

## Chapter 341

Upon hearing this, the facial expressions of several men and women in luxurious clothes changed dramatically.

Mr. Zhu had always been afraid of others talking about his face, but Darren was so rude. He was simply looking for death.

Natalie was the first to rush out and shouted, "Bastard! How can you humiliate Mr. Zhu?"

She subconsciously touched the weapon on her waist.

The eyes of the men and women in luxurious clothes also flashed with cold light.

"I can remove the poison on your face."

Darren still stared at Mr. Zhu and said, "But the payment is ten million yuan."

Although 10 million was not a lot of money, he didn't mind making some money.

"He's not yet fully grown yet. Does he already know some medical skills?"

Natalie's pretty face was cold. "Don't make a scene in front of us."

Although she was surprised that Darren saw Mr. Zhu poisoned and knew that he would die soon, she still did not think that Darren could cure Mr. Zhu.

"Do you know who Mr. Zhu is? He is the head of South City..."

At this point, Natalie suddenly realized that she had spilled the beans, so she changed the topic in a hurry.

"Come on, apologize to Mr. Zhu. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

As she spoke, an astonishing momentum was pressing toward Darren. Her cold eyes showed a hint of killing intent.

"It's too noisy!"

Darren's eyes were cold. He flicked his fingers and a pair of chopsticks flew over.

Natalie felt a flash in front of her eyes. Before she could think about it, a strong cold light flew toward her.

She pulled out the dagger and chopped with all her strength.

However, as soon as the dagger was cut out, she felt a shiver in her braids and a pain. Then, with a bang, her back slammed against the wall.

The chopsticks pinned her braid on the soft wall.

All the people present were shocked.

Natalie was even more shocked and shocked. She said in disbelief,

How could this be possible?

How could he be so powerful?

She was an expert at the peak of the Yellow Realm.

Darren defeated her with one move, and she was at least a master of the Xuan Realm.

At such a young age and with such strength, he was simply a genius of Martial Arts.

Natalie secretly regretted challenging Darren.

Seeing Darren so horrible, these men and women in gallant garment instinctively wanted to pull out their weapons.

"Stop!"

At this time, Mr. Zhu shouted, "All get out of here."

The men and women in gallant garment hesitated to hang down their weapons.

"Young man, I'm sorry. It's Natalie's fault for being rude."

Mr. Zhu looked at Darren apologetically and said, "You have a lot of adults. Please forgive me."

Then, he shouted to Natalie, "Natalie, apologize to our little brother."

The corner of Natalie's mouth twitched. "Mr. Zhu..."

Mr. Zhu's face darkened. "Apologize."

Natalie's eyelids twitched and she said with

difficulty, "I'm sorry."

Darren said lightly, "Next time, or you will become a dead man."

Natalie's heart trembled. She felt a chill all over her body, and her legs were trembling slightly.

Darren looked young, but every word he said made people believe him involuntarily.

"I made a mistake, too. I didn't manage it well."

Mr. Zhu smiled and made an obeisance by cupping one hand in the other before his chest. Then he bowed to Darren and said, "Zhu Changsheng also apologized to you."

"Mr. Zhu, it's very kind of you."

Darren dispelled the killing intent in his eyes and said, "This has nothing to do with you."

He didn't know if Zhu Changsheng's life was running out or if he was kind and kind to him, but Darren treated him with a bit more gentleness.

Zhu Changsheng smiled and asked, "How should I address you, little brother?"

Darren replied directly, "Darren."

Zhu Changsheng invited Darren to sit down. "Brother Ye, do you know some medical skills?"

Darren said lightly,

"You've been poisoned by Miao Luo's poison. It's not very intense, but it's just like the ink in water. It's hard to clean it up."



"It will slowly spread with blood circulation, and eventually, it will accumulate in the brain or the heart to make people die."

"You used blood-changing means and medicine to suppress it, but it was still transferred to your face."

He saw through Zhu Changsheng's condition at a glance. "You'll die in a week at most."

Upon hearing this, Natalie and the others were shocked.

In the middle of the whole picture.

Zhu Changsheng was also full of surprise. "Brother Ye, you're an expert. Please lend me a hand. I'm willing to pay any price."

Darren said lightly, "I've already said it. Ten million yuan."

"Alright, you've detoxified me. I'll give you 10 million."

Mr. Zhu said with excitement in his tone, "I'll give it a try. Anyway, it won't be long before it's over. The worst case scenario is that we'll have nothing more to celebrate."

Although he was desperate for the poison on his face, it didn't mean that he didn't want to live a few more days.

Darren smiled and said, "Don't worry, it won't be empty of joy."

Zhu Changsheng asked, "What do you need me to prepare?"

Darren gently shook his head and said, "No."

The next second, he stepped forward and gave Zhu Changsheng two slaps.

"Clap, clap—"

It was clear and loud.

Zhu Changsheng was beaten dizzy and spat out a mouthful of blood toward the floor.

It was shocking.

"It's still a little short."

Darren glanced at them and slapped them in the face again.

"Puff—"

Zhu Changsheng spat out another mouthful of blood.

His body was bent into a big shrimp. If he didn't hold the table with his left hand, he would probably fall to the ground.

"Mr. Zhu—"

Upon seeing this, several confidants were shocked and then surrounded him with a crash.

Natalie shouted at Darren, "What are you doing?"

They didn't expect that Darren, such a scoundrel, dared to slap Zhu Changsheng in public and made Zhu Changsheng vomit blood.

He really didn't know whether he was dead or alive.

"Stop! Stop!"

At this time, Zhu Changsheng pushed away a few of his assistants who were supporting him and shouted at Natalie and the others,

"Don't be rude to Brother Ye!"

Natalie and the others were stunned. "Mr. Zhu, this boy offended you..."

"What did you offend? It was Brother Ye who treated me."

Zhu Changsheng stood up straight. At first, he also felt that Darren was rude, but when he came back and saw the black blood on the ground, he realized that he had met a high-ranking person.

Natalie and the others looked over and were shocked to find that Zhu Changsheng's dry and black cheeks were not poisonous at the moment, instead, there was a red flush.

It was the spirit and vitality of a young man.

There was a pool of black blood on the ground.

There was no doubt that the poison on Zhu Changsheng's cheek had been taken out by Darren's four slaps.

D\*mn it!

What kind of operation was that?

Natalie and the others were all dumbfounded.

They could not believe what they had just seen.

The poison that countless famous doctors had no way to deal with was solved in just a few slaps?

This was really incredible.

"Your toxin has been removed."

Darren wiped his palm with a tissue and said, "For the next month, eat more light and drink more milk."

In order to give the other party a little shock, Darren was too lazy to use the silver needle and directly resolved it with the Life-and-Death Stone.

Zhu Changsheng's eyes widened. Although the pool of black blood had relieved him a lot, he still found it hard to believe that he was cured like this.

Then, Zhu Changsheng touched his face and operated his Qi to harmonize his Qi-circulation.

Soon, he opened his eyes wide and couldn't help but look excited.

The feeling of exhaustion was gone.

The blood stopped and was gone.

The pain in his head was gone...

"All right, it's really all right."

He held Darren's hand and said, "He's a master, a master."

Darren stretched out his hand and said, "Don't talk, give me money..."



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"Brother Ye, don't worry. It won't be less if it costs ten million yuan."

Zhu Changsheng held Darren's hand and shook it hard. "But I need Brother Ye to let it go for the time being."

"I don't have ten million yuan now. The reason why I came out this time is to seek medical treatment. The cash on the account has basically been used up."

"Where are you going, Brother Ye?"

He asked again, "Leave me a phone number. I promise to send ten million to you within 24 hours."

"I'm going to South Mountains."

Darren gave Zhu Changsheng a meaningful look, then picked up the pen and paper on the table and wrote a number,

"He'll stay there for a week."

"Nan Ling? What a coincidence."

Zhu Changsheng said in surprise, and then waved his hand to call Natalie.

"Brother Ye, this is my goddaughter, Zhu Natalie."

Darren was stunned. Goddaughter? He thought she was a bodyguard or a confidant, and then he

came to his senses.

In order to avoid other people's criticism, Zhu Natalie usually called him Mr. Zhu instead of Zhu Changsheng's godfather after leaving the house.

"Natalie, Brother Ye is my benefactor."

"In the future, if Brother Ye has something important to do in the South Mountains, you must do it properly."

Zhu Changsheng pointed at Darren again and gave a clear order. There was no doubt that he wanted to draw Darren over to his side.

Zhu Natalie was cold-blooded and unruly, but she was respectful to Zhu Changsheng.

After hearing Zhu Changsheng's words, Zhu Natalie was no longer arrogant. She bent down to Darren with great force.

"Dr. Ye, I'm so sorry for offending you just now."

"If there's anything you need to do in the future, just let me know."

Whether it was medical skills or martial arts, Zhu Natalie had already fallen to the ground for Darren, so she dared not do it again.

Darren said in a calm tone, "Miss Zhu, you're too polite. Please take care of me in the future."

He took over Zhu Natalie's business card and left his number. After all, he had more friends and more ways to go.

What's more, he was the head of the South Mountains City.

"Don't worry, Dr. Ye. Before sunset, I'll pay you ten million yuan."

Zhu Changsheng laughed loudly, and then he asked someone to bring a box to Darren and handed it to him.

"There's still one more thing. I hope Brother Ye can accept it."

"This is ginseng sent by my old friend. I originally wanted to use it to regulate my body, but now the poison has been resolved. It can't be used. Let's borrow a flower and present it to Buddha."

Zhu Changsheng was very enthusiastic and said, "Brother Ye, please accept it. It's also a chance for you to make friends with me."

He also opened the box, in which there was a ginseng. In order to keep fresh, the dirt on it was not cleaned up. It looked like a carrot.

But Darren could tell at a glance that it was precious. It was at least five hundred years worth of precious stuff. It was absolutely a good thing.

"Thank you, Mr. Zhu."

Darren did not hesitate. His life deserved this welcome gift. He took the box and said,

"See you again."

Then, he bought a bottle of soda water and

turned to leave.

"Mr. Zhu, ten million yuan is only a drop in the bucket for us, and the check can be paid at one billion yuan at any time. Why do we have no money in our hands?"

After seeing Darren leave, Natalie walked to Zhu Changsheng and asked with hesitation,

"Could it be that Mr. Zhu thinks his medical skills are not worth ten million?"

"Exactly."

Zhu Changsheng's eyes were as bright as torches.

"Master Ye is a supermundane expert, and his medical skills are first-class. Although he is not famous now, he will stand at the peak sooner or later."

"For such a talent, no, a noble person, we can't just be his passer-by."

"We should cherish this rare opportunity. We should try our best to have a relationship with him, or we won't be able to catch up with him in the future."

Zhu Changsheng looked at Zhu Natalie and said, "Natalie, I'll continue to go to Dragon City later. You'll get off in the South Mountains..."

"I'm all right now. It's time for me to show up in the capital to let everyone in the Tang Sect know that I, the son of the Zhu family, have not yet given up the throne."



"If you want me to die young, it will be a big dream."

There was a flash of heat in his eyes. "Remember, you must have a good relationship with Darren. As long as you don't violate the bottom line, help him with all your strength."

Zhu Natalie bowed her head respectfully. "Understood."

Zhu Changsheng suddenly said, "By the way, is there any change or news about the dragon these days?"

Since he got sick, he had lost interest in affairs and no longer paid attention to the situation of the Celestial Empire. He just wanted to cure his illness or die without pain.

Now that he was well, there was a ray of light in his eyes. He felt that he could fight against four patients by himself.

"There's a piece of medium-sized news."

Zhu Natalie replied without hesitation, "There was an accident in the Tang Sect's Tang Xi Feng lineage. They were attacked by Levi, and more than 60 people were killed or injured."

"Tang Xi Feng, Tang Shijing, and Elder Ying are all dead, and the 13 branches of the Tang Sect are even more withered."

"But General Tang moved Tang Samantha to the room and stabilized the 13 teams and people's

hearts."

She added, "The old master originally hoped that the idea of the chaos of the Tang Sect would come to nothing."

"Tang Samantha..."

Zhu Changsheng narrowed his eyes slightly. "Is she the daughter of the abandoned son of the three nations of Tang?"

Zhu Natalie nodded gently. "That's right."

"Interesting."

Zhu Changsheng smiled and said, "The good-for-nothing of the three nations of Tang should have died more than 20 years ago. As a result, they not only survived but also returned to Dragon City."

"I can't even tell if I'm going to kill Zhong Long. He's just an ordinary chess piece of Tang's."

Zhu Natalie smiled and said, "More than 20 years ago, the army was strong and the horses were strong. Donald of Tang didn't take up the position. In this current environment, it's impossible for him to make any achievements."

"Besides, Donald and Donald's family will go to the capital of Long City. It's not a sense of superiority. It's more like that Tang general has a dog with him."

She added, "This way, it can not only solve the boredom, but also can be killed at any time."

"That's true..."

Zhu Changsheng's tone was indifferent. "However, no matter what, a pool of stagnant water should be the starting point..."

While the Zhu family was talking with each other, Darren was packing up and preparing to get off the high-speed train.

He knew what Zheng Changsheng was thinking, but he didn't intend to tell him. After all, he also wanted to please him.

It didn't take long for the high-speed train to arrive at the South Mountains. Darren came out and followed Li Dazheng's message. He took a detour to the west exit.

He saw a black Audi parked in front of him.

There was also a young man with flattop haircut leaning against the car door and playing with his mobile phone.

Darren looked at the license plate and then walked up. "Brother Huang? I'm Li Dazhuang's..."

Xiao Huang nodded slightly as a response. Then he glanced at Darren coldly and said, "Are you Darren?"

He was called Huang Jun, Li Su Mo's distant cousin. Although he was only a driver, he felt that he was also a member of the Li family, so he always thought too highly of himself.

Li Dazyong only asked him to pick up Darren at

the high-speed railway station, but he didn't say who Darren was.

Huang thought that he was going to pick up a rich second generation guy today, but he didn't expect that he was a country boy.

They were probably poor relatives who took advantage of each other from their hometown, just like him.

His smile immediately cooled down. He opened the door with a cigarette in his mouth and asked Darren to get in the car with a cold face.

"Put it in the trunk of the car. Put it slowly. The Audi has just been bought. Don't break it."

"You're sitting in the back seat. There's dust all over your body so that you won't dirty the car."

Then, Huang Jun took out another newspaper and put it on the back. "I hate you people from the countryside the most. You come to the city to take advantage of me like locusts all day long..."

"Bang—"

With a cold look in his eyes, Darren directly stretched out a foot and tripped Xiaohuang four times.

Little Huang flew into a rage. "You're f\*cking courting death?"

"Clap—"

Darren slapped him in the face again.



Huang flew out, and one of his teeth fell.

He was so angry that he could not be scolded. He took out a wrench and shouted, "I'll kill you..."

Darren sneered and said, "Do you have a few red spots on you? Every time you are in the same room with a woman, your body will be red and hot. Are you still living a better life than death?"

Huang Jun was stiff as if he had been struck by lightning. "How do you know?"

"Clap—"

Darren slapped Huang Jun again.

"Please, don't beg me."

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Darren went into the co-pilot's seat.

Huang Jun was furious, but after thinking about it over and over again, he still let go of his fists and drove the car out of the high-speed railway station.

Half a year ago, there were a few red spots on his body. He was not unusual at ordinary times, but after he was in the same room, his hair was red and hot like a soldering iron.

Every time it broke out, Huang Jun was so painful that he couldn't wait to hit the wall.

Because of this sharp pain, Huang Jun, who had always been a lecherous man, did not dare to touch a woman.

He had seen a lot of doctors, but none of them worked. Now hearing Darren's words, Huang Jun felt a glimmer of hope, so he could only endure his anger.

On the way, Darren turned on his cell phone and sent a message to Song Caroline, telling her that he had arrived at the South Mountains.

If she hadn't responded to him before sunset tomorrow, he would have gone straight to the Song Manor House.

No matter what, Darren would force Song Caroline out.

After sending the text message, Darren looked out of the window and looked at the ancient capital of six dynasties.

Compared with the high-rise buildings in other cities, Nan Ling was much more antique and antique. Along the way, they could see many beautiful ancient buildings.

Darren also saw the Ruyi Group, which was shaped like a knife, with a height of 38 floors. It stood in the bustling place and looked down at the South Mountains Bridge.

In the information of Huang San, Shen Qianshan was both powerful and rich. In addition to controlling the South Mountains Martial Arts Alliance strongly, he also did not forget to take advantage of the connections of the Martial Arts Alliance to build a company.

Ruyi Group was Shen Qianshan's painstaking efforts. Its market value was hundreds of billions. It involved equipment, security, and financial industry. It was one of the few large enterprises in South Mountains.

In this company, except that the three Vice President each held 10% of the shares respectively, and the disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance held 20% of the shares respectively, the remaining 50% was in Shen Qianshan's hands.

However, Shen Qianshan did not hold the 50% of the shares in person. Instead, he asked Xue Ruyi to

hold it for him.

Therefore, after Shen Qianshan's death, the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains and the Ruyi Group were in a state of chaos.

"Woo—"

In the midst of Darren's thoughts, the car arrived at a luxurious restaurant. The plaque at the door read "Furong Restaurant".

The high-end atmosphere was high-class.

The table here cost at least three thousand yuan, and the wing room was starting at a price of eight thousand yuan.

The price was not in defiance of the natural order, but it was not something ordinary people could afford.

Li Dazheng was the owner of the equipment company, who had entered tens of millions of yuan a year. Liu Yuling, the mother of Li sunsetu, was a supervisor of a house company and had entered hundreds of thousands of yuan a year.

Naturally, there was no pressure for them to come here.

"Brother Ye, this way, this way."

Huang Jun swept away the superiority of the high-speed railway station and took Darren into Furong Restaurant with a smile on his face.

"I'll deal with the luggage, I'll deal with it, I'll deal



with it."

"Mrs. Li and her friends arrived ahead of time, and there are some old friends on the business field."

"Mr. Li and Ms. Li will arrive later."

"Mr. Li told me not to go home as soon as I received it. I'll come here for dinner directly."

"They are in room 20rd and third."

Huang Jun nodded and bowed. "Brother Ye, please go in. I won't show up as a driver."

His face was swollen, and he didn't want to be laughed at when he went in.

Darren nodded and walked to the box.

Huang Jun hesitated for a moment and said, "Brother Ye, do you have a way to cure my illness?"

Darren said indifferently, "Let's talk about it in two days."

"Okay, okay."

Huang Jun nodded repeatedly, with an unspeakable obedience, but there was a trace of resentment in his eyes. Now that the situation was worse than others, he could only bow his head.

But he had already made up his mind that after Darren cured him of his stubborn illness, he would definitely cripple this poor man with interest and interest.

"Humph, a bumpkin dares to beat me. Just wait and see."

Huang Jun thought fiercely in his heart.

Of course, Darren caught Huang Jun's eyes, but he didn't care about Huang Jun's thoughts at all. If Huang Jun didn't know what to do, he would make Huang Jun's life a living hell.

He walked to the door with his luggage and ginseng, and then politely knocked on the door.

"Ah, it's coming. It's coming. It must be Zong Yuan and Su Mo."

Before the half-closed door was opened, Darren first heard a series of laughter with a polite smile.

"I should call Old Li and ask him to come over for dinner. Otherwise, I'll neglect everyone."

Then, a gorgeous woman appeared in front of Darren. Her smile was as bright as a flower, as if she was welcoming some big shot.

But when she saw Darren, her smile suddenly stopped, and then she lost her voice in surprise.

"Darren?"

Li Mo's mother, Liu Yueling.

Darren smiled and shouted, "Hello, Aunt Liu."

Although Liu Yueling had always looked down on him, Darren still looked enthusiastic after they hadn't seen each other for many years.

Darren also took the opportunity to look at the wing room. There were seven or eight men and women in fine clothes, but he did not see Li Dazheng

or Li Suo.

Liu Yueling was very surprised. "Darren, why are you here?"

Darren was slightly stunned. "Uncle Li asked Xiaohuang to bring me here."

"A man who kills a thousand knives always does things without brains. How can I marry such a good-for-nothing like him?"

Liu Yueling scolded Li Dazhuang, then pulled Darren and said,

"Darren, today is a very important banquet for us. Those who come and go are either rich or powerful, as well as the high-level figures of Ru Yi Group."

"I know the relationship between your father and your uncle Li, and I also know that you like me very much..."

"But it's really inconvenient today. I'll call you another day."

"You... won't disappoint me, will you?"

"I hope you can give me some face."

Liu Yueling took out her wallet and pulled out a red veil.

"I'll give you 100 yuan, and you can go to the opposite KFC to eat a whole family bucket."

Darren frowned slightly.

"Darren, Darren, have you arrived?"

At this moment, another loud voice came from behind.

Then, he held Darren with his two thick arms and held him up in a circle.

"You brat, you've really grown taller. I can't hold you anymore, but your facial features are still as thin as before."

"I can recognize you at a glance."

A tall middle-aged man with a masculine aura appeared behind Darren with a smile all over his face. It was Li Dazyong, whom he had not seen for many years.

Li Dazyong laughed and let go of Darren, but he kept patting Darren's shoulder, with unspeakable emotion on his face.

Darren was also very happy. "Nice to meet you, Uncle Yong."

Li Dazheng asked enthusiastically, "How are your parents? How are they?"

Darren felt warm in his heart. "They are all very good. Thank you for your concern, Uncle Yong."

"It's okay as long as everything is fine. Let me tell you, you must have a good time when you come here this time."

Li Dazheng was very generous. "Don't worry about money. Uncle Yong has plenty of money."

Liu Yueling's pretty face changed, and she felt



even more disgusted with Darren.

Darren smiled again and said, "Thank you, Uncle Yong."

"Alright, let's stop talking. Let's go in and have a seat."

Li Dazheng said with a smile on his face, "I'm worried that you'll be stuck on the road and can't catch up with this lunch."

"It's just in time. I've just finished my work. Let's go in and have dinner together."

He took Darren into the door and said, "Yue Ling, why are you blocking at the door? Let's go in and have dinner. Darren is starving."

There was a warm current flowing through Darren's heart.

"Old Li, are you confused?"

Liu Yueming's pretty face changed. "Don't you know that I invited Wang Zongyuan at noon today?"

"I know, isn't it the fat boy?"

Li Dazheng snorted, "I tell you, don't think about picking him up. That guy is very feminine, and I don't like him."

"What do you know? Zong Yuan is the nephew of the vice president Wang of the Warrior Alliance. He is also the public relations manager of the Ruyi Group."

"There is no leader in the Nuling Martial Arts Alliance. Wang Dongshan is most likely to be

promoted to the president. Once he becomes the president, he will be the daughter-in-law of the president in the end."

"Wu Lian, Ru Yi Group, a total of more than 10 billion."

Liu Yueling's face became serious and she shouted,

"Just give them a few orders then. We'll earn a few hundred million a year, and we'll fight less for more than ten years."

President?

Darren smiled. The future president of the South Mountains was here...

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"What's the point of doing a business as if you're selling your daughter?"

Hearing his wife's words, Li Dazheng snorted. "I think I'm the most suitable person for Darren."

"Let's go, Darren, go in, don't care about your aunt's bad things."

He led Darren into the wing room and said, "I've been thinking about crooked ways all day long."

Liu Yueling was so angry that she couldn't wait to slap her husband, and she even wanted to throw Darren out.

Originally, Darren didn't want to eat this meal. He knew that he would be a lot unhappy. But Li Dazyong was really good to him, and he didn't want him to be disappointed.

"Everyone, this is my good nephew, Darren, coming to Nuling City... fight."

Walking into the room, Li Dazheng introduced Darren to the rest of the guests. "Please take care of me in the future."

He didn't know why Darren came to Nan Ling, so he said whatever he wanted.

Seven or eight guests smiled and nodded. Darren also politely greeted them. They were

basically friends in Li Dazheng's business.

"Why should I be happy when he came to South City to fight? In the end, it was not you who suffered a lot."

Liu Yueling sneered and said, "Isn't it our family who should bear the responsibility for this favor?"

Li Dazyong frowned and said, "What are you talking about? I have had a life-long friendship with Darren's father. Who can help him if I don't help him?"

"Besides, Darren will be promising sooner or later. We may have to benefit from Darren in the future."

Darren felt warm in his heart. Li Dazyong was very good to him.

"Humph, I don't care. A poor boy can't be so promising..."

While Liu Yueling was holding the remote control to press it, a sneer appeared on her face, some of which were disdainful and some were scornful.

"I still graduated from the wild chicken university."

In her opinion, her father was a merchant while her mother was selling herbal tea. She was not a graduate of the Qingbei University. What could such a person do?

Li Dazheng shouted grumpily, "Shut up!"

Several beautiful female guests dressed in



fashionable clothes smiled playfully, but they looked at Darren with more or less contempt.

"Bang—"

At this moment, the man and the woman in the Chinese coat walked in arrogantly.

The man was 1.8 meters tall, tall and handsome, wearing a pair of gold-framed glasses. He looked exceptionally gentle, but his eyes were covered with arrogance and coldness.

The woman was 1.7 meters tall, delicate and fashionable, with a slim waist like a willow in the wind, and a Hermès blue bag hanging next to her hand.

They were Wang Zongyuan and Li Su Mo.

"Ah, Zong Yuan, you're finally here."

Liu Yueling turned her face as if she was turning over a book. Suddenly, she smiled and said,

"Lao Mo, aren't you going to the interview of Ru Yi Group? How's it going?"

Li Su smiled faintly and said, "With Brother Zong Yuan's help, of course, my interview will be fine."

Wang Zongyuan smiled and took over the topic,

"You can go to work on Monday, the deputy director of the Public Relations Department. Originally, you have a monthly salary of 10,000, but I've told you that it's 20,000 yuan."

"Oh, it's so kind of you, Zong Yuan. You're so nice

to me."

Liu Yueling greeted him with a look of love on her face. "It's her great fortune to have met you in her previous life."

"Auntie, you're flattering me. It's a piece of cake."

Wang Zongyuan smiled gently and said, "I could have brought Su Mo here earlier, but I happened to bring a Maybach, so it took me a while to finish the formalities."

"It's invisible to show off."

The eyes of the seven or eight guests lit up when they heard this, and their faces were full of appreciation and flattery.

Several charming women even covered their small mouths, with an unspeakable exaggerated and shocked look on their faces.

"Ah, you bought a new car again? Or Maybach?"

"It's great, isn't it?"

Liu Yueling also exclaimed, and then she looked at Darren and said,

"Look at Zong Yuan, look at him. He's young and rich."

Darren indifferently ignored him and leisurely drank tea.

Although Li Dazyong hated this kind of show-off, he didn't say anything. After all, he didn't mention Darren.

"By the way, Auntie."

In the praise of a group of people, Wang Zongyuan took out another gift and handed it to Liu Yueming with a smile.

"Auntie, this is the health product newly developed by Ru Yi Group. It's Supreme Red-hair. It's good for your health if you eat it. Uncle Li, please accept it."

He smiled and said, "It's not expensive. It's just a little token of my kindness."

Li Dazheng nodded slightly and said, "Thank you, little Wang."

"Wow, Supreme H Ancestor's goose hair?"

Liu Yueling screamed again, "Did you drink the one who could open the Eight Extraordinary Meridians?"

"This is the Maotai of the health care community. I heard that the market will sell for 100,000 yuan per bottle."

"It's very kind of you to take five bottles at a time. It's too expensive."

Liu Yueling praised Wang Zongyuan and then glanced at Darren.

" Zong Yuan is really thoughtful. He is much better than some vampires."

She took the gift and glanced at Darren.

Darren smiled faintly.

At this time, Li Su was impatient. "Mom, don't make a fuss. I and Zong Yuan are starving."

"Oh, yes, it's already noon."

Liu Yueming clapped her hands and said, "I'll ask the waiter to serve the dishes right away."

"Hello, uncle and aunt."

Wang Zongyuan greeted the people in the wing room again and seemed to be very familiar with them. Finally, he looked at Darren and hesitated for a moment.

"Who is this?"

"This is Darren."

Liu Yueming smiled and introduced, "A relative of your Uncle Li's hometown happened to come to Nuling City today, so I took the opportunity to have a meal together."

Li Su Mo had recognized Darren for a long time, but she didn't say hello to him. She glanced at him without moving her face.

Although Darren was as delicate as before, he was still a bumpkin. There was no sign of him all over his body, so she could not take notice of him at all.

"It seems that the dragon is born with the dragon, the phoenix, and the phoenix is born with the phoenix. It's not wrong that the mouse son knows how to dig holes."



"After so many years, Darren still hasn't turned over. He is far worse than Zong Yuan. When he was a child, how could he say stupidly that he is his wife?"

Li Suo, who had just graduated from college, shook her head secretly in her heart.

Wang Zongyuan was her new boss, the manager of Ruyi Group, and a member of Chinese Medicine. He was also the nephew of President Wang of the Martial Arts Alliance. He was a real influential figure.

In contrast with him, Darren was like a useless dog.

If he was not the son of Darren's father's comrades-in-arms, Li Su Mo didn't even want to look at Darren.

However, what made Li Suou unhappy was that in front of her eyes, Darren didn't seem to be flattered at all. He just nodded his head slightly.

This made Li Su very uncomfortable.

However, she quickly realized that it was Darren who wanted to catch her easily. He deliberately raised his aloofness to attract her attention. In fact, he was very happy and excited in his heart.

Yes, it must be so.

Li Su finally felt that he had seen through Darren, and her pretty face revealed a hint of disdain.

Childish.

"Darren, why don't you stand up and say hello?"

At this time, Liu Yueling tilted her head to Darren again.

"This is Young Young Master Wang. In your Ye Family's eyes, he is the same as the head of the city."

"Oh, it turns out that you are the toad that I said... No, Darren."

Wang Zongyuan said harshly, and then put on a fake smile.

"I'm Wang Zongyuan. Nice to meet you."

He reached out his hand.

"Are you sick?"

Darren said lightly, "I won't hold this hand anymore."

## Chapter 345

Hearing Darren's words, everyone fell silent.

"Darren, what do you mean?"

Liu Yueling's pretty face changed, and she frowned and said,

"Zong Yuan shook hands with you because he wanted to give you face. If you don't hold it, then don't hold it. Why are you saying that he is sick?"

Li Su Mo was also dissatisfied. He felt that Darren was jealous. When he saw her with Wang Zongyuan, he lost his reason and slandered him.

Li Dazheng tried to ease the situation. "Darren was wrong. That's not what he meant..."

"Am I sick?"

"Kid, what are you talking about?"

Wang Zongyuan sneered.

"For the sake of uncle and aunt, I will give you an opportunity to apologize, or I will say something here."

"In South City, you can't even be a security guard, not to mention developing."

He was very proud.

Liu Yueling also put on a serious face.

"Darren, apologize to Zong Yuan. He is not

someone you can offend, and you can't afford to provoke the Wang family."

"You made Zong Yuan angry. You can't survive in South City. Don't blame Uncle and Aunt for not helping you."

She looked at Darren impatiently and said, "I'm sorry to Zongheng."

Several beautiful women also looked at Darren playfully, feeling that it was ridiculous for a bumpkin to make a fuss about his favor.

"You have a plum blossom hidden disease. Although you take medicine to restrain it, it is still torturing you."

Darren stared at Wang Zongyuan and sneered. "If I shake hands with you, I may be infected."

He was suffering from a dark illness or infection?

Liu Yue Ling and the others exclaimed. Li Su Mo was also stunned and instinctively took a step back.

"plum blossom illness? How do you know..."

Wang Zongyuan shouted subconsciously, and then hurriedly covered it up.

"You have a hidden illness. Your whole family has a hidden illness. Boy, you curse me, you..."

"Stop quibbling."

Darren pointed at a box on the ground and said,

"Even if you bite me to death and talk nonsense,



how can you explain the movies you dropped?"

"This is the medicine for attending to the plum blossom hidden disease."

Hearing this, Wang Zongyuan's face changed dramatically. He subconsciously bent over to pick up the box, but soon stood up again.

"This isn't mine..."

"This isn't mine..."

He gritted his teeth.

Darren smiled faintly and did not speak again.

Liu Yueming and others also fell silent. They were not fools. Although there was no direct evidence, Wang Zongyuan's reaction explained everything.

Li Mo lowered his head and took two steps back.

Several guests even took out wet tissue and wiped their hands desperately.

The corner of Liu Yueling's mouth twitched. She wanted to say something, but finally put the gift from Wang Zongyuan on the table.

Wang Zongyuan felt ashamed.

"Uncle, Aunt, please trust me. I'm really not ill."

"Kid, you slandered me. Just wait and see."

Wang Zongyuan pointed at Darren with his finger, screamed in a threatening manner, and then

turned away from the wing room.

No matter how thick-skinned she was, she had to leave.

Liu Yueling shouted a few times but did not catch up with him. Then she pointed her anger at Darren.

"Look at you, you've run away from our sect. You're really a jinx."

"What are you talking about?"

Li Dazyong slapped the table and said, "Darren saw through that guy's internal illness. How did you start a fire on Darren?"

"You should thank Darren, not Darren. Let's have dinner at the same table with him today."

He couldn't bear to see his wife's face. "When she is infected at that time, everything will be over..."

Before he could finish his words, he started coughing. His face was as red as a shrimp, and his breathing was rapid.

Darren looked at Li Dazheng worriedly and found that his blood pressure was a little high.

Liu Yueming said pesteringly, "Is Zong Yuan a child of a serious family or a senior executive of the company? What kind of internal illness can he have?"

"He ran away. Isn't it because of Darren's slander?"

"Anyway, I don't like him to stay in our house."

"If you dare to take me in, I'll take Su Mo with me."

She, who was tired of Darren, directly broke up with him.

Li Dazheng was also angry. "If I don't take care of Darren's nephew, who will take care of him if I don't take care of him?"

"I will not only take Darren to tour Nan Ling, but also arrange for him to enter the company to live in the East Lake Villa, which I just bought."

He had always insisted that he should not forget his foundation, so no matter what Darren's ability was, he could help him.

"Good, good, Fox finally showed her tail."

"I knew it. Darren didn't come to Nan Ling purely for fun. He wanted to rely on you in the name of traveling."

Liu Yueling laughed with extreme anger. She had already made a judgment that Darren came to Nan Ling to benefit from their family.

Phoebe and her son were too embarrassed to come and take advantage of him, so they incited Darren to come and take the Li family's opinion. It was really ambitious.

"Why do you want to rely on me? I am his uncle, so what if I help him?"

Li Dazheng patted the table and said,

"When we didn't have food, they shared it with us, didn't they?"

"We're here to work hard in the South Mountains, aren't they going to pay for the trip?"

He hated his wife's snobbish eyes.

"Li Dazyong, you're insane, aren't you?"

Liu Yueling didn't give Liu Dazyong any face at all. "Do you still remember what you did to me in the past, thousands of yuan?"

"And you pretend that I don't know that in the past few years, you have been making money for Darren's family from time to time. The less, the more, the more, the more."

"In a few years, there will be one million yuan, one million yuan, and 5,000 yuan. Isn't that enough?"

She was exasperated and said, "They have sucked so much blood. What else do you want?"

"You peeked at my transfer record?"

Li Dazyong was angry and shouted, "Then why don't you read it and transfer it to the record? Every money I transferred to the Ye family, they will all transfer it back."

Li Su frowned and felt a little disgusted with Darren, thinking that it was he who caused his parents to quarrel.

Darren didn't want to cause internal strife in the Li family either. He stood up to stop Li Dazheng from



quarreling with Liu Yueling.

"Uncle Li, Aunt Liu, stop arguing."

"It's all my fault."

"Uncle Li, I have already arranged for me to come to South City, and I have a place to stay, so I won't bother you for a while."

"When it's really difficult for me one day, I'll ask Uncle Li for help."

"I came here today mainly because I want to see you, Uncle Li. I want to see your physical condition, and give you a present to show my sincerity."

"Now, I'm satisfied to see you. I should go now."

"Uncle Li, I'm very glad to see you again. It's a little bit of my intention."

Darren put the ginseng sent by Zhu Changsheng in front of Li Dajun.

Then, he waved his hand and left the wing room.

So straightforward?

Li Su was stunned for a moment, and then he came to his senses. He deliberately pretended to be cold...

"Darren, Darren..."

Seeing this, Li Dazheng hurriedly shouted to his daughter, "Su Mo, go and call Darren back. We are not familiar with each other..."

"Where to go?"

Liu Yueming shouted, "They've already made arrangements. What are you going to do with them?"

After hesitating for a while, Li Su finally sat on the chair and didn't move.

"He deliberately put on airs to attract my attention. Won't I fall into his trap if I join him?"

Moreover, if he stayed in the Lis, his parents would feel uneasy.

Li Dazyong was very angry. He wanted to get up and chase Darren, but when he saw the guests were all there, he could only stop and take out his mobile phone to send a text message.

Seeing Darren leave, Liu Yueling restrained her emotions, pulled Darren's box with disdain, and opened it.

"A gift for the first meeting? What kind of welcome gift can a bumpkin buy?"

"Ha, ha, ha, a carrot?"

"This gift is really special and meaningful, and it's also very fresh."

"Li Dazyong, you are so good to their family. He came over to see you but gave you a carrot. The dirt on it has not been washed clean yet."

"I'll buy some beef stew for you tonight so that you can have a good feeling of your hometown."

Liu Yueling smiled with a ginseng in her hand and said in a strange way, "What a bumpkin. What a

weirdo."

"Ha, ha, ha..."

Several beautiful female guests also smiled, and their faces were full of contempt. It was the first time that they had seen a carrot as a gift for their first meeting.

Li Su Mo was also slightly disappointed. "Darren, Darren, at least you can take some earth eggs or fruits. What's wrong with taking a carrot?"

"Clap—"

Liu Yueling threw the ginseng to the corner with an inexplicable dislike...

## Chapter 346

When Darren came out of Furong Restaurant, he didn't lose too much. He took out his mobile phone to search, and then went to meet Dugu Shang and the others.

"Ding—"

Darren's phone vibrated slightly when he was sitting in the taxi.

He turned on his mobile phone and found that it was a transfer of 5,000 yuan from Li Dazheng. Then, a voice message came.

Li Dazyong asked Darren to take the money and find a hotel to live first. He would arrange Darren well after he finished a business in the past few days.

Li Dazheng also apologized for Liu Yueling and others.

Seeing this, Darren sighed with emotion. Liu Yueting and her mother were both powerful, but Li Dazyong was really good to him.

However, Darren did not collect the money. He told Li Dazheng that he had enough money and told Li Dazyong to pay attention to his health.

Darren saw that Li Dazheng's blood pressure was very high, but it was inconvenient to say it in front of everyone just now, so he reminded Li Dazheng to be careful now.



After sending a text message to Li Dazhuang, Darren closed his eyes for rest.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the Jin Gang club. Darren got out of the car and went straight up to the 30rd. He saw Huang San, Huang Tianjiao, and the others.

"Why do you choose such a place to meet?"

Seeing the familiar faces of the group of Jin Zhilin, Darren's face also became kind.

"I've been here for so many days, and I haven't even found a good place to stay?"

He hugged Huang San one by one.

Huang Tianjiao smiled and said, "Brother Darren, it's none of my business. I'm busy training my people day and night. This is the place where Huang San picked."

"Brother Darren, let's land, hotel, stronghold, we have arranged it early."

Huang San smiled and welcomed Darren to the main seat. "The main purpose of coming here to meet you is to welcome you."

"Let me tell you, the fine wine and delicious food in the Golden Gang club are not worse than that in the Drunken Fairy Building of Middlesea."

He said with a cheeky smile as usual, "Besides, there are so many beautiful women here. It's eye-catching."

Dugu Shang ignored him and lowered his head to eat. He held a pair of chopsticks and ate rice bite by bite, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

"Of course, there are two other reasons."

"First, this is the club under Zhu's Group. Personal safety and safety can be guaranteed."

Seeing Darren's indifferent expression, Huang San quickly said his intention,

"Secondly, those who come and go here are all powerful figures in South Mountains, so it's easy for them to collect information."

"Tell me about the situation in the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains."

While eating, Darren asked Huang San, "How is the situation now? Who can come out of the Shen family and the Martial Arts Alliance?"

"The situation has stabilized a lot, and the shuffle is coming to an end."

"Let's talk about the Shen family first. Shen Qianshan has four wives, a dozen sons and daughters, but they don't have any cohesion and ability."

"After Shen Qianshan's death, they couldn't snatch the president's position, so they fought for their property. Many people died these days."

"Now, there are only two people who have the chance to be the family head of the Shen family."

Huang San stood up, turned on his mobile phone, and put out the information,

"One is Shen Dongxing, the eldest son, and the other is Shen Nannan, the fourth son."

"In addition to their own skills and contacts, they also have the support of several old people in the South Mountains Martial Arts Alliance."

"Shen Dongxing and Nangong Ao, the old minister of the South Warriors' League, formed an alliance. Shen Nannan and Vice President Wang were tied together."

"Nangong Ao is a member of Nangong Xiong's faction. He has extraordinary skills and is strong and self-opinionated. He is a member of an old sect."

"Wang Dongshan and his men are the new generation, but they are not good people. They hide their knives in their smiles, and are used to stabbing behind their backs."

"They tried to support Shen Dongxing or Shen Nannan to become the head of the Shen family, and then they used the influence of the head of the Shen family to add themselves to being the president."

"Of course, they have a deeper plan."

Huang San clicked on a picture. "That is to support the chess piece to be the head of the Shen family and become the president by yourself. Then, you can slowly swallow the Shen family."

"Shen Qianshan has been using private weapons

in the past few years. He made use of the connections of the Martial Arts Alliance to set up the Ruyi Group and transmitted a lot of interests to it."

"He even turned the public property into private property."

"Shen Qianshan is in charge of half of the shares of the Ruyi Group, so Nangong Ao and others want to control the Shen family and then devour the fat of Ruyi Sceptre indirectly."

Huang San changed his usual foppish appearance and clearly told him the relationship of the four important figures. It could be seen that he had put in a lot of effort.

"There are still more than a dozen people in the Martial Arts Alliance who want to compete for the position of the president, but their forces are too weak. They have killed two hundred people."

Huang Tianjiao added, "It's impossible to fight against thousands of disciples like Nangong Xiong or Wang Ningfeng."

"Nangong Xiong, Wang Dongshan, Fight for the president, Shen Dongxing, and Shen Nannan. Fight for the position of the head of the Shen Group, which is also the master of Ru Yi Group."

Darren repeated it briefly and then smiled faintly, "It seems that the trip to the South Mountains will be very interesting."

Huang San leaned over and asked, "Brother



Darren, what are we going to do next? Are we going to do it?"

"What do you want to do? Some people will die first."

Darren picked up a piece of osmanthus duck and said, "It's too expensive to do it now."

Huang San and the others nodded gently. "Understood."

"Brother Darren..."

Huang Tianjiao hesitated for a moment and asked, "Would you like to listen to the information about Boss Tang?"

Darren's hand trembled slightly, and then he calmed down and said, "Go ahead."

"After Boss Tang came out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, he didn't cry, make trouble, or lose his temper."

Huang Tianjiao tried to make her tone as bland as possible. "I also gave everyone here 2,000 yuan for hard work, and then drove to the company alone."

"An hour ago, she terminated the three contracts and paid 100 million to Huo's Group according to the agreement."

"Half an hour ago, Tang's family moved out from Peach Blossom No.1."

"Ten minutes ago, they took a private plane to fly to Dragon City."

She told all the information about Tang Samantha to Darren so that Darren could face this reality calmly instead of becoming a thorn in his heart.

However, Rachel went to the Goldenzhi Forest and cursed Darren for being heartless. Huang Tianjiao didn't say anything about it.

"I see, Tianjiao. Thank you."

Hearing Tang Samantha interrupt the three contracts, Darren's heart seemed to be torn up. He knew that this was what Tang Samantha wanted to do to get rid of the relationship between the two.

"Let me go—"

"Bang—"

Just then, the door was suddenly knocked open.

A cyan-clothed woman stumbled in and then swayed and fell beside Darren's feet.

When the eyes of Dugu Shang and the others turned cold, several fierce men in black appeared at the door.

They quickly grabbed the green-clothed woman and held her arms.

The woman's hair was dishevelled, and her face could not be seen clearly for a moment. However, she had a good figure and was even more resilient. It was obvious that she had practiced martial arts.

At this moment, her whole body was wet and

stained with a lot of wine. She breathed quickly and her eyes were helpless.

"Bitch, how dare you run away? Do you want to die?"

A bald man pulled up the woman's hair and gave her two slaps.

"Ah—"

The woman screamed in pain, but her pretty face was exposed.

Darren's pupils instantly condensed.

Xue Ruyi?

## Chapter 347

"A person whose meridians and tendons have been destroyed dares to show off and challenge Young Master Shen. He is really ignorant of life and death."

"If you can give the shares to Young Master Shen happily, how can you suffer such a pain?"

"Men, bring him back. Young Master Shen is waiting!"

The bald man gave Xue Ruyi two more slaps, and she was so dizzy that she was about to lose consciousness.

However, she still narrowed her eyes and opened her mouth to Darren and others, as if she was shouting to save me and save me...

"Bang—"

The bald man punched Xue Ruyi again and hit her in the abdomen with a muffled sound. "Behave."

Several fierce men in black mended Xue Ruyi.

"Take him away."

The bald man pointed at Darren and threatened,

"Remember, I didn't see anything, or I'll kill you."

After saying that, he was ready to bring Xue Ruyi back.

"Stop!"



Darren grabbed a duck leg and casually bit it, "Who let you go?"

"Leave them behind, and I'll give you all a way out."

He glanced at Xue Ruyi. Although Xue Ruyi was an enemy, she was the most affectionate one among the disciples of the Shen family.

After Shen Qianshan's death, there were more than 10,000 disciples in the South Mountains Martial Alliance. Only Xue Ruyi had traveled thousands of miles to the Middlesea to seek revenge on him.

So Darren looked up at her.

Moreover, he suddenly felt that Xue Ruyi was very valuable in the situation of the entire South Mountains.

"Leave him alone?"

"Kid, who do you think you are?"

The bald man said with a grim smile, "Do you know who we are? Do you know who she is?"

"I'm telling you, it's too complicated here. Don't meddle in other's business, or you'll all be beheaded."

He also stepped forward and kicked over the tea table, giving Darren and the other foreigners a lesson to let them know that they should not make trouble.

The tea table rolled over and all the dishes and wine were spilled on the ground. It was a mess.

"We have to pay for this meal."

Darren said lightly, "Leave them behind and pay another ten million yuan. Get out of here."

"Bang—"

Before the bald man got angry, the door was pushed open again.

First, there were more than 20 fierce men in black, and then, there were seven or eight men and women in luxurious clothes.

The man was glamorous, and the woman was beautiful. The core character was a white-faced youth with a big back and a cigar in his mouth. His aquiline nose was very protruding.

Huang Tianjiao's face changed slightly and whispered to Darren, "Shen Dongxing."

When Darren heard Shen Dongxing's appearance, his eyes first turned cold, thinking that Shen Dongxing was targeting him, so he showed up with a large number of people.

Later, he was relieved that Shen Dongxing was surrounded by all kinds of people to protect himself. After all, he was fighting with Shen Nan for the position of the Master.

Seeing Shen Dongxing's expression, he understood why Nangong Ao supported him. He was obviously a good-for-nothing who indulged himself in debauchery and women. It was easy to control him if he supported him.

Huang Tianjiao and Huang San touched their

faces with the sauce to prevent their identities from being recognized by the other party and revealing their arrangement.

"D\*mn you, Sad Dog, how long have you been catching a good-for-nothing, Xue Ruyi?"

Shen Dongxing went up with a hint of drunkenness and mercilessly kicked the bald man.

"You're so incompetent. What's the point of me keeping you?"

She took off her pants until she felt a chill in her heart.

"Young Master Shen, I'm sorry. It's my fault. It's too slow. I'll let you have a good time!"

Sad Dog quickly opened his mouth and said, "But it's not all my fault. It's mainly these foreigners' fault. They asked us to hand over Xue Ruyi, and we also need 10 million yuan."

"So awesome?"

Shen Dongxing narrowed his eyes and looked at Darren. Then he sneered,

"Kid, you're the one who stopped me? You want my money? Who do you think you are?"

"Do you newcomers want to be a hero to save the beauty? Have you measured your own strength?"

"Such a good-for-nothing like you, I can step on a hundred people a year."

"I'll tell you that I'm in charge of the South

Mountains."

Shen Dongxing spat out a mouthful of thick smoke, and his eyes were full of disdain. Obviously, he believed that Darren and his team were reckless.

The group of men and women in fine clothes also looked at each other with disdain in their eyes, thinking that Darren and others were too overconfident.

Young Master Shen was now a hot potato. How could people like Darren provoke him?

Several female companions even hugged their hands in front of their chests and raised their chin slightly to despise Darren.

"I'll tell you the last time, leave Xue Ruyi and 10 million."

Darren's tone was indifferent. "Otherwise, you will get into trouble tonight."

"Puff—"

Several Shen female companions couldn't help laughing, and then they covered their small mouths with their white hands. Obviously, they felt that Darren's words were too ridiculous.

This was too funny. How could these foreigners have the guts to challenge Shen Dongxing like this?

He didn't know whether he was dead or alive.

Shen Dongxing also looked at Darren as if he was looking at a fool.



"Are you threatening me? Boy, are you threatening me? Do you know who I am?"

He asked someone to move a chair and sit down. He pointed at Darren and provoked him wantonly,

"Come, come, let me see how you let me get into trouble."

A group of companions burst out laughing when they heard that.

Several beautiful women even raised their eyes slightly, and there were ridicule and ridicule in their apricot eyes.

"Swoosh..."

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He jumped up and shot directly at them. In an instant, he knocked away several fierce men in black and grabbed Xue Ruyi.

He gave her a backhand push. Huang Tianjiao tacitly came forward and instantly took over Xue Ruyi, who was in a coma.

Dugu Shang stepped forward to protect Huang Tianjiao and the others.

"Bastard, how dare you make a move?"

Sad Dog was so angry that it could not be scolded. He pulled out an earth spear and pointed it at Darren. "I'll spit you to death."

Before Sad Dog could threaten him, Darren's figure flashed again.

Before all the people present could react, Darren, like a ghost, bypassed Sad Dog.

It was too fast, too fast. It was so fast that it made people panic and suffocate.

Sad Dog was stunned and did not know what to do. He just wanted to pull the trigger, but the gun was taken away by Darren.

"Crush me to death?"

At the same time, Darren sneered and grabbed the bald man's neck. He pulled him to his side and then pressed Sad Dog's head hard on the marble table.

Sad Dog, who had big arms and big waist, struggled in a hurry, but it was of no use. Shen Dongxing's brave general, who had always depended on Shen Dongxing, was now as weak as a chicken.

"Bang!"

Sad Dog's head collided with the stone table, making a muffled sound in an instant. His head was bleeding and he lost his fighting capacity.

"Your m\*th\*r---"

Sad Dog roared, "I'll disable you!"

Before he could finish his words, Darren slapped him twice. Sad Dog screamed again and again. Ten more fingerprints appeared on his bloody face.

Darren also stepped on his calf.

"Crack—"

The bone was broken.

Seeing Darren being so rude, the Shen's female companion was shocked and instinctively leaned on Shen Dongxing, who was at the center.

Shen Dongxing and others were also surprised. They didn't expect this to happen.

This was their territory, or they had a large number of people. Besides, they had knives and guns. How dared Darren take action?

Where did his courage come from?

"Stop! Stop!"

More than 20 fierce men in black were stunned for a few seconds and rushed over one after another.

Some pulled out their weapons, and some tugged at Darren. The atmosphere instantly became tense.

It was on the verge of breaking out.

## Chapter 348

"Bang—"

Darren didn't give these people a chance to attack him. He pointed out his left foot repeatedly.

The five fierce men who were close to him felt a pain in their knees and then fell out.

"Swoosh!"

Taking advantage of the chaos of the crowd, Darren pulled Sad Dog to form a circle and forced people to retreat. Then he bounced and stood beside Shen Dongxing in a strange way.

As soon as Darren moved his feet, Shen Dongxing felt a sense of danger.

He subconsciously wanted to get up and step back.

However, Darren was already standing by his side when he had just made half of it.

"Crack—"

He raised the muzzle and pointed it at Shen Dongxing's forehead.

Shen Dongxing's face was very ugly. He couldn't decide whether to sit or leave, so he could only bend down and stagnated in the air.

Several female companions tried to avoid him in panic.



Darren smiled calmly and said, "Young Master Shen, ten million hasn't been paid yet. Do you want to leave so soon?"

Shen Dongxing's body froze instantly, and more than half of his unrulyness dissipated.

Darren looked down on all the opponents who were coming at him, and his tone was emotionless.

"Step back, all of you, or Shen Dongxing will explode."

Several Shen female companions were dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

They didn't expect Darren to be so powerful and ruthless.

Darren calmly suppressed the crowd. Countless knives and spears were aimed at him, but no one dared to charge.

Sad Dog's bloody wound on his forehead and two slaps on his face made everyone dare not to doubt that Darren had the guts to kill Shen Dongxing.

More than 20 people stared at Darren, like a group of fierce wolves that were about to pounce on food.

"Let Young Master Shen go. Let him go right away."

"I'll give you one minute. If you don't let Young Master Shen go, we'll kill you."

Darren ignored him. On the contrary, he pointed

his gun at Shen Dongxing's head and said, "Retreat."

Although the more than 20 people felt aggrieved, they had to admire Darren's courage. They gritted their teeth and stepped back two meters.

Shen Dongxing sat down again, but he looked embarrassed.

"Kid, I swear today, no matter who you are, if you have the ability, you can kill me, or I will kill your whole family tomorrow."

Shen Dongxing spat out a mouthful of smoke. "I, Shen Dongxing, will do what I said."

Darren curled his lip scornfully, then pulled up Shen Dongxing's head and smashed it hard on the marble table.

With a clank, a crack appeared on the stone table.

Several Shen women's faces were pale. They were so scared that they took a few steps back, and their contempt for Darren disappeared in an instant.

Sad Dog and the others were furious, but they were stopped by Dugu Shang again.

Shen Dongxing's head was bleeding and he almost lost his breath.

He covered his wound and flew into a rage. "Bastard, smash my head. Do you know the consequences?"

"Bang!"

Darren pressed again. Shen Dongxing touched the stone table again and screamed again.

Sad Dog and the others were terrified.

Several Shen's female companions even covered their small mouths tightly to prevent themselves from screaming out.

He looked at Darren's apricot-like eyes again. There were confusion, anger, panic, but no more sarcasm.

Darren said lightly, "Shen Dongxing, how are you going to kill me now?"

"Boy, if you hurt us, how can you escape?"

Shen Dongxing struggled to squeeze out a sentence, "We have dozens of people. Can you kill them? Can you bring Xue Ruyi out?"

Sad Dog had already taken out his mobile phone and kept calling for support without his permission.

"Ten minutes at most. There will be 100 or 1,000 people here."

Shen Dongxing thought that Nan Ling was his territory, and his confidence was piqued. "What do you have to fight with me?"

"With you around, it's easy for us to get out of here."

At this moment, Darren calmly scanned the crowd.

"Moreover, I'm a loser. You're the Young Master

Shen. If we don't die together, we won't suffer any losses."

If Ru Fei had considered Xue Ruyi and Huang San's safety, he would have long brought Dugu Shang and Huang Tianjiao with him to kill.

Shen Dongxing, who wiped off the blood on his face, coughed and stared at Darren with stubbornness and resentment.

"A life-and-death stroke?"

"Boy, something happened to me today. Do you think that you can calm down just because you die?"

"Let me tell you, we will find out your parents, your relatives and friends, and even your dogs. Then, we will kill them one by one and kill them all."

He turned his head to look at Xue Ruyi, who was in a coma, and said, "This bitch also has to pay the price."

"There are a lot of people who want to kill me. It's not a big deal for you to kill me."

Darren was fearless. "As for you, at this time, should you think about how to save your life?"

He reached out and grabbed Shen Dongxing's cigar, then poked it on his cheek.

"Ah—"

Shen Dongxing's cheeks instantly burned with scars, and he swallowed back all his malicious words.



The companion of the Shen family kept stamping her feet when she saw this. She felt that Darren was too rampant and too presumptuous. She was also very uncomfortable from the impact.

Why would a few suspended men be called Young Master Shen?

How could he be qualified to beat Young Master Shen like this?

The scenery was like that of a beautiful woman, who could only belong to a rich family. If a loser dared to touch her, it would be a great crime...

"Kid, you're treating Young Master Shen like this. I swear, I'll skin you myself."

Seeing Shen Dongxing's sad look, Sad Dog could not help roaring, "I will not let you go."

The crowd was in a tumult.

"Crack!"

Darren didn't talk nonsense. He grabbed a knife and directly cut off one of Shen Dongxing's fingers.

Shen Dongxing screamed in an instant, which was even more piercing than killing pigs.

Darren looked at Sad Dog with a smile. "What did you say just now? I didn't hear you. Say it again?"

Sad Dog was furious. "Boy, I'll fuck you. You hurt Young Master Shen like this..."

"Crack!"

Darren cut off Shen Dongxing's middle finger

with another knife.

"I still didn't hear it. Why don't you say it again?"

Seeing two bloody fingers and Shen Dongxing's pale and painful face, Sad Dog's anger instantly cooled down.

At this moment, they completely understood that this foreigner was a ruthless character.

"Stop talking? If you don't talk, then it's my turn to talk."

Darren looked at Shen Dongxing, who was covering his broken finger, and said with a smile, "Young Master Shen, can you answer me? Who has the final say now?"

Feeling the sharp pain of the broken finger, Shen Dongxing no longer pretended and struggled to squeeze out a word.

"I admit defeat..."

Shen Dongxing originally didn't want to compromise, but when he saw Darren's eyes, he finally changed his mind.

Although they had a large number of people and dozens of guns to intimidate Darren, it couldn't cover the sharp killing intent that was as deep as a well in Darren's eyes.

In front of this eyes, Shen Dongxing suddenly quivered from the bottom of his heart. It was a kind of shiver caused by the defeat of more powerful forces.

Darren would really kill him.

At this moment, Shen Dongxing had a sudden understanding. He gave up struggling. He didn't want to die in Darren's hands for no reason.

Shen Dongxing was not a fool. If he lost his life, Darren would be shot to death. Although he was brave and tragic, it was not worth it.

His life was precious. How could a few foreigners compare with him? He also wanted to compete with his fourth younger brother Shen Nannan for the position of the family head.

Therefore, after confirming that Darren dared to kill him, Shen Dongxing decided that a wise man would not fight when the odds were against him.

But Darren did not let it go. He raised his hand and slapped him in the face twice.

"Speak louder. Who has the final say now?"

Shen Dongxing's cheeks were completely swollen, but he didn't dare to resist anymore.

"You, you have the final say..."

## Chapter 349

Five minutes later, Huang San and Huang Tianjiao went out to drive with Xue Ruyi.

Then Dugu Shang left Shen Dongxing, who had lost the ability to resist.

"It's enough for Young Master Shen to send us out. The rest of us will stay in the wing room for half an hour."

"Young Master Shen will be back in two hours."

"Don't doubt it, don't bargain, and don't come after me..."

Darren blocked the door. When he heard that the car of Huang San started and was still parked at the door, he locked the door of the wing room and left as quickly as possible.

Two hours later, in a villa decorated with flowers in the eighties, Huang San welcomed Darren and the others in.

This was one of the strongholds he had arranged.

After entering the villa, Huang Tianjiao moved Xue Ruyi onto the sofa.

Dugu Shang, on the other hand, threw Shen Dongxing, who was tied up tightly, to the side.

"Guys, I'll protect you to come out safely. Can



you let me go now?"

Shen Dongxing's eyelids twitched and he shouted, "Come out to make a living. It's just a small sum of money. And it's a matter of life and death. It's easy to meet you in the future."

"Stay at ease."

Darren didn't even look at him. He just slowly walked to the side of the sofa and felt the pulse of the weak drunk woman.

On that day, Huang Tianjiao broke Xue Ruyi's arms and feet, and her tendons and meridians were also broken. Although Xue Ruyi had been recuperating for a period of time, she could not use her strength anymore.

He didn't want to be knocked down by a casual punch, but he couldn't beat the two adult men.

In the past, he used to be the top disciple of the South Mountains Martial Alliance, but now he was insulted by others. Darren had to sigh with emotion that the world was changeable.

He took out a silver needle and gave it acupuncture to force the alcohol out of Xue Ruyi's body so that her consciousness could be sobered up.

"You are Tianjiao, you are Huang San, you are... Darren!"

Xue Ruyi regained some of her senses and opened her eyes wide to identify the people in front

of her. She spoke out their names one by one and finally recognized Darren.

Shen Dongxing's body shook when he heard this. He looked at Huang Tianjiao and the others in disbelief. He didn't expect that it was Huang San and the others.

At the same time, he felt familiar with the name Darren.

"Darren—"

At this time, Xue Ruyi roared, sat up, and punched at Darren's forehead.

"Clap—"

Darren raised his hand and lightly held the woman's fist.

"You're so powerful that you can't even beat a chicken to death. Do you still want to kill me?"

"Let me go, let me go, I'll kill you."

Xue Ruyi was filled with grief and indignation. "I'm going to avenge Master. I'm going to avenge Master."

Master's revenge?

Shen Dongxing suddenly thought of something, and his whole body suddenly became cold. Was Darren the enemy who killed his father?

"It's over, it's over. I can't even save my life. I'm definitely going to kill all of them..."

"Yes, love and righteousness. In this situation, I

still want to avenge Master, rather than seek justice for myself."

Darren smiled and said, "Xue Ruyi, you're very good, but you're just a little stupid."

"What did you say?"

Xue Ruyi wanted nothing more than to strangle Darren, but both her body and hands were powerless.

"Darren, you can kill me, but you can't humiliate me."

"You're really stupid."

"First, I didn't kill Shen Qianshan. He had a conflict with me, but I didn't kill him. Otherwise, how could the Martial Alliance not find out?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "And at this point, do I have to lie to you, a good-for-nothing?"

Xue Ruyi was very angry when she heard that Darren was a cripple. But she was also clear that Darren was not the murderer of his master, or he would have killed Darren at the age of nine thousand years ago.

"Anyway, Master's death has something to do with you. You can't get away with it."

Xue Ruyi's tone was still cold, but the expression on her face was less than 70 percent of hatred, and more was to vent his anger.

She wanted to say that a piece of loose sand in

the South Mountains Martial Alliance had nothing to do with Darren, but when she thought of most of it, it was fine that her people did not compete with her.

Darren smiled and said,

"Secondly, you should know in your heart that it was me who saved you just now. Otherwise, you would have been a plaything now."

He pointed at Shen Dongxing. Shen Dongxing's body trembled and he shouted at Xue Ruyi,

"Senior sister apprentice, I didn't do that. It's all wishful thinking."

He felt that he was completely cold.

Xue Ruyi ignored Shen Dongxing and stared at Darren, shouting, "I didn't let you save me."

"But I still saved you. You are destined to owe me a favor."

Darren continued the topic just now,

"Third, as the top disciple of the South Mountains Martial Alliance, you are full of respect for Shen Qianshan's loyalty."

"The most important thing is not to provoke me, the so-called enemy, but to integrate the South Martial Arts Alliance to rise again."

"Otherwise, not only will South Mountains Martial Alliance's vitality be greatly undermined, but they'll also be ranked lower than Jiu Qian years old. It's highly possible that 10,000 disciples can't even



afford to eat."

"Who cares who is more important, you should know in your heart."

Under Darren's guidance, Huang Tianjiao and the others suddenly realized that Xue Ruyi's grief and indignation had turned into sorrow, with a sense of helplessness.

"Do you think that I don't want to integrate with the South Mountains Martial Alliance?"

"Do you think that I don't want to fulfill Master's wish and let the South Mountain Martial Arts Alliance become the first alliance?"

"But I'm a good-for-nothing. I can't even protect myself. How can I have the energy to take charge of the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains?"

"The strength of the Martial Arts Alliance is respected. A good-for-nothing can't be a good-for-nothing."

Xue Ruyi looked disheartened. When the Southern Warriors' League's turmoil began, she wanted to use her own name to coordinate with them. She wanted to choose a new president peacefully.

As a result, no one was willing to give her face at all.

Even the Shen family did not take her seriously. They just asked her to hand over the assets Shen Qianshan had entrusted her as soon as possible.

She took out more than one billion yuan and handed it over to the Shen family. She hoped that the Shen family could be peaceful in the selection of the family head, but it led to the Shen family's nephew's desire for money.

When he knew that she was the biggest shareholder of the Ruyi Group, he forced her to hand over the shares by any means.

Shen Dongxing even invited her here to drink wine and drink medicine in order to get her body and shares.

The reason why she was humiliated like this was just that she had no ability to resist, so Xue Ruyi scoffed at her integration of the South Mountains Martial Alliance.

"Darren, don't humiliate me."

Xue Ruyi sighed and said, "It's not a sense of accomplishment to humiliate a good-for-nothing like me."

"You have to kill me now, or let me go."

"You saved me tonight, and my grievances have been written off. I won't seek revenge on you in the future, and I can't kill you..."

She stood up slowly and said, "Goodbye."

"I can repair your veins."

Darren leaned back on a seat and looked at Xue Ruyi. He said lightly,

"However, I want you to be my dog..."

"Darren, don't go too far!"

Xue Ruyi was angry when she heard that he was a dog, and then she looked at Darren with surprise in her eyes.

"What? You can repair my veins?"

How could this be possible?

She visited famous doctors all the time, but none of them could cure her. Now, it was the best ending for her to walk freely and do some light work.

"How can it be possible to repair my tendons and meridians and restore my skills?"

"Huang Tianjiao's Dantian was destroyed by me, and I can repair it."

Darren's tone was indifferent. "I can cure your hands and feet, and I'll be able to catch you easily."

"Of course, there is no free lunch in the world. I can make you return to the peak, but you will be my lackey."

He looked down at Xue Ruyi and said, "Don't worry, I won't humiliate you. I just want you to take care of my family for me."

"You can cure it, you can repair it..."

Xue Ruyi's body kept trembling. Looking at Huang Tianjiao's confirmation, she was even more excited.

Only those who lost their power knew how

precious their power was. Only those who couldn't protect themselves day and night knew how important a pair of hands were to protect themselves.

However, she soon shook her head again.

"Darren, I'm very tempted. I'm not afraid of being a man or a dog."

"But I've already sworn that I'll be a member of the Martial Arts Alliance, and I'll be a member of it if I die."

"I can only swear my loyalty to the members of the Martial Alliance, such as Jiu Qiansui and President Shen."

The word "Xue Ruyi" fell to the ground, with a sense of unyielding and loyalty.

Darren took out a token and threw it to him.

"Kneel..."

President of the South Mountains?

Xue Ruyi and Shen Dongxing were stunned...



## Chapter 350

How could this be possible?

Xue Ruyi and Shen Dongxing couldn't believe it. They didn't believe Darren, the president of the Ye Family.

After all, Darren was the one who hurt Shen Qianshan and ruined the face of the South Martial Arts League. In some sense, Darren was the enemy of the South Martial Arts League.

How could Jiuqiansui let Darren be the president of Nan Ling?

However, when Xue Ruyi took the token, she knew that there was no water in it.

"It's a token. It's a token."

Xue Ruyi muttered to herself, "How could this happen? How could this happen?"

Shen Dongxing originally doubted, but when he saw Xue Ruyi's stiff look, he also knew that Darren was really the president of the South Mountains.

He felt ridiculous and ridiculous. The fight inside the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains was a life-and-death struggle. However, he didn't know that the president of the organization had been appointed at the age of nine thousand years ago.

As expected, a nobody would end up like cannon

fodder or chess pieces.

Then, Shen Dongxing felt cold from head to toe. If Darren was the president of Nan Ling, he didn't even have the last bargaining chip.

He was truly at the mercy of others.

"The situation in the South Mountains Martial Alliance is turbulent. I'll go to the Middlesea to find me at 9000 years old."

Darren said calmly, "He wants me to clean up the mess and make up for my grievance against Shen Qianshan."

"I promised him, so I came to the South Mountains."

"My original meaning is that those who submit to me will prosper and those who resist will perish. If we kill half of the warriors of the South Mountains Martial Alliance, the days will be quiet."

"But when I meet you tonight, I think it's better for you, my first disciple, to show up. It can save me a lot of trouble and reduce the number of people who will die."

"And you'll be able to return to your peak."

"It can be said that killing three birds with one stone."

"What do you think? Xue Ruyi, do you want to work hard for me now, or do you want to stick to your stubbornness?"

He looked at Xue Ruyi calmly, without any anxiety or pressure, but everyone knew that there was a volcano under the calmness.

"Greetings, president!"

Xue Ruyi suddenly stood up and bowed to Darren. "From now on, Xue Ruyi will follow the leader's lead."

She had no choice. If she did not follow Darren, she would be disabled all her life. Besides, the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains would be killed by Darren and her blood would flow like a river.

The Shen family would no longer exist.

Whether it was for himself or his master, Xue Ruyi could only work her life for Darren.

And there was still a trace of heat in her heart, which was to see how high Darren's future could be.

"Good, very good. From now on, you are my man."

"As long as you are loyal enough, I will make you the strongest among the younger generation of the Warrior Alliance, just like Huang Tianjiao."

There was no need for too many fierce words, nor did he need to pat his chest to show his loyalty. In a few simple words, Darren could feel Xue Ruyi's sincerity.

Xue Ruyi replied respectfully, "Thank you, president."

"Well, don't talk nonsense. I'll treat you first."

Darren patted her on the shoulder and said, "In the next few days, you have to make a lot of effort."

After that, he no longer talked nonsense and found a room to treat Xue Ruyi.

Shen Dong Xing stared at the two people's backs, and his face did not hide his doubts. Since his meridians were broken, how could it be possible to repair them?

An hour later, Shen Dongxing was shocked.

The door opened and Darren and Xue Ruyi walked out.

The former looked calm, while the latter's body was straight, full of energy, and his eyes were burning with passion.

That was hope, battle intent, and the power of re-ignited fire.

In Darren's slight turn, Huang Tianjiao directly threw a chair at Xue Ruyi.

"Crack—"

Instinctively, Xue Ruyi spun her leg and hit the red wooden chair hard.

With a crisp sound, the chair was broken into pieces.

"Ah—"

Xue Ruyi was overjoyed, and then punched on the table. With another loud noise, the marble table



was smashed by her.

"He's back. He's really back."

"I, Xue Ruyi, am back again..."

Xue Ruyi cried out, her tears falling like rain, surging with joy from head to toe.

Was there anything happier than returning to the peak?

Shen Dongxing was completely stunned. He didn't expect that Darren really cured Xue Ruyi. This foreigner was simply like an immortal.

Suddenly, he had a deeper understanding of Darren and made a decision in his heart.

"Xue Ruyi, from now on, Huang Tianjiao and Huang San will cooperate with you in a comprehensive way."

Darren looked at Xue Ruyi with his hands behind his back and said, "No matter what method you use, set up the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains for me in a week."

"Shen Nannan, Nangong Ao, and Wang Dongshan. They either surrender or die. I don't want to hear any noise anymore."

He didn't want to waste too much time on the Martial Arts Alliance. "In Young Master Shen's words, the South Mountains Martial Arts League will decide in a week."

Xue Ruyi replied in a clear voice, "I understand."

"It won't take more than a week, and it'll be settled in three days."

Shen Dongxing had a great desire to survive. He shouted,

"Senior Sister Ru Yi is the most powerful person in the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains. Nangong Ao and Wang Liliang are no match for her."

"They thought that senior sister apprentice Xue was a good-for-nothing, so they didn't take any precautions against her at all."

"If senior sister apprentice Xue comes forward, let Nangong Ao go to the Martial Arts Alliance of South Mountains to have a meeting and tell him that he is too useless to take charge of the Shen family and the business of the Martial Arts Alliance."

"Now, I'm going to hand over the money and shares and let Nangong Ao and Wang Dongshan keep them."

"They'll definitely go there unprepared."

"When that time comes, we'll arrest them all once and for all. Those who don't obey will be killed by a single sword strike."

"If it were someone else who did this, Wang Ningfeng's men would definitely attack crazily, but they wouldn't dare to do anything to Senior Sister Xue, who has a reputation and skills."

"Then, senior sister apprentice Xue came forward to call on the rest of the disciples. The

disciples of the Martial Arts Alliance who are free from Nangong Ao and Wang Ningfeng will definitely join them."

"After all, senior sister apprentice Xue is their goddess."

"If that's the case, President Ye will be able to take charge of the South Mountains Martial Alliance at the least cost..."

Perhaps it was because he was afraid of being killed by Darren, Shen Dongxing endured the pain and said all his ideas out of his mind.

Huang San was stunned.

Huang Tianjiao was surprised.

Xue Ruyi narrowed her eyes.

Darren was also a little surprised. He didn't expect Shen Dongxing to have such insight.

Although this method was risky, it was simple and effective and saved a lot of energy. Once it succeeded, many people would die.

"Young Master Shen, you have a good idea."

Darren slowly walked up to Shen Dongxing and said, "Why do you suddenly realize that you are giving me advice?"

"President, Young Master Ye, I was wrong. I was really wrong. I was too ignorant to recognize Tai Shan. It's wrong for me to provoke you."

"Give me a chance to live."

Shen Dongxing suddenly burst into tears, hugged Darren's thighs and shouted,

"I can also be a dog."

"As long as you give me a chance, I'll be your dog if I'm alive, and you'll be your dead dog if I die."

He was not as ruthless and arrogant as he was when he was in the club. Instead, he had a sense of fear and begging for mercy in the face of life and death.

Xue Ruyi's pretty face was filled with anger. It was a disgrace to her master.

Darren smiled and said, "Can you be a lackey?"

"Yes, I can. Listen to me. How nice my name is."

Shen Dongxing raised his head and shouted at Darren twice,

"Bark...Bark...Bark...Bark