei stopped, he looked at Dugu Shang in shock. "Who the hell are you..."

Obviously, he was very surprised that this guy who "attacked" his junior brother in the ring was really more powerful than he had imagined.

He had used 70 percent of his strength in that blow, but not only did he fail to kill Dugu Shang, but he also felt his blood was boiling and he was feeling extremely uncomfortable.

Such an awesome guy should not be a nobody in Jianghu, but he had never seen Dugu Shang before.

Dugu Shang did not waste any more time on him. He thrust his sharp sword at Su Mo again.

Sky Thunder flashed a black sword.

He stomped his feet and flew to the right side of Dugu Shang.

The black sword struck out nine times in a row and flew out!

There were nine swords in a row. Although their movements were different and their shots were in succession, their speed was too fast. It seemed that they were nine swords and attacked at the same time.

This was Sky Thunder's ultimate move, Sky Thunder rolled.

It was like a large piece of dark cloud surging in the dark, making the opponent dazzled and unable to dodge.

When the opponent was confused by the sword shadows all over the sky, the black sword would stab out silently and kill him directly.

Countless enemies were killed by his move.

Eldest Brother Tian Lei hated Darren and the others too much, so he used his trump card as soon as he moved.

Several proud women who had retreated closed their eyes, exclaiming to themselves that Dugu Shang would definitely be stabbed into a hole.

Faced with such a swift and forceful killing move, Dugu Shang did not dodge it or dodge it. Instead, he silently stabbed his sword toward the Sky Thunder Sect's heart.

It was simple but direct.

They would perish along with him.

Everyone could see that when the black sword of Sky Thunder pierced Dugu Shang, his long sword would pierce through his heart.

The Sky Thunder Elder Senior Brother could tell that Dugu Shang was risking his life.

He hesitated slightly in his heart, and the black sword in his hand slowed down by half a beat.

At this once-in-a-lifetime moment, Dugu Shang's wrist shook and his speed soared.

In the twinkling of an eye, a sword was struck out.

A cold light flashed, and the black sword shadow disappeared in an instant. The whole scene returned to peace.

The black sword of Sky Thunder pierced Dugu Shang's chest.

The skin was broken and the blood splashed, but it didn't pierce through the artery or the heart.

It stopped there.

It was not that he wanted to stop, but Dugu

Shang's long sword had pierced into his throat first.

Half an inch more.

Only half an inch decided the winner and the loser, as well as whether he was alive or dead.

Sky Thunder painfully regretted that he had hesitated for half a beat.

At that moment of hesitation, he sent himself to hell.

"Plop—"

Sky Thunder's whole body was soaked with blood, and then he fell to the ground with his eyes wide open, looking at the night sky.

Blood gushed out, and then fell beautifully.

Sky Thunder died with a grievance.

Dugu Shang was also half-kneeling. He covered his wound with his hands and did not dare to move.

Although the black sword did not pierce the blood vessels, it also left traces. If he made a big movement, it was very likely that the black sword would be sprayed out.

It was a life-and-death line.

Darren stepped forward and took out a few silver needles to stop Dugu Shang's injury.

Looking at the Sky Thunder that had lost its vitality, the elites of the Jiang family were in a trance again.

Did the Eldest Brother die just like that?

They thought it was ridiculous. It was a Sky Thunder, which was a level higher than Windseeker. It was also Jiang Shihao's most reliable person.

However, no matter how much he did not believe it, the bloody truth was still in front of him.

He was really dead.

There was no anger from the crowd, nor did they swear to avenge their deaths.

Although the elites of the Jiang family were powerful, they were more afraid of people like Darren and Dugu Shang.

Rat, Black-robed Three Devil, Lightning, Sudden Rain, Windseeker, and Sky Thunder. In their eyes, all the awesome people were killed by Darren and the other two.

How could they be afraid?

Everything was like a nightmare that could not be woken up or changed.

Although they still had a large number of people, with knives and guns in their hands, Dugu Shang was also injured, and Tang Samantha was a burden to them, no one dared to come forward and fight him to the death.

Darren glanced at the crowd and said, "Surrender!"

Surrender?

More than a hundred elites of the Jiang family almost vomited blood.

It was too arrogant of Darren to order a group of people to surrender. Wasn't it too humiliating for them?

"Kill him, kill him to avenge Childe Jiang!"

Several leaders of the Jiang family couldn't help but stand up. "If he doesn't die, we die. Mr. Jiang will not let us go!"

All of his men were in a fierce light.

"You're courting death!"

A sharp light flashed in Darren's eyes, and his body flew out like a wisp of breeze.

A cold light flashed!

Before the four leaders of the Jiang family had time to react, their bodies fell backward. Blood sprayed from their throats were like fireworks, bright and bright.

They fell to the ground and looked at Darren with horror. Then they died with their heads tilted to one side.

"Clang..."

It was the sound of a fish's intestines returning to its sheath, but no one could see when the fish's intestines had been pulled out of its sheath and stabbed.

Darren glanced at the crowd and said, "You have missed the chance to live."

He was still so arrogant!

The more than a hundred people who were ready to move were furious, but in the end, they lowered their blades. The remaining courage and killing intent were all gone.

He was too strong. He was really too strong.

They were so powerful that they dared not to speak or say anything. They even dared not to charge forward and kill.

"Bang—"

Just as the elites of Jiang's Group were about to scream and fight to the death, there was a sudden loud noise at the back door, and it was knocked away by a big truck.

Then dozens of white Hummer rushed in.

The door was pulled open, and Michael, dressed in black, came out and stood in front of the car.

He pressed down with both hands, and the two hundred elite troops of the Pacific Corporation came at him with their sabers.

"Bang—"

As soon as Michael and the others dispersed, the front door was also knocked open with a loud noise, and dozens of black Mercedes-Benzs were parked at the door.

The car door opened and Song Caroline appeared...

At the same time, there was a roar of motor on the river.

More than 30 speedboats rushed over, and Luna was in the front...

In less than five minutes, Jiang's villa was sealed tightly, and the five hundred coalition forces surrounded the members of Jiang's Group.

The general trend was over.

The members of the Jiang family were as pale as ashes. They dropped their weapons and surrendered one after another.

Darren left with Tang Samantha in his arms. When he passed by Song Caroline, he said lightly,

"Slash!"

Song Caroline waved her hand.

Michael and the others raised their knives and chopped down.

More than a hundred enemies died in an instant...

Chapter 260

Tang Samantha woke up on the way and refused to go to the hospital. She didn't let Darren tell Rachel.

She asked Darren to send her back to the Tang Family's villa.

She didn't think about the situation of Jiang's Garden, nor did she think about how they came out. As long as she could be safe, she would be satisfied.

Darren saw that she was fine, so he respected her decision and sent her back to the Tang Family.

Tang Siqi went to the Peach Blossom No.1 to take a small video, so there were only Darren and Tang Samantha in the whole Tang Family's villa.

Back to the familiar place, Darren felt as if he had lived a different life, as if he had left the Tang Family for many years. For some reason, he was a little reserved.

Tang Samantha left Darren behind. She endured the pain and took a bath to get rid of the dirt and bad luck on her body.

When she came out with her hair wiped, she also heard footsteps outside. Soon, Darren's figure appeared at the door.

Tang Samantha took a look at Darren. This guy had just taken a shower. His hair was wet and he

wore short clothes and shorts that he had no time to throw away.

His facial features were not very handsome, but the edges were very obvious. His figure was not strong, and even a little thin, but he did not feel greasy at all.

She used to think that Darren was full of flaws, but now she liked him no matter how she looked at him.

But she was a little afraid that he would come to the bedroom.

She was a man and a woman alone. At this moment, she no longer resisted, and it was easy to get dry. Tang Samantha was a little flustered.

More importantly, she could see the swollen side of her face from the mirror due to perfection. She looked so ugly...

"I've warmed a glass of milk for you."

Darren saw her eyes twinkling and smiled faintly. "Drink while it's hot. You can have a good sleep."

Tang Samantha's face turned red and she felt a dull pain. "Thank you."

She didn't have any thoughts at all. She had thought too much in her mind.

Darren put the milk on the table and said, "Then I'll go back to the Jinzhi Forest. Call me if you need anything."

Tang Samantha blurted out, "Don't go."

Darren was stunned. "What's wrong?"

Tang Samantha was rarely weak. "I, I am afraid..."

Darren found that she did not seem to be as timid as she pretended to be. "Okay, I'll stay in the villa tonight. You can go to sleep. I'll go downstairs."

"Come in!"

Tang Ruoming didn't know what had happened to her, so she grabbed Darren's hand quietly.

"Don't go downstairs. Stay in this room."

Darren was no longer the same as before. He made her upset and felt his aura. She felt an unspeakable sense of security in her heart.

Darren was slightly stunned. He looked at his hand, which was holding his hand, and felt a little unbelievable.

This was the first time in her memory that Tang Samantha begged him to stay.

In addition to being moved by the woman's changes, he was also invisibly afraid that everything would be like a mirror or a moon. After the emotional turbulence period, he would be restored to his original state.

He didn't dare to fall into the whirlpool again.

In the year since they got married, the contempt,

humiliation, and compromise from the mind were still fresh in her mind.

How could a person fall in love with someone he used to hate so quickly? It was just because he was so grateful regardless of his own safety.

What Darren didn't want most was that Tang Samantha was grateful to him, so he quickly regained his emotions and got along with him like a friend.

"Okay, as usual, you can go inside and sleep, and I'll sleep on the sofa."

Darren didn't talk too much and settled down after a little cleaning.

Tang Samantha took an air conditioner quilt for Darren, and then lay back in the room with a satisfied smile.

"Darren, thank you tonight. I'll let you take the risk to save me."

The woman lying on the bed looked at the door and said, "If you hadn't appeared, I wouldn't know what the consequences would be."

As soon as she was taken to Jiang's villa, Darren took Dugu Shang into the villa, so he stayed away from all the torture and humiliation.

"You're welcome. If it were someone else, I would have saved him as well."

Darren's voice came in slowly, "What's more, it's

all because of me. Naturally, it must be destroyed because of me."

Tang Samantha frowned and was somewhat angry with Darren. She said jokingly, "No matter what, I have to thank you. How do you want me to repay you?"

"There's really no need to do that. It's just a piece of cake."

Darren yawned and said, "Well, let's stop talking. I used too much strength today and I'm a little sleepy. I'll go to sleep first."

Originally, Tang Samantha thought that Darren was just trying to refuse her, but she didn't expect to hear the whirring sound after a while.

She was stunned for a moment. She probably didn't expect that Darren could really fall asleep in front of her show of kindness.

"You're really a bastard."

Tang Samantha felt itchy in her teeth. She really wanted to rush out and pinch Darren's sleeping face.

She could feel that although Darren saved her regardless of danger, he was still different from when she was married.

She had her own position in her heart, but she was no longer the only one. Obviously, she had the shadow of Song Caroline.

Tang Samantha thought in her heart, but she

was a little angry. Many pursuers had been refused more than a dozen times, but their attitudes toward her had not changed at all.

She snorted in her heart.

"Stupid man..."

At the same time, more than ten kilometers away from the Bund mansion, in a European style villa, more than a dozen men and women in fine clothes were sitting on the sofa chatting.

Yuantu, Xiongzi, Lu Zhi, and Wang Tuochu were all there.

There were handsome men and beautiful women, as well as good wine and delicious food. The scene was very pleasing to the eye.

From time to time, they would give directions to the country, such as the domestic situation, the international policy, and the analysis, which aroused the admiration of several canary.

Lu Tuo, however, was not interested in these things. He took the time to grab the bear and asked,

"Brother Xiong, did you say yesterday that Jiang Jiahao attacked Darren and Dugu Shang today?"

"Did he also invite the Mad Demons of the Elephant Kingdom and Sky Thunder and the others to help him with the formation?"

She asked, "How's the situation now?"

"That's right."

Xiongzi held a beautiful woman in his arms and said with a smile,

"At four o'clock in the afternoon, before we set out, Jiang Shihao called me."

"He asked me to say hello to the police. We should try not to send the police to Yunding Street in the past half a day."

"He said that he had launched more than 200 elites and let the giant Rat take them to slaughter Darren and Dugu Shang."

"By the way, she's personally dealing with the storm. She's a killer who's even more powerful than a lightning."

"There are so many people and they are so powerful. Darren and Dugu Shang will definitely die."

He drank a big mouthful of red wine with a bright smile on his face.

Although he didn't come out half an hour ago after the big battle with the campus belle after he answered the phone and didn't get the information in time, he believed that Darren was unlucky.

Jiang Shihao's troops were strong and his horses were strong. There were so many masters. How could Darren fight against them?

"Great, great."

Hearing Xiong Zi's words, Lu Qu waved his fist excitedly.

"It's good that he's dead. I hate those arrogant guys the most."

"You don't know who you are and don't know how to follow the rules. You still look like you don't want to resign your life to me."

"I was so angry with him last time that my liver hurt. I've never seen such an unconscious loser."

"Now that I'm dead, I'll reincarnate in my next life. It's time for me to be a man with my tail between my legs."

She looked down on the loser who was trying hard to fight, and she was even angrier. She felt that they should stay in her own class.

Rushing out of the way would be considered as a huge crime.

Upon hearing this, Yuan Tu also smiled faintly and said, "This is a kind of bad karma."

Today, she was wearing a low-cut black silk jacket, a black knee-length skirt with hundreds of twists and turns, and her slender legs were wrapped in black stockings.

There was also a pair of black high-heeled shoes, dressed in black and sexy.

So when she crossed her legs, she was very eye-catching, and even Xiongzi glanced at her intentionally or unintentionally.

Yuantu didn't care about everyone's eyes. He just

thought about Darren's face. When Darren died, she felt relieved and happy, but there was also a trace of regret.

"I'm afraid that I won't encounter this kind of lecherous person who 'sexually violated' me in the future."

It would be boring for them to have a day like this.

Wang Tuochu also smiled and didn't say anything. He wasn't very interested in these conflicts in Jianghu.

"Xizi, call him and ask how Darren died."

Lu Tuo shook his head and shouted proudly, which did not match his age. "Is there a photo? Let me have a good time."

"Okay, let me ask, oh, Jiang Shihao has several phone calls at dusk. I guess he is reporting the situation, but unfortunately, I am busy."

Xiongzi held a glass of wine in one hand and took out his mobile phone in the other hand. "Otherwise, you can hear Darren's scream in person."

Lu Qu was overjoyed. "Go, go and ask..."

"Woo—"

At this moment, there was a loud noise of a car at the door, and then a jeep rushed to the door.

The car door opened, and their bodyguard leader, Ajiu, emerged from the car.

"At dusk today, Darren killed the giant mouse, killed the rain, and annihilated two hundred elites of the Jiang family."

"An hour ago, Darren rushed into the Jiang's Villa alone with his sword. He challenged a hundred people, killed three devils, stabbed Wind-chasing and cut Sky Thunder."

"Jiang Shimo was beheaded, and the whole Jiang family was wiped out..."

Lu Qu and the others were dumbfounded in an instant...