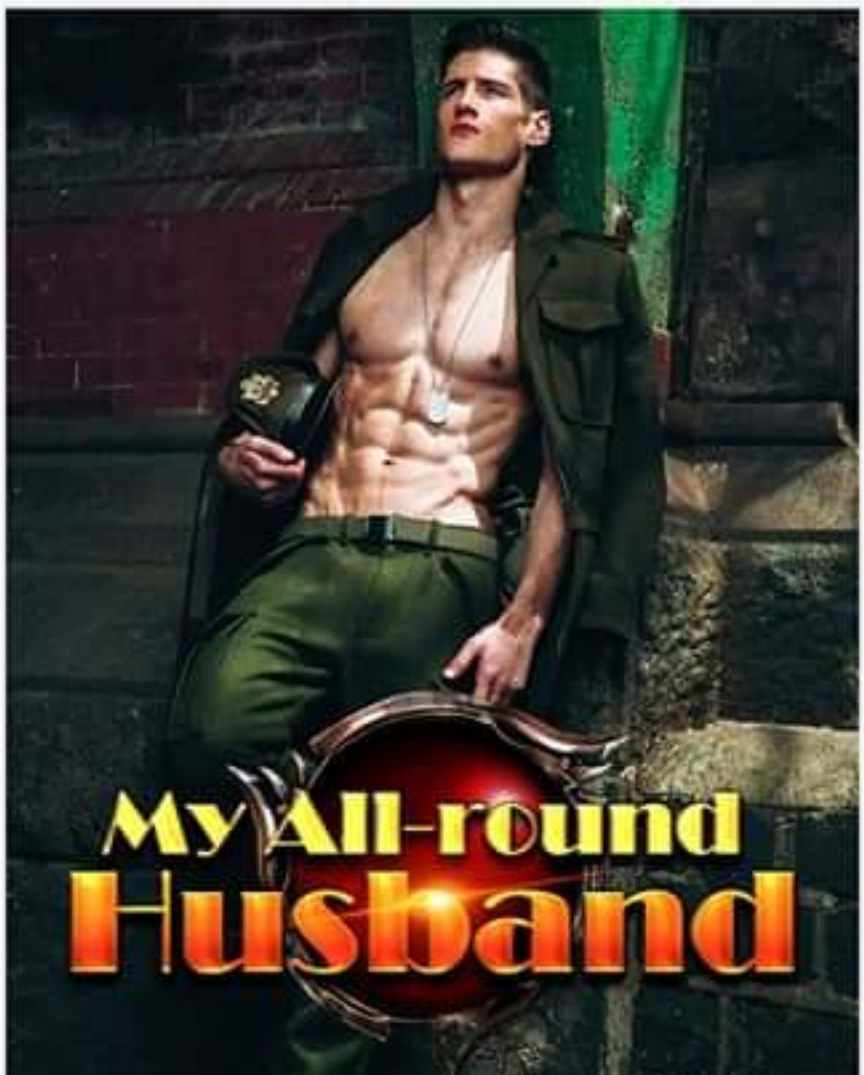


My All-round Husband

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Chapter 1

People were walking up and down the hospital corridor.

However, Darren Ye weren't bothered at all. He squatted in a corner and burst into tears.

"Your mother's stomach tumor has taken a change for the worse. She only has a month left unless she goes for the operation. It's going to cost 100,000 yuan. "

The doctor's words pricked into his heart like needles.

But Darren couldn't afford it at all.

His adoptive father, Daniel Ye, ran off and disappeared a year ago. His adoptive mother, Phoebe Sim had fainted and was hospitalized because of a stomach tumor. Darren had become the pillar and the breadwinner of the family right after he graduated.

This year, because of his adoptive mother, he not only used up his family's savings and all his loans, but also married into the Tang family to get some extra money.

He worked like a slave in the Tang family. His dignity was gone, and he only received five hundred thousand yuan for it.

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But the money was taken away by the hospital in a blink of an eye.

He only had a mobile phone and ten yuan left on him.

"I still need hundred thousand, one hundred thousand..."

Thinking of the figure that the doctor mentioned, he was desperate. He was at the end of the road. Where would he get another hundred thousand?

However, he could not just watch his mother die without at least trying his best.

"No, I have to borrow 100,000 yuan."

He wiped his tears, gritted his teeth and stood up, "I can't let anything happen to my mother."

So what if he lost his dignity? He had to borrow some more money.

He arrived at his uncle's house and knocked on the door.

His uncle's wife opened the door with a straight face.

Darren desperately begged, "Auntie, my mother needs money for surgery..."

"Still asking for money? Still asking for money? Didn't I just give you two hundred yuan? Still not enough?"

"Get lost, don't come here anymore, we don't want greedy relatives like you..."

She pushed him out and shut the door in his face with a bang.

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Hearing the painful words, he was so angry that his whole body trembled, and he punched the wall.

He knew that humans can be cold, but he did not expect that his uncle, who had stolen his father's house, would refuse to offer at least some help.

He had no choice but to shamelessly ask for money from his other relatives, but all of them refused.

They even warned him to stop asking, or else they would call the police immediately.

Then, the landlord called. If he didn't pay his rent within a week, he would clear Phoebe's room.

The online loans company even made a threatening call.

He summoned up the courage and called Samantha Tang, who was having a vacation in Maldives.

When she heard him asking for money, she was extremely annoyed and hung up the phone.

He didn't know what else to do.

After getting rejected for half the day, he wiped his tears and came to a bar.

The bar belonged to his ex-girlfriend Natalie Yuan. No, that wasn't true. His former roommate Kenneth Wong had borrowed five million yuan so Natalie could realize her dream.

Of course, because of the five million, Natalie left him and threw herself towards Kenneth.

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With the most popular girl around at the helm, business was booming. It became a hot-spot where the rich kids of Middlesea would hang out at.

Darren became a laughing stock.

Although he felt ashamed when he came here, he still walked into the bar, thinking of his mother's operation.

He also believed that Natalie would lend him the money because of their past relationship.

Someone in the bar was playing a guitar and singing a song. The atmosphere was very lively and posh.

The smell of expensive perfume in the bar made him feel out of place.

He walked into the bar, and the whole place instantly became silent.

More than a dozen men and women in glamorous clothes looked over at him.

He looked at Kenneth and Natalie.

He saw from Kenneth's eyes that he was high-spirited and disdainful, and he didn't see a trace of guilt.

Natalie was wearing a low-cut crop top, exposing her belly button. She was also wearing an extremely short skirt.

Her fair skin, slender thighs, and beautiful face were very eye-catching.

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However, her cold and arrogant expression made many people look away.

She looked at him indifferently, like how someone would look at a dog on the street.

Natalie's best friend, Melissa Yong jumped down from her high chair.

"Darren, what are you doing here?"

She said, obviously annoyed and disgusted at his presence.

He plucked up his courage, "I'm here to..."

"We don't need cleaners here."

Melissa said sarcastically, "You can leave now."

She had always looked down upon him. She had tried her best to bring Natalie and Kenneth together.

He quickly waved his hand and explained, "I'm not here to become a cleaner, I'm here to..."

"The lemon juice is twenty-eight and the cocktail is one hundred and eighty. Can you afford it?"

She sneered and said, "Even if you have the Tang family's money in your pocket, we don't welcome you here."

Kenneth spat and said, "D*mn it, what an unlucky day. I didn't see the sunset today, and I run into this useless garbage as soon as I walk in."

Kenneth and the others knew that he had married into a wealthy family.

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Hearing that, everyone around him laughed.

"I — "

He forced himself forward and looked at Natalie. Just as he was about to speak, a beautiful girl shouted again,

"Get your dirty hands off the sofa! It's real leather."

She waved her hand in front of her nose, like Darren had just come out of a smelly ditch.

He quickly retracted his hand, as if he was bitten by a snake, his face red with embarrassment.

He knew that he would be humiliated, but he didn't expect them to be so cruel.

Gritting his teeth, he blurted out, "I came here for Natalie."

"Natalie, let's go out and talk..."

He hoped to retain his last piece of dignity.

Natalie tilted her slender legs up, and her white toes were flashed in the light. She did not sneer or make any gesture, but she had said enough just by doing that. It was obvious that he was just trash to her.

Kenneth's mouth curved into a playful smile.

"Natalie is my girlfriend now. You can't look for her whenever you want."

He proceeded to rub up and down her legs, showing off to him.

Darren's face turned hot. "Natalie, I really have

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something to talk to you about. Let's go out and talk."

Natalie looked at him and did not respond. She remained arrogant and indifferent. It was as if she was looking at an insignificant ant.

"Piss off! You disgust me."

Melissa shouted impatiently, "Don't spoil our night."

Looking at Natalie and the hopeless situation, he was very disappointed and sad, but he still managed to squeeze out a sentence,

"Natalie, I want to borrow 100,000 from you."

He made a guarantee:

"Don't worry, I will return it to you. I'll put my ID card, my degree as a guarantee..."

"One hundred thousand?"

Melissa shouted exaggeratedly,

"Darren, you want to borrow 100 thousand? Your clothes aren't even worth 100 yuan, yet you still dare to borrow 100 thousand?"

He looked at Natalie and explained, "My mother needs money for her surgery..."

"I know it's sudden, but I really need help. I'm begging you."

He took out his mother's medical records in hope of persuading her.

Kenneth looked at him like he was an idiot.

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"Your father is missing, and your uncle stole your home. Now the house is rented, and you're a live-in son-in-law who hasn't got a job yet. What makes you think you can borrow 100,000 yuan?"

After graduating from college, Darren kept himself busy with his mother's illness and serving the Tang family. He had never had the chance to find a job.

So at the moment, he was still unemployed.

"Once the surgery is done, I'll go look for a job right away. I'll definitely be able to pay you back."

He had no place to hide. He couldn't wait to turn around and run away. However, now that things had come to this point, he had to insist.

"Natalie, I beg you. My mother is going to have an operation. She really needs this money..."

At this moment, he felt so ashamed. He felt as if he was a stray dog begging for scraps.

Melissa snorted. "We're not your father. Your mother's surgery is none of our business."

"Natalie, please help me."

He pleaded her, "I'll pay you back."

Everyone turned their eyes on her.

She looked at him with a cold look, and spoke in an arrogant tone.

"Borrow money from me? Don't you think it's ridiculous? If your mother dies, does it have anything

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to do with me?"

She sneered, "Do you think there is still a relationship between us?"

"Don't be so sentimental."

"We are completely on different levels. I do not care for a filth like you."

He looked at her in shock. He couldn't believe what she had just said.

"You can't enter our circle."

"I am not someone you can borrow money from."

"I have no feelings for you at all."

"By the way, remember when we were dating? I was sick, and you sent me a piece of emerald jade, saying that it would keep me safe and healthy."

"Now, I'll return this emerald jade back to you. Use it to bless your mother."

She took out a piece of Taiji Jade from a drawer and threw it at him.

"Go away, and don't come back here again."

"You don't belong in this bar. You're just adding to the dirt that we have to clean."

Her voice was very calm, but it pressed him to the ground. He felt like he was an ant, and she was looking at him from the sky.

"Know your place."

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Melissa pushed him away and said, "Get out, you filth."

His face was full of despair.

Kenneth suddenly said, "I can lend you 100,000."

Darren's eyes lit up and his whole body was excited, "Really?"

Kenneth smiled playfully and said, "Kneel down."

Darren's blood boiled. There was anger in his eyes, but soon he calmed down again.

"Plop--"

Darren collapsed straight onto his knees.

His knees hurt, and his heart hurt even more.

But for the sake of his mother, he would do anything.

"Ha ha ha..."

Melissa and the others laughed in their delicate voices. They didn't expect the tough and strong Darren Ye to kneel in front of them.

Someone picked up the phone to take a picture.

Natalie raised her snow-white chin, and her pride was like that of a princess. The disdain in her eyes was even stronger.

He was a spineless man.

Kenneth went to the bathroom and retrieved a cup filled with yellow liquid, and then put it in front of him.

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"Kneel and drink it."

He threw out a credit card and said, "I'll lend you this one hundred thousand."

Looking at the liquid, Darren was first stunned, and then he became angry.

It was his urine!

"You b*stards!"

He threw the cup away, "This is too much."

Everyone screamed incessantly, their clothes in a complete mess.

Kenneth burst into a rage and ordered, "Beat him!"

Darren turned and ran.

Seven or eight young men rushed towards him.

He was outnumbered, and he was quickly defeated.

He leaned against the wall, his hands tightly covering his head.

His hands went numb. He held his head in his hands.

Although his head was protected, the other parts of his body weren't. Several heavy punches later, he began to bleed.

Natalie and Melissa shouted with joy.

In their eyes, Darren had committed a heinous crime. He deserved this.

"Good-for-nothing!"

Kenneth stepped on his head.

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"BANG——"

Darren's hands finally loosened, and his whole body slid down the wall and landed on the ground.

He passed out.

A gush of blood flowed out of his palm and seeped into the simple piece of jade...

"Whoosh!"

The light flashed away.

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Chapter 2

"I am the Great Doctor of Taiji. From today onwards, you will be my disciple. You will obtain my Relics of Taiji and the Jade of Life and Death. Then, you will be able to save the world and rescue others..."

Darren Ye felt like it was all an illusion. With just a whisper, an enormous amount of information filled his mind.

Medical skills, acupuncture knowledge, cultivation methods, all bombarded his brain...

When the Jade of Life and Death was poured into his palm, he couldn't help but scream,

"Ah—"

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When he woke up, he found himself in the hospital with wounds all over his body.

He tried to recall his memories, but he only remembered getting beaten up by a group of people and thrown out of the bar.

The pain in his head confirmed this.

However, he was shocked to find that the dream was still clear.

"Was that dream actually real? This is ridiculous."

He muttered, but when he closed his eyes, he was taken aback.

He could remember a portion of the Relics of Taiji.

"That dream was so realistic! Could it be..."

He still couldn't believe it. He opened the Relics of Taiji and began to follow the instructions inside.

If he couldn't cultivate anything, the Jade of Life and Death and the Relics of Taiji would just be a joke.

But reality hit him like a train.

In less than half an hour, he felt a small stream of heat emerging from his "Elixir Field", the energy center.

Then, the heat spread through his entire body.

Wherever the heat spread to, he felt a comforting warmth at that area.

At the same time, a map of Taiji vaguely appeared on his left palm...

The Jade of Life and Death.

Life in white, death in black.

Each side had a shining beam of light. The shadows were very faint, but their layers were distinct.

He thought that he had accidentally stained the map on his palm. He wiped his palm a few times on his thigh, but the map of Taiji was firmly imprinted on his palm.

And it began to spin.

The next second, a message suddenly emerged in his mind,

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Condition: 13 scratches, 5 internal organs with 3rd stage injuries, slight concussion.

Etiology: Violent gang fight.

Repair or destroy?

He was stunned. What was this?

He subconsciously sent out a recovery order, and saw that the Jade of Life and Death started to rotate. A white light entered his body.

"Pa——"

Something weird started happening to him.

He felt his blood vessels heating up, and then his whole body was burning hot. He felt his cells moving through his body in large groups.

There were also crackling sounds coming from his bones.

Not long after, his body suddenly shook. The pain in his body completely dissipated, and the abrasions on his arms and face also healed.

At the same time, the white light on the Map of Taiji dimmed a little.

"This is a miracle."

He was excited. Other people repaired antiques, did calligraphy or painted, but his Jade of Life and Death could heal his illness.

Everything in his dream was real.

It was really a gift from heaven.

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He got up from the hospital bed and rushed to the in-patient department as fast as he could.

He pushed open the door to his mother's room.

Looking at his mother, who was as thin as stick and had her eyes closed tightly, he rushed over and placed his left hand on her stomach.

Condition: anemia, lethargy, liver stone, malignant tumor in the stomach...

Etiology: overworked, irregular diet, affected by cold.

Repair or destroy?

He blurted out, " Repair!"

The Jade of Life and Death moved again. Rays of white light seeped into her body.

In an instant, his mother's body became a battlefield. All her cells were boiling and moving around, like thousands of troops charging forward.

"Boom!"

Not long after, her head shook a little.

He shouted suddenly, "Mom-"

She slowly opened her eyes, and a touch of color appeared on her pale face.

"Darren, I'm hungry..."

He instantly shed tears of joy.

He withdrew his left hand. He noticed that there was only one piece of the white petal left on the Jade of

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Life and Death.

As the condition was more serious, more white light was consumed.

He did not think about how to restore the white light. Right now, he only wanted to serve his mother properly.

Fifteen minutes later, he brought a bowl of porridge and carefully fed it to his mother.

It was the first time she had an appetite in the past six months.

After eating, he called the beautiful doctor over.

After a check-up, the doctor was shocked. "How is this possible?"

Phoebe was cured.

Knowing that her body was getting better, Phoebe wanted to leave the hospital immediately.

In addition to the cost, she had stayed in the hospital for a year. She wanted to go home and get some life back into her system.

Darren couldn't persuade her to stay, so he had to fill out the forms for her discharge.

When he filled out the forms, he thought that there would not be much left in his bank account. But he did not expect to get back a deposit of 95,000 yuan.

He inquired about it, and found out that someone had paid 100,000 yuan into the hospital's account

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yesterday.

After further investigation, he found out that the money was given by Samantha Tang.

His heart melted. Samantha still cared for him.

He left 5,000 yuan for his mother, and returned the rest to Samantha. Then he packed up his things and left the hospital.

However, as soon as he helped his mother to the door, three expensive luxury cars brushed past them.

They were fast and furious.

The wheels almost rolled over Phoebe's toes.

He shouted angrily, "Do you even know how to drive? You have a baby on the way or something?"

Phoebe advised softly, "Darren, forget it, forget it."

The luxury car reversed and stopped. The door opened, and a young man with earrings came out and started shouting,

"How dare you scold Young Master Wong? Do you want to die?"

Then Kenneth Wong and Natalie Yuan showed up.

"Hey, it's Darren? You're tough, aren't you? You got discharged so quickly?"

Seeing Darren, Kenneth immediately leaned over and walked towards him with a fake smile, "You must have copper skin and iron bones."

"Your mother is also discharged?"

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"You couldn't get the money, so you're going home to wait for death?"

"Do you want me to sponsor a coffin?"

The group laughed at him, with disdain and playfulness in their eyes.

Natalie was as cold as ever. When she saw him, there was a hint of disgust in her eyes.

Darren kneeling down to borrow money had caused Natalie to lose interest in humiliating him.

His voice sank, "Kenneth, how dare you curse my mother, do you want to die?"

"Die? Who the f*ck are you to say that?"

Kenneth stomped his leather shoes on the ground and said arrogantly, "How dare you challenge me?"

The young man with earrings echoed in a strange tone, "Didn't you get enough yesterday?"

Several beautiful women covered their mouths and chuckled.

"Kneel down, bow, and apologize."

Kenneth pointed at him and said, "I'll either pretend that it didn't happen, or I'll send you and your mom to the morgue."

Darren's eyes turned cold, "Don't push it too far."

Kenneth sneered and said, "What's wrong with bullying people? Are you not satisfied?"

Several followers pulled out their batons, stretched

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their necks and surrounded Darren.

Natalie's voice was indifferent. "Darren, stop acting so tough. Quickly kneel down and apologize. Don't mess around with Kenneth."

"Young man, young man, everything is negotiable!"

Phoebe grabbed her son tightly and stood in front of him. She smiled at Kenneth and said,

"Young Master Wong, I used to work as a housekeeper in your family. I know your mother. Please do me a favor and forgive Darren."

"He's young and immature, you're better than him, please let him off the hook."

She wore a smile on her face.

"Do you a favour?"

Kenneth sneered and spat on her.

"Who do you think you are? Why should I do you a favour?"

"How dare you ask me for a favor, you old b*tch? Do you want to f*cking piss me off?"

Anyone else would be insulted, but Phoebe didn't dare to fight back and just accepted the insults.

Being humiliated, laughed at, and bullied was just another part of life. She wasn't being generous - she was left with no choice.

"How dare you touch my mother? You really want to die, don't you?"

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Darren's fists clenched tightly, and his face was full of anger. He was about to rush forward, but his mother held him tightly.

Seeing Darren's stubbornness, Natalie was very angry. "Darren, you're still trying to act tough? How can you offend someone like Kenneth?"

"Quickly kneel down. It's not like you haven't kneeled before. We all know where we stand, so don't put on another act anymore."

She tried to talk things out with him. Stepping on Darren no longer gave her a sense of accomplishment. She also wanted to show her compassion in front of the other people.

However, Darren did not appreciate it at all. "I will never kneel before you again."

Natalie was impatient.

"If you don't listen to me, I won't care anymore."

"Without me, you wouldn't even be able to protect your own life."

She raised her chin proudly.

Darren shouted unceremoniously, "Get lost!"

Her pretty face turned cold. "Kenneth, I don't care about him now. You can do whatever you want."

"Young Master Wong, Darren is not sensible. Please forgive him. He will never provoke you again."

Seeing Kenneth's fierce expression, Phoebe quickly

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dragged Darren behind her and said, "Just forget about it."

"It's a little bit of money, just a little gesture of my gratitude. Young Master Wong, please take this for a cup of tea with your brothers."

She took out three thousand yuan and put it into Kenneth's pocket.

"Pa——"

Kenneth slapped her in the face with the back of his hand.

She exclaimed subconsciously, "Young Master Wong... "

Pa!

Another crisp sound rang out.

"You're just like an ant. How dare you ask me to forgive him?"

Before she could react, Kenneth starting kicking her.

She groaned and staggered backwards.

"Whoosh!"

At that moment, Darren's figure flashed towards him.

Before Kenneth could see clearly, he felt a tightness around his neck.

Darren had grabbed his neck, and at breakneck speed, he slammed him against the window of the luxury car.

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Peng!

The car window broke instantly, and Kenneth's head splashed with blood.

The force was frightening.

It was not over yet. Darren swung his hand and threw Kenneth to the ground, then kicked him mercilessly on his arm.

"Ka Chak!"

With a crisp sound, Kenneth's left hand fractured instantly.

One of his companions was stunned, and rushed towards Darren.

Darren didn't even look at the man. He just slapped him and sent him flying five meters away.

Blood flowed from his mouth and nose.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

No one knew he was so powerful.

Phoebe was also shocked, her mouth hanging wide open.

Darren did not stop. He pointed his finger at the rest of them and said, "Come on."

The four of them roared and rushed over.

He used his speed and strength to outclass them.

One punch for one person, one kick for another.

"Bang bang bang—"

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The four men were all brutally knocked down by Darren. They had black noses and swollen faces, and their hands and feet were all broken.

"You — "

The audience were shocked.

The pretty girls looked at him in disbelief. They didn't expect this piece of trash to be so good at fighting.

"How could this be?"

Natalie could not believe her eyes. He had actually knocked so many people down?

She wanted to see him kneel on the ground and beg for mercy, not to see him defeat everyone.

Looking at the crowd that had gathered around her, every single one of them had a look of shock on their faces. They even looked admiringly at Darren. Natalie's heart twitched.

A fury suddenly rose within her.

Darren should be a good-for-nothing. She had thrown him out of her bar. Why did he suddenly become so powerful?

"Did he do drugs in hospital?"

That must be it. Otherwise he would not be so powerful.

She gritted her teeth and said,

"So what if you can fight. What kind of society are you in now? Could you win over a knife? Could you

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win over a gun? Could you win over a country?"

"Without a degree, without background, without a sense of existence, you are destined to live a mediocre life."

After venting out her feelings, Natalie finally felt at ease.

At this time, Darren was slowly walking towards Kenneth.

"Darren Ye, how dare you hurt us?"

Kenneth was stunned by Darren's sudden strength, but he still spoke in an aggressive tone, "Do you know what will happen to you now?"

Before he could finish his words, Darren gave him a slap in the face.

Two of Kenneth's teeth fell out of his mouth. His mouth was full of blood.

Then, Darren grabbed his neck and asked, "Tell me, what's going to happen?"

"That's enough, Darren!"

Natalie stepped forward angrily. "You have already caused enough trouble. If you don't stop now, you will regret it..."

"Pa——"

He slapped Kenneth again, "What trouble?"

Kenneth roared, "You b*stard!"

"Not satisfied?"

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He slapped him again.

Kenneth covered his cheek with his hands, his face full of bitter resentment, but he didn't dare to retort.

Natalie was also very angry. "You—"

In her eyes, Kenneth was so much more powerful. Darren could never break him.

He gently patted Kenneth's face: "Tell me, what consequence, what trouble?"

Kenneth felt aggrieved, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and said,

"I admit defeat today. What exactly do you want?"

Darren remained calm and collected, his hand on Kenneth's throat.

"Give yourself ten slaps. Apologize to my mother and compensate her. Or else I'll disable you."

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Phoebe tugged at his sleeve. "Darren, forget it, forget it."

When Kenneth looked into his eyes, he felt an inexplicable fear.

Although it was shameful to be bullied by him, he believed that Darren would do what he said.

Darren had changed into a different person. He was no longer a useless person who could be easily bullied.

Kenneth could even feel the chill emanating from his fingers.

If he continued to challenge him, it would only make his life worse. He just had to endure for a while today. He would think of a way to torment both of them some other day.

So he lowered his head to Phoebe.

"Auntie, I'm sorry..."

Then he gave himself ten more slaps and took out thousands of yuan as compensation.

Although Phoebe's face looked worried, she still felt proud when she heard the apology.

Darren stared at him and noticed the resentment in his eyes. He knew that Kenneth would take revenge sooner or later.

With a twist of his mind, the Jade of Life and Death brightened.

At the same time, a message emerged in his mind.

Condition: Early stage liver cancer, plum pox, arm fracture.

Etiology: Over- indulging on alcohol and women, consuming drugs, beaten...

Repair or destroy?

Darren did not hesitate, and chose destruction. He knew that it would aggravate his condition.

A black beam of light entered Kenneth's body.

"Ah — "

He let out an inexplicable scream and then fell to the

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ground.

Late stage liver cancer.

Darren shouted, "Get lost!"

Kenneth left resentfully with Natalie and the others.

Looking at Kenneth's embarrassed figure, Darren flashed a wide grin.

"He is a dead man..."

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Chapter 3

Phoebe Sim noticed that her son had changed a lot, but she didn't ask too much.

She had been lying in the hospital for almost a year. Darren Ye had faced a lot of hardships. Of course he had changed!

She did not ask about it. She didn't want to hurt him anymore.

Returning to their rented home, Darren paid the rent to the landlord in full, and then moved out with his mother that night.

Moving out would not only stop the harassment from the loan company, but also to prevent Kenneth Wong from exacting revenge on them.

He had the strength and confidence to protect himself, but his mother was so fragile that a gust of wind could blow her away.

He rented a single room in a village in Bai Shi State for his mother to stay in temporarily.

Phoebe's body had recovered, and her medical debt lessened. However, Darren was not at ease, because he was still in a lot of debt.

Moreover, he was still thinking about looking for his adopted father, Daniel Ye. Whether he was dead or alive, he still needed closure.

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22:31

"Ding--"

On the morning of the fifth day after she was discharged from hospital, Phoebe's body had recovered a lot. She could take care of herself now.

Darren hadn't touched his mobile phone for five days. He had a ton of messages.

Then, he received a phone call.

He put on his earpiece and answered. He heard a woman's cold voice on the other end:

"You finally turned on your phone? I thought you had disappeared."

"You haven't been answering your phone or replying your messages, and nobody is at your house. What on earth have you been doing?"

"If you don't want to stay in the Tang family, then pack up and go away."

It was Samantha Tang.

Darren hurriedly explained, "I'm sorry. I've been staying with my mother for the past few days. She has just been discharged from the hospital and needs someone to take care of her."

"I turned off my phone because the loan company had been calling me non- stop. I didn't want my mother to worry."

He gently asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Although he had been hated by the Tang family for

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the past year, he knew that he didn't have the right to get mad. After all, the Tang family had given him the five hundred thousand yuan that saved his mother's life.

Knowing that Darren was taking care of Phoebe, Samantha's voice became a little softer.

"Send me your location, I'll come pick you up."

He was slightly surprised, "You guys came back from your vacation?"

A week ago, the five people in the Tang family went on a trip together, leaving him alone to take care of the house.

"Don't you understand what I'm saying? Send me your location."

She hung up impatiently.

He could only send his location.

"Whoooooooooooooooo!"

Half an hour later, a red BMW stopped in front of Darren.

When the door opened, a dazzling beauty stepped out.

The woman was dressed in black. Her features were exquisite, and her skin was snow-white. She had a cold temperament, but she was quite sexy.

Especially her snow-white legs. They were slender, supple, and tempting.

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Many passers-by suddenly widened their eyes, and their breathing became faster.

Samantha Tang.

The most beautiful woman in Middlesea. Darren's wife.

"You rented such a run-down place for your mom. What a good son you are."

She sneered at him as usual. However, she took out a few packets of bird's nest and ginseng, and handed them over to him.

"For your mother. Ask her to take good care of herself."

"Isn't your mother going to have an operation? Why did she return the money?"

She threw a bank card at him. "The Tang family has already spent six or seven hundred thousand on you, what's another hundred thousand."

He quickly waved his hand, "There's no need. Her body is much better. There's no need for an operation..."

"Just take it. Keep it for her, whether you have anything to do with it or not."

She suddenly interrupted him, "Now you don't need to make a fool of yourself by borrowing money from all over the place."

"Don't act tough. If you had a backbone, you wouldn't have

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taken 10,000 yuan every month for medical expenses."

There was a hint of contempt in her tone. Darren's resilience, him trying to maintain his dignity, was just an act to her.

Her words hit him hard. He wanted to throw the credit card back at her, but she had already walked towards her car.

He could only hold the goods she gave him and the credit card and say, "Thank you, is Mom and Dad back yet?"

Her voice was as cold as usual.

"Why do you care? Does it matter to you?"

"Quickly give those things to your mother. I have something to tell you."

He didn't say anymore. He took the items to the house, placed it down on the table, said goodbye to his mother and then left.

"Whooooooooooooooooo!"

As soon as he got into the passenger seat, Samantha stepped on the accelerator and left.

His body swayed and he accidentally touched her thigh with his left hand.

It was smooth and exquisite.

At the same time, a message appeared in his mind.

Condition: Evil Qi entered, misfortune haunting the

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body, bringing harm to one's family and friends, death threat...

"Etiology: "The Talisman obtained during vacation from a stranger..."

Repair or destroy?

Darren wanted to choose repair, but before he could think about it, her eyes were already staring at him coldly.

He quickly removed his hand.

He wanted to help her get rid of the evil spirit, but he needed physical contact. She would never allow him to touch her.

Therefore, he could only remind her in a friendly way,

"Samantha, your forehead is turning dark and your chi is weak. You'll suffer a bloody disaster. We have to find a master to cure it..."

She sneered and said, "I was just away for a few days, and it seems like you've grown so much more capable. You even mastered fortune-telling already.."

He opened his mouth awkwardly, "No, you are really surrounded by a bad aura. Someone placed it on you when you were on your trip..."

"Do you have a Talisman on you?"

He told her about her condition hurriedly.

"Shut up! You're the one surrounded by a bad aura, you're the one suffering from a bloody disaster."

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She was ashamed and angry, "I'm in good health. If you want to continue cursing me, then get out."

He said helplessly, "I am not trying to curse you..."

"Then shut up."

Samantha said, her eyes sharp. "Don't talk nonsense if you don't know anything. You're only good at cooking, are you telling me that you know my condition now?"

Darren knew better than to argue. He kept silent.

She became even angrier at his silence. Darren was not only incompetent, but also weak. What could he ever do?

However, there was a flash of doubt in her heart. How did he know that she had a Talisman?

She was wearing it close to her chest. Could it be that the b*stard had peeped at her and then used it to fool her?

"It must be."

She made a conclusion, and then her pretty face became more disappointed.

Not only was Darren incompetent, he was also a pervert.

"Darren, after I'm done with my business this month, I will divorce you."

Her eyes were unprecedentedly firm.

"No matter what you think, I want a divorce."

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A year ago, the Tang family was in deep trouble. Samantha was also seriously ill. It was said that to improve the family's condition, she needed Darren to marry into her family.

Over the past year, the Tang family's bad luck had dissipated. Samantha had also recovered, and the Tang family had decided to give up on him.

The entire Tang family found him unpleasing to the eye.

Samantha also started to dislike him. She didn't see any value in him at all.

Hearing about the divorce, he still did not say anything, but his eyes became gloomy.

He was really just a person whom the family despise and look down upon.

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"Do you know why my parents and your brother-in-law are disappointed in you?"

"It's not because you don't have money, nor was it because you offered yourself. It's because you're too weak and useless."

"Over the past year, apart from doing some housework, you've never contributed anything important. You're so useless and cowardly."

"I really don't want to spend the rest of my life with a man like you, even if you're just a tool for the Tang family to rinse off bad luck with."

"Don't worry. When we get divorced, I will give you

another 500,000 yuan."

"So you don't have to worry about your mother's medical expenses."

She said, her face devoid of emotion. "No hard feelings. Don't let me look down on you."

No hard feelings?

A trace of pain flashed in his eyes.

He remembered that one evening in winter. The little girl in red, with braided hair, saved him with a bag of hot meat buns.

Although eighteen years had passed, he still remembered that girl's face and her warm kindness.

It was also the biggest reason why he was willing to offer himself.

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Even though five hundred thousand was important, he wanted to repay the kindness that he had received.

Otherwise, he would not have simply sold himself for a mere 500,000 yuan.

He sighed silently: 'Maybe it's time to let go...'

"Did you hear what I said?"

Seeing him in a trance, Samantha said with disappointment, "I want to divorce you..."

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Darren's ears suddenly rang, and he sat up straight.

He leaned against Samantha. The tremendous force pressed down on her, limiting her movements.

The next second, his left hand turned the steering wheel, and his right hand pressed on her slender thigh.

When the BMW was reaching the red light at the intersection, it sped up and shot past it like a sharp arrow.

"Darren!"

Samantha screamed, "Are you crazy?"

"Vrooom!"

As soon as the car rushed to the opposite side, a tow truck swerved and crashed into six cars in a row, damaging the roads.

Shrieks rang out everywhere.

Samantha pushed him away, stepped on the brakes and turned around to have a look.

The ground was completely covered in blood.

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Chapter 4

"Darren!"

Looking at the miserable situation, Samantha Tang was in despair.

"What did you do? What did you do?"

"You ruined so many cars and so many people. How can you be responsible for them now?"

She unfastened her seatbelt and got out of the car in a hurry.

She thought that Darren Ye's sudden burst of speed had caused the car to go out of control, and then a series of car accidents happened in a chain reaction.

She rushed to the scene of the accident.

At this point, the stunned passers-by and the car owners also came to their senses and rushed to where the accident happened.

Instinctively, many women screamed at the sight of the bloody scene.

Darren also got out of the car.

More than a dozen wounded people were lying on the ground, howling. They either had their hands or feet broken.

The driver of the dump truck was in a pool of blood, and his body kept twitching, but he was still

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breathing.

"Cici, Cici."

At this time, a scream sounded and instantly attracted everyone's attention.

In a bullet-proof Audi, a woman in purple climbed out. She was extremely beautiful but she was covered in blood.

However, she ignored it and shouted towards the back of the carnage.

Her precious daughter was sitting there.

But at that moment, she was crushed by an off-road vehicle.

The purple-clad woman's face was full of tears as she tried her best to push the vehicle off her daughter.

Peng!

A black box with a code number "9981" tumbled out from the seat and fell to the ground.

The purple-clothed woman completely ignored the box. She continued to push on the vehicle.

Samantha rushed over and said, "Come here, everyone. Let's save the child together."

More than a dozen people ran over and tried to lift the vehicle.

Darren also wanted to go over, but he suddenly noticed that there was a little girl in front of him.

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She was cute. She had short hair with a long fringe, braided locks, and was wearing a pink dress.

However, she wasn't smiling. Her eyes were empty as she wandered through the crowd of people.

"Little girl, don't go anywhere."

There were too many people at the scene. He was worried that the little girl would be lost. "Where are your parents?"

He grabbed hold of her wrist and felt an indescribable chill on his palm.

The little girl did not respond to him, and continued staring motionlessly in the distance.

"Get out of my way."

A woman in red saw Darren standing still and ran towards him. She shouted at him angrily,

"Get away if you don't want to help. Get away!"

Then, with a nudge, she pushed him a few centimetres away.

The next second, she passed through the little girl's body.....

Darren was completely stunned.

"How did she pass through another person's body? How could the little girl still be standing without falling down? How could she not get hurt?"

The red- robed lady ignored his shock. She turned around and spat at him.

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At this time, Samantha looked back and saw him, and her pretty face was filled with anger and disappointment.

Didn't this b*stard know that it was his recklessness that caused the car accident?

Not only wasn't he trying to help, but he was just standing there watching. He was really a good-for-nothing, a heartless b*stard.

Divorce!

They had to get a divorce!

She had lost all her confidence in him. He was as good as a pile of mud on the wall.

"BANG——"

At this moment, the Audi was pulled out of the hole, exposing the little girl's whole body.

However, her face was as pale as paper and she was covered in blood. It was a heart-wrenching sight.

"Ah — "

Darren's eyes widened.

Seven or eight years old?

Short hair with a fringe?

Braided Locks?

Pink dress?

He looked at the girl who was carried out by the crowd, and then looked at the girl he was holding in

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his hand. A chill rushed to his head.

They were the same person!

Suddenly, he felt the girl in his hand shake, and her figure became blurred, as if she was being blown away by the wind.

Another person rushed over towards him, and his body passed through the little girl as well.

There was no obstruction!

He was completely stunned.

Then he felt an invisible rope pulling the little girl into the darkness.

"Don't go!"

He shuddered and held the little girl tightly.

His intuition told him that if he didn't hold on to the shadow in his hand, the little girl would die.

"Whooooooooooooooo!"

At this time, an ambulance arrived. The doctor and nurse quickly rushed to the Audi.

A doctor checked the little girl's eyes and tried to listen for a pulse.

Then he shook his head helplessly.

Seeing the doctor's sorry expression, the woman in purple collapsed on the ground and burst into tears.

"Please save my daughter. Please save my daughter."

"Who can save my daughter? I, Caroline Song, will

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work for him for a lifetime."

Caroline was full of grief and despair.

Samantha was also crying. The little girl, as cute as a flower, had left just like that. It was heart-wrenching.

The others felt pity for her, but at the same time, they were also shocked by what she said.

Caroline Song was the founder of the Fifth Lake Corporation and one of the most powerful women in Middlesea. She had a net worth of ten billion yuan.

If anyone could help Caroline this one time, they would be rich for their whole life.

Unfortunately, Qian Qian's injuries were too severe and no one had the power to heal her.

"Wait a minute!"

Just as the medical staff was about to carry Qian Qian away, Samantha suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"She can still be saved!"

Darren dragged the shadow through the crowd, kicked away the black box, and then ran to the little girl on the ground and pressed on her "gate of vitality".

Condition: Severe organ damage, three ribs broken, internal bleeding, soul out of the body...

"Etiology: a serious car accident."

Her energy was insufficient and could not be

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completely restored. He could only use the Nine-Point Acupuncture to save her...

There was only one piece of white light left in the Jade of Life and Death.

What the hell was he talking about? He hasn't even started learning medicine. How could he save her? By the time he had mastered it, it would probably already too late for the soul to return to the body.

"Save her! Save her! Restore her soul!"

Darren roared in his heart.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

A white light entered the little girl's body.

The little girl's face regained a touch of redness.

"Little girl, go back, go back quickly."

He shouted anxiously at the little girl in his hand.

The little girl lay down obediently, but her head popped out and could not go back in no matter how hard she tried.

Peng!

He patted her forehead with the Jade of the Life and Death, and pushed the little girl's head into her body.

He could clearly feel her body trembling, as if she was rejuvenating.

"Darren, why did you hit her head?"

At that moment, Samantha came to her senses and

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roared angrily,

"Don't you think the trouble you caused is big enough?"

She was disgusted at him.

If he hadn't suddenly rushed the red light, would there be such a car accident? Would the innocent Cici be killed?

She reached out her hand to pull him away, but he did not move at all.

"Young man, what are you doing? The patient's vitals are gone, we can't save her..."

"Is he a psycho? The doctor said that she couldn't be saved. What is he doing there? He just wants the spotlight!"

"This guy had just been watching from the sidelines. Now he shows up. He's just looking for attention."

"Looking for attention in the midst of a car accident. Is he even human?"

Behind him, the group of onlookers cursed at Darren.

Caroline lost her mind. "Don't touch my daughter..."

She gave him a slap in the face.

"Pa!" There was a crisp sound, and a palm print appeared on his face.

"Go — "

His body shook and his face hurt, but he ignored it.

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He pressed down on the little girl's head with all his might, not allowing her to bounce back out.

"Go back."

"Bam — "

Suddenly, his palm became lighter, and the little girl's chest lifted up, as she spat out a mouthful of blood...

"Quick, quick..."

Darren shouted, "Emergency treatment..."

Everyone around was completely shocked.

They didn't expect that the little girl who was declared dead by the doctor would come back to life again.

After recovering from the shock, the medical staff rushed to save the girl. She was slightly stable, and they immediately contacted the hospital for emergency surgery.

Caroline was stunned at first, and then she went wild with joy.

She bowed three times at Darren and then hopped into the ambulance.

"How is this possible?"

Samantha was also shocked. It was like she didn't know Darren at all...

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Chapter 5

At six o'clock in the evening, Darren Ye and Samantha Tang walked away from the group of traffic police.

Samantha looked very embarrassed.

She shouldered all the responsibilities immediately, in hopes of garnering the police's generosity.

She didn't mention a word about Darren snatching the steering wheel. She only said that she was willing to accept all responsibilities. Be it payment or in jail time. She would bear them all.

However, the traffic police looked at her strangely and told her that she and Darren had no responsibility to bear at all.

The front tire of the dump truck burst and caused the accident.

The traffic police showed them the video tape from the street camera and praised Darren for making such a quick decision.

If it wasn't for his quick thinking, they would have been crushed to death on the spot.

Samantha was dumbfounded.

Not only did she wrongly blame him, she actually owed him a thank-you.

If it weren't for him, she would probably have died.

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She got into the BMW and wanted to apologize, but her ego stopped her.

In the end, she said, "Luckily you had nothing to do with the accident. Otherwise you'll be locked up in jail."

Darren was used to the Tang family's stubborn manner of speech.

"Understood. I will be careful next time."

She took the blame for him just now, which softened his heart. No matter how much she looked down upon him, she still protected him.

Then, he gently stroked the black box in his hand.

The box fell out of the Audi. The code number was 9981. Caroline Song called and asked the traffic police to hand over the box to him.

She even told him to keep it.

Darren didn't worry too much about it. Cici's life was worth at least a gift.

There was a trace of worry in his eyes when he thought of Cici. The white light barely repaired her soul. It was not enough to heal her completely.

He wanted to see the little girl tomorrow.

Hearing him, Samantha turned the steering wheel and started driving, "You are all grown up now."

He looked away into the distance. He took advantage of her good mood and said,

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"Samantha, I wasn't talking nonsense. The evil spirit has gone into your body and will bring you disaster. The car accident was proof..."

He reminded her, "You'd better throw the Talisman away."

"Shut up!"

Her face suddenly turned black, "Can you stop talking nonsense?"

"My mother gave me this Talisman when I was traveling. Are you saying that my mother wants to hurt her own daughter?"

He quickly waved his hand and said, "That's not what I meant. Maybe Mom might have been set up by some other people..."

"Come on, we were on vacation. No one knows anyone else there. Are those people that free to scheme against the Tang family?"

She angrily stopped the topic, "The car accident was just an accident, and the disaster you mentioned is nonsense."

"Don't say all these again, or you're getting out of my car."

In her opinion, Darren was just seeking favor from others.

He was helpless. He did not speak again to avoid annoying Samantha. At the same time, he was thinking about how to help resolve the problem.

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The Talisman was still absorbing her luck and vitality, and her life would be threatened in ten to fifteen days later.

He needed to resolve this matter as soon as possible.

"Creak... "

Half an hour later, the red BMW stopped at the entrance of Phoenix Hotel.

"Why are we here?"

Darren was slightly stunned and then patted his head. It was his father-in-law 50th birthday.

The Tang family had decided to celebrate with a feast at the Phoenix Hotel.

"I forgot that it's Dad's birthday today. I'm going to buy something..."

He had been hated on all year, but after all, it was still his father-in-law's special day. He needed to give him something.

"No need, I've already got it."

"Sister and the others will come today too. You'd better not talk later, or you'll make a fool of yourself."

She opened the trunk, took out a gift box, and walked into the hotel without looking back.

He thought for a moment and took the black box that Caroline gave him.

Although he had not opened it, he thought it would

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be a good present for his father-in-law, since Caroline gave it to him for saving her daughter's life.

Soon, he followed her to the banquet hall. The Tang family had invited many relatives to the banquet tonight.

Three round tables had been set up, and could fit nearly 30 people. It was a very lively scene.

Stephanie Tang, the eldest sister, and her husband Benedict Han, were also present.

However, his father-in-law, Donald Tang, and his mother-in-law, Rachel Ling, had not arrived yet, and his other sister-in-law was studying abroad and could not come back.

"Samantha, you're finally here."

"It's Father's 50th birthday today. Why are you so late?"

"Although Mom and Dad like you so much, you should be more attentive, you know?"

Seeing Samantha and Darren appear, Stephanie and the others smiled and surrounded them, greeting each other.

They didn't even look at Darren.

Darren didn't care.

But his eldest brother-in-law, Benedict, had always made things difficult for him.

"Darren, today is Father's 50th birthday. What are you

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giving him?"

"Don't tell me Samantha bought it for you."

"You are eating, staying and using the Tang family to live a good life, you should at least spend a little money, right?"

"You didn't come here empty-handed, did you?"

He looked at him with a fake smile, and there was a hint of resentment in his eyes.

Although his sister- in- law was very beautiful, her beauty was nowhere close to Samantha's..

Therefore, Darren was like a thorn in his side. He had gotten the prettier girl.

He replied calmly, "I brought a gift."

Samantha was stunned.

She wasn't aware of the box that the traffic police gave him.

"Ha, ha, ha. You brought a gift?"

Benedict burst out laughing and said, "Let me see what you bought."

Before Samantha could react, he stepped forward and snatched the black box from Darren.

He opened it.

A large red ginseng fruit appeared in everyon sight, as big as a dragon's head.

"This is your gift? Ginseng fruit?"

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"The packaging is so ragged, and the fruits are so ugly. They must be cheap goods."

"Yeah, it's so bright and horrible. It's 100% filled with chemicals. People will die eating this."

"A good-for-nothing is a good-for-nothing. On Dad's birthday, you give him a cheap ginseng fruit?"

"Even if you were, you should at least make it more presentable. This ugly, red thing is obviously fake."

"You don't even take Dad's birthday seriously. Aren't you ashamed to be a live-in son-in-law? Get divorced and get out of here."

Benedict and his relatives burst into laughter, with disdain in their eyes.

Samantha's pretty face was stiff. She didn't expect Darren to embarrass her again.

She muttered angrily, "Useless thing!"

Darren did not respond and only looked at the ginseng fruit in shock.

He never thought that Caroline would give him such an expensive gift.

Seeing him stay still, everyone thought that his shame had been exposed. They then burst into more laughter.

"Fool, look at what I got for Father, the calligraphy and painting of Tang Dynasty's Wu Daozi."

Benedict took out the gift and unfolded it, feeling

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proud.

"Bright Moon Above the Sea."

"I spent a lot of effort to get this. I spent 330,000 yuan."

"The real market price is almost ten times higher than that."

"I also found several experts to authenticate it."

It was obvious that he wanted to use his own gift to show his superiority. But he didn't want to make it so obvious, so he used Darren as an excuse.

"Remember, Darren. If you want to give Father a gift, you have to give him this type of top quality gift."

"Don't play around with Mom and Dad with that crappy thing."

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The Tang family's relatives were all amazed. A gift costing several hundred thousand was a big deal.

Compared to Darren's ugly ginseng fruit, it was a huge difference.

"Benedict, I admit that your gift is very good."

Samantha summoned up the courage to help Darren out of this predicament.

"But the price doesn't matter, right? It's the thought that counts."

She really regretted not noticing the box. Otherwise, she would have thrown the shameful gift into the trash.

"Thoughts aside, shouldn't you at least have some sincerity?"

Benedict sneered.

"You eat and live with your in-laws' money, shouldn't you spend a little more to make them happy?"

"Obviously you don't take it seriously."

Stephanie's mouth curved sharply into a smile:

"Benedict, forget it. Samantha's not having it easy either. She has to feed Darren."

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Samantha blushed and said, "You two..."

Although she was the president of the Skytern Corporation and earned millions of dollars every year, her parents had taken away all the money. She had very little to her name.

She really couldn't afford such an expensive gift.

"Samantha, don't be angry. Although our gifts are ordinary, it's precious and from the heart."

At this moment, Darren said lightly,

"At least it's better than giving a fake painting to Dad on his birthday."

All of a sudden, there was a dead silence.

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Chapter 6

Fake painting?

Everyone looked at Benedict Han in surprise.

"Bullsh*t!"

"I spent more than 300,000 yuan to get this painting."

"Look at this sun. Most of the sun is round, and the sea is deep blue."

"I also asked a few experts, including the famous Ghost Eye Master. They all said that it was authentic."

Seeing his relatives questioning him, Benedict felt his hair stand on end. "They all said it is worth more than three million."

"Why is it fake when you look at it?"

"Darren, I want you to apologize to me right now. Apologize now."

He looked fierce, "Otherwise, it's not over."

"That's right. You can eat anything you like, but you can't talk nonsense."

Stephanie Tang also said with contempt, "You are just a cook in the family. What do you know about calligraphy and painting?"

When the relatives heard this sentence, they realized that they were fooled by Darren.

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He was a good-for-nothing that relied on the Tang family to stay alive, so how could he possibly understand calligraphy and paintings?

If he was truly capable, there was no need for him to be a live-in son-in-law.

"Darren, if you don't understand, then just shut up. Don't spout nonsense here."

"Yeah, know your place. How dare you try to pretend to be a professional you're not? Could you even tell the difference between good and bad?"

"You can't even find a job. And you dared to say this calligraphy and painting is fake?"

"Ghost Eye Master is the best appraiser. If he said that the painting is authentic, then it must be true."

Dozens of relatives began to get agitated and sneered at Darren. Their voices were particularly harsh.

Samantha was very embarrassed. She didn't even have the strength to scold him.

"Since when did Darren become so useless?"

She was mentally and physically exhausted.

Darren kept a calm face and said, "Dad is an antique collector, he has identified many paintings."

"I'll let Dad have a look later, and then we'll know whether it's real or not."

Benedict's heart thumped slightly, and for some

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reason, he seemed to be a little hesitant.

In addition to Darren's calmness, he didn't buy the painting for 330,000 yuan. It only costed 30,000 yuan.

Although he had been assured that it was real, he had always had a feeling that it was too good to be true.

After all, it was too easy to scam him.

Now, he felt a little more uneasy.

Was there really something wrong with the painting?

"What's the fuss?"

At this time, a dignified woman's voice came from the door.

"It's an auspicious day, yet it sounds like a noisy market here. What's the meaning of this?"

Rachel Ling walked in with her husband, Donald Tang.

She was already in her 40s, yet she didn't have a single wrinkle on her face.

Her face was beautiful, her skin was snow-white, and she still looked very feminine. She would easily be mistaken for someone in her 30s.

Rumor had it that Rachel was also a great beauty in Middlesea when she was younger and had numerous pursuers.

Samantha and her sisters' appearances were

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inherited from her.

However, as the owner of a large clinic, she was bold and fierce. She was strong on the inside out.

Even Donald was obedient to her.

Therefore, the moment she entered the room, the entire room fell silent.

Benedict pointed at Darren and complained.

"Mom, it's not that I want to quarrel. It's that idiot Darren who said that the painting I bought for you is fake."

"He is slandering my reputation."

He looked like he had been wronged.

Darren said lightly, "It is fake."

"Shut up,what do you know?"

Samantha angrily pulled at his sleeve and said, "Don't make a fool of yourself, okay?"

Although she wanted to help him, Benedict made some sense. How could Darren understand antique calligraphy and paintings?

Rachel glanced at him with a look of disgust. She brought Donald to the main seat and sat down.

"Bring the painting over."

Rachel pointed at Benedict and said, "Let your father and I have a look."

Donald liked to collect antiques, and Rachel had also

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learned a little about it.

Benedict hurriedly handed over the Bright Moon Above the Sea.

Donald and Rachel carefully examined the painting and calligraphy in their hands.

Three minutes later, Donald whispered in her ear.

She raised her head and glanced at Benedict.

She had an unpleasant look in her eyes.

Benedict wanted to die that instant. Obviously, it was a counterfeit piece of art.

Samantha also caught the look in Darren's eyes and was delighted. "Has Darren really changed for the better?"

But Rachel's next words quenched that notion.

"This calligraphy and painting is real. It's Wu Daozi's work."

Rachel looked directly into Darren's eyes, questioning him with a straight face,

"Darren, your knowledge and experience are shallow. Don't simply make judgments at the painting and let others laugh at you."

"You slandered Benedict's reputation, bring him a cup of tea, and apologize to him."

"Or else don't return to the Tang family."

Darren was startled. There was an obvious problem with this calligraphy and painting. With Donald and

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Rachel's experience, they would definitely be able to see through it.

Benedict was also surprised, but he was happy. He understood.

"Dad, Mom, take a closer look. The painting is definitely fake..."

Darren still wanted to explain, but Rachel interrupted him.

"What's fake?"

"Are you trying to say that your father and I are old, and so we can't see clearly? We can't even tell whether they are real or not?"

"If I say it's real, then it's real."

She ordered, "Apologize to Benedict immediately."

Stephanie raised her head high and shouted at him,

"Darren, Mom already said that it's real. Why are you still wasting your time?"

"Mom, don't be angry. Darren is a good-for-nothing. He doesn't know how to construct his sentences in front of you and Dad."

"That's right. He is just a sideshow. There's no need to fuss over it."

"Just as I said, what do family cooks know about calligraphy and painting?"

A group of relatives mocked him again.

Benedict said in high spirits, "Darren, get over here

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and apologize to me."

Darren's gaze was sharp as he looked at Rachel, a hint of ridicule suddenly appearing on his face.

She definitely knew it was fake, she just didn't want to expose Benedict.

For her, Darren was a live- in son- in- law, while Benedict was the boss of a construction company and the son-in-law with a bright future.

How could Rachel hurt his pride because of him?

Samantha's pretty face darkened and she said, "Darren, apologize."

Stephanie snorted, "Are you still not going to apologize? Do you want my parents to be angry?"

Darren laughed. His laughter was expressive. There were so many people bullying him. It just showed that all of them were weak.

In the past, he would definitely bow his head and slap himself to apologize, but he did not want to give in tonight.

If he retreated, he would not only give the other party the advantage, but also hurt the people around him.

"Hiss...".

He stepped forward, raised his fingers and pinched the painting.

The painting was made of cloth. With a pinch, a thread came out of the painting, and he jerked at it.

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"Hua la-"

The painting, the so- called three million dollar painting, was destroyed in an instant. Everyone's faces changed dramatically.

Benedict said angrily, "Darren, what are you doing?"

However, he ignored everyone's gazes and pulled out a thin thread and threw it on the table.

"Nylon string!"

"Man-made synthetic fibres!"

"These fibres were only available since 1938!"

"Did Wu Dao Zi from 700 years ago, travel through time to come here to draw a painting?"

The entire place was dead silent.

All of a sudden, everyone was dumbfounded.

Stephanie also gave a cry of surprise. Her mouth was wide open and her face was full of incredulity.

They wanted to see him being humiliated, but they were slapped in the face by the evidence he showed.

Everyone knew that it was impossible for the modern nylon thread to appear in a painting from 700 years ago.

Killed in one stroke!

Benedict's cheeks were burning hot.

Rachel's face darkened as well.

"Even if this painting is fake, it's still a hundred times

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better than that ginseng fruit."

Seeing that the relatives were starting to chatter among themselves about her husband, Stephanie quickly took out Darren's box.

She opened it.

She poured out the ginseng fruit and slammed it on the table.

"Someone scammed us for that painting. It is indeed disrespectful to give it to Dad."

"But what about you?"

"You wanted to give the ginseng fruit to Dad as a present. It's a street fruit, he will die eating that."

Stephanie pointed at him and scolded, "Compared to your gift, we are a hundred times better."

Benedict directly put on his hat and said, "The ginseng fruit is so ugly. Do you want to poison your father?"

The crowd looked at the ugly red ginseng fruit and started blaming Darren.

Samantha frowned and pulled at his sleeve, "Darren, apologize to Mom."

He did not apologize. He just pointed at the ginseng fruit and said, "Mom, Dad, do you also think this is a street fruit?"

Donald stared and examined it. Suddenly, his eyelids twitched and shock appeared in his eyes.

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He was about to stand up and shout when Rachel stopped him.

"Its ugly. It's bright red and has a pungent smell."

Rachel stared at Darren and shouted, "Obviously it's some fruit from the streets?"

"Did you give this to your father on his birthday because you think he has a long life ahead of him?"

Rachel chided him harshly, "Benedict is right. No matter how bad a fake painting is, it's still better than your present."

She defended Benedict.

The fire instantly turned back to Darren.

Samantha looked at him angrily. "Is this b*stard going to make a big fuss and embarrass me even more?"

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"Did you hear that?"

Benedict grinned grimly and said, "Idiot. You wanted to disgrace me, but you disgraced yourself instead."

Darren looked at Rachel and Donald and asked, "Is my present really garbage?"

"If it ain't garbage, what is it?"

Stephanie's pretty face turned cold and said, "In my opinion, it's worse than trash."

Dareen was disappointed. He was disappointed in the Tang family, so he didn't hold back any more.

He picked up the ginseng fruit and bit into it. As he

ate it, he turned on his cell phone and read from a news article.

"At noon today, the annual auction of rare treasures ended successfully in the Banquet hall of Middlesea Hotel."

"A rare Dragonhead Ginseng fruit from Mountain Kunlun was sold for a sky-high price."

"Mrs. Caroline Song from the Fifth Lake Corporation obtained it at 3 million..."

On the screen, the host was very impassioned. He not only showed the picture of the auction, but also showed the Ginseng fruit.

Ugly, red, shaped like a dragon's head, just like the thing Darren just ate.

Even the box code on the table was exactly the same as that on the TV. It was 9981...

Ginseng fruit?

"Mountain Kunlun?"

An extremely rare fruit?

Three million?

Everyone was completely stunned.

Rachel clutched her clothes with all her might.

She felt a strong sense of regret rushing into her head...

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Chapter 7

"Go to hell! Just go to hell already!"

Rachel Ling had just returned the Tang family's villa, leaving the door open behind her. She had been suppressing her anger for the whole night.

"Ask this good-for-nothing to get out of our Tang family."

She shouted at Darren, who was still outside.

"Go away, go far far away."

Darren had exposed the fake calligraphy and painting in front of everyone. Not only did he embarrass Benedict Han, but also put her in an embarrassing situation.

Even a good-for-nothing was able to see that the artwork was fake, but yet she and Donald Tang failed to do so. Wouldn't they be worse than a good-for-nothing?

But she couldn't tell everyone that she was helping Benedict on purpose.

Of course, what made her really angry was the ginseng fruit.

"It's worth three million."

"It can prolong someone's life!"

Such a valuable thing, and Darren ate it all by

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himself.

"It was supposed to be given to Donald and I."

It made her heart bleed.

She could feel the 3 million yuan being washed away by her own arrogance.

She was humiliated, angry, and she felt wronged.

However, she would not blame Benedict and his wife. Instead, she hated Darren even more.

"Get lost, did you hear me?"

She screamed at him, "The Tang family doesn't want an ungrateful person like you."

Donald Tang had a helpless expression on his face. He wanted to say something, but fell silent in the end.

Darren did not enter the villa. He wanted her to stop shouting.

After practising the Relics of Taiji and the mastering the the Jade of Life and Death, he became more confident and calm.

"Mom, what did I do wrong?"

He plucked up his courage and opened his mouth in a natural and graceful manner.

"The painting was not from me, it was given by my brother-in-law. If you want to scold me, you should have scolded him for sending you a fake product."

"And according to you, that ginseng fruit was a piece

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of trash."

Darren met Rachel's fierce eyes and said, "No matter how uncomfortable you feel, you shouldn't hate me."

"Do you think I'm brain dead? Do you think I couldn't see that the painting was fake? That the ginseng fruit was real?"

"I knew it at once."

She shouted, "But on such an occasion, do you think I can embarrass your brother-in-law?"

"So you can't embarrass my brother-in-law, but you can embarrass me?"

He fought back, "You are misjudging right from wrong, it is very unfair to me."

Samantha frowned. The new Darren was very different.

"Embarrass you? You're just a live-in son-in-law. You don't even have a face to embarrass."

Rachel was even more enraged. "How dare you compare yourself with your brother-in-law?"

"You are a cook who only knows how to do housework. Your brother- in- law is a boss of a company."

"Benedict has contributed hundreds of thousands to the Tang family every year, while you spent hundreds of thousands of our money. How can you compete?"

"It's your honor to have me slap you on the face, you

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ungrateful b*stard."

She pointed at him and shouted, "Honor. Do you understand?"

In her eyes, he deserved all the bullying and injustice. Any resistance from him would be a great crime.

Darren smiled faintly and didn't say anything. He just looked at Samantha, hoping that she would defend him.

He was not afraid of falling out with Rachel, but he hoped that he wouldn't be fighting this battle alone.

He wanted to assure himself that he still had a supportive wife.

Samantha looked at him coldly. She was a little impatient.

"That's enough. It's already night time. Stop arguing."

"Darren, apologize to Mom."

"No matter what, Mom is our elder. If you make her angry, it's your fault."

She stood on her mother's side and said, "You should apologize to Mom quickly."

Donald echoed, "Darren, apologize."

Rachel pointed outside and shouted, "I don't want him to apologize. I want him to get out."

Darren took a step forward and said faintly, "Mom, I want to divorce Samantha."

"Sounds good..."

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Rachel immediately replied, "If you want to leave, then leave..."

Suddenly, she stopped short and said,

"What did you say?"

He repeated, "I want to divorce Samantha."

Divorce?

The whole family stood in dead silence.

They all stared at Darren, slack-jawed.

No one expected him to say such a thing.

They expected him to kneel down and cry bitterly and beg for their forgiveness.

After all, he didn't even have a job. He needed to rely on the Tang Family's pocket money to treat his mother's illness.

Suddenly, he wanted to divorce Samantha.

Not only did this sentence shock them, but it also caused them to panic.

Samantha said with a dull face, "You... want to divorce me?"

"No hard feelings, right?"

He said lightly, "I've used up all my luck and value in the Tang family. If I stay behind, I'll only be an eyesore to you."

"Samantha, bring the household register tomorrow. We'll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to divorce."

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Samantha's attitude just now had made him lose all hopes of getting together with her.

She had never treated him as a husband. It was only his own wishful thinking.

In his mind, the image of him meeting her for the first time 18 years ago appeared again.

However, people change. The temperamental little girl who still knew kindness and hatred had long gone...

"Divorce?"

Rachel reacted. She was so angry that she smiled and said,

"How dare you divorce my daughter? Do you really think that you're a man?"

In the past few months, she had asked Samantha to divorce him so many times, but there was always something in the way. She had failed every time.

Rachel couldn't wait for him to get out of the Tang family.

But now, she didn't think so much about it.

Because Darren had proposed the divorce instead.

This way, her daughter and the entire Tang family would be put to shame.

"What right do you have to file for divorce?"

She pointed at him and said angrily,

"Without the Tang family, you'll starve to death in two

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days. You're a good-for-nothing! You don't even have a job."

Darren's gaze was calm, "Let's divorce. I don't want to have anything to do with the Tang family anymore."

'Don't want to have anything to do with the Tang family anymore?'

Rachel smiled angrily. "Sure, divorce. It's fine if you want to divorce."

"I won't mention the 500,000 yuan."

"This year, you ate from the Tang family, drank from the Tang family, and stayed under the roof of the Tang family. You owe us a huge favor."

She suddenly raised her voice. "If you want to get a divorce, I will allow it. But you have to pay back the debt first."

He said calmly, "How do I return it?"

"The Pacific Chamber of Commerce owes my clinic two million yuan."

Rachel sneered and said,

"Since you are so capable and courageous, go and get the money back for me tomorrow."

"If you get it back, I will allow the divorce."

She was forcing him to die.

"If not, you'll just have to move bricks, sell your blood, or sell your body or something to pay it off."

Samantha's pretty face changed and she said,

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"Mom..."

"Shut up!"

Rachel interrupted her and stared at Darren coldly, "Is there a problem?"

He nodded, "No problem."

Then, he passed through the hall in silence, went to the second floor, and went to Samantha's bedroom.

The bedroom was a suite. There was a small room in it, and there was a private room behind the small room.

Samantha lived inside while Darren slept on the sofa in the small hall.

For the past year, he had been separated from her by a wall. He had never been in the inner room, let alone touch her.

From time to time, Rachel would even call him a watchdog.

Countless times, he longed to sleep on the inner bed.

However, after a year, he became more and more aware that it was an unreachable fantasy.

Tonight, he knew that it was time to let go...

Just as he sat down on the sofa, Samantha pushed the door open and came in. She said aggressively,

"Darren, who do you think you are? What right do you have to disown me?"

She rudely asked, "Why are you divorcing me?"

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Darren deliberately provoked her, "A crazy woman who doesn't know right from wrong. If I don't divorce you, you want me to stay with you for another year?"

"Crazy woman?"

She was so angry that she laughed.

"Then who do you think you are?"

"You can't find a job, you can't do the housework well, and you also need a crazy woman to treat your mother with money. You are simply a good- for- nothing, worse than a crazy woman."

She was even more disgusted with him. He was not only cowardly and incompetent, he was also arrogant.

Darren said with a smile, "Since I'm a good- for- nothing, then let's get a divorce, No hard feelings."

She became angry from embarrassment and said, "You are not qualified to propose the divorce. I should be the one to divorce you."

"Do you think that you can get back the two million yuan? Darren, don't think too highly of yourself."

She smiled contemptuously, "You can't get that amount even if you tried for a hundred years..."

After that, she slammed the door and went out.

She would never believe that he could get the two million yuan back.

However, she had a sinking feeling in her heart.

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When she looked at Darren just now, there was a depth in his eyes.

He had an incomparable and unprecedented confidence...

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Chapter 8

The next day, Darren Ye got up before dawn.

He didn't sleep the whole night, but he still felt very energetic.

He started to panic. He felt a fire in his belly, burning his internal organs.

"Could it be the ginseng fruit?"

He made a quick guess. It must have been caused by the ginseng fruit.

"It shouldn't be like this. Isn't it just a piece of fruit?"

"Was I poisoned, or is this just a spiritual effect?"

Darren didn't know how to deal with it. His mind didn't know how to respond to the side-effects. He ran up to the rooftop and started cultivating the Relics of Taiji.

After breathing in and out, the fire was extinguished. His Qi and spirit were upgraded to a higher level.

However, there was a surge of power in his body. It made him feel very dull.

The power surged from time to time, making him want to hit someone to vent his anger.

Darren tried his best to suppress his viol thoughts.

Then, he noticed that the Jade of Life and Death did

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not move at all.

The white side was still dim, but there were six patches of black light on the other side.

Darren searched his memory one time, but he could not find a way to recover its original condition.

This meant that he couldn't just use the Jade to save people's lives.

He had to meticulously learn all the medical knowledge passed down through the generations.

His efficiency surprised him. He was learning ten times better than the day before. He now understood a lot of things with just a glance.

He quickly started to practice the Heavenly Needle of Taiji.

There were nine styles of needlework, each style using nine needles. Each needle had nine functions, which could stop bleeding, detoxify poison, reduce pain, and bring the dead back to life. It was unusually powerful.

The first move was the Nine-Point Acupuncture.

Thinking of Cici, who was still on the brink of life and death, he practiced this thoroughly.

Darren then continued with the other needles. The ones for evil-breaking, stimulating life, exterminating devils, stimulating blood flow, detoxifying seaso poison...

After he finished practicing the Heavenly Needle of

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Taiji in one breath, there was still some time left, so he practiced a few more martial art techniques...

Although he didn't like fighting, he had to learn a little martial arts to protect himself. He was going to ask for money today.

After three hours, he felt that he had changed quite a bit.

Darren also noticed that there was a layer of greasy dirt on his body. It was sticky and extremely uncomfortable.

He hurriedly went to take a shower and noticed that the bite marks of the dog had disappeared, and his skin had become fairer.

His strength had increased a lot. When he was taking a shower in the bathroom, he accidentally broke a tile.

"Ah — "

As soon as he came out of the shower, Darren heard Rachel's scream coming from the second floor gym. She seemed to be in pain.

Darren didn't want to go there, but she sounded really miserable, and Donald and Samantha were out for a morning jog.

So he hesitated for a moment and finally went upstairs.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

He saw Rachel standing bare-footed with her legs

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wide on a yoga mat. She put her palms together and held her hands high, maintaining her yoga pose.

Her curvy body was wrapped in a black tight-fitting outfit.

From her tall figure to her slender waist, from her smooth, curvy silhouette, to her long, slender legs and bare ankles...

She was showing off her beauty and maturity.

Darren had to admit that his mother-in-law still had her charm.

"Get lost!"

Seeing him appear, she shouted in disgust, "You good-for-nothing can't help me. Hurry up and get Samantha."

Darren frowned. "Dad and Samantha went for a jog. It might take a while before they come back..."

"Ah — "

Without waiting for him to finish his words, Rachel's body swayed a little, and then she fell to the ground.

Darren rushed up and hold her up.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?"

At the same time, he noticed that her posture was very strange. She put her palms together and lifted her body high up in the air. She was very stiff.

Darren pressed on her hands.

"Ah — "

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It was fine before, but once he pressed on her hands, Rachel let out another scream:

"It hurts, it hurts."

He could feel her pain, so he quickly let go of her hand.

As he flipped the Jade of Life and Death in his palm, a stream of information flashed through Darren's mind.

Condition: Vein dislocation at the meridians, Qi and Blood reversal. It must be treated quickly, otherwise, it will break because of sprain...

Etiology: Excessive practice of yoga...

Since he did not have enough energy to restore her, he had to use the 'Hand of Taiji' to massage her bones...

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Darren asked her to stand up again, "Mom, you sprained yourself doing yoga..."

She shouted angrily, "Nonsense, ask your father and Samantha to send me to the hospital now..."

"Hurry up, it's very uncomfortable and painful."

She felt her vessels and tendons getting tighter, and her body was getting more and more painful.

It was too late.

"Mom, I can cure this disease. All I need to do is to massage a few bones."

Seeing her face getting redder and redder, Darren

glanced at her major acupuncture points and said,

"I just happened to see a health program about this."

"Get out of my way. Why are you still making trouble for me?"

"You can't even sweep the floor of my clinic. What illness can you treat?"

She straightened her face and scolded, "Get out of here. Don't make any trouble for me. You're so annoying."

"Mom, it's too late. If you delay any longer, your arms and vessels will be broken—"

He stepped forward and grabbed her arm.

He didn't want to care about her, but thinking about how this would make Samantha's life difficult, Darren changed his mind and helped her.

"Pervert — "

Feeling his body pressing down on her, Rachel's face turned pale with fright. "Is he trying to molest me?"

She roared in anger as she took a few steps back.

"Darren, what are you doing?"

"You beast!"

"I'm your mother-in-law."

She instinctively stepped back, but he was already in front of her and touched her arm with both hands.

Her skin was smooth and tender.

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"Clap clap—"

Darren pinched on three of her acupuncture points, allowing her blood and Qi to run normally.

Then, he moved his finger downwards.

"Clap clap—"

His fingers landed on the vital points in her shoulder. With another two crisp sounds, her tendons and meridians smoothly moved into position.

Her arms were restored back to normal, but Rachel was still on alert. The initial pain made her extremely nervous.

She was already afraid of pain.

"Whoosh!"

It didn't make it difficult for him. His hands slipped and landed on her pants.

She thought he wanted to pull her pants down.

"You beast!"

She roared angrily. Her hands dropped down and she grabbed onto her pants tightly.

She didn't wear any underwear when doing yoga. She was just wearing some tights to increase her flexibility.

How could she let Darren pull it down?

"Whoosh!"

As soon as she lowered her hands, he reached out to

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pinch two acupuncture points on her belly.

Her body shook, and the pain in her body instantly disappeared.

"Darren, what are you doing?"

At that moment, Donald and Samantha appeared at the door, and they rushed in front of them.

"Pa——"

Samantha pushed him away and said angrily, "You dare to molest my mother?"

Blue veins popped out on Donald as well. "Little b*stard, how dare you molest your mother-in-law in broad daylight? I'll beat you to death."

He punched Darren in the shoulder.

As soon as the both of them came back, they heard Rachel's roar and rushed over. They saw Rachel's expression, and they saw Darren pull down her pants.

The scene was unsightly.

They came to the conclusion that he was molesting her.

Darren's body swayed a little, and then he withdrew the hands which were pinching her waist.

Rachel said fiercely, "Hurry up. Call the police and send this b*stard to jail."

Samantha said with a face full of disgust, "Darren, you are a beast."

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Darren's performance yesterday made her feel that he was starting to live up to her expectations.

But she never thought that he was such a pervert!

"Molest Mom?"

She was in pain!

Darren's expression was calm as he looked coldly at Rachel, "Mom, you should clear my name!"

Rachel froze for a moment, then looked at her flexible hands and quickly realized that Darren wasn't harassing her, but treating her illness instead.

However, she did not explain that to Donald and Samantha.

"Clear your name? What are you talking about?"

She sneered and said, "Don't you know what you are doing?"

Rachel had been thinking about how humiliated she had been at last night's birthday party.

"You molested your mother-in-law. What explanation is there to give?"

Donald pointed at him and cursed, "Scram! Scram!"

He wanted to call the police, but he was afraid it would bring shame to his family.

Darren stared at Rachel, "Mother, you really don't want to prove my innocence?"

"Pa——"

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A loud slap sounded.

Samantha gritted her teeth and said to him,

"You bullied my mother and you still want her to prove your innocence? We all saw what you did."

Five fingerprint marks appeared on his face. It seared with pain.

He clenched his fists, but when he saw Samantha's pale face, he relaxed again.

Touching his cheek, Darren smiled playfully. He looked at Rachel, then turned around and left the room.

Samantha wanted to scold him again, but she couldn't say anything when she saw his listless face.

That slap seemed to make the distance between them seem a little farther.

Then, she looked up and saw the camera in the corner.

Rachel liked to record herself doing yoga.

She walked over and replayed the video.

Soon, her face changed dramatically.

"Mom, Darren wasn't molesting you. Your arm was sprained during yoga. He just helped you put it down."

She showed the video to Donald and Rachel.

When Donald saw the video, his expression also changed.

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He was so angry just now, but now he realized that he was wrong.

If Rachel had really been molested, she would've tortured Darren to death. How could she just let him go so easily?

"Yes, I practiced yoga and my hands were stuck. He helped me solved it with physiotherapy."

Rachel pushed her husband away angrily. "But so what? Why do I have to explain for him?"

"Was I being unfair? Do you want to hit me then? Come on, beat me, beat your own mother."

She looked like a child throwing a tantrum, almost about to roll on the ground.

"You... "

Donald was so angry that his scalp felt numb. He wrongly accused Darren and even punched him unreasonably as well.

What should he do now?

Moreover, Rachel was adding fuel to the fire, she didn't stop him from leaving and didn't explain the situation. Wasn't she being unfair to him?

"So what if I did so?"

Rachel roared, "The Tang family fed him for one whole year, and he embarrassed me in front of everyone last night. Can't I let him suffer?"

Donald felt so embarrassed by Rachel. He wanted to

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find a hole to hide himself in.

Samantha felt a splitting headache, "Mom and Dad, you have to apologize to Darren."

"Bullsh*t, why should I apologize to the pervert?"

Rachel said, "Is he worthy of my apology? Is he not afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Samantha turned around and left the Tang family's villa...

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Chapter 9

After coming out of the villa, Darren Ye went to the bus station.

Rachel Ling's actions had disappointed him. But it didn't matter if his name was cleared. As long as he could get the two million yuan back, he would be able to leave the Tang family.

However, instead of going straight to the Pacific Chamber of Commerce, he waited for the bus to go to the hospital.

He was worried about Cici.

"Creak... "

He waited for five minutes, and a red BMW stopped beside him.

The window rolled down, revealing Samantha Tang's cold face. "Where are you going?"

He said lightly, "To the hospital."

She exhaled and said, "Get in the car. I'll give you a ride."

"No, it's not necessary. We're not going the same way."

He quickly refused. "You'd better go to work."

He knew that she knew the truth. Otherwise, she wouldn't have wanted to give him a ride. However,

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why would he lower himself if she didn't say sorry?

The past year had made him realize that his humility and compromise would only make everyone look down on him.

She twitched her mouth and tried to stay calm, "I still have time. I can send you to the hospital."

She asked, "You're going to see Qian Qian, aren't you?"

"That's right."

He replied, "Her condition is unstable, I think she has not passed the critical period yet. I want to see if I can help."

Of course, he also wanted to thank Caroline Song for her ginseng fruit.

After eating the ginseng fruit, Darren felt that his essence, Qi, and spirit had increased. At the very least, it had saved him three to five years of hard work.

"You can't even read medical books. What can you help with?"

She shook her head disapprovingly, but she still said coldly, "Get in the car, let's go together."

He stared at her silently. He would compromise only if she apologised to him.

She shouted loudly, "Are you done? You are a man, do you have to be so petty?"

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He still did not speak.

"Do you think you can just simply choose whether to sit in my car or not? Who do you think you are?"

Samantha was a little annoyed at his silence. She was being so generous, what else did he want?

She threw a paper bag at him, and then stepped on the gas pedal and left.

"Pa——"

He caught the paper bag and opened it. He saw the bag of milk and a steaming hot meat bun.

His mind was in a trance, as if he had returned to the time when he was on the street...

"Whoooooooooooooooo!"

At nine o'clock in the morning, he arrived at Middlesea Hospital.

He bought a box of silver needles from the Chinese Medicine Department. After inquiring, he reached the ward on the fourth floor.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, he saw Samantha appear with a bag of fruits.

She walked past him, without a glance at his direction.

He knew that she had a bad temper and could not be bothered with her. He went straight to Qian Qian's ward. He saw Caroline sitting on the chair in a daze.

Her pretty face was filled with despair. She seemed

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to have lost more than ten pounds since he last saw her.

Although she looked haggard, her eyes were both sad and beautiful.

There were more than a dozen men and women in gorgeous clothes around her, but no one made a sound.

The atmosphere was dull.

Seeing this, Samantha stopped, thinking about how to comfort Caroline.

"Miss Song."

Darren walked straight over, "How's Cici?"

She was slightly stunned and raised her head. When she saw him, she immediately became excited.

"Saviour, you're here?"

Caroline was a powerful woman with a net worth of 10 billion, but she didn't care about that at this moment.

"Just call me Darren."

He squeezed on her shoulder, "I'm not a savior. I can't bear the responsibility."

"You saved Cici, so you are my saviour."

She gave him a stubborn stare. "If you need my help in the future, please don't hesitate to tell me."

"I gave you a slap yesterday, I'm sorry."

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The next second, she raised her hand to slap herself.

Her hand moved at lightning speed.

Darren quickly grabbed her wrist and said, "Miss Song, I don't blame you. I understand."

"No matter how guilty you feel, return the favor to me after Cici wakes up."

Her wrist was so soft as if it was without bones. He forgot to let go for a moment.

"Mr. Ye, you're such a good man."

Caroline did not break free and allowed him to hold her. "I will remember you for the rest of my life."

Seeing them holding hands and how gently Caroline treated Darren, Samantha's lips twitched as she coughed softly.

Darren came to his senses and quickly let go of her hand.

Caroline looked up at Samantha with a gentle smile. "Miss Tang, thank you for organizing the rescue yesterday."

Samantha replied softly, "Director Song, you're too polite."

"Miss Song, how's Qian Qian?"

Darren smiled and said, "Has she passed the critical period yet?"

"It's not looking too good."

Caroline's eyes darkened.

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"The injuries are too severe. She was rescued several times yesterday, but she's still in the critical period."

"Even Elder Sun didn't know what else to do."

Caroline bit her red lips slightly, it was heart-wrenching for her. Darren felt sorry for her.

He softly comforted her, "Don't worry, Cici is blessed by the heavens, she will definitely be fine."

Her eyes suddenly lit up.

"Mr. Ye, you saved Cici yesterday, you must know a thing or two. Would you see my daughter?"

She had no other options.

"I'm sorry, Miss Song. Darren doesn't know anything about medicine. Yesterday, he was just lucky and happened to save her."

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Samantha had to tell the truth. Although she had hoped that Darren could save the little girl, it was impossible.

"Miss Song, she's right. I'm not a doctor."

He answered honestly, "I have never treated anyone before."

Upon hearing this, Caroline was stunned. Then, she felt pain in her eyes, and a trace of sorrow suddenly surged through her face.

Although she had adopted Cici, she raised her for seven years as her own daughter. If her daughter died, she would not want to live anymore either.

"Miss Song, although I haven't learned medicine, I have read a lot of medical books."

He changed the topic, "If you trust me, I am willing to try."

"Of course I'd like to."

Caroline's eyes lit up again. She did not know why, but she trusted Darren.

"Mr. Ye, please come with me."

Caroline took him to the ward.

"Darren!"

Samantha stared at him and shouted anxiously, "Don't do anything stupid. You will kill someone."

He smiled faintly, "Don't worry, I can save Cici."

Samantha stomped her feet in anger and said, "Don't worry? Something bad will happen if you mess around!"

Luck would not come to him every time.

"Aren't you angry with me? Angry that I didn't apologise to you?"

Samantha suddenly thought of something.

"Well, I'm telling you now I'm sorry. I was reckless this morning. I shouldn't have sided Mom and accuse you unfairly."

"Just vent your anger at me and think logically. You can return the slap I gave you anytime."

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She thought that he was trying to save Qian Qian in order to spite her.

He said lightly, "You never believed in me..."

"Oh no! The patient stopped breathing. Hurry up..."

The warning signal transmitted from the ICU ward, and more than a dozen doctors rushed over.

In addition to the experts of the hospital, Caroline also invited many Chinese medicine doctors.

At the very front was a white-haired man in his 60s, who was in high spirits and looked magnificent.

He was the miracle doctor of Middlesea, Elder Sun.

He was the founder of the Middlesea's Hall of Eternal Spring. He was extremely famous in the Chinese Medicine industry. He had been a doctor for more than 40 years and had treated tens of thousands of people. He had gained countless honors and awards.

He devoted half of his life to Chinese Medicine, so he was very welcomed and respected by everyone in Middlesea.

The patient was in cardiac arrest, so he rushed forward as fast as he could.

Caroline and Darren followed.

Cici had stopped breathing. All kinds of instruments and equipment were being prepared. The sight alone made everyone panic.

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The attending doctor was also nervous as he tried his best to save the patient with a defibrillator.

However, Cici's condition was deteriorating. She did not react to the shock at all.

"Cici!"

Caroline was about to cry.

When the electrocardiogram wave slowly turned in a straight line, the doctors' faces were filled with sadness.

"Let me do it!"

At this time, Elder Sun asked the doctors to go away. He picked up six silver needles with his fingers and swooshed them down on Cici.

The Six-Needles Technique of Huichun.

He wanted to gather the last thread of life from Cici.

In the previous two rescues, Elder Sun had successfully brought her back to life.

Unfortunately, Cici did not react at all this time.

"Alas — "

Elder Sun poked six more needles into Qian Qian, but she remained motionless.

The old man let out a sigh.

Stop!

There was nothing he could do!

Seeing Elder Sun shake his head, the audience was

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filled with sadness, and Caroline's face became even paler.

Darren looked over from the crowd and saw Cici's ghost appear.

He barged into the ward without thinking and slapped Cici on the forehead.

"Let me do it!"

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Chapter 10

The ghost lay back into Cici's body.

Darren Ye stretched out his left hand and pressed the Jade of Life and Death against her head, blocking her soul's path out of her body.

"Gallbladder puncture, liver damage and abdominal hemorrhage...

"The energy from the Jade of Life and Death is not enough to repair it, but I can use the Nine-Point Acupuncture to get through the critical period..."

Just like what he was worried about yesterday, even though a patch of white light could repair her soul, it was enough to get her through the critical period.

He could only use the medical skills he had learned in the morning.

Seeing what he did, Elder Sun was furious.

"Who is this b*stard?"

"What are you doing to Cici?"

"Don't you know that Cici is already dead? Why are you torturing her body?"

It was already very sad to see a girl die at such a young age. However, Darren was beating the body back and forth. It was really cruel.

Elder Sun stepped forward and pulled him away

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angrily.

At this critical moment, he could not stop. With a shake of his arm, he swung and shook off Elder Sun's hand.

Elder Sun staggered backwards and almost fell to the ground.

Darren took out the silver needles that he had just bought.

The first technique of the Heavenly Needle of Taiji, the Nine-Point Acupuncture.

Darren silently recited all the acupuncture points in his head, and then slowly inserted the sterilized silver needle into the acupuncture points.

There was a faint white glow on each of the silver needles, which flashed and then disappeared into Qian Qian's body.

Furthermore, nine boxes appeared on her body.

The boxes continued to spread, joining together and forming into one piece.

A layer of redness instantly appeared on her pale body.

It was like the Sun had driven away the darkness.

Elder Sun was about to pounce on him and push him away, but he suddenly stopped when he saw this scene.

His face was full of shock.

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"The patient has already passed, but you still want to stick needles into her? Do you think you are a God?"

"You dare to push Doctor Sun away? Drag him out!"

The medical staff's line of sight were blocked by Elder Sun and Darren, and they did not see the miraculous scene happening in front of them, so they simply shouted at Darren one after another.

"Darren Ye! Do you know what you are doing?"

Samantha anxiously pushed her way through the door. "Come out, you are not a doctor. Don't delay the process."

She really didn't know what had happened to Darren. A family cook wanted to save a person. It was really ridiculous.

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Moreover, she was Caroline Song's daughter. If she lost her mind, he wouldn't be able to pay her back even if he had ten lives.

Maybe the misunderstanding in the morning had made him lose his mind.

Why was this man so petty over such a small matter? Why couldn't he be more mature?

The female medical worker in room No. 10 rolled up her sleeves and rushed over.

"Miss Song, stop them."

Darren shouted at Caroline, "Give me five minutes, and I can save Cici."

"She's dead! What are you saving her from?"

Caroline was heartbroken at first, but she was awakened by his roar.

In the past, she would definitely not believe that her daughter could still be saved, but yesterday's incident gave her hope.

Darren could make a miracle happen.

"Let Mr. Ye save her."

Caroline's sad face suddenly became cold. She blocked the medical worker and shouted.

"If you can't save her, then just let him treat her."

Although Caroline was only in her twenties, she could be very scary and imposing.

All the medical staff stopped at once.

"President Song, you must think logically!"

One of the doctors shouted, "Your daughter is already gone. Don't let other people torment you anymore. Let her rest in peace."

Another nurse was also distressed. "No, we must call the police, let the police arrest this b*stard."

Many of them were parents. They really couldn't bear to see Darren tormenting Qian Qian like this.

The medical staff took a few steps back and blocked the door, preventing him from making trouble and running away.

Samantha also looked at Caroline and said,

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"President Song, Darren really doesn't know any medical skills. Don't let him do anything."

She replied with a burning face, "I believe him."

"President Song—"

Samantha was speechless. How could she be so gullible?

She couldn't understand why Caroline trusted Darren so much. He was deemed useless by the entire Tang family.

This made her feel ridiculous, but at the same time, she also felt a little uncomfortable.

"My husband is so valued by other women, and Caroline is such a beauty..."

The patients and their families who had gathered at the door continued to curse at Darren.

"Let her rest in peace. Why do you want to torture her body? Her soul will be disturbed."

It was ridiculous. Her heart had stopped beating, how could he bring her back to life?

No one believed in him. They all shouted loudly and called the police to arrest him. It was best to gun him down directly.

However, Elder Sun had stopped shouting. He just stared firmly at Darren's silver needle.

"Nine-Point Acupuncture?"

He could recognize the technique, and was very

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excited. "Is it really the Nine- Point Acupuncture technique?"

It was a long-lost magical needle technique. It was the first technique of the Heavenly Needle of Taiji. It could bring people back from the jaws of death.

As long as the patient was still breathing, it could save them.

Elder Sun did not expect to see this ancient needle technique that was only mentioned in ancient medical books.

"This is incredible. It must be the work of God."

He trembled as he took out his phone and took a picture.

"Beep — "

Just as the security guard rushed in, the crisp sound of an instrument was heard, which made the entire ward quiet.

The electrocardiogram started beeping.

Caroline looked up, and her eyes went wide with astonishment.

The other doctors were even more stunned and frightened.

The flat line was now beeping with life.

Her heartbeat, pulse, and breath were all restored.

At first, it was very slow. In less than five seconds, it reached ten beats per minute.

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It was still critically low, but it also meant one possibility:

Cici, she was still alive!

Everyone fixed their eyes on the machine. "She's alive?"

No one could believe their eyes!

How could this be possible?

How could he revive a dead person?

How on earth did this happen?

"Di, di, di—"

No matter whether they believed it or not, Qian Qian's heart started to beat faster.

Ten times!

Twenty times!

Thirty times!

...

Sixty times!

It was approaching a normal heart rate!

"She's alive!"

Elder Sun fell to the ground with a thud. It was really the Nine-Point Acupuncture technique.

"Cici is alive. Hurry up and treat her!"

Darren shouted, "Quickly! Help!"

He saved people with his needles for the first time.

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There were so many things he had to control, which exhausted his energy and mental state.

Elder Sun and the others were startled by his voice. They did not say anything and quickly rushed forward to save Qian Qian.

Everyone's face was full of astonishment.

All the doctors couldn't help but look at Darren while checking on the patient.

Darren was too amazing. He really managed to revive a dead person...

Samantha was also shocked. She looked at the calm Darren and was in a trance for a moment.

"Is he really the same man? Is he the guy who's been living off a woman?"

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Chapter 11

After an hour of intense work, Elder Sun and the others finally stopped.

Cici had finally passed the critical period.

Her heartbeat, breathing, pulse, and her bodily functions returned to normal levels.

Looking at the astonishing results, the attending doctors cheered, but they soon stood next to the hospital bed in a daze.

They remembered what they had just gone through.

A patient who had been announced dead was revived.

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She wasn't in suspended animation. The patient was dead, and suddenly revived on her own.

She was on the verge of death after a heavy injury, but was saved.

This incident would be etched in their minds for their whole lives.

They all looked at Darren Ye, who had been there the whole time, with a complicated expression on their faces.

Some were surprised, a few were grateful and in awe, but most of them were in guilt.

Thinking of what they said and did to him earlier, they

wanted to dig a hole and hide inside it.

They looked down on him like a dog, and their actions almost killed Cici...

"Pa——"

Elder Sun walked up to him and bowed deeply.

The rest of the doctors also looked at him and bowed respectfully.

"I'm sorry..."

They were apologizing, as well as showing their respect.

Darren waved his hand and said with a smile, "It's good that Cici has come back to life."

"It's impossible..."

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At the entrance, the corners of Samantha's mouth moved. In addition to her shock at his amazing medical skills, it was more difficult for her to accept Elder Sun's respect to him.

Before today, Samantha would never think that Darren could somehow win the respect of the public.

Samantha scolded herself for reprimanding him earlier.

However, she could not embarrass herself. She had been looking down on him for the past year. It was hard for her to change her mind in such a short time.

'Heh, Darren must have been blessed by the Gods of Luck! He doesn't even have any medical skills, and

yet he was able to perform such an act!' Samantha thought to herself.

She held her head high and said, "If his medical skills are so good, perhaps he could even cure Auntie Sim..."

She gave herself a reason. She didn't want to lower her head and admit defeat to him.

She glanced at Caroline from the corner of her eye. Caroline was looking at Darren tenderly, which made her uncomfortable.

No matter if he was really good at medicine or blessed with good luck, she lost to Caroline this round.

While Elder Sun and the others continued to observe Qian Qian, Darren squeezed through the crowd and came to the door.

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The Nine-Point Acupuncture technique consumed a lot of his energy.

However, he did not care. As long as Qian Qian could come back to life, nothing else mattered.

Moreover, once he practiced the Relics of Taiji, his powers would quickly return to him.

The Relics of Taiji wouldn't never go away.

As soon as he sat down on the bench at the end of the corridor, Caroline followed him out and knelt down in front of him.

"Mr. Ye, from now on, my life is yours."

"I'll go through life and death for you."

Although she was a woman and her words were very old-fashioned, she meant every single word.

The crowd were stunned. They never thought that the strong and competent Caroline Song would kneel to a young man.

"I'm just glad that Cici is fine."

Seeing this, Darren hurriedly helped her up. "I was just lucky."

At the same time, he noticed that the Jade of Life and Death now had an extra patch of white light.

He was stunned. Could it be that saving a life without the Jade of Life and Death would restore a patch of white light?

He looked a little excited and wanted to go to the ICU ward to save more people.

"Lucky? "

Caroline shook her head with a smile and said, "Lucky for the second time? You can't fool me by saying the same thing."

She had seen countless people, and she could tell whether Darren had potential with just one glance.

Darren smiled and said, "You're welcome. It was nothing."

"Mr. Ye, you don't need to say anything. If you need my help in the future, I will risk my life to do it."

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Cici died twice, and Darren brought her back to life twice. Caroline was grateful to him from the bottom of her heart.

He not only saved her daughter, but also saved her own life.

She then took out a card and handed it to him.

"This is the Rosefinch VIP Card of the Fifth Lake Corporation. With it, you can enjoy everything for free."

"If necessary, you can use it to mobilize the capital and manpower of Fifth Lake."

She said with a touch of respect, "This is a little token of my gratitude. I hope you will accept it."

The card was bright red with diamonds around it. It was thermal- resistant and water- resistant. "Fifth Lake" was written on the front, while "Rosefinch" was written on the back. It looked elegant and luxurious.

Darren was shocked.

"No, no, it's too expensive. Besides, I ate your three million yuan ginseng fruit yesterday..."

"Mr. Ye, please don't be so polite to me. You've saved Qian Qian twice, you're our great savior. You're fully qualified to have the Rosefinch VIP card."

She said sincerely, "Qian Qian might have to trouble you in the future. If you don't take it, I will feel awkward to bother you anymore."

"All right."

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Darren had no choice but to take the card. "Thank you, Miss Song."

"No. I should thank you instead."

Caroline was very happy that he took the card. She leaned forward and whispered in his ear,

"This card has another use."

"If you have any queries, just call the customer service number behind the card. Your queries will be thoroughly answered."

Her smile became even more mysterious. "Maybe you don't need it now, but you will definitely need it in the future."

Darren was stunned. He was extremely surprised. He didn't think that this card would be able to provide him answers to all that he wanted to know.

Caroline slightly pressed her red lips together and said with a mysterious smile, "It won't let you down."

Just then, someone appeared next to them. Samantha looked at the two intimate people with a cold face.

She was worried that Qian Qian's condition might deteriorate. So she only came out after confirming that her condition was stable.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she came out, she saw Caroline's face against Darren's.

Their intimacy was similar to that of a young couple.

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Moreover, Samantha could see that Caroline's starry eyes looking at Daren with gratitude and admiration.

She frowned unconsciously.

Caroline approached him again and whispered softly, "Are you free at noon? Let's have lunch together."

"Thank you, President Song, but Darren is not free."

Samantha could not hold it in any longer. She smiled and went over to hold his arm. She answered Caroline on behalf of Darren.

"He wants to have lunch with me at noon..."

Then, she took him into her red BMW, stepped on the accelerator and left, leaving the stunned Caroline behind.

Darren's face was also filled with bewilderment.

"Is this an act of jealousy?"

When the car drove away from the hospital, Samantha said coldly, "Caroline is beautiful and gentle, isn't she?"

Caroline was indeed extremely beautiful. And her gentleness was like the spring breeze, easily intoxicating anyone.

However, Darren was not a fool. "She's quite beautiful, but she can't compare to you."

The coldness faded away from Samantha's pretty face.

"Buzz—"

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Suddenly, Darren's phone vibrated.

He answered it, and the fierce, overbearing voice of his mother-in-law rang through the phone:

"Darren, don't forget, go to Pacific Chamber of Commerce to collect your debts..."

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Chapter 12

Darren Ye wanted to go to the Pacific Chamber of Commerce earlier, but Samantha Tang forced him to have lunch with her.

Compared to before, he noticed that Samantha was now paying more attention to him.

At twelve o'clock in the afternoon, the two of them walked into a restaurant.

It was peak hour. Many customers brushed past each other. There was a fragrant smell in the air.

There were also many luxury cars parked outside the restaurant.

However, Samantha was still much more beautiful than the young ladies there with their heavy make-up.

As soon as they entered the door, many men looked at her lustfully.

Some of them were successful businessmen, and some had rich parents.

They were naturally attracted to her.

However, Samatha didn't even bat an eye at them. She found a table in the corner and sat down. Then she ordered two steaks, a salad and a bottle of wine.

She was wearing a modern dress, and the tight dress

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wrapped her figure seductively.

Her bare snow-white thighs added to the temptation. They alternated, one leg in front of the other, sometimes colliding with each other. It was a sight to behold.

Darren drank a few mouthfuls of lemon water to suppress his flames.

"Remember, after the meal, visit your mother and then go home for dinner in the evening."

Thinking of Rachel Ling's phone call, Samantha stared at him and said, "I will help you ease Mom's mood."

"Don't you go to the Pacific Chamber of Commerce to collect the debts."

She was afraid that her mother would push him to death, just because of a rash decision in spur of the moment.

He hesitated and said, "Samantha, I still want to try..."

He angered Rachel last night. If he couldn't get the money back today, Rachel would probably humiliate his entire family and descendants.

Of course, most importantly, he wanted to grant Samantha her wish.

Her pretty face turned cold, "You don't even listen to me now, do you?"

He said lightly, "If I don't take back the two million yuan, Mom will continue cursing me for another

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month."

"If I say don't go, then don't go. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

She said impatiently, "I will deal with it. Even if I can't handle it, I will let her scold as much as she wants."

"A few curses here and there is much better than you getting your hands and feet cut off. The power the Pacific Chamber of Commerce holds is beyond your imagination."

Darren did not speak and sipped on his lemon water.

"If you say so then."

Samantha was as strong as usual. Then she stared at him and asked coldly, "When did you learn how to do all those medical stuff?"

If she didn't see it with her own eyes, she really wouldn't believe that Darren had saved Cici.

Even at that moment, she could hardly believe it.

He was a useless husband, yet he was able to use a create a miracle to save Cici. No one would believe it had actually happened.

"I used to do housework at home. When I was bored, I turn on the TV. I started to watch this traditional Chinese medicine conference."

Darren further explained, "As time goes by, if you occasionally flip through your parents' medical books, you will know a little about traditional Chinese medicine too."

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"You learnt all that from TV?"

She suddenly remembered the traditional Chinese medicine conference in Middlesea. Donald Tang had shot a scene in the program before.

However, the program was too professional and seemed a little boring. Young people would not watch it. Unexpectedly, Darren had learned some stuff from it.

That probably explained his ability to save Cici. It could also explain why even though his mother had been in the hospital for a year, but Darren could not do anything about it.

It was just a stroke of good luck that Darren was able to save Cici.

After thinking about it, her anger erupted again.

"You treated someone just by watching a TV show? How dare you."

"If Cici didn't come back to life, you would have been skinned alive.

Her face was full of anger, she had been nervous the whole morning. Until now, she still felt a little bit scared.

Darren didn't have any medical qualifications. If something really did happen to Cici, he would definitely be sent to jail.

"I made my move only when I was sure that I could do something. I just happened to see this case in the

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program."

He explained again, "What's more, there was nothing to lose. I was just trying my best to save her."

"Forget it this time."

Samantha warned him, "Next time you can't just do that randomly. You have to know your own ability."

Darren kept silent and did not answer.

"I am not worried about you, and I'm not teaching you a lesson."

Samantha's pretty face turned cold.

"I'm worried that you'll harm someone else and get the Tang family into trouble."

Darren smiled bitterly. He thought that this woman was worried about him, but in the end, she was just worried about the Tang Family's reputation instead...

"Nice to meet you, Miss."

At that moment, a beautiful waitress came over with a tray.

"This is the wine that Young Master Lin brought for you."

She put the wine worth 5,000 yuan on the table.

"Wine?"

Samantha and Darren were stunned at first as they looked at towards the direction the waiter had gestured to. They saw a man wearing an Armani suit, nodding with a smile.

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Young Master Lin was young, handsome, and rich. At one glance, anyone could tell that he was a successful man.

Beside him, there were a few well-dressed men and women who were looking at them with a playful smile.

Without any hesitation, Samantha refused his kind offer. "I'm sorry, I don't know him. Please take the wine back."

"This... "

The beautiful waitress frowned and said, "Miss, Young Master Lin is rarely this generous. I hope you can accept it."

"You have to know that Young Master Lin is handsome and rich. Many women are trying to get him."

"If he gave you this wine, shouldn't you feel honored?"

"I don't really understand. Why are you refusing it?"

She looked at Samantha. "This girl really isn't grateful."

There was no doubt that the man was a frequent visitor here, and he was involved with the beautiful waitress.

Darren did not speak. He only lowered his head and ate his steak.

He could not afford to waste a 380 yuan steak.

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"Are you deaf?"

Samantha said in a cold voice, "Bring the wine back. You're disturbing our meal."

She also took a look at Darren. He was digging his face into his food. There was a trace of disappointment in her eyes.

In the morning, she thought that Darren had changed, but he was still so weak.

Her excited heart cooled down a little.

Seeing that Samantha still rejected the wine, a hint of irritation appeared on the beautiful waitress' face.

"Miss, I'm just looking out for you. Young Master Lin is wonderful, he already gave you a chance to get close to him. You should treasure it."

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She looked down on Samantha's attitude. She thought that she was just acting. Who in their right mind would reject Young Master Lin?

"He's a hundred times better than the man beside you. If you miss this opportunity, you'll definitely regret it."

She even threw a dirty glance at Darren. She had always known of his existence.

To her, Darren couldn't compare to Leonard Lin.

Samantha said unceremoniously, "Get out of here!"

The beautiful waitress looked down at her.

"Miss, that's enough. There's no point pretending..."

She frowned and said, "Tell your manager to get over here."

"Woosh— "

At that moment, Leonard, who had been watching the fight, picked up a glass of wine and walked over.

He had an imposing aura.

His face was still flowing with determination.

Several of his hooligan friends also came over to watch the commotion.

"Leonard is awesome as always. Is he going to steal someone else's woman?"

"Heh, as long as Manager Lin fancies a woman, she will not be able to resist him. They all end up throwing themselves at him."

"Last time, there was a influencer who yelled at Leonard to f*ck off, but in the end, all Leonard had to do was give her 2 million yuan for her to open her legs."

"Today, there will be another good show..."

There were quite a few animals in the restaurant. They were all anxious to see what would happen.

The beautiful waitress also revealed a smug smile.

"Young Master Lin is coming over himself, would Samantha succumb to him?"

Samantha glanced at Darren again and found that he still had no reaction, which made her even more

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disappointed.

Although there was no physical relationship between them, they were still husband and wife by law. How could a husband not react when his wife was being treated like this?

Too cowardly, too incompetent, too irresponsible.

She felt a little regretful. She had overestimated Darren in the morning.

"Hey pretty, hello, my name is Leonard Lin."

Leonard came to her with an elegant smile and said,

"We came across each other by chance today. Would you mind sharing a drink and making friends with me?"

He looked confident, and his movements were calm.

Of course, he also ignored Darren's existence.

Samantha didn't even look at him. She just looked at Darren and said, "Darren, are you full? If you are full, let's go."

The pretty waitress was angry. "Young Master Lin has personally talked to you. Please be more courteous. If you make him angry, then you will be in trouble."

"Be gentle to this beautiful woman-"

Leonard waved his hand at the beautiful waitress. Then he swirled the glass in his hand and looked at Darren, who was enjoying his steak. Leonard smiled

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Leonard sneered weirdly and continued to slap his face.

This time, his hand missed.

"BANG——"

Darren turned over, grabbed Leonard's neck, and hit his head against the plate.

Pieces of porcelain were sent flying, and juice splashed everywhere. The table was stained with a dazzling scarlet red color.

Darren did not stop. He grabbed the wine bottle and hit him with it.

"Bang!" The back of Leonard's head started to bleed.

Leonard held on to the table with both hands and sobbed as he struggled to break free.

"Ah—"

Several women screamed, and the men's faces suddenly changed.

Samantha covered her mouth. She wasn't expecting this.

At the same time, she felt a ripple in her heart. It was the first time she actually felt a sense of security.

The next second, Darren kicked Leonard out.

"P*ss off!" 2

Telegram-vamp20works

and said,

"Sir, I like your woman. After you finish eating, you can get out of here."

"You can't hold on to such a beautiful woman."

As he spoke, he threw out a Ferrari key and a holiday villa keycard.

Several hooligans behind him laughed loudly.

The beautiful waitress also looked at Darren with contempt.

The other customers also turned to look. They didn't want to miss the show.

They all wanted to see Darren's reaction.

Darren finished the last bite of his steak and slowly wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin.

Seeing that Darren paid him no need, Leonard immediately narrowed his eyes. He stretched out his hand and patted Darren's cheek, and said with a smile,

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

"You got lucky. I envy you so much. The consequences will be very serious."

They laughed wildly.

Darren said lightly, "Do you know what's the consequence of slapping my face?"

"Consequence? You brat, what are you talking about? I'd like to see what consequences..."

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Chapter 13

"Ah— "

Darren Ye sent Leonard Lin flying over five meters away with a heavy kick.

He knocked down three of his companions on the table, and more than a dozen dishes shattered on the ground.

The scene was a complete mess.

Everyone in the restaurant was stunned and looked at him.

They all had good judgement. Leonard's outfit was worth hundreds of thousands. How could Darren challenge someone like him?

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Samantha was also shocked. She didn't expect him to suddenly explode like that. Her disappointment in her heart disappeared, only to be replaced with worry.

"You b*stard, how dare you hit me?"

Leonard covered his face and stood up with a grim smile. "You're screwed."

A few of his companions were laughed mockingly at Darren and Samantha.

The beautiful waitress also called a few tall and sturdy security guards over.

Darren didn't even look at them. He just stared at Leonard and said coldly,

"I'll give you a chance to kneel down and apologize to my wife, or you'll lose one of your hands today."

All the customers scoffed when they heard Darren's words. They didn't think he had the ability to fight back.

"You b*stard, who do you think you are?"

The beautiful waitress was furious. "What right do you have to challenge Young Master Lin?"

"Do you know who Young Master Lin is?"

"He is the manager of one of the branches of Fifth Lake Corporation, and also President Song's relative. How could a country bumpkin like you humiliate him?"

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She was very angry. To lay his hands on an upperclassmen like Young Master Lin was an abomination.

Having heard Leonard's identity, as well as his connection to Caroline Song, many people exclaimed in surprise.

Darren was doomed, and Samantha was also going to be ruined.

Everyone thought so.

Many women even stared at the calm Darren with disdain, thinking that the boy had made a big mistake.

Leonard enjoyed the attention. He covered his face and walked towards him with his people.

"B*stard, you actually smashed my head? You've got guts."

"In the vast territory of Middlesea, no one has ever dared to do this to me."

"You are the first one. I have to say, you're really brave."

"But you have made a big mistake."

"You'd better kneel down and destroy your hand that hit my head, and then send your woman to my bed."

"Otherwise, you'll be in trouble. Even if I don't kill you, I'll skin you alive."

Leonard twisted his face. He was done being courteous. He ought to teach these two a lesson!

Several of his hooligans came over, each holding a wine bottle in their hands, ready to smash them on Darren's head.

Samantha's face changed, "What are you doing? If you dare to do anything, I'll call the police."

The beautiful waitress snorted, "Call the police? The police are all Young Master Lin's brothers."

"Samantha, it's all right. I'll take care of it."

He grabbed her and said lightly to Leonard, "It seems like you have just gave up your only chance to beg for mercy."

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Leonard spat, "Why should I beg you for mercy?"

Darren took out a card out and threw it at him, "Is this a good enough reason?"

"What kind of tricks are you playing?"

Leonard snorted, "What the hell is this?"

The beautiful waitress said sarcastically, "Maybe he smuggled Young Master Lin's bank card..."

"I have loads of money. What I want is your hand and your woman."

However, his face immediately changed as he glanced at the object that fell into his hand.

Just one glance made his body tremble, as if he had been poked by a burning stick.

The word "Rosefinch" was like the glaring sun, piercing into his eyes...

The Fifth Lake Corporation's Rosefinch VIP Card?

He couldn't believe it. He picked it up and looked at it, examining it from top to bottom. He hoped it was fake, but it turned out to be the real deal.

Leonard was instantly frightened. Cold sweat slid down his cheeks.

"It's over. It's over. Something big has happened today."

He wanted to kill himself.

Darren took a bottle and poured himself a glass of wine, "What? Don't you know what that is, Manager

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Lin?"

"This... this..."

Leonard nervously touched his left hand, and then his right hand. In a flurry, he shoved the card back to him.

The Rosefinch VIP card not only meant that he was an honored guest of the Fifth Lake Corporation, but also represented the absolute will of Caroline Song.

The mighty Caroline Song!

The chairman of Fifth Lake Corporation. Caroline was a successful and strong woman, but Leonard knew way more about her.

She also had a nickname - "Black Widow."

He did not dare to act rashly because of that nickname.

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The relationship between him and Caroline was insignificant compared with the Rosefinch VIP card.

But he didn't understand. Darren was just a young man, and he didn't have any sort of ability. How did he win the absolute trust of Caroline?

Leonard didn't want to give up, so he took out the phone and called some people.

Soon, his back was drenched in cold sweat.

Caroline said that Darren was the most distinguished guest of the Fifth Lake Corporation, more honorable than he himself would ever be.

He had hoped for a way out, and finally, his luck and hope were all extinguished by that one phone call.

After hanging up, he flopped down on his knees.

The audience was shocked.

"Mr. Ye, Young Master Ye, I'm sorry. I failed to recognize you. You are a generous man. Please Forgive me."

"Please, I'm begging you..."

"It was my fault just now, my fault..."

He slapped himself a dozen times. "Young Master Ye, please give me a chance."

He knew that if Darren was not satisfied, his own life would be in danger.

The customers were all shocked. They weren't expecting this to happen.

Samantha was also a little surprised. She didn't expect that Leonard would kneel down to Darren, just because of something he threw at him.

After all, Leonard was the manager for one of the Song Family's companies.

The beautiful waitress was stunned. She took Leonard's hand and shouted,

"Young Master Lin, what's wrong? Why are you kneeling down like this?"

"What the fu*k are you talking about!"

Leonard slapped the woman and gave her two hard

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kicks.

"If you continue to slander Young Master Ye, I'll kill you."

He was so scared that he was about to cry. If he offended Darren, he would be dead.

The beautiful waitress was bruised from the hits as she fell to the ground, feeling wronged.

Darren smiled faintly, "Didn't you say you wanted my hand and my woman?"

"Young Master Ye, I was wrong. I was really wrong."

Leonard kept bowing and begging.

"Please, give me a way to live."

"Madam, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I won't do it again."

"I'm willing to do anything for you in the future."

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Even if Darren decided not to take any action against him, Caroline would still definitely kill him. Leonard knew he had to satisfy Darren.

Seeing him on his knees, everyone present held their breath. They felt the pressure in the room was mounting. The atmosphere was incredibly tense.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Darren. Some were curious, though most were embarrassed and awkward.

They had just ridiculed him for being a good- for-nothing, but in a blink of an eye, Leonard was lying on his stomach like a dog, begging him.

How ridiculous.

The beautiful waitress was so scared that she didn't dare to breathe. She didn't expect Leonard to be so afraid of Darren, who was dressed in cheap clothes.

What the hell was going on?

"What on earth is that card?"

Who was Darren Ye?

Samantha's face turned red when she heard the word "Madam".

"Darren, he already apologized. Why don't you just forget it..."

He took a knife and with a "thump", he plunged it into Leonard's left palm.

Blood spurted out.

"If an apology could solve everything, then why do we still need the police for?"

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Chapter 14

The strike was ruthless. Everyone around them trembled.

Darren was not a saint. He knew that he would be bullied by Leonard if he didn't have Caroline Song's support.

Even Samantha would have succumbed to his overbearing demeanor.

Therefore, she destroyed Leonard's left hand immediately.

That was the only way they would fear him and not dare to plot against him and Samantha Tang.

It was the truth. Darren's ruthless actions immediately extinguished Leonard's intention to exact his revenge.

When Darren left with Samantha, Leonard's eyes were filled with fear, as well as relief. It was like he had just survived a disaster.

Darren was his biggest nightmare.

After leaving the restaurant, Samantha was just about to ask Darren to explain his violent actions when her phone suddenly rang. She had to return to the company for an emergency meeting.

She could only let Darren off at the bus station.

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Before leaving, she also warned him, "Don't collect the debts!"

After she left, Darren called a taxi to the Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

Regardless of whether they would be divorced or not, he still wanted to repay the kindness that the Tang family had given him over the past year.

In the taxi, he mentally went through the fighting skills he had practiced in the morning.

At 3:30 p.m., the car arrived at the end of Renaissance Street in South City.

He arrived at a seven-story building.

The small building was a bit old, but it still looked sturdy. There was a large open area in front of the door, and there were many small shops on both sides.

The Pacific Chamber of Commerce signboard was hanging at the entrance. The words on the signboard seemed to exude an imposing and scary aura.

On the way there, he had learned that the Pacific Chamber of Commerce was an organization under the Pacific Corporation. It was also one of Tigger Du's underground businesses.

The head of the organization was his partner-in-crime, Michael Wong.

Of course, on the surface it might seem that they were just partners, but in reality they were leading a

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huge empire.

Under the Pacific Chamber of Commerce's name, they did all kinds of illegal activities. Their hands were stained with a lot of blood.

Because people often got injured, they would send the patients to Spring Breeze Clinic for treatment. Every month, they also bought a large number of anti-inflammatory drugs from the clinic.

Although Rachel did not want to have any contact with those people, the clinic had no right to refuse the patients, and she was afraid that they would retaliate if she offended them.

That was why she had been working together with them cordially over the past few years.

The Pacific Chamber of Commerce was somehow still respectful to Spring Breeze Clinic. While they paid their bills every 2 months, their debts still amounted to approximately one million yuan.

They never owed a higher amount, but the debts were perpetually unpaid, leaving Spring Breeze Clinic no choice but to continue working with them.

However, this time, the debt was overdue for more than 60 days, and they even took more than 500,000 yuan woirth of medicine from the clinic a few days ago.

The drugs in Spring Breeze Clinic's warehouse were all swept away.

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The debts instantly rose to about two million yuan.

That put great pressure on Rachel and made her feel uneasy. She urged them several times to pay their dues, but Michael always just shrugged her request off.

Anyone could tell that Michael was not planning on repaying the debts.

Two million yuan was not a small amount to Rachel. She only earned about a million yuan a year, and now they owed her two million yuan. Rachel couldn't even sleep properly.

But she couldn't offend Michael. After all, Tigger Du had his back.

Therefore, when Darren said that he wanted to divorce Samantha, Rachel took the opportunity to throw the problem at him.

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She wanted to see him make a fool of himself.

"Hua la--"

As soon as Darren got out of the taxi, several punks who were chatting at the door came over.

The driver drove away as soon as he saw this.

Darren walked towards the punks calmly.

A young man with yellow hair shouted, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

He said politely, "Hello, I'm from Spring Breeze Clinic. My name is Darren, and I'm here to collect Mr.

Wong's payment."

"Darren Ye? Spring Breeze Clinic? Are you Darren Ye, the Tang family's son-in-law?"

The yellow-haired guy's eyes brightened. "You're that piece of trash?"

He immediately whistled.

More than a dozen punks rushed out of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce with baseball bats and steel pipes in their hands.

A short while later, a bald man appeared, his hands playing with some prayer beads.

His face was rough and fierce.

It was Michael Wong, the person-in-charge of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

He stared at Darren and smiled hideously, "You are Darren Ye?"

Darren sensed something was amiss and said, "Yes, I am Darren from Spring Breeze clinic."

"Natalie is really amazing."

Michael smiled proudly and said, "She said that as long I didn't pay back Spring Breeze Clinic, the Tang family will then send a good-for-nothing to us."

Darren squinted his eyes slightly, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? I mean, kid, you're in trouble."

Michael gave a fake smile, "Kenneth Wong is my

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nephew. Since you hurt him, I want to avenge him."

"I was going to ask someone to find you, but Natalie told me that you have some fighting skills. She said you'll get away easily if we block your path."

"So I just decided not to repay your mother-in-law's debts."

"I was betting that your mother- in- law would eventually send you here, so I just waited for you to come around."

"But I didn't expect you to actually come. I guess waiting for you wasn't a waste of time after all."

He laughed out loud proudly.

At the same time, on the balcony on the second floor, several familiar figures appeared. They were none other than Kenneth Wong and Natalie Yuan.

Both of them held their heads high as they gazed at Darren from above.

Natalie and Melissa Yong's long white legs were dazzling in the sun.

They were more than ten meters away, but Darren could still sense their arrogance towards him.

Obviously, they had been waiting for him for a few days.

His fists clenched tightly. A woman's heart could be very vicious. He did not expect Natalie to set this trap for him.

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It was a pity that she had underestimated him.

"Kenneth was rude to my mother first. I was just repaying the kindness." Darren replied sarcastically.

He continued, "And Mr. Wong, you are an influential person. Why are you dealing with a nobody like me?"

He tried to reason with him.

"I didn't want to deal with you either. It's just that my nephew gave me a lot of money."

Michael had a helpless look on his face. "So you're just unlucky."

"But I am also a reasonable person. You broke one of Kenneth's hands. If you don't resist, then we will only break both of your hands."

"Retaliate, and we will take both your legs as well."

He stepped forward and patted his shoulder, "Do you have any objections?"

"Pa--"

Darren grabbed Michael's hand and said, "Mr. Wong, you're going too far."

"In this world, it's the survival of the fittest."

Michael broke free of Darren's grasp and took a step back. He smiled and said, "You are too weak. You should be bullied."

"Uncle, don't talk nonsense with this boy."

Kenneth shouted from upstairs, "Just break his hands and feet and let him crawl back home like a

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dog."

Darren beat him and his friends up at the hospital's entrance. Kenneth felt humiliated.

He had been so powerful for so many years, and he was always bullying other people. Kenneth had never been trampled on like this before.

And especially in front of Natalie and the others?

Natalie and the others did not say anything. They only raised their cold, pretty faces, waiting to see Darren make a fool of himself.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Darren suddenly rushed out and slapped Michael in the face.

Then he turned around and punched the yellow-haired punk on the chin.

"BANG--"

Before the yellow- haired punk could scream, he kicked his calf with his left foot.

As soon as the yellow-haired guy had fallen to the ground, Darren was approached by another person. He charged into the person and sent him flying.

The next second, his left elbow hit a fourth person in the neck.

The fourth person fell on the ground softly like noodles, as he stepped on the fifth person's knee...

In the blink of an eye, the fifteen people surrounding

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Darren were left wailing on the ground. They couldn't fight back at all...

Fast, it was really too fast.

He fully utilized the Wing Chun he had learnt.

Seeing this situation, Kenneth and Melissa were dumbfounded.

"F*ck... Did the good-for-nothing actually started the fight?"

"Isn't he just a useless guy? How can he fight so well?"

They wanted to see Darren make a fool of himself. Their cheeks were burning hot.

"How is this possible? How could this be possible?"

Kenneth and Natalie simply couldn't believe their eyes.

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Those fifteen people were not from rich families. They were all battle-seasoned street overlords. How could they be taken down so easily?

Michael found it hard to believe as well.

Under everyone's complicated gaze, Darren slowly walked towards Michael.

Michael's cheeks were swollen and he had a cold look on his face. He pulled out a knife and stabbed it into Darren's thigh.

"Pa——"

The dagger stopped halfway, not because Michael

stopped exerting his force, but because Darren had grabbed hold of his hand.

It was as steady and strong as ever.

The next second, there was a click.

Darren broke Michael's wrist.

"Ah — "

Michael screamed out. He was in so much pain that he started sweating.

Everyone watching the show from the sidelines felt their scalps tingle.

Natalie also covered her small mouth. Her eyes were filled with shock.

For the first time, she witnessed Darren's strength.

"If you want to fight, I'll fight—"

Darren sent Michael flying with a kick.

"I am the person-in-charge of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce. You hurt me and my brothers today..."

Michael's face was full of pain as he held onto his broken wrist. He struggled to squeeze out a few words.

"Rest assured we will not let you go!"

Those who lived in Middlesea would cower whenever the words "Pacific Chamber of Commerce" were mentioned. Its power was undeniable.

However, after he finished speaking, Darren walked in

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front of him with a sneer. Under everyone's gaze, he swung his arm and gave Michael a loud slap.

Pa!

There were five more red marks on his face.

Michael's head was buzzing. Darren snorted.

"Don't talk anymore. Grab your phone and call the strongest person you have!"

"I would like to know how the Pacific Chamber of Commerce intend to keep me here..."

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Chapter 15

"Call someone else?"

Michael Wong's face was full of grief. He was being beaten around and played with.

He felt very uncomfortable and wronged.

But he knew that if he continued to talk nonsense, he would be humiliated.

So Michael endured the pain and took out his phone. "Young man, just you wait and see," he shouted.

He was going to call for help. He was going to get justice.

Melissa Yong and the others were shocked. They looked at Darren Ye like he was the silliest guy on Earth.

Darren didn't want to run away, but instead he challenged the head of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce. He was really out of his mind.

Even if he could fight, could he win against fifty of them? 500 of them?

Natalie Yuan's surprise changed to ridicule. Darren did not know when to advance and when to retreat. He was reckless and impulsive. He would never be successful for the rest of his life.

Darren did not pay attention to Michael and the

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others. He just stood where he was and continued to practise the Relics of Taiji.

He had to recover his energy and strength quickly. He also had to suppress the killing intent in his heart.

He felt the fire inside him ignite again.

If he didn't channel the fire out somewhere, he would hurt himself badly.

"Was it because there was too little white light? Was it causing some yin-yang disharmony?"

"Whooooooooooooooooo!"

As he was deep in his thoughts, a loud sound came from inside the building. Around 20 fierce men burst out of the building holding steel pipes.

Then, eight vans arrived on the street.

Michael had called for his back-up.

When the van doors opened, about 70 thugs rushed out. They were not big in size, but their faces looked evil. These were people you wouldn't want to mess with.

They put on their gloves and masks silently.

Then, they dragged out a few large boxes from the vehicles, threw them on the ground, and opened them. The boxes contained more steel rods.

Each person took a rod in the palm of their hands, making a crackling sound.

Professional and cruel.

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The people on the balcony sneered again, waiting to see Darren's bad luck.

Darren could never get out of this.

The little businessmen on the side of the road closed their doors in a hurry. The braver ones peeked out at the ruthless people, but the timid ones went into hiding.

When Michael saw the reinforcements, he regained his confidence. He pointed at Darren and roared,

"Brothers, cripple this kid..."

All of them surrounded Darren at once.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Without a second thought, Darren threw his body at them like a cannonball. In an instant, he had overturned Michael, who was still gesturing away.

"Aiya... "

Michael was knocked into the air, landing on more than a dozen people. He was in an indescribably embarrassing position.

The hit men were stunned at first, and then they roared.

"Kill him--"

They waved their batons and rushed at him.

Darren threw himself at them.

Although there were dozens of people, he was not afraid at all. He was using the Relics of Taiji, and his

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strength was endless.

One against ten.

A few of the thugs in the front found themselves flying through the air before they could even reach him. They felt a huge pain.

They fell to the ground at the impact!

Their ribs were broken.

Darren was extremely fast and was able to cover ten meters in an instant.

They fought hand-to-hand.

Darren grabbed a baton and waved it like a meteor.

The baton made a whipping sound, like a bolt of lightning.

"Bang bang bang--"

The six thugs felt pain in their heads and fell to the ground, screaming.

Blood flowed from their foreheads.

Darren did not stop. He turned his body and swept towards the other people coming at him.

He was fast and ruthless.

"Ah--"

Another series of screams rang out.

Many of the thugs retreated, covering their broken hands. All their batons fell to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, more than 20 people were

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down. Darren was showing off his skills now.

Michael was in a trance. He was there when the fight happened, but he couldn't see how they fought.

He started to think that Darren was not from this world.

Melissa and the others were also surprised. They thought that Darren would be dead by now, or at least be skinned alive.

They didn't expect him to be so fierce. He knocked down the thugs with just a few strikes.

"How could this be?"

Natalie muttered to herself, "How could this be?"

She thought Darren would definitely be defeated today. Even if he could defeat twenty people, it would be impossible for him to beat 100 people by himself!

But it was really happening in front of her eyes! He was really fighting against a hundred people.

When did Darren become so powerful?

This ex-boyfriend of her who once knelt in front of her and begged for 100,000 yuan seemed to have all the answers to their attacks. He had grown to a level where even she couldn't reach for.

Natalie could not accept it.

"Go on!"

More than 20 people were pinned to the ground. Darren did not have any joy or excitement in his eyes.

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He just waved his finger at Michael.

Michael was furious. "Go!"

As he shouted, dozens of people charged at Darren.

Peng!

Under everyone's shocked stares, Darren moved his feet, shook his body, and kicked someone seven or eight meters away.

Then with another kick, another man was sent flying.

Then, he rushed into the crowd and waved a baton.

They couldn't see the stick at all.

What they saw was a ray of light flying around Darren like a silver snake dancing wildly, or a giant dragon soaring into the air.

Very soon, the place was filled with screams of pain and panic.

It was very chaotic.

No one had expected that the group of strong men were not able to defeat this one person.

The thugs who rushed forward were knocked down to the ground again.

Each of them had either broken hands or legs, or their heads were severely injured.

The setting sun painted a beautiful arc over Darren's body.

Natalie was in a daze, and she was getting more and

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more uncomfortable.

No, no, I don't accept it...

"Dang--"

Suddenly, Darren stretched out his baton and blocked the seven steel pipes that were coming down on him, and he forcefully kicked his leg out.

Peng!

The eight people fell to the ground!

He couldn't be defeated!

Darren looked at the rest of the thugs and sneered,

"Come on!"

His cold words ruthlessly rammed themselves into everyone's hearts.

The people who had been dominating and intimidating others for so many years all wanted to hide away.

Michael gritted his teeth. "Go!"

More than 50 people roared and charged at him.

He met them head on. He swung the baton, and wherever he went, the baton struck someone.

The miserable screams never stopped.

In the blink of an eye, he had passed through the crowd of men.

He left behind him a bloody army. Their hands and feet were all broken and their faces were swollen.

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Miserable screams, injuries, and a group of shocked people. He had actually just beaten a hundred people alone.

After he kicked the last henchmen away, Darren slowly walked towards Michael,

"Let's continue..."

Upon hearing these two words, Michael collapsed.

"Go, go... Don't come over."

Michael shouted at the henchmen to get up. At the same time, he sent a warning to Darren,

"Don't come over, don't come over..."

Michael was afraid and in pain. He was ready to give in.

No one rushed to protect Michael. His army had been ruthlessly taken apart. Darren was simply a devil...

"This boy is really... really terrifying."

"Don't talk nonsense. Call for help."

Darren approached Michael and said, "Call your most powerful, your most invincible person..."

Michael's face turned pale, but he still gritted his teeth and hurriedly made another phone call.

It didn't take long for another dozen of cars to arrive.

Darren didn't waste any more time talking. One by one, he knocked all of them to the ground again.

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"Call for reinforcements, keep calling reinforcements....."

He slapped Michael's face.

Michael continued calling, his fingers trembling.

Soon, more than two hundred people came, but they still couldn't defeat Darren.

Darren hit all of them down. It was just a walk in the park for him.

Five hundred people...

Peng!

When he attacked Michael once again, the sound of him falling to the ground hit Kenneth Wong's heart.

The people on the balcony were all stupefied. Michael was the big shot whom they admired, but Darren had wiped the floor with him.

They used to look down on Darren. But now, he was stepping on their heads and looking down on them instead.

As for Natalie, her mood was even more complicated.

The battle.

It was an utter humiliation. All of them agreed. Their anger was like a raging fire, about to swallow them whole.

She had always looked down on him.

She was humiliated. It was a crushing defeat.

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She didn't know how to describe her feelings.

On one hand she felt wronged, but on the other hand she was amazed. However, the more amazed she was, the more uncomfortable she felt.

In the end, she could only curl her hands together, her blue veins throbbing.

So what if he was able to fight? Could he achieve anything?

What era were they living in now? No matter how skilled he was, he couldn't win against a gun.

However, the more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt. Especially when she saw the admiration in her female companion's eyes.

Kenneth kept repeating, "It's impossible! It's impossible..."

Darren stepped on Michael.

"Call reinforcements, keep calling!"

"Big brother, there's no one left..."

Michael looked like he was about to cry. "There's really no one left."

He had summoned all the backup he had. All that was left were all low-class gangsters. Darren would wreck them in an instant.

Who else could he call?

Who else could he call?

"Mr. Du?"

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If Mr. Du knew that the whole Pacific Chamber of Commerce had been defeated, he would shoot Michael first.

Darren shouted at Michael,

"Are there only 500 people in the Pacific Chamber of Commerce? Is this all you can do?"

"You disappointed me. You've let Mr. Du down."

Darren was exasperated. "Take out your phone, make a call. Call Mr. Du."

He was going too far.

Michael was about to cry. He had never been in this position in his whole career. He never fathomed a situation like this.

The next moment, Michael bent his legs and knelt down in front of him.

"Bro, I was wrong, I was really wrong."

"I'm really sorry. Please give me a chance..."

Michael burst into tears. "I'll never offend you again."

"Two million yuan, no, ten million, I'll give it all to you..."

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Chapter 16

Five o'clock in the afternoon, in the president's office on the third floor of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

Darren Ye sat in the boss' chair, eating a watermelon slice while looking around the room. He was calm and relaxed, as if this was his territory.

After the fierce battle, he wasn't tired at all. In fact, he felt more at ease.

The fire from the ginseng fruit finally stopped tormenting him.

Opposite him sat several female secretaries of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

They were worried. They would pour tea, slice watermelons, and take out the melon seeds for him.

They had all witnessed the battle, and their perspective of him had changed drastically.

Now, they worshipped and flattered Darren.

If he wanted them, they would throw themselves at him at any time.

Darren didn't pay much attention to them. His eyes fell on the katana in the corner.

A rather old three-meter-long katana was hanging on the wall. It was extremely sharp and glinted under

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the lights.

He noticed a few rays of red light surrounding the surface of the blade.

That was Spiritual Blood.

"Brother Ye, Kenneth and his gang slipped away through the back door when we were fighting."

Suddenly, Michael ran in and wiped the sweat from his forehead. He said,

"But don't worry, I'll send someone to capture them right away."

Kenneth instigated the battle today. Naturally, Michael had to track him down and explain everything to Darren. Otherwise, his head would probably be split open.

He really hated Kenneth. Kenneth had told him that he would be able to crush a good-for-nothing in front of him with one pinch, but the result was that the whole Pacific Chamber of Commerce had been defeated by Darren.

"Forget it, no need for you to capture them. I'll handle it myself."

Darren thought for a moment and decided to let Kenneth Wong go. He wanted to see him die of liver cancer.

People with late stage liver cancer would live like ghosts.

Darren was a little curious. If Natalie Yuan found out

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about Kenneth's liver cancer, would she continue to protect him, or would she turn around and abandon him?

"I understand, I understand."

Michael didn't object. He immediately called off the search.

"Brother Ye, you're really generous. You pay evil with good."

Darren took a bite of the watermelon and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Return the money quickly."

"Yes, yes."

Michael shouted to the door, "Are you done with the paperwork? Brother Ye has been waiting for a long time."

Soon, a young woman rushed in and handed Michael a file.

"Brother Ye, here's the cheque for two million yuan. We'll pay off all Spring Breeze Clinic's debts."

"And this contract here is for our cooperation for the next three years."

Michael placed the items in the file one by one. "Take a look."

He chewed on the watermelon, "What does this mean?"

Michael nodded and bowed. "We owed you a lot of money, and we've also troubled you. It's just a small

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compensation for Spring Breeze Clinic."

"You don't have to worry. We will not owe you anything anymore. We're going to pay you ten million yuan in advance."

He took out a cheque and put it into the contract. "I hope we can continue working together."

Although Darren felt that Michael was not a good person, he had taken the initiative to pay ten million in advance. So he did not need to worry about them defaulting their payments again.

"Okay, I'll bring the cheque and the contract back."

Darren said indifferently, "But in the end, my mother-in-law decides whether the contract is signed or not."

"I understand, I understand."

Michael's smile stretched wide when Darren accepted the contract. He handed him a box and said,

"Brother Ye, this is the latest Rolex watch."

"We didn't get to know each other until the fight. It's a welcome gift and a token of our appreciation."

He put his watch in front of Darren with great respect.

"Rolex?"

He glanced over casually, "It's useless to me."

He was just a live-in son-in-law who cooked and washed the toilet every day. It was not quite right for

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him to wear a Rolex.

Besides, he would only be ridiculed by wearing it. Everyone would laugh at him.

"Brother Ye, you must accept it. We had offended you, please take it as our apology to you."

Michael fell to his knees with a flop. "If you don't take it, we won't know what to do. We will always feel that you haven't forgiven us."

"Kenneth gave me this Rolex, so I'm giving it to you as a trophy."

"Please do me a favor. You must accept it."

The female secretaries and henchmen also urged Darren to accept it.

Michael was really a big shot.

Darren had looked down on him before, but now he thought differently. This guy wanted to learn from his mistakes and knew how to handle setbacks. Darren admired this mentality.

He had injured five hundred members of Pacific Chamber of Commerce. Not only did Michael not retaliate, he actually tried his best to make friends with him. It was rare.

"Alright, since you say so. I'll take this Rolex."

He helped Michael up. "I won't take advantage of you for nothing."

"This katana is unlike any other."

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Darren pointed at the sword and said, "You'd better get rid of it, or there will be bloodshed soon."

He reminded Michael after taking the expensive Rolex watch.

The katana looked old, but there were still traces of killing intent coming out of it.

And the sharp tip of the broadsword was facing Michael's chair.

It would cause great damage to Michael if he continued to hold on to the katana. The killing intent coming from the tip of the sword would entangle Michael's fate and cause him more harm.

Fortunately, the katana had only been placed there recently. Otherwise, Michael would have been dead a long time ago.

"Bloodshed?"

Michael was stunned for a moment, and then he looked at the katana and said,

"Brother Ye, this is a very good imitation. I thought it looked good, so I bought it for 10,000 yuan and put it on display."

"Everything should be fine, right?"

Although Michael paid respects to his ancestors, he did not believe in superstitions, so he did not think much of what Darren said.

To him, feng shui was nothing more than self-consolation. There was no real meaning to it.

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He thought the bloodshed that Darren mentioned was actually referring to today's battle.

Besides, the other brothers and even Mr. Du paid respects to their ancestors. They all had a katana, so why didn't they suffer any bloodshed?

If he didn't witness Darren fighting a hundred people today, he would have suspected that he was calling bluff.

Darren said indifferently, "It's better to throw it away."

Michael quickly nodded and said, "Thank you for reminding me, Brother Ye. I'll throw it away tomorrow."

He heard the disbelief in Michael's voice, and he didn't say anything else. He picked up a pen and paper and drew a Taiji Exorcism Talisman.

"Wear it, it will save your life."

After that, Darren left the office...

Michael looked at the talisman. He smiled and threw it into the trash can.

He admitted that Darren had skills. However, this feng shui stuff was all just a superstition.

He had a Bachelor's degree in Science.

A few minutes later, Michael went downstairs, holding one hand in another. He was ready to go to Middlesea Hospital with a few of his henchmen.

When he went down the stairs, his feet slipped, and

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he rolled down the stairs, leaving a gash in his head.

Before he could stand up, the chandelier above his head fell with a clang.

A subordinate pushed him away in time. If not, he would probably be seriously injured.

Even so, a lot of glass fragments smashed on his body, leaving fresh cuts all over his body.

Just as he was about to get into his car, it suddenly roared and burst into flames...

Michael and a few of his trusted followers looked at each other. They were all very suspicious.

Was Darren telling the truth?

"The talisman..."

He rushed back to the office and searched the garbage can for the Taiji talisman...

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Chapter 17

At seven o'clock in the evening, Darren Ye took a taxi back to the Tang Family house.

He took the Rolex from his wrist and put it back into the plain-looking box.

It was the latest Rolex watch, and even though it was still a traditional wristwatch, the watch would only respond to his own fingerprints.

He didn't wear it because he didn't want Rachel Ling and the others to mock him.

When he walked to the door, it all felt so surreal.

A week ago, he knelt in front of dozens of people for 100,000 yuan.

Today, not only did he have a Rolex worth hundred thousands yuan with him, Darren had also helped the Tang family resolve their problems.

It was really incredible.

With this thought in his mind, he rang the doorbell.

Samantha Tang came over and opened the door. When she saw his soft eyes, she returned to the dining room in silence.

The Tang family was having their dinner.

Benedict Han and Stephanie Tang was also there, and there were a lot of gifts on the tea table.

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Apparently, they came to apologize to Rachel.

They had to make up for the fake painting.

The family of five was eating happily together. They never waited for Darren to eat together, they didn't think it was even necessary.

He changed his shoes, threw the Rolex in the porch, and then walked into the dining room.

"Darren, you haven't eaten yet, have you?"

Donald Tang coughed and said, "Come over and have dinner with us."

Donald felt guilty for what happened in the morning.

"Why are you calling him? You're full, aren't you?"

Rachel glared and scolded,

"We only have eight dishes. It's not enough for us. How can we let the ungrateful pervert eat?"

Donald looked hesitant. "There are eight dishes. We can't finish..."

"Why can't we finish it?"

Rachel took over. "I haven't eaten much yet."

Benedict laughed and said, "Dad, don't worry. I'll finish the food on the table."

Donald looked at Darren with pity. "We're a family, after all. Darren even helped you this morning..."

"Eat your food. There's such a big drumstick, can I use it to shut your mouth instead?"

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Rachel got even angrier when she heard Donald mention the incident from that morning. She slapped her chopsticks and shouted,

"If you don't shut up, then don't eat anymore."

Donald bowed his head.

"Why are you being so nice? He's so stubborn."

Rachel rolled her eyes at him and snorted.

"First a divorce, then collecting debt. He is much more capable than you are, and you're worried that he'll starve to death?"

Benedict echoed, "That's right. He ate a three million yuan ginseng fruit, he'll be fine."

Samantha's face darkened, but she didn't say anything.

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If she defended Darren, he would only suffer more from his mother's anger.

Darren would be even more embarrassed.

If he endured for a while, the matter would be over soon.

"How was it? Did you get the two million back?"

Rachel quickly interrogated him. "You've been out the whole day, even if you don't have two million, did you at least get twenty thousand?"

"Without any integrity, you will continue to live off a woman..."

Rachel held her soup spoon and made a sound as

she put it in the porcelain pot. If she didn't teach him a lesson this time, she wouldn't be able to control him.

Moreover, the morning incident made her blame him even more.

Donald quickly tried to smooth things over. "Darren was just angry last night, so let's not argue with him..."

"Shut up!"

Rachel's eyes widened, then she looked at him and sneered, "He was being ambitious, and you're saying that he was angry? Don't belittle him!

Benedict said loudly, "If he can get money from the Pacific Chamber of Commerce. I'll eat this table."

Darren didn't care about all the yelling.

He took out the cheque of two million yuan and placed it in front of Rachel.

"Pa——"

"This is the two million yuan from Pacific Chamber of Commerce for Spring Breeze Clinic."

"Pa——"

"This is the contract with them for the next three years."

"Pa——"

"This is the advance ten-million-yuan cheque from them."

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Darren stared at Rachel coldly and said every word,

"Not only did I help the Tang family to reclaim their debts, I also signed an additional ten million yuan contract with them."

"These should be enough to repay all that your family had done for me. We should be even now."

Then, Darren looked at Benedict and sneered, "Benedict, you can eat the table now."

"What?"

The five people on the table were all shocked. They looked at him in disbelief.

Not only did he get their debts back, but Darren also signed a three-year contract and even received an advanced payment?

"This is impossible."

Benedict responded first. "The cheque and contract must be fake."

"There are a lot of people doing this in People's Park. You must have gotten someone to forge them."

"How could a good-for-nothing like you collect the debts? How did you sign a three-year contract?"

"Darren, forging a cheque and contract is illegal. You're going to jail."

He picked up the cheque and the contract and scanned them carefully, trying to find traces of any forgery.

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Darren sneered, "You just wait and get ready to eat the table."

Samantha, who had been silent, suddenly said, "Darren, why are you doing this?"

"I've already told you, I will appease mother's emotions."

"As for the debts, I will handle them."

"Even if Mom scolds me, she won't drive you out of the house."

"But in the end, you were so happy that you made these fake cheque and contract."

She stared at him coldly, "Can you please save me some trouble?"

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Samantha also didn't think that he would be able to collect the debt.

Darren's voice was gentle, "Trust me."

She shook her head powerlessly.

Although he had changed over the past two days, she still did not think that he would be able to get the money.

Michael Wong was a man who would eat people whole.

"You've really made great progress."

Rachel stared at the cheque and contract on the table with a straight face.

"You've even pulled a fake one on me."

"I'll give you a chance."

"If you admit to your misconduct and kneel at the door for a night, I will not pursue this matter any further."

"Or else I'll really throw you out of the Tang family."

Rachel slapped the table and said, "Confess now!"

It was ridiculous. The live-in son-in-law, who relied on the Tang family, got two million yuan from Michael?

Donald immediately winked at him and said, "Darren, just tell the truth. Your mother has a sharp tongue but a soft heart..."

"The cheque and contract are real..."

Darren said lightly, "What should I take the blame for?"

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"You still won't admit it, won't you?"

Benedict sniffed at him and said,

"I'll go to the official website to verify the contract now. Once I find out it's false, you're leaving the Tang family."

He picked up the phone and went to the official website of Pacific Chamber of Commerce to verify the authenticity of the contract.

Rachel stood up and shouted impatiently,

"Investigate what? It's obviously fake. Tell him to get out of here."

She pulled out her chair and was about to leave.

"Ah--"

At this moment, Benedict blurted out, "How is this possible? The contract is real!"

Rachel was taken aback.

She took a look. The official website clearly stated the details of the contract. The code and the amount were exactly the same...

Samantha and others also came over. She was also stunned.

Nobody expected the contract to be real.

Rachel verified the cheque again. It was real.

"How could this be possible?"

Rachel still found it hard to believe. "How can a good-for-nothing like him do it..."

Donald burst out laughing. "Not bad, not bad. Darren has made great progress."

"Thank you, Dad."

Darren looked at Rachel and asked, "Mom, have I paid my debts now?"

Rachel's expression was very ugly.

Although this contract made her a lot of money, it made her very uncomfortable that Darren was the one who had accomplished it.

She was slapped in the face by this fool again.

Rachel snorted, "I don't know why you are so lucky..."

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Darren looked at Benedict and said with a smile, "Brother-in-law, hurry and eat the table."

Benedict turned his head away. He didn't say a word and was in panic.

Seeing her favorite Benedict getting insulted, Rachel felt very wronged, but the cheque and the contract was indeed authentic.

"Benedict, you're a big boss. You should be a man of your word."

Darren continued provoking Benedict, "Do you want some soy sauce with it?"

"Enough, Darren!"

Rachel slapped her chopsticks and said, "You're a villain who gets what you want."

"So you got back two million yuan and signed a contract? What's there to be proud about?"

"No matter what, the debt is paid."

Darren asked, "Am I allowed to divorce Samantha now?"

Rachel felt very wronged. If she didn't agree to the divorce, she would be going against her own promise.

However, agreeing to the divorce would just satisfy his wish. It would sound like he was the one who dumped the Tang family.

"Samantha, bring the household register tomorrow.

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We'll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a divorce."

Darren didn't force Rachel anymore. Instead, he turned to look at Samantha with a complicated expression.

"Divorce? What divorce? Did I say you can divorce me?"

Samantha burst into a temper. She threw the chopsticks and shouted,

"Mom promised that you can divorce me, but I haven't agreed yet."

"Since you're so capable, then go and take back Mount Yun Ding. Build it, so that the Tang family's dignity can be restored."

"When I see Mount Yun Ding, then you can divorce me."

"Otherwise, you can only slowly wait until I finally divorce you..."

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Chapter 18

Mount Yun Ding was considered Middlesea's prime location for real estate. At an altitude of 900 meters, it got the best that the elements had to offer.

It had the potential to become the richest area in the whole of Middlesea.

Many years ago, Donald Tang was one of the developers of the villas. Unfortunately, a change caused the project to stop and the profits stopped flowing.

In the end, Mount Yun Ding became a half-finished abandoned site.

Although it would be very difficult for the Tang family to finish developing Mount Yun Ding, everyone knew that the Tang family had always been talking about it.

Donald would have been promoted to the highest ranks in Middlesea.

It was also a thorn in the Tang family's heart.

Samantha Tang used it to deal a blow to Darren Ye.

After she put forward the conditions to him, the Tang family dispersed. When they left, they all had a teasing smile on their faces.

How could Darren accomplish something that the entire Tang family could never achieve in their entire

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lives?

Darren cooked a bowl of noodles for himself. After eating, he went to the small garden on the rooftop to have a rest.

Samantha hated living with him, so he proposed a divorce.

He didn't want to defend his dignity. He just wanted to preserve the Tang family's reputation.

No matter how much Samantha disliked him, he did not want her to be criticized.

However, he had not expected the Tang family to sweep aside his efforts. On the contrary, it was repeatedly met with harsh demands.

In the past, the words "Mount Yun Ding" would make Darren despair, but at that moment, it didn't faze him at all.

"Let's wait and see. I'll definitely build Mount Yun Ding."

There was a flash of light in his eyes.

He stayed on the rooftop for an hour, then calmed down and went downstairs.

When he finished his shower and walked into the living room, Samantha suddenly raised her voice and said,

"Sunny, Sammy, are you two going to the Sunshine Club for the party tomorrow?"

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"No problem. I'll definitely make time to go there."

"But you have to bring a few more handsome men there. I've been working like a dog for the past few months."

"I need to see some handsome men, some fresh meat..."

She laughed as she teased her best friends. Each word clearly entered his ears, stimulating his nerves.

Samatha saw him enter the hall and shut the wooden door behind her. There was a loud bang and the wooden door shut tightly.

The two of them were separated from each other.

Darren squinted his eyes slightly, and there was an inexplicable annoyance in his heart, but he suppressed it again...

That night, the two of them looked peaceful, but they didn't sleep well.

When they heard Rachel's voice in the morning, the both of them got out of bed at almost the same time.

When they came to the door, they saw that Rachel and Donald had opened the Rolex that Darren brought back.

They muttered to themselves.

"Ah, whose Rolex is this? Who put it so casually on the cabinet?"

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Rachel stared at the Rolex and said, "It looks new. Someone just bought it. Whose watch is this?"

Although the Tang family earned few million yuan every year, Donald and Rachel had always been reluctant to spend money unnecessarily.

Apart from buying houses, antiques, deposits, or expanding Spring Breeze Clinic, they didn't spend a lot of money on eating, drinking, and entertainment.

The four cars in the garage were all middle or low-end cars. Samantha's BMW only costed 400,000 yuan.

So when she saw a Rolex worth hundreds of thousands yuan on the cabinet, Rachel became a little more excited.

Darren hesitantly whispered, "Mom, this watch..."

Rachel's gaze was blazing as she looked at Samantha. "Samantha, did you buy this for your father?"

Samantha gave a wry smile and said,

"Mom, this watch is worth hundreds of thousands of yuan. My salary is in your pocket. Wouldn't you know if I had spent that huge amount of money?"

"That's right. Other than giving the pervert 10,000 yuan every month, you basically didn't spend much."

Rachel looked away and her eyes lit up again.

"You didn't buy it, neither did your father nor I buy it. It must be Benedict then."

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"But Benedict would have worn it straight away. There is no need to put it in a box, and putting it in the porch no less."

"He must have bought it for your father."

Rachel became happy. "Benedict is really a good child."

Donald's eyes also lit up. He took it over and put it on his wrist, then he said with a smile,

"Ah, it's just right. Maybe he really did buy it for me."

Darren's scalp tingled. He wanted to say something but he didn't know how to start.

"Benedict, Benedict."

Suddenly, Rachel shouted at the second floor, "Did you buy this Rolex for your father?"

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Benedict Han and Stephanie Tang yawned and pushed the door open.

They drank quite a bit of wine last night, so they stayed over at the Tang family's house.

Stephanie rubbed her eyes and asked, "Mom, what watch?"

"What other watch is there?"

Rachel deliberately straightened her face. "You wanted to give your father a surprise, didn't you?"

"The Rolex."

Donald waved his wrist and said, "You're really too much. You've bought so many tonics, and yet you

still bought a Rolex."

"Hundreds of thousands? That's a bit too extravagant."

Donald seemed to complain, but in fact, he was happy. "Don't do this next time."

Darren opened his mouth but didn't say anything in the end.

Samantha glanced at him, and her beautiful face was a little lonely. When would Darren be able to afford such an expensive thing for her parents too?

"Rolex?"

Benedict shrugged. He and Stephanie looked at each other and ran down. He was stunned when he saw the Rolex on Donald's wrist.

He didn't buy the watch.

Yesterday, he had spent fifty to sixty thousand yuan on tonics. How could he buy a Rolex?

"Benedict, are you acting dumb again? You might as well go act in a movie now."

Rachel's smile was also brilliant as she said,

"Don't pretend anymore. We didn't buy this watch. Did it fall down from the sky?"

"Obviously you wanted to surprise your father."

"You spoiled child, playing this kind of gimmicks."

Rachel sounded so friendly and kind. Compared to how she treated Darren, it was night and day.

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Samantha looked at Darren again and sighed. How good would it be if he was the one who had bought the watch.

But she was the one who paid for Darren's medical fees.

Over the past two days, she even initiated a divorce to defend her poor dignity.

"My parents are wise."

Hearing their conversation, Benedict rolled his eyes and then burst into laughter.

"I knew I wouldn't be able to fool you."

"I wanted to tell you later to surprise you. I didn't expect that you would find it so soon."

"Father, I'm sorry for what happened at the birthday party. So, this Rolex is my token of apology."

Benedict winked at Stephanie and said, "I hope you like it, Dad."

Stephanie immediately chimed in with a smile.

"Yes, after the birthday party, Benedict had been blaming himself. Dad, you must accept it, otherwise, Benedict will feel bad."

"We've never blamed Benedict. He was deceived by someone."

Rachel patted Donald's shoulders. "Donald, Benedict is showing his sincerity, please take it."

"I'll take it. I'll take it."

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Donald laughed out loud and shook his wrist. "Benedict, you're a very good child."

Darren was about to turn around and leave, so as not to embarrass everyone.

"Of course, Benedict is good."

Rachel glanced at Darren and said, "Compared to a certain ungrateful, petty person, Benedict is a hundred times better."

"Both are son- in- laws, how could they be so different?"

"One has never been filial to his parents. He is complacent with a little achievement, while the other is full of filial piety. He literally uses pure gold and silver to please his parents."

"Why are you leaving? Come and learn from your brother-in-law."

"When are you going to buy a watch for your parents?"

Rachel stopped Darren. "Even if you can't afford this, a ten thousand yuan gift would also suffice."

"Mom, how would Darren have so much money?"

Samantha frowned slightly and said, "What's more, Darren also returned the two million yuan debt and signed a ten million contract..."

"That was what he was supposed to do. Did the Tang family raise him for nothing?"

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Rachel didn't care about Darren at all. "What has he ever bought for us?"

"It wasn't easy for him to get the ginseng fruit, but he took it all by himself."

"If you have filial piety, you can buy a watch worth 100,000 yuan for me. Don't talk nonsense."

Rachel looked at him with contempt, "Darren, can you afford it?"

Samantha wanted to say something, but she saw Darren angrily keeping silent.

Wasn't he insistent on divorcing her last night? Why did he become so cowardly now? Could it be that he did not dare to promise even a hundred thousand yuan gift?

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"Don't talk about him anymore. It's meaningless."

Donald lifted up his Rolex and said, "Come, take a look at this watch."

Rachel and the others cast a glance over Darren, their faces full of smiles as they went over to admire the watch.

"Hey, why aren't the hands moving?"

Donald noticed that the watch had stopped at seven o'clock, which was when Darren came back.

"You didn't set it up, did you?"

Benedict frowned. "It shouldn't be like that."

After a while, the Rolex still didn't move.

Rachel frowned. "Is it broken?"

Donald shook his head.

"How is this possible? This is the latest Rolex, worth hundreds of thousands. How could it be broken so easily?"

The four of them vigorously examined the Rolex. Benedict even studied the manual. He read through all the instructions.

However, no matter how the four of them struggled, the Rolex did not move at all.

Donald was so angry that he glared at them. He wanted to wear it to show off today, but the Rolex was not working.

Benedict was even angrier. "I'm going to complain about it. How dare they sell me a broken watch."

Darren couldn't bear to watch any longer, so he went up to pick up the Rolex.

Rachel and the others were shocked.

"Pervert, put it down. Your brother- in- law bought this."

"Put it down, can you afford to pay for it if you break the watch?"

Samantha was also ready to pull him away. Her parents were in a bad temper, they would want to vent their anger at him.

Darren didn't say anything. He just picked up the

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Rolex and gently pressed on the fingerprint sensor area with the base with his thumb.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The Rolex started working.

Seeing this, Donald was shocked. "How did you start it?"

"This watch is mine."

The air became deathly still...

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Chapter 19

Benedict Han and the others left the Tang family house with their faces livid.

Darren Ye's statement not only stunned Donald Tang, but also embarrassed Benedict.

He had said that he bought the Rolex to pay respects to his father-in-law, in front of its actual owner. He felt ashamed.

As a result, Rachel Ling had asked Darren to do housework for the day and even scolded him for a long time.

When Samantha was about to go out for a party at dusk, Rachel asked Darren to follow her to keep her safe.

He knew that on the surface, it looked like she was looking out for Samantha, but in fact, she wanted to humiliate Darren.

Samantha initially refused, but Rachel was determined to embarrass him. In the end, they went together.

"Whoooooooooooooooo!"

At six o'clock in the evening, a red BMW was driving along Middlesea Avenue.

Samantha drove the car with a cold face and did not speak a word to him. She still hated the fact that he

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had asked for a divorce.

Darren did not speak, and observed the Talisman on her body.

The evil spirit was spreading a little more, wrapping around her legs and waist. At this rate, she would disappear in a week.

She would have a near-death experience again soon.

When she stopped to pick up some egg tarts, Darren took out a few Anti-Evil Talismans and put them in the back of her chair, under her handbag, and in her phone case.

He couldn't get rid of her talisman, so he could only try to slowly gather up the Qi.

Soon, Samantha came back and restarted the car. The evil spirits had slowly receded.

"Ding--"

When he breathed a sigh of relief, he received a text message.

It was from Michael Wong.

Yesterday, Michael threw away the katana and wore the peace talisman painted by Darren, but today, he still had bad luck.

At noon, he was almost choked to death by a glass of water.

Michael wanted to see him immediately.

Darren had wanted to meet him the next day, but he

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could sense that he was panicking. The photos he sent were really dark.

So he sent a message back to him, telling Michael to meet him somewhere.

"Texting Caroline Song?"

Seeing him happily texting away, Samantha blurted.

"If you want to have dinner with her, be my guest. You don't have to accompany me to the Summer Clubhouse."

"I'll explain to Mom. I can take care of myself."

The veins in her hands protruded slightly as she gripped the steering wheel.

"No, I'm not."

Darren did not expect her to mention Caroline. After a moment, he shook his head and replied,

"Michael Wong is looking for me. His luck recently..."

"No, he's asking me whether I'm willing to sign the contract or not."

He crafted an explanation, "I told him to contact Mom directly."

Samantha's beautiful face relaxed, and then she changed the subject.

"Yesterday, Caroline helped you to get the debts, didn't she?"

He replied lightly, "I got it myself."

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Samantha was about to explode again. "Can you speak properly?"

She still did not believe he got the money back himself.

"This is what happened. I went to the Pacific Chamber of Commerce to collect the debts and happened to meet Michael crossing the road."

It was useless to tell her the truth, so he made up a lie.

"He was almost hit by a car. I pulled him away in time, so nothing happened."

"He was very grateful to me, and ten million yuan is a drop in the bucket to him. So he returned the money and signed the contract without hesitation."

"Of course, Caroline had also called him."

Samantha would not believe that he defeated hundreds of people by himself, so Darren chose to tell a reasonable excuse instead.

"So that's how you did it!"

She finally figured out how he got the money back and even signed a new contract. He even got an advance payment from Michael.

He was just lucky that he had saved Michael from the jaws of death.

"In the future, don't ask Caroline for help."

She said coldly, "Although you saved Cici, you can't

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ask for any favors."

Samantha didn't know why, but when she thought of Caroline, she wanted to explode.

He frowned slightly and asked, "Why do you care?"

She frowned and said, "Don't talk so much nonsense. Are you going to listen to me?"

"Okay, okay, I'll listen to you."

Darren quickly nodded and agreed, "I won't bother her in the future..."

He asked again, "By the way, your Rolex cost hundreds of thousands of yuan, did Caroline buy it?"

"Nope."

He shook his head, "Michael gave it to me."

He immediately took out the Rolex and threw it on the car dashboard. "Check the number on the watch."

Seeing this, Samantha's anger subsided. Her beautiful face appeared again. She snorted.

"I don't have the time to deal with such a petty thing."

The red BMW approached a magnificent club.

The evening lights were switched on, the cars came and went, and a strong, expensive fragrance wafted through the air. A few handsome men and beautiful women were walking in and out of the club.

The red BMW stopped at the door, and Darren followed Samantha out. Then he saw a Maserati stop near them.

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Two tall women appeared.

They were Samantha's best friends, Sammy Yang and Sunny Lin.

Both of them were wearing low-cut crop tops which exposed their white lower abdomens, and short miniskirts.

Their white skin, slender thighs, and beautiful faces attracted a lot of attention.

However, their cold and arrogant expressions caused quite a few people to look away instead.

"Samantha, you're here?"

They came over to her.

Samantha hugged them with a smile. "Sammy, Sunny, good evening."

"Samantha, you've become more beautiful."

Sunny was drenched in a strong Chanel perfume. She smiled and then looked Darren up and down.

"So you are Darren Ye?"

Disdain was written all over her face.

She was dressed in a small dress which costed at least one hundred thousand yuan, while Darren was wearing a lot of common stuff which would amount to less than two hundred bucks.

The contrast was very big.

Sammy didn't even look at Darren. She could not be bothered to look at anyone.

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He said indifferently, "Nice to meet you."

"Samantha, let's go in quickly. The others are already here."

Sunny rolled her eyes at him and dragged Samantha into the club.

Just as he was about to follow them, Sammy blocked his path.

"Darren, just divorce Samantha already."

She spoke sharply. "Your value is long gone. Be smart and get out of here."

Darren said lightly, "What do you care?"

"She's my best friend. Of course it has something to do with me."

She raised her delicate chin. "You don't have money or any capabilities, you don't deserve to be with her."

"You will never be able to join our circle for the rest of your life."

Darren curled his mouth into a smirk as he looked at her.

"Miss Yang, you think too highly of yourself. And you think too little of me."

"Although I haven't achieved anything yet, I believe that I will find my way in half a year."

Darren had a different energy in him. It was like he was floating in the sky. His confidence was larger than the mountains and big enough to swallow

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rivers. Sammy found it suffocating.

"As for your so-called circle, don't mention it to me."

"If it weren't for my mother-in-law, I wouldn't have bothered to attend a gathering like this."

"Let's not talk about whether I'm good enough for Samantha or not. So what if I'm not?"

"Who do you think you are? What right do you have to order me around?"

After saying this, he stepped into the clubhouse, leaving the stunned Sammy rooted on the spot.

She slowly became angry from embarrassment and sneered.

"Darren, I don't know where your confidence comes from..."

"But I'm telling you, I will never allow you two to be together."

She squinted her eyes firmly...

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Chapter 20

Darren Ye's words irritated Sammy Yang. She never thought that a live- in son- in- law would have the audacity to speak to her like this.

After all, she was not only Samantha Tang's bestfriend, but also the daughter of the Yang family. She had more than 100 million in assets to her name. How could he compare himself with her?

However, Sammy did not challenge him. After calming down, she told herself that he was just speaking empty words and covering up his shame.

He was still a poor boy with no background.

They didn't care about him.

How could he compare himself to them?

Sammy didn't want to waste any more time on him.

Soon, the four of them reached the fifth floor.

After pushing open the door, Darren saw more than a dozen men and women gathered inside.

Everyone was very posh and in high spirits. They were showing off their wealth and status.

When Samantha's group entered the room, everyone turned their heads. Their eyes lit up.

Obviously, Samantha's beauty had a strong impact on them.

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"Samantha, Sunny, Sammy, you're here?"

One of the chubby young men laughed and greeted them.

The chubby man had a tall nose and a huge figure. He was covered in luxurious brands, and he wore a gold chain on his hands and neck, and three gold rings on his fingers.

He was obviously very rich.

"Fatty Liu, you haven't changed in ten years. You're as vulgar as always."

Sunny snorted and said, "Why are you wearing all these gold stuff? Just throw them away."

Samantha introduced him to Darren in a low voice, "Osmond Liu, the son of the owner of the Huaxi coal mine. He was in charge of sports administration. But they went bankrupt."

Darren slightly nodded his head. He secretly noted the threatening, rich vibe that Osmond was exuding.

"I also wanted to throw them away."

Osmond beamed. "But there's no other way. The coal mine has dried up for a long time and my family's property is nearly ruined."

"I only have this set of gold jewelry left."

"This is the only thing I have left to wear when I come see you guys. Without them, I'm afraid they won't even let me through the gate."

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Although Osmond looked rich, he was straightforward and honest. He gave a good impression to Darren.

Sunny looked at him scornfully and said, "You bumpkin. You're so vain."

"Samantha, you are really getting more and more beautiful."

Osmond did not pay attention to Sunny. Instead, he looked at Samantha with a kind face and said, "It's a pity that my family went bankrupt, otherwise, I would have pursued you."

"Don't be delusional."

Sammy opened her mouth and said, "Samantha already belongs to someone."

"This man beside her, Darren Ye. He is Samantha's husband."

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Everyone around them exclaimed and looked at Darren in disbelief.

He didn't expect that this insignificant man was her husband.

"Don't be surprised. Although he is her husband, he is actually a tool for getting rid of bad luck."

Sammy was hostile towards Darren. "Samantha can kick him away anytime she wants."

"Sammy!"

Samantha frowned slightly. Sammy didn't know

when to shut up.

However, Darren did not care. He greeted the crowd gracefully, "Hello, everyone."

Everyone's eyes drifted away from him. They twitched their mouths, completely ignoring him.

However, Osmond took a step forward and took out a business card. "Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Osmond Liu. Nice to meet you."

Darren looked even poorer than him. He didn't even have a gold necklace on him. However, Osmond firmly believed that connections would pave the way to success.

Darren took the business card and said with a smile, "Hello, it's a pleasure to meet you."

"A good-for-nothing and an old man."

Sunny looked at them in disgust. "Birds of the same feather flock together."

"Well, Sunny, let's not talk about them. When is Young Master Zhang come?"

Sammy glanced at Darren rudely and said, "Samantha's money needs to be transferred back, we have to solve it quickly."

Darren was slightly stunned. He did not know that something had happened in Samantha's company.

Osmond's eyes widened as well. "Samantha, you don't have enough capital?"

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"Well, we just have a small problem."

Samantha's mouth twitched. She glanced at Darren and kept calm. Today, she came to attend a gathering. She didn't care if Darren knew about her company's situation.

At the same time, there was a complicated feeling in her heart. If it weren't for him, she wouldn't have asked for her friend's help to get the money.

Osmond replied in a bold tone, "How much do you need?"

"Fatty Liu, does it have anything to do with you?"

Sunny laughed at him and said, "Your family is an empty shell. Are you going to sell your shell to give to Samantha?"

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Osmond's eyes widened. "I'm indeed an empty shell, but it's worth at least a little money. If Samantha needs it, I'll sell it right away."

Darren was slightly surprised. He didn't expect Osmond to be so righteous. Besides, it didn't look like he was pursuing her. Why was he so loyal to Samantha?

Samantha waved her hand with a smile and said, "It's not necessary. Sammy has helped me solve the problem."

Darren softly asked, "Do you need a lot of money?"

"Fifty million."

Sunny looked at them and sneered, "Do you have fifty

million?"

Osmond immediately shut up. 50 million! The Liu family would have no problem when they were at their peak, but now he couldn't even get 5 million.

As for the rest of their friends, two or three million dollars would not be a problem. Fifty million dollars would probably put them into debt.

Darren frowned slightly. He didn't expect Samantha to be short of so much money.

He found an excuse to go out, and then went to the corridor outside the hall. He took out the Rosefinch VIP Card and dialed the customer service number behind the card...

"Usually, you're all great men. But then you fail at a critical moment like this. You're such a failure."

Seeing Osmond fall silent and Darren went out to make a call. Sammy's eyes were filled with contempt.

"Whatever, I was not counting on the both of you anyway."

She was very arrogant. "I have already contacted Hibert Zhang. He will come over and meet with Samantha later."

Osmond was shocked. "Hibert? The Hibert Zhang of the Zhang Group?"

"At least you know him."

"Yes, it's that Hibert Zhang. He has a dozen

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construction teams and projects under him, and he has more than two billion yuan net worth."

Sammy said indifferently, "It's not easy for me to connect the two of them. You'd better be smart and greet them later. Help Samantha out a bit."

"Samantha, Hibert is a jerk. You'd better not borrow his money."

Osmond frowned slightly and said, "I have a friend who borrowed one million from him, but finally, my friend had to sell his house and car for more than 10 million yuan. His wife even slept with him."

"Shut up!"

Sammy shouted in a delicate voice, "D*mned Fatty, don't insult Young Master Zhang like that."

"Samantha, you can't borrow his money..."

Osmond ignored her and said, "I'll help you find a way. 50 million is a lot of money for me, but I can still raise 20 million by selling all my assets."

"I'll find other friends to donate some money. I'll get a loan. I'll get you 30 million."

He looked serious and said, "Yes, you can take the thirty million yuan first. Don't borrow Hibert Zhang's money."

Samantha waved her hands and said, "It's not necessary. I can't take your money."

"We are friends."

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Osmond straightened his back and said, "Back then, if you didn't lend me money to file the lawsuit, I would still be laying around in prison right now."

After his family went bankrupt, his stepmother wanted to get their money and transfer her personal debt to him. Osmond almost went to jail because of that.

Samantha had borrowed some money for him to file a lawsuit. She also introduced several good lawyers to let him recover his debts and keep some of his family's money.

Osmond had always been grateful to her.

"D*mned fatty, are you done?"

Sammy shouted impatiently, "You can't even use what you have to lose some weight."

Osmond was stubborn. He said, "No matter what, Samantha, you can't borrow money from Hibert..."

"BANG--"

Before he could finish his sentence, the door was suddenly kicked open.

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Chapter 21

"Whoosh!"

The light from the corridor lit up instantly, blinding the crowd.

Then, a group of men and women walked in, all reeking of alcohol.

Three bodyguards in black coats followed behind them.

The one in the front was a long-haired teen wearing a shirt with a skull pattern on it. He had earrings and looked quite feminine..

He put his hands in his pockets and staggered a few steps forward. Then, without hesitation, he kicked at Osmond Liu, who was blocking his way.

"Thump--"

His chair was knocked over, and Osmond fell to the ground with a grunt. Several women screamed and escaped in panic.

Osmond stood up in pain and scolded him, "What the hell are you doing? Why did you hit me?"

"What else should I do to people who were in my way?"

The long-haired teen grunted and walked straight to the center of the room.

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Osmond was furious and struggled to get up.

"Young Master Zhang?"

Sammy stepped towards him. She recognized the long-haired teen and went up to him,

"You're finally here. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Osmond, this is Young Master Zhang. You were standing in his way. How could he not be angry?"

She quickly pushed him away.

Samantha stretched out her hands to hold onto him, who staggered backwards.

Sunny also approached him and said, "Hi Young Master Zhang."

"Stop talking nonsense."

Hibert Zhang waved his hand impatiently.

"The photo you showed me. Where is the beauty who wants to borrow my money?"

"Young Master Zhang, she's over here."

Sammy quickly pulled Samantha over. "Samantha, this is Young Master Zhang."

Samantha frowned slightly. She disliked his arrogance, but at the thought of the money, she squeezed out a smile:

"Hello, Young Master Zhang."

She said gracefully, "I'm the one who wants to borrow

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some money from you."

"Ah, she really is beautiful. I thought the picture might have been edited."

Seeing the irresistible Samantha, the slightly intoxicated Hibert approached her, his eyes glinting.

"Not bad, not bad. You look really fine."

"Alright President Tang, we're both adults now, so let's cut to the chase. I can lend you fifty million."

"However, if you'll take forty- five million, three months later you'll return me sixty five million."

"Seeing as you're so beautiful. I will charge you five million less, but in these three months, you must be ready to accompany me at anytime..."

An evil smile spread across his face.

"Any problem?"

Hibert squinted his obscene eyes and scanned her long, slender thighs. He had an obsession with playing with women.

His companions also burst into laughter.

"Sorry Young Master Zhang. In that case, I'm afraid I won't borrow your money then."

Before Osmond could even respond, Samantha said in a solemn face. "I'm trying to borrow some money, not sell myself."

Samantha was extremely disgusted at him. If it wasn’

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t for Sunny and the others, she would have already slapped him in the face.

"Samantha..."

Seeing this, Sammy stamped her feet. "Money is really hard to come by now, how could you not take it?"

"Yeah Samantha, you haven't managed to borrow from anyone yet. Young Master Zhang might be your last hope."

Sunny quickly added, "You just need to make him happy. Besides, that's all women can do anyway. You're saving five million in interest as well."

They had all borrowed money from Hibert, but never managed to return it to him fully. They didn't dare to tell their families, so they wanted to sacrifice Samantha to make up for it.

After all, Hibert had said that if Samantha truly looked like the photo, their debts would be written off.

If she didn't borrow his money, wouldn't this push them back into trouble?

What kind of best friend would do this?

"Sammy, Sunny, why are you guys acting like this?"

She glanced at her best friends, and then said firmly,

"Sorry for making you come all this way for nothing Young Master Zhang.... "

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Osmond waved his fist. "Yeah, we won't borrow it."

"You won't borrow?"

Hibert's eyes turned cold and he pushed Sammy away.

"You made me all excited, and now you're telling me you don't want the money?"

"Let me tell you this, you're for sure borrowing my money."

"It's fine if you don't want to. Just give me five million dollars for making me come all the way, and accompany me for three days. Then all this will be settled."

He looked ferocious and said, "Otherwise, I'll haunt you forever."

Osmond stood in front of her and shouted, "This isn't borrowing money! You're practically forcing us..."

"Pa--"

Before he could finish, a young man in a windbreaker flashed out from behind Hibert. He was so fast that no one even had the chance to react.

He slapped Osmond, who then fell to the ground.

Hibert's face was full of contempt. "D*mned fatty, when was it your turn to speak?"

Several women went over to help Osmond up, but they were grabbed and slapped by Hibert's cronies.

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The corners of their mouths began to bleed.

Some of their male friends stepped forward to help them, but they were all kicked to the ground by the teen in the windbreaker.

He was an excellent fighter.

Sammy and Sunny both stepped back in silence.

They knew how ruthless Hibert was. If they fought back now, they would lose out as well.

Samantha shouted, "You're so mean!."

"So what if I am?"

Hibert sneered, his face full of disdain. "What are you going to do about it?"

As he said this, he quickly moved towards her.

Several women who surrounded her had been beaten up.

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The colour was drained from her face and she looked pale.

"I can always lend money to other people. But there is no woman that I can't get in bed with me.."

Hibert laughed coldly as he approached her, stretching his arms to touch her face.

"You son of a b*tch!"

Osmond picked up a wine bottle.

However, before he even got close to Hibert, he was immediately struck down by the teen in the wind-

breaker.

Osmond coughed incessantly, almost spitting out blood.

"You son of a b*tch!"

Suddenly, Samantha slapped him.

"Pa!" The slap made him stumble as he took a step back.

"Young Master Zhang!"

A dozen of his companions rushed forward to help him. "Young Master Zhang, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Hibert pushed away his men and stopped the teen in the windbreaker who was about to make his move. He touched his cheek and looked at her.

"President Tang, did you just hit me?"

Sammy and Sunny were both anxious. "What are you doing, Samantha?"

If this went out of control, they might also have to face the consequences themselves.

"Shouldn't I beat a scum like you?"

Samantha stood in front of him and said, "Who on Earth conducts business like this?"

She regretted agreeing to meet with him. He was nothing like the businessmen she used to negotiate with.

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Although those businessmen were only interested in profit and were cunning and insidious, they were always careful of how they acted.

But Hibert had no shame whatsoever.

"Business?"

He laughed out loud. He looked down on her and what she said.

"My business is like this. People who agree with me live, while those who don't, die."

His mouth curved into a malicious smile, and he reached out to pinch her.

He was acting like a supreme leader who looked down on just about anyone.

"Don't touch her, or you will regret it."

The cold voice came from outside the door, and Darren walked in.

Hibert didn't even look back. Instead, he approached Samantha even quicker now.

"Boom!"

Darren suddenly rushed over and knocked over the henchmen, then approached him silently.

His movements were so fast that no one could react in time.

The face of the young man in the wind- breaker changed dramatically, and he moved his body to

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block the attack.

Without even looking at him, Darren raised his leg and struck out a flying kick.

Bang!

It sent him flying into the air, smashing into a marble table as he fell to the ground.

Three of his ribs were broken, and blood gushed from his mouth. He couldn’t get up.

He was frightened now. He didn't expect Darren to be so powerful.

Darren did not stop. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Hibert's finger, who was just about to touch Samantha.

"I told you not to touch her. Why didn't you listen to me?"

"Click -"

With a crisp sound, he broke all of Hibert’s fingers.

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Chapter 22

"BANG--"

In a second, Darren had kicked Hibert to the ground.

"Ah--"

Hibert rolled for about four meters before he crashed into his henchmen..

One of his ribs was broken, he clenched his teeth together so tightly that he couldn't speak. Blood was trickling from the corner of his lips.

Darren's movements were too clean and swift.

There were dozens of people watching, but no one could see what happened to them.

Sammy and the others were all stunned.

Darren didn't stop and he proceeded to step on Hibert's calf.

"Apologize, or you'll lose this leg."

"Ah, you b*stard..."

Hibert let out shrill cries, and the pain spread all over his limbs and bones. The pain was so unbearable that he wished he was dead.

"Seems like you're not very obedient."

With a swift crack, Darren broke his leg.

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Then, he stepped on the other leg.

"This... "

Everyone was stunned, their mouths hung wide open. They could not believe what they were seeing.

Darren was fighting against so many of Hibert's men as well as his three rugged-looking bodyguards. Did he not want to live anymore?

Even Samantha was worried for him.

Osmond Liu, on the other hand, was burning with excitement.

"You b*stard, let Young Master Zhang go."

All of Hibert's followers started to rush towards him.

The three bodyguards also pulled out their batons.

Osmond picked up a wine bottle and stood beside him.

"Whoever dares to take another step forward, I will break his other leg."

Darren's words were simple, yet the whole crowd stopped immediately.

They were all furious, yet they didn't dare to move.

Everyone was assessing Darren, trying to look for any weak spots.

The atmosphere in the room was extremely tense.

There was a chill in the air.

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"Boy, you're so arrogant. Aren't you scared that you won't be able to walk out of here today?"

Hibert gritted his teeth and snapped, "I won't let you go. The Pacific Chamber of Commerce will not let you go too!"

"The Pacific Chamber of Commerce?"

Darren smiled faintly, "Interesting."

Hibert scornfully looked at him, "This clubhouse belonged to the Pacific Chamber of Commerce. It's Sister Rong's territory!"

"If something happens to me, every one of you will be in trouble."

He reminded everyone, including Darren and Samantha.

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Although the Zhang Group was the head of many construction projects in Middlesea, Hibert never took part in it. Rather, he chose to make his fortune by being a loan shark.

He liked lending money to women. From campus girls to urban young ladies, and even white-collared company workers, as long as they were good looking, he would always lend his money to them.

But his interest was staggering. Twenty thousand yuan easily turned into eight hundred thousand yuan for him. If anyone dared to borrow from him, he could force their whole family into debt.

His targets were all women, and his methods were cruel. This made his business profitable, and free from risk as well.

He had made so much money these few years that he had begun to become arrogant and ignore everything around him.

And against Darren today, Hibert wasn’t willing to back down. He was already thinking of how to punish him later.

"You're too reckless Darren. It was just a small matter, but now you've messed it up. Have you ever thought how this would end up for you?"

Sammy interrupted, shouting at him.

"Apologize to Young Master Zhang now, otherwise you will bear all the consequences yourself."

Darren said in a cold voice, "Do you think I need you to tell me what to do?"

"What are you talking about? Sammy is only thinking for everyone. Everyone here will suffer."

Sunny’s face turned gloomy. "Samantha, and maybe even her whole family, will be punished because of you."

"Samantha will be fine, and so will her family."

Darren looked at Osmond, "Osmond and the others will be fine too."

Sammy shouted in a sharp voice,

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"Darren, if you don't let go of Young Master Zhang now, I won't help you anymore. Don't regret it!"

Sunny was now angry with Samantha, who only chose to watch on. She asked, "Aren't you going to do something about Darren, Samantha? Do you want him to drag everyone down with him?"

Samantha stayed silent. Although she didn't know what would happen, she chose to stand with him this time.

"Tap, tap, tap!"

Just then, another group of people appeared at the door, and a gorgeous woman came in, surrounded by more than a dozen uniformed security guards.

The woman was in her thirties and looked very seductive. She was tall and slender, and very attractive.

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She was the manager of the club, Sister Rong.

"Oh my dear Young Master Zhang, what happened to you? Who would dare to touch you like this?"

As soon as Sister Rong came in, she laughed and said, "Whoever did this to Young Master Zhang, please show yourself."

She glanced at Darren and asked knowingly.

Darren raised his head and asked with a smile, "Are you from the Pacific Chamber of Commerce?"

"Yes, I am the person in charge. Please call me Sister

Rong."

Sister Rong smiled and said, "Young man, you are not allowed to fight here. You are in some big trouble today."

Darren smiled faintly, "Why don't you ask them who is right and who is wrong? Who started the fight first?"

Sister Rong was stunned for a moment, and then smiled playfully, "Of course it's all your fault."

"Me?"

Darren smiled and looked at the strange woman, "You' re saying that I'm wrong without even investigating?"

He restrained his cold smile and looked at his surroundings. He was like a lamb at the slaughterhouse. This made all the bystanders feel very uncomfortable.

Sister Rong's mouth twitched, and then she stretched her arms out angrily:

"If I say you're wrong, then you're wrong."

Darren gently nodded, "Very well. After hearing your words, I suddenly feel that you've just lost your place as the manager for the club."

Sammy and Sunny were both stunned. Surprise was plastered all over their faces.

The young man had just basically ignored the manager and the powerful forces behind her?

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Sister Rong curled her lips in disdain and said, "If you have the power, then make me leave."

She did not believe that Darren could do anything to her. Call the police? Sue the clubhouse? That was just child's play.

Sister Rong gently waved her hand, and the uniformed security guards moved forward and surrounded him menacingly.

Two of them even held shotguns in their hands.

"Kid, don't put on an act."

Hibert gritted his teeth and said with a sinister smile, "You're doomed now."

Sunny and Sammy were ecstatic as they awaited his doom.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Without a word, he took out a pen and paper and wrote down a number, then threw it at Sister Rong.

"I'll give you one minute to figure out the situation, and then to reconsider the situation here."

Sister Rong looked at the paper and the familiar number on it. She laughed,

"Still pretending? Is there a point?"

Darren held onto Samantha's hand and said, "Fifty seconds left."

This stunned both Sister Rong and Hibert.

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Who on earth was this guy?

He didn't care about anyone there.

Sammy and Sunny were ridiculing him. They thought that he was just pretending.

Sister Rong took out her phone and called the number.

"This is Michael Wong."

Her wrist shook.

Fear welled up inside of her heart.

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Chapter 23

I'm Michael Wong.

These words were like a blood-thirsty curse lingering in her ears.

Sister Rong never thought that Darren would give her Michael Wong's personal number.

This meant that the two of them had a close relationship with each other.

Michael may not look like an influential man, but in reality he was one of the most prominent figures in Middlesea.

Almost all the illegal properties and businesses were under his control.

Michael Wong was truly someone that no one should mess with.

He could have her killed with a snap of his fingers. The thought of this sent a shiver down her spine.

"Clap--"

Sister Rong's sweat was pouring down like rain. Very quickly, her face was drenched in sweat..

She looked at Darren Ye. He was enjoying himself as he pulled out a chair to sit down.

He poured a cup of tea and asked, "How is it? Did

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you get through?"

"Plop--"

Sister Rong immediately collapsed and knelt down,

"I'm so sorry. Please forgive me, I'm begging you."

Without any concern for her pride, she gave herself two big slaps on the face.

Her bodyguards all quickly knelt down with her and out down their weapons.

"Ah..."

Hibert Zhang looked at this scene in shock.

"Sister Rong, why are you kneeling down? Get up and punish him!"

"How could this be..."

Sammy Yang and everyone else in the room also widened their eyes. Why did Sister Rong suddenly kneel down?

Samantha Tang and Osmond Liu were more in shock. They had no idea what was going on.

"Clank--"

At the same time, the elevator doors opened and a dozen fierce man swarmed out.

They kicked at the bodyguards who were in the way.

Their presence was astonishing.

Everyone heard their footsteps and turned around.

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Seeing this, the staff quickly gave way to them. They all held their breath as he walked past them.

It was Michael Wong!.

The beads on his neck and his footsteps were way too recognizable.

Michael Wong walked towards them proudly, his head in a gauze.

"Darren! Finally I can meet you!"

When Sister Rong turned her head to look at the door, Michael had already walked in.

Seeing Darren made his eyes lit up. The pressure and worry in his heart immediately dissipated - he had overcome a lot of hurdles to see Darren in the flesh.

The journey here would usually take half an hour, but it took him nearly an hour on foot as many accidents happened on the way.

He even almost fell down when he entered into the room.

Michael enthusiastically grabbed Darren's hand,

"Come. Let's go find a quiet place. Let me have a look at you."

At the sight of this, everyone was astonished. Their minds reeled.

Why was Michael so polite with him?

They were all in a daze. Wasn't Darren just a live-in

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son-in-law? How would he even know Michael?

Michael was a mob boss with a huge reputation. Why was he so respectful to Darren?

No wonder Darren was so calm. He wasn't putting on an act, he really had strong forces behind him.

Sammy and Sunny were both shocked, but at the same time, they also felt a bit of grief.

Darren couldn't be so powerful!

Hibert's expression also changed dramatically.

His father was as rich as Michael. However, Michael was way more powerful than the entire Zhang family.

Moreover, his father and the Zhang family did not dare to cross the Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

All their developments happened smoothly under the protection of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

Last week, the Disney project that the Zhang Family got was signed by them.

Hibert knew that he was going to face Michael's wrath tonight.

"Let's go?"

Darren said with a faint smile, "I can't."

"This Hibert guy..."

"He forced people to borrow his money, bullied my wife, and beat up all these people. He also said that Middlesea was behind him and was going to call for

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the Pacific Chamber of Commerce to deal with me."

"If I leave now, I would be ridiculed, and my wife will also be hurt."

Darren said these few words lightly, but they instantly made Hibert fall into despair.

"Middlesea? Backers?"

Michael stared at Hibert coldly and asked, "Who the f*ck are you?"

He said hurriedly, "President Wong, I am Hibert Zhang..."

"I don't know you."

Michael interrupted him unceremoniously and said,

"Middlesea will not support you anymore. They will also not deal with Brother Ye for you."

"I will demand an explanation from your parents for your actions today."

"Also, I would like you to know that Brother Ye is a VIP of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce, and my brother."

"So if you are against Brother Ye, you are against me and the entire Pacific Chamber of Commerce."

Everyone who was watching couldn' t believe Michael's declaration.

They thought that Darren and Michael were just friends, but they didn't expect Darren to have such a

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high status.

The Pacific Chamber of Commerce were on the same boat as Darren.

Thar thought alone made Hibert sweat buckets.

He only knew how to bully women. Against someone like Michael, he was nothing.

"Who else wants to go against Brother Ye?"

Michael narrowed his cold eyes and looked at the crowd.

Sammy and the others shivered in fear. They didn't know what to do.

Insulting Darren was more dangerous than they thought.

"It's just a misunderstanding!"

Hibert wiped his sweat. He knew that he was in big trouble now.

"Pa--"

Michael slapped him in the face and said,

"Misunderstanding?"

"So many people saw you bullying his wife, and you say it's a misunderstanding?"

Hibert covered his cheek and said, "President Wong, my father is Howard Zhang. Please, on behalf of my father..."

"Pa--"

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Michael slapped him again.

"Your father? Do you want me to kill him as well?"

"You asked me to give face to your father, do you think your father is worthy of that?"

Michael looked around at Sammy and the others and shouted,

"Do you think that you are worthy of my respect?"

They lowered their heads. All of them wanted to bury their heads in the ground.

For the first time in his life, Hibert understood what despair felt like.

However, Michael did not stop.

"Mr. Ye is simple and doesn't like violence, but I love it."

"Anyone who offended him tonight, stand forward."

"Those who do, I will only cut off one hand."

"Those who do not obey, I will cut off both your arms."

A murderous atmosphere enveloped the room.

Seeing that the matter had been settled, Darren smiled faintly and motioned for Osmond and the others to leave with him.

Sammy and Sunny called out subconsciously, "Samantha..."

Samantha stopped for a second.

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Darren took her hand and walked out of the door.

"Ah--"

Both Sammy and Sunny immediately cried on the spot.

Even Hibert and his henchmen were deathly pale.

He hadn't fallen down yet, but his legs wouldn't stop shaking.

"I was just here to join in the fun!"

A gorgeous woman collapsed on the ground and screamed at the top of her voice.

"It's none of my business. It's really none of my business. Please don't touch me!"

The teen in the windbreaker turned and ran away, but was quickly shot down with a gun.

Michael's men were soon surrounding the scene.

There was moaning and screaming all around.

Samantha had just entered the elevator and heard the screams. She looked at Darren, saying in a low voice, "Darren..."

"Some people have to be taught a lesson."

Darren looked at her and smiled, "Otherwise, they will haunt you forever, and I can't let them do that."

Samantha didn't say anything else.

She felt that Darren had changed a lot. He seemed a lot more powerful than before, and this made her feel

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that he have become a totally different person.

She didn't know whether to be happy or worried...

"Osmond, can you help me to escort Samantha home?"

When the elevator doors opened, Darren patted Osmond, whose face was badly bruised, and said, "Call me if anything comes up."

"Sure thing brother. Rest assured, I will send Samantha... no, sister-in-law home safely."

Osmond was ecstatic and agreed immediately. He had been secretly peeking at him all day.

Samantha knew that Darren had some catching up to do with Michael, so she nodded and went to her BMW.

Darren saw her off.

When she opened the door, she suddenly looked up and said,

"Don't stay up too late."

Darren nodded at her and smiled...

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Chapter 24

Nine o'clock in the evening in the Summer Clubhouse.

After Michael took care of Hibert, he ordered a room and started to treat Darren lavishly.

He ordered ten dishes and a soup, along with two bottles of expensive wine, showing his sincerity.

Darren held his hand to make a diagnosis. He studied a photo of the office at Pacific Chamber of Commerce.

The katana was ruined, and there was no more evil energy in the room, but Michael' s forehead was darker than yesterday.

The Jade of Life and Death rotated, and he understood the situation.

However, before Darren could speak, Michael's phone rang. After picking it up, he furrowed his brows, and asked one of his men to keep quiet.

"Brother Ye, I'm so sorry. Howard Zhang is pleading with my cousin, he wants to personally apologize to the both of us."

Michael smiled at Darren and said, "I was planning to ask them to give you an explanation as well, so I told them to come here later."

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Darren answered lightly, "Doesn't matter."

Soon, there was a knock on the door. Michael ordered someone to open the door, and in walked a middle-aged couple.

The man had a square face and was around fifty years old. He was around 1.6 meters tall. He wore a suit and leather shoes, his face was sleek but dignified, and he had a commanding presence.

The woman was around seven or eight years younger than him. She had an oval face and a tall figure. She was beautiful, and looked even more charming than Sister Rong.

They were the husband and wife duo of the Zhang family. Howard Zhang and Fanny Ling.

Both of them carried boxes in their hands. When they came in, they immediately smiled and bowed, "Good evening, President Wong."

"I'm really sorry about what happened just now, President Wong. I didn't teach Hibert his manners."

Obviously, Howard knew what had happened. "I' m sorry on behalf of that good-for-nothing failure."

After that, he put the box on the table and slapped himself twice on the face.

Darren glanced at Howard. He really was a character to be reckoned with.

Fanny also smiled meekly and said, "Yes, President

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Wong, Hibert really forgot his place just now. I'm so sorry."

Although his son had just lost his hands and legs, they still couldn't afford to offend Michael. They were relying on the Pacific Chamber of Commerce for protection.

They could only swallow their pride and beg for forgiveness.

Otherwise, not only would they lose the Disney project, but all their previous profits would go down the drain as well.

"No need to apologize to me."

Michael said impatiently. He pointed at Darren and said, "It's completely up to Brother Ye."

"Brother Ye? Darren?"

Howard understood the situation. Seeing the culprit of his son's injuries sitting in front of him, a hint of fierceness flashed in his eyes, but he soon regained his smile again.

"Brother Ye, it is so nice to meet you. I'm so sorry that I didn't recognize you earlier."

Howard took a few steps forward, bowed at him and held onto Darren's hands, apologizing repeatedly. At that moment, he didn't look like a man with over two hundred million in the bank.

"I hope you can forgive Hibert for his actions just

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now."

He quickly took out a cheque and handed it to him. It was worth a million yuan.

Fanny clenched her fists and her face turned red. She wanted to strangle Darren to death so badly.

She couldn't afford to offend Michael, so she could only hate Darren. After all, he was only a useless son-in-law.

She also heard from Michael's subordinates that the reason why they were so friendly was because Darren understood Feng Shui.

Knowing this, Fanny was even more determined to exact her revenge on him. Michael must have been fooled by this useless person!

Of course, she didn't say any of this. Fanny took a good look at Darren, memorizing his face, hoping to exact revenge upon him next time.

"Thank you, President Zhang. Since President Wong has dealt with the matter, it's all in the past now."

Darren refused to accept the million yuan cheque from Howard, "I just hope there won't be a next time."

He could feel that they had something in their minds, but chose to ignore it. If the Zhang family ever dared to retaliate, he would squash them like the insignificant bugs they were.

Howard smiled. "Understood."

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'There won't be a next time? Just who do you think you are?'

Fanny secretly sneered at him. How dare someone like him say that to them? They were the mighty Zhang family! He was just a live-in son-in-law.

"Alright, we'll talk about your son next time."

Michael motioned for the two of them to leave, "I'm still in the midst of discussing my matter with Brother Ye."

Howard stepped back hastily.

Fanny's eyes flared. She wanted to see how Darren could pretend to perform magic. She wanted to expose him. It was a golden opportunity to expose him to Michael.

"Brother Ye, I have already smashed the katana into pieces and put on the talisman you gave me."

Michael ignored the two of them. He coughed and continued,

"But over the past two days, I'm still having bad luck. What's going on?"

Darren looked at him and said, "Let me see the talisman."

Michael hurriedly took it out and handed it to him. The talisman was still the same, but was now stained with the remains of his lunch.

Fanny smiled when she saw the horrible talisman.

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The talisman wasn't even drawn properly. And yet he dared to use this to cheat people?

Darren looked at it. Then he held Michael's hand as he turned the Jade of Life and Death.

"You've abandoned the talisman before haven't you? It has been contaminated by impure beings, so its power has decreased quite dramatically."

"Have you seen a dead person over the past two days?"

Darren asked one more question.

Michael and a few of his men almost fell to the ground.

They looked at him in disbelief.

"You are indeed a true master. How could you possibly know that?"

Michael truly admired him.

"That's right. When I was going home from the office last night, I saw someone drop down from a tall building right in front of me."

"It was a woman carrying two babies. The woman was wearing red."

"Rumor has it that she borrowed ten thousand yuan and couldn't afford to pay it back. So she committed suicide."

Michael told Darren what he knew.

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Fanny was in shock. What was so strange about Darren knowing that?

If she had sent someone to find out about him, she would also know about the incident.

It was such an obvious scam, only someone as oblivious as Michael would believe it.

Howard also smiled disapprovingly.

"It's this resentment that has changed your fate."

Darren looked at him and said faintly, "Although you broke the sword, the talisman is still not enough to dissolve the dangerous energy on you."

"Not only that, but you're also really unlucky to have seen this woman in red commit suicide. You've now absorbed her anger and resentment."

"And that resentment and anger was enough to form an air of deadly energy around you."

"If my guess is correct, you must have a red thread on you."

Darren stared sharply at Michael's abdomen.

"Come on now, can you just stop bullsh*tting? Do you really think of yourself as a master?"

Fanny could no longer hold back her anger. She stood up and shouted,

"What resentment? What anger? What red thread?"

"You really can talk smack, can you?"

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"It's the 21st century. How can you still talk about all this stuff?"

"I've investigated you. You're just a poor boy, a live-in son- in- law. How would you know anything about Feng Shui?"

"President Wong doesn't want to expose you, but I won't let you continue this show any longer."

Fanny then looked at Michael and said, "President Wong, I'm not trying to go against him. I'm just a straight- forward person, and I really can't stand his bullsh*t anymore."

"This guy is just making up some random supernatural things, I urge you to not believe him."

"You've just been unlucky these past few days."

Fanny couldn't stop herself. She continued lecturing Darren, somehow venting her anger for what he had done to her son.

"Shut up!"

Michael roared at Fanny, "Like you f*cking know sh*t."

"Please don't be mad President Wong, Fanny doesn't have any bad intentions, she was just speaking her mind."

Howard quickly stepped forward to calm him down and glanced at Darren, "Please forgive us."

Howard had done many illegal businesses, so he

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never believed in evil and retribution, scoffing at the idea every time it was brought up.

At first, he thought that this person must have some power or abilities to be able to beat up his son and get Michael's support.

But now, he felt very disappointed.

If Darren was only a liar, then Michael really had misjudged him. To think that he had been so respectful to him.

Forming a deadly air? A murderous red thread? What nonsense!

Fanny didn't want to fight with Michael, but the fact that he was still unwilling to expose Darren made her really mad.

"President Wong, I'm saying this for your own good. He is really a liar..."

"Liar your ass, I really have a red thread on me."

Michael slapped the table. Then, without hesitation, he unbuttoned his shirt to reveal his white belly.

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Chapter 25

"Ah--"

Howard Zhang and Fanny Ling were in shock. There really was a red thread protruding from his chest, and it grew from his belly button towards his chest.

How could this be possible?

Their expressions changed slightly.

Howard looked at Darren differently now. There was no way Michael had told him about the thread.

Did he really have supernatural powers?

Michael did not have the time to deal with Howard. He turned and looked at Darren nervously.

"Brother Ye, this could be the murderous thread you were talking about, but I really didn't feel anything at all. I thought it was just a bump."

Now he truly admired Darren. He really believed that he was cursed.

"The red thread doesn't hurt or itch because it simply isn't time yet."

Darren narrowed his eyes and said, "The talisman had somewhat helped you escape its clutches, helping you live despite your bad luck for the past two days."

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"But it won't protect you for long. If you had come to me any later, then you would probably be dead already."

Michael was baffled. "This red thread could really kill me?"

"If the curse has reached its full potential, then it will cut your chest open."

He pointed at the red thread on Michael's body. "Once the thread reaches your heart, it will split your chest open like an apple."

"Ah--"

Michael was shocked. He looked at the red thread in disbelief.

Fanny bit her lips and said, "That is so fake. Do you think we're in some movie? It might just be a bump, there's no way a scar can move on its own..."

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Before Michael could yell at her, the thread twitched and started to inch closer to his heart.

Everyone was in disbelief.

A shiver ran down Michael's spine and he quickly held Darren's hand.

"Brother Ye, I really didn't mean to lose the talisman yesterday. Please forgive me, please."

"Please help me one more time. I don't want to die so early."

"I'm begging you."

Yesterday, Michael had scoffed at all the Feng Shui stuff, but now he was convinced that they were true.

"Don't worry. I came over, didn't I? I will help you with this.."

Darren didn't waste any more time. He let Michael sit on the executive chair and he then took out a silver needle to begin disinfecting it.

"Silver needles? Traditional Chinese medicine?"

"President Wong, I really think you should go to the hospital. Maybe it's just a bump, or maybe you can find Doctor Sun to look at that wound for you."

Fanny was adamant, "You wouldn't want to delay the treatment of something like this."

"Shut the f*ck up or get out of here!"

Michael shouted at her to stop her chattering, then quickly turned to look at Darren,

"Brother Ye, are you going to control the needle with your Qi?"

Several of his henchmen opened their eyes wide with excitement.

Control the needles with his Qi?

Darren was stunned, "No."

Although he had a substantial knowledge of martial arts and medicine, he still had a weak foundation. He needed to be careful and it wasn't the time for him to control his Qi yet.

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"Really? You've already managed to fight against five hundred people. That means you are at least at the Yellow Realm level."

Michael scratched his head. "With this kind of strength, you should be able to control the needle with your Qi now."

'Huh. Previously when I fought the five hundred of them, I had some help from the ginseng fruit. Now that it's fully digested, I probably wouldn't be able to hold off even a hundred people.' Darren thought to himself.

He patted Michael and said, "You'd better stop talking now, I'm about to start."

"It will be bad if you suddenly shake and make me puncture the wrong places."

Michael immediately became quiet.

Darren took a deep breath, picked up the silver needle and pierced several pressure points on his body.

He started to activate his powers.

Darren moved very slowly. It took him three minutes to pierce all nine pressure points, but he did it very accurately.

As he put down the silver needle, the red thread stopped moving and stayed still.

"It's retreating, it's retreating..."

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Several of his men shouted happily.

They could clearly see that the red thread had begun to shrink and retreat. It then curled up into a tiny ball and disappeared without a trace.

Michael looked down. He was shocked as he watched the thread disappear. Moreover, he felt the pressure and pain on his body were beginning to subside.

Howard was stunned as well. He thought that Darren was a lying phony, but it turns out he had much to learn.

"Brother Ye, thank you so much. I feel much more relaxed now."

Michael was extremely happy. "But, I don't understand one thing."

"Many of my brothers have the swords in their houses or their shops, but they are all fine. Why me?"

With a hint of confusion, he continued, "That sword isn't some relic or offering."

"When they wield their swords, the Gods protected them."

Darren answered lightly, "With the control of the Gods, the sword can be retracted."

"But you blatantly showed it off. It showed off its natural sharpness. As time went by, the sharpness slowly began to manifest into the deadly energy."

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Michael suddenly realized. "I see."

"That's nonsense."

Fanny still refused to acknowledge Darren's capabilities. "I don't believe that a live-in son-in-law like you would know about things like this..."

Before Michael could even react, Darren narrowed his eyes and looked at Howard.

"Mr. Zhang, have you ever got hit on your waist by something hard underwater and felt like all of your organs were choked by water?"

Howard was slightly stunned. He didn't expect Darren to ask him a question, but he regained his composure.

"Brother Ye, how did you know this?"

Fanny was taken aback as well. She turned to look at her husband. "Did that happen to you?"

If it weren't for her husband, she would have thought it was all a hoax. Even she didn't know about it.

Darren smiled faintly, "When we shook hands just now, I felt your pulse."

"Brother Ye is really a capable man. No wonder President Wong admires you so much."

Howard took over the conversation.

"That's right. When I was a child, my family was very poor and I worked on a sandboat when I was twelve years old. I was accidentally hit in the waist by an

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anchor, and fell into the water. I choked for half an hour."

"I recuperated for three months before I was able to walk again. But it's not a big deal now."

Michael was even more astonished at Darren. He didn't expect him to be a man of so many talents. He was good at martial arts, curing diseases, and even treating patients.

Darren said with a faint smile, "It's true that it's not a big deal now."

"But you have to bask in the sun more and remember to stay warm."

"That accident has cost you the opportunity to bear offspring, and will even lead to you being paralyzed from the waist down when you are old."

He reminded him, "It would be better for you to avoid humid places. It might cause you to need a wheelchair much earlier."

The whole room suddenly became silent.

Fanny's face changed dramatically, and she shouted, "What are you talking about? Stop talking nonsense!"

"Come on Howard, let's go. He is just a swindler, spewing his lies everywhere."

She pulled him out of the door.

"Shut up!"

Howard pulled away from his wife and looked at him

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in shock.

"You mean, I can never have children?"

Darren picked up his teacup and took a sip.

"The collision twisted your veins, causing the blood flow to stagnate, and stop your sperm circulation."

"Mr. Zhang, if you don't believe me, you can go to the hospital to check it out." 2

Michael smiled and said, "Brother Ye can tell your childhood disease by just one touch, you really ought to believe him."

Several henchmen looked at Howard sympathetically.

Howard did not speak, but rather turned his head and stared at his wife.

At that moment, he didn't seem like the pleasant man who had walked in earlier. His face was fierce and dangerous.

"Plop--"

Fanny panicked and said, "Listen to me Howard, Hibert really is your son..."

Howard kicked her out the door...

She hurriedly chased after him.

Michael narrowed his eyes and said,

"Seems like something bad is about to happen tonight..."

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Chapter 26

Around 10:30 at night, Darren Ye left the Summer Clubhouse.

Before he left, Michael Wong gave him ten million yuan for the treatment, giving him his first pot of gold.

Darren knew Michael's intentions. The money wasn't just for his gratitude, but also a gesture of their friendship.

The martial arts and medical knowledge that he had showed made Michael perceive his great value.

Darren originally did not want to have a close relationship with Michael, but he had to regain possession of Mount Yun Ding. So, he accepted the money.

Returning to the Tang family mansion, Darren slowed down and silently went up to the second floor.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Samantha Tang coming out of the bathroom.

Her body was wrapped with only a white bath towel.

At a glance, he was immediately caught off-guard by her legs.

There would always be flaws in a woman's legs.

They may be too long but crooked, or they could be

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straight but in a wrong shade of colour, or maybe there were scars...

However, Samantha's legs were perfect. Darren could feel a desire stir inside him.

Her legs were white and smooth, without any flaws.

He started to feel flustered.

"You're back?"

Seeing him, Samantha was slightly stunned and instinctively tightened her grip on her towel. Then she relaxed and asked, "Are you all right?"

"You were out for so long, I thought you might have been arrested by the police."

Samantha sounded carefree, but there was a hint of uneasiness in her voice. After all, Darren had just broken Hibert's fingers.

"I'm fine."

His eyes followed her every movement until she entered the room, "Michael handled the situation just now, and the Zhang family won't come looking for trouble."

He added, "Even Howard Zhang apologized to me."

"That's great."

Samantha looked worried and said, "But doesn't this mean you owe Michael a favour now?"

She knew that it wasn't a good thing to owe a favour

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to someone like Michael Wong.

For what he did today, Darren would probably have to sell his soul to repay him.

"I'll give you some money to buy something to repay him."

Samantha sat up straight and said, "It would be better if you repay his debt quickly."

Darren smiled brightly, "Don't worry, I saved his life before. Tonight's favor is more than enough to pay it off."

She felt relieved. She thought back at how he had saved her too.

"If you no longer owe him any favors, then you should stop seeing him."

"I don't want to visit you in prison."

Getting too familiar with Michael would probably cause some trouble down the line. Although the Pacific Chamber of Commerce is a business association, all of their businesses were shady.

"All right."

Darren suddenly remembered something, "By the way, why didn't you tell me about your money problem?"

He had already understood the situation. Samantha had hit a wall with the banks.

The bank had originally agreed to lend a hundred

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million yuan to her, but they retracted after six months. They said her company was too risky to continue funding.

It really messed up her plans.

Her company was expanding their production, and the retraction of the funds would affect them greatly.

She tried to borrow the funds from everywhere she could think of, even offering to return it with an interest rate three times higher than the banks, but she was still rejected by all her business partners.

Samantha tried her best, but in the end she was still fifty million yuan short. That's why she approached Hibert today, to try and borrow some money from him.

"Tell you?"

Her voice had a hint of sarcasm in it.

"What's the point? It's fifty million yuan, how can you help?"

"If you were more useful, I probably wouldn't have to be so busy at work every day."

Darren smiled bitterly. If it were him in the past, even though he got to know Samantha was in a pickle, he still wouldn't be able to help.

"Oh right, I have ten million yuan here. Michael gave it to me."

He took out the cheque and handed it over to her.

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"Here."

"Ten million yuan?"

Samantha trembled and looked at him in disbelief, "He gave you ten million?"

Darren hurriedly gave an excuse, "Yeah, I'm guessing that he doesn't want to owe me a favor too, so he gave me this ten million yuan for saving his life."

"I can't take this, and neither should you."

Samantha kept a clear mind and said, "You must never cash it out, or else you will be in big trouble."

"Even if Michael doesn't pull you down, the police will also find you one day."

"If you need money, I'll give it to you."

She reminded him coldly. Samantha was unaware that her perfect flawless legs were exposed in front of Darren. His eyes landed on them.

Darren was stunned. He wanted to persuade her again, but seeing her so adamant, he took back the cheque.

"I'll solve my company's affairs myself."

She advised him, "Try to take care of the family's affairs as soon as possible, then find yourself a job."

"You stopped working because you had to take care of your mother, but now that she got better, you have no reason to not work now."

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"I'm not asking you to earn much, but at least try to have a stable income."

Samantha didn't want to see him doing chores in the house or even pretending to be a doctor and tricking others. All she wanted was for him to do some real honest work.

Darren nodded again, "Sure, I'll get a job after visiting my mother tomorrow."

After that, he found some clothes and entered the bathroom. Inside, he saw something. His eyes narrowed.

Samantha's Buddhist token hung on the sink.

A wisp of black air lingered from it, and it showed no signs of dissipating.

Seeing her combing her hair, he silently took the Buddhist token.

The Jade of Life and Death turned, sending out a fierce killing intent.

He could feel the evil energy from the token.

Darren was about to crush it, when he suddenly saw a face in the mirror.

"Give it back to me!"

Samantha appeared behind him and shouted angrily, snatching the token away from his hands.

He was shocked and tried to regain his composure. He was a little shaken by Samantha's roar.

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He had never seen her like that.

She was like a child whose beloved toy had been taken away. Shocked and angry, and even a bit scary.

Holding the Buddhist token in her hand, Samantha realized that she had overreacted and calmed down.

She looked at him and felt a bit of guilt in her heart, like a child who had just done something wrong.

She wanted to apologize, but scolded him instead.

"Who said you could touch my stuff?"

"Don't ever touch my things without my permission. Otherwise, you can go sleep alone on the third floor."

As she spoke, she kept the Buddhist's token in her arms, as if it was some sort of treasure.

"Samantha, this is an evil thing. You must throw it away right now."

He quickly advised her, "Otherwise, you and the people around you will be affected by it. If it's serious, it may even be life-threatening..."

Then, the black air around the token started to grow.

"Get out!"

Samantha said in a cold voice...

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Chapter 27

The next morning, Darren Ye woke up early. After Donald Tang and his wife finally went to work, he prepared to head back to the village.

He wanted to see how his mother was doing.

Her stomach tumor was cured, and her debts were cleared. She should be fine now, but he would still visit her every once in a while.

They had raised him for eighteen years, to him they were already his biological family.

After hearing that he was planning to visit Phoebe Sim, Samantha offered to go with him. This was the first time she had offered to do so.

Darren was surprised, but ecstatic at the same time. This meant that Samantha was slowly acknowledging him.

She had never met Phoebe before.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the village in Bai Shi State.

The only problem was that Phoebe was not at home.

Darren called her. She was at the Chaoyang Market nearby.

So he brought Samantha with him.

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Along the way, many people looked at them, as if they were the beauty and the beast.

Soon, they arrived at the market. It was very noisy, bargaining and shouting sounds could be heard all around them. The whole place was very lively.

They searched through the market and found his mother on the eastern side of the market.

Phoebe had rented a booth and placed a table. On the table were six aluminium kettles filled with various herbal teas that she made.

It was three yuan for a cup.

The effects of the herbal tea were very positive, and many people were queuing up to buy her tea.

Phoebe was really busy.

"Mom, you still haven't fully recovered yet. Why are you out here working?"

Darren hurriedly ran over, "You shouldn't tire yourself out."

He picked up the big aluminum kettle to help her.

"I'm fine. It got boring staying at home. Besides, I've wasted too much money on the medical fees."

Phoebe gave him an affable smile. "I was thinking of selling some of this herbal teas to make some money."

Darren felt helpless, "How many times have I said it before? I can handle the medical fees."

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"It's not easy for you as well. Besides, you are the one who married up. It's not nice for you to keep taking their money."

Phoebe was deeply understanding. "I am also really sorry for the Tang family."

"Mother, Darren didn't take any money from the Tang Family. He earned all of it by himself, so he can make the decisions for you."

Samantha smiled and squeezed through the crowd, "You don't have to worry about the money."

She also put on the mask and helped to shout for customers.

"Samantha? You're here?"

Phoebe was a little surprised to see her, she hadn't expected her to show up here.

She quickly pulled over a stool and said, "Please sit down. This type of hard work is not suitable for you."

"It's fine, Mother."

Samantha smiled and said, "I can handle this. You really should sit down and rest."

"Let me and Darren sell this herbal tea."

She gently nudged Phoebe onto the stool.

"Samantha, you really are a good girl."

Phoebe sat on the stool and kicked Darren in the shin.

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"Why didn't you tell me Samantha was coming? I would have cooked a good meal for you both."

"Bringing her here to suffer? Are you really fine with that?"

As always, Phoebe was kind-hearted.

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "How would I know that you would start selling this herbal tea so soon?"

Samantha smiled and said, "Alright now, stop complaining. Let's hurry up and finish selling this so that we can quickly pack up."

The three of them moved quickly. Samantha greeted the customers while Darren poured the herbal tea. Phoebe collected the money from the customers.

Samantha naturally attracted a lot of customers, and the line continued growing.

Darren's heart was filled with warmth. This was the life he dreamed of, and the life he wanted to protect.

Unfortunately, he could never enter her heart.

"Here comes Brother Black Dog."

They heard a loud shout, and the whole market fell silent.

Darren looked up and saw seven or eight people entering the market.

They looked fierce and aggressive.

Their leader, Brother Black Dog, was chewing on his

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cigar as he entered. He looked down at the people at the market.

Then, a young man with short hair took out a printed QR code and waved it in front of the stalls.

Darren recognized him immediately. The young man was his eldest uncle's youngest son, Henry Ye.

He was not surprised. Henry used to be a douchebag. He would beat up his classmates and even attacked the teachers.

Among the forty seven students in the whole class, forty five of them had faced Henry's wrath. The only student who he didn't dare to bully was the principal's son.

Henry had even impregnated a few girls, but because he was too young to be held accountable and even threatened to beat up anyone who called the cops, so the girls' parents couldn't do anything.

Most of the girls he fancied would never escape his clutches. Anyone who didn't heed his orders would be beaten.

Darren had been bullied by him ever since he was a child.

He was not surprised to see Henry turn out this way.

When the stall owners saw Brother Black Dog, they hurriedly took out their phones to scan the code and transfer the money.

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It was five hundred yuan per family, and for stalls whose businesses did well, they would have to pay around one to two thousand yuan.

There were a total of a hundred and twenty booths in Chaoyang Market. They could easily make seventy to eighty thousand yuan in one day.

Samantha asked, "Mother, who are they?"

Phoebe hesitated for a moment. "They're collecting the management fee."

Darren said lightly, "What management fee? They're just a bunch of scums extorting money from people."

He instantly knew what they were doing.

Samantha's mouth twitched, "Protection fee?"

"No, son, it's just the management fees."

Phoebe waved her hands and said, "Don't you worry about these things, let me handle it."

Then, she opened her purse and took out a few red notes, then added another three fifty yuan notes. It added to five hundred yuan in total.

"Mom, you only earn several hundred yuan the whole day."

Darren frowned and said, "Five hundred for the protection fees? Henry is one of his henchmen, and he dares to collect money from you?"

In his mind, everyone had a line they can't cross, no matter how evil they are.

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At this time, at a pork stall, a fat boss was arguing with Brother Black Dog. In the end, Henry kicked and slapped him to the ground.

They also flipped his stall upside down.

In the end, the boss' daughter took out a pile of money and begged them to stop.

"How dare you challenge the Pacific Chamber of Commerce? Don't you know your place?"

Henry roared loudly. He took the opportunity to touch the boss' daughter.

He was extremely arrogant.

Samantha squinted her eyes and said, "They really have no regard for the law."

There was a sharpness in Darren's eyes.

Brother Black Dog saw Darren's gaze from a distance and felt that he was challenging his authority. He went over to Darren with his men.

He glared at Darren and said, "The f*ck are you looking at kid? Look at me like that again and I'll blow your eyes out!"

Darren held back his anger, lowered his eyes and poured himself a cup of herbal tea.

"At least you know what's good for you."

"Your business is doing quite well today. One thousand yuan for management fees, fork it out now."

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He kicked down the signboard and said, "Don't make me angry."

Several gangsters poured a few cups of herbal tea for themselves, took a few sips, and spat it on the ground. "What the hell..."

Henry also came over and stood next to Brother Black Dog.

"Auntie, are you setting up a stall here today? It's really hard to sell herbal tea, isn't it?"

"You were just discharged from hospital. You really ought to be resting at home. Otherwise, if you exhaust yourself, Darren will really be sad."

His smile was very enthusiastic. He didn't look like a punk at all, but more like a kind-hearted fellow.

Phoebe's mouth twitched. She didn't know how to answer.

Darren's face turned cold, "Don't go too far Henry."

"Hey, you're back here too?"

Henry affectionately shouted at him,

"You really should have told me. I would have prepared some food and beer to welcome you."

"Now you're just looking down at me."

"Fine, since we're all relatives. I'll make the decision for Brother Black Dog."

"I'll charge you two thousand yuan today."

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His smile became even broader, as if he was blood brothers with Darren.

"Brother Black Dog, this is my aunt. Shall we ask for two thousand?"

Brother Black Dog burst out laughing and said, "Okay, Henry, I'll accept two thousand."

"Brother Black Dog, Henry, wait a minute."

"I'll get you the money right away."

Phoebe didn't want Darren to get in trouble. She especially didn't want Samantha getting involved.

"I'll pay you."

Darren took out a cheque and handed it over to him.

"Oh wow, a cheque. Seems like your brother is really getting along well, Henry..."

Brother Black Dog took the cheque and glanced at it. He laughed and instantly froze.

Ten million yuan, signed by Michael Wong!

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Chapter 28

Several of his companions went over to him out of curiosity.

Seeing the cheque made them all lose their balance.

They tried hard to stand up straight, but their legs were still trembling.

What bad luck! They were just collecting their protection fees. They never would have thought that they would have collected one from the big boss himself.....

Henry Ye wanted to take a look as well, but Brother Black Dog quickly returned the cheque to Darren Ye.

"Brother Black Dog, two thousand is too little for you."

Darren took a step forward and looked at him with a smile.

"Here is ten million yuan. Please accept it. It's a little token of our appreciation."

Many onlookers instantly burst into an uproar. They didn't expect him to be so rich.

Henry was also shocked. He didn't expect his good-for-nothing brother to be so rich. Did the Tang family really think so highly of him?

Then, he suddenly got very excited. They were only

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asking for two thousand, but he had offered them ten million!

Brother Black Dog would never turn down this ten million yuan.

Henry's face was full of enthusiasm. He said, "Brother Black Dog, my brother is so kind. Just accept his ten million yuan."

He took a glance at Samantha Tang. The Tang family was truly wealthy.

He was thinking of a day when he could take over her as well as her family fortune. Then his life would truly be perfect.

Henry was very excited, but Brother Black Dog became stiff and his mouth was dry. After a long time, he squeezed out a sentence, "Who are you?"

"Brother Black Dog, his name is Darren Ye, my aunt's adopted son."

Henry hurriedly identified him, "He is the Tang Family's son-in-law."

Darren Ye?

Brother Black Dog was shocked. The kid's name was Darren Ye?

The next second, he fell to his knees.

"Brother Ye, no, Big Brother Darren, we were wrong. Please give us a chance."

He bowed and begged for Darren to forgive him.

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Although Michael Wong had stopped the news of the defeat at the Pacific Chamber of Commerce from spreading, it still traveled internally.

After all, it was one person against a hundred people.

Moreover, Michael had ordered all the members of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce not to provoke him. Whoever dared to violate the order was to be executed.

Therefore, Darren Ye's name was etched into the minds of all the leaders.

When he realised that the person in front of him was Darren Ye, and especially after seeing the ten million yuan cheque signed by Michael, Brother Black Dog knew that he was a goner.

"Brother Black Dog, what are you doing?"

Darren gave the cheque to Black Dog, "Get up and collect this protection money."

Brother Black Dog immediately stuffed his hands back inside his pockets. "I can't, can't..."

"Take it!"

"I won't, I won't!"

All of the stall owners stared at the scene with their mouths wide open.

For the first time, they saw someone voluntarily paying Brother Black Dog, but he rejected it instead.

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"Big Brother Darren, I really can't accept it. I was wrong..."

Brother Black Dog was on the verge of collapsing. He quickly slapped himself.

"Darren, I'm really sorry. I didn't recognize you earlier."

This...

The onlookers were immediately shocked.

No one expected the ferocious and arrogant Brother Black Dog to be this terrified of Darren.

Samantha was also surprised, and she looked at Darren with a probing gaze.

Henry was confused. "Brother Black Dog, why are you apologizing to this useless piece of trash?"

"Pa--"

Brother Black Dog immediately slapped Henry and shouted, "Shut the hell up, how dare you talk to Big Brother Darren like that?"

"Kneel down, now!"

His attitude towards Henry changed completely.

Henry fell to the ground, his face was pale, but he still couldn't accept what had happened.

"Brother Black Dog, he really is a piece of trash. He married up to become the son-in-law of the Tang family..."

Bang!

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Just as he finished speaking, Brother Black Dog stood up and immediately gave him a fierce kick.

Then, he slapped him twice in the face.

The slap was powerful and crisp.

Henry fell to the ground screaming. His cheeks were red and swollen.

"What the f*ck are you doing calling him a piece of trash!"

Brother Black Dog controlled the fear and uneasiness in his heart. "If you dare to disrespect Big Brother Darren like that again, I will kill you."

The bystanders all looked on in disbelief.

What was going on?

Henry could feel his world spinning, but he still shouted out:

"Brother Black Dog, he really isn't some big celebrity. He's just my aunt's adopted son. Did you mistake him for someone else?"

"You b*stard, you still dare to spout such nonsense?"

Brother Black Dog trembled and gave Henry another slap. "Big Brother Darren is not any ordinary person!"

"Not ordinary?"

"Ha ha..."

"He has been in the family for more than ten years. I know better than anyone whether or not he is just a

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piece of trash."

Henry covered his face and shouted at Darren,

"Come on, tell Brother Black Dog that you are just an adopted son. You are a good-for-nothing piece of cr*p used by the Tang family, not some Big Brother Darren. He has clearly mistaken you for someone else."

"If you do not settle it this instant, I will make sure you and Auntie will suffer."

Henry looked at Darren in disgust. Brother Black Dog had clearly mistaken him for someone else, yet he just stood there without the intention to clear things up. Instead, he was the one getting a beating.

"Auntie, come out and testify for me. He isn't some important figure. Hurry up!"

"If I get injured, my parents will beat you up."

Henry swore to get his revenge on Darren and his aunt.

"This f*cking idiot, you're getting me killed here."

Brother Black Dog became even angrier. He picked up a chair and smashed Henry with it.

With a crack, two of Henry's ribs were broken.

Seeing Darren was still staying still, Brother Black Dog quickly rushed to Henry and kicked him some more.

Blood gushed out of Henry's mouth and nose.

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Henry finally realized that something was wrong. "Brother Black Dog, I was wrong. I won't say anything any more."

Brother Black Dog grabbed Henry by the collar and shouted at him,

"Big Brother Darren is President Wong's good friend. President Wong gave him this cheque."

"If you really want to die, then be my guest. Don’t drag every one of us down with you."

President Wong?

Henry was dumbfounded. He couldn’t believe it. Did Darren really get close to such a high-profile person like Michael Wong?

He grunted, "So he is now relying on President Wong?"

"Relying on President Wong?"

Brother Black Dog gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "President Wong is afraid of him..."

He suppressed all his emotions, and his voice was almost inaudible. The last sentence almost suffocated him, taking away all his energy.

In that instant, Henry froze on the spot. He was frightened out of his wits.

"Kneel down, all of you."

Brother Black Dog motioned to all his followers, making them all kneel neatly in front of the stall.

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"Big Brother Darren, please give us a second chance."

Brother Black Dog kept begging for mercy, "From now on, we will never provoke you or Aunty ever again."

Several henchmen also echoed behind him, "Never again."

Only Henry's eyes were filled with hatred. Even though he was terrified, he was unwilling to accept what had just happened.

He couldn't accept the fact that Darren was now even more powerful than him.

But he didn't fight back anymore. He was afraid that Brother Black Dog would really kill him.

"Give you a second chance? Did you give everyone else a chance?"

Darren looked at him coldly, "You beat them up and smashed their stalls when they refused to pay."

"Everyone relies on this market to make a living, and yet you profit off of everyone. Have you ever given them a chance?"

Everyone in the market cheered in unison.

Samantha looked at him with interest. She had never seen Darren like this before.

Darren stood in front of Brother Black Dog. His mere presence suffocated him. He couldn't breathe.

"Big Brother Darren, I'm so sorry. I was wrong. I won't

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do it ever again."

His forehead was bleeding now. “I will return this month’s fees to everyone."

Sensing his fear, Phoebe lightly tugged at Darren's sleeve. "Darren, that's enough. It’s all settled now."

Samantha also approached him and said, "Let's give him some mercy. The other vendors still have to do business."

Darren took a step forward, looked at him and said,

"Which hand did you want to touch my Samantha with?"

Brother Black Dog trembled, then stretched out his right hand. "Big Brother Darren, it was this hand..."

Darren was very calm, "In the future, you can only eat with your left hand."

"I understand."

Brother Black Dog's eyelids twitched. He pulled out a knife and stabbed it into his palm silently.

Blood gushed out of his palm like a fountain!

Everyone around them screamed.

Phoebe and Samantha also turned away their heads.

Darren kicked him over and said,

"Now get lost!"

Brother Black Dog quickly covered his bloody right hand and fled...

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Chapter 29

Black Dog fled for his life with Henry Ye and his fellow comrades hastily.

Darren Ye was being cheered and applauded for by the whole market.

Black Dog's gang had always given them a hard time. Now that Darren had helped to vent their anger, and even spared them the management fee, the vendors were extremely grateful.

So they gathered over altogether, not just to buy all the herbal tea, but also to serve him some of their own gifts as a gratitude.

Livestocks, raw fresh meat, as well as all kinds of vegetables and fruits instantly filled the herbal tea shop.

Darren wanted to return it, but the uncles and aunts scolded him with their straight faces, and forced him to keep the food.

Darren and Phoebe had no choice but to accept all of it.

They probably wouldn't need to go grocery shopping for the next half of the month for now.

Phoebe was in a good mood, and she looked unprecedentedly radiant. She then returned home

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with Darren and Samantha with a huge smile.

At noon, six plates of dishes and a bowl of soup were exquisitely prepared and placed on the dining table. They were all good in colour, aroma, and taste, thus Darren and Samantha enjoyed a great feast.

They stayed until five o'clock before they got up to return to the Tang family home.

As soon as they arrived at the first floor of the rental house, Samantha answered a phone call, before she dragged Darren into the BMW.

During the journey, she told him that her brother-in-law and his family would be treating them dinner tonight.

Her brother- in- law, Benedict Han's business had skyrocketed, as he had just contracted a big project. On the other hand, the sister, Xena Han, was also promoted to the position of a director. There was a total of two good news in their family.

So the Han family invited Rachel Ling and her family to have dinner at the Tycoon Restaurant.

However, Rachel and Donald Tang had something to deal with, so they sent Samantha and Darren as their representatives.

Hearing this news, Darren was very resistant. "Can I not go?"

Benedict and his wife were humiliated during the Rolex incident. Darren worried that he would be

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severely targeted by them if he went there.

Samantha joked, "My brother-in-law and sister had mentioned for you to come especially. If you didn't go, they would say that the Tang family was not respecting them."

"What's more, if you are not there to attract people's attention, wouldn't they laugh at me then?"

Darren took the opportunity to pat on her thigh and said, "You're going to sell me just to save yourself."

When his palm touched her stockings, it felt very comfortable, with a slight warmth.

Samantha's body trembled a little. Obviously, she wanted to resist the man's touch, but it was rare of her to not get rid of Darren's hand.

She did not scream or get angry, but turned a blind eye to it instead, staring at the road in front of her as she handled the steering.

Unconsciously, she seemed to have accepted this man a little more.

Darren took the opportunity to rub it...

Samantha did not respond.

He rubbed upwards...

Samantha's eyelids twitched, but she didn't say anything.

He rubbed higher again.

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"Are you done yet?"

Samantha roared at him.

He was started by her roar, and withdrew his hand...

At seven o'clock in the evening, Darren and Samantha arrived at the third private room of the Tycoon Restaurant.

The private room was luxuriously decorated, with three large round tables, enough to accommodate 30 people. The cost of each table was at least 8,000 yuan. Thus, it could be seen that the Han family had spent a lot of money on this.

The round tables were already full of people. These guests chatted with each other happily.

Samantha greeted them one by one with Darren in tow, but the relatives of the Han family ignored them. They were indifferent and impatient, which made her very upset.

Although Benedict's parents were the hosts, they were pretty indifferent too. They casually pointed for them to have a seat at the table by the door.

Not to mention, Stephanie and Xena didn't even look at Darren properly at all.

Darren was unbothered by all of this. He pulled over Samantha to sit down at the table near the door.

Samantha rolled her eyes at him and said, "You sure are kind. How could you eat in a situation like this?

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Can't you be a little more unyielding by leaving this place?"

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Since we had already given them our gifts, shouldn't we at least eat something?"

She almost muttered the word 'loser' again...

Seeing that everyone had arrived, the elegant and graceful Mrs. Han stood up with pride and arrogance on her face.

"Benedict signed a deal for a 30 million project with the Zhang Chamber of Commerce today, and Xena was promoted to be the administrative director of Fifth Lake Corporation's subsidiary."

"They would never have gotten to this day without the help of all the elders and relatives."

"Tonight, my husband and I organized this dinner just to thank all of you for taking care of them."

Mr. Han laughed as he stood up saying, "Everyone, eat and drink all you want tonight. If you need anything, just tell me."

"Cheers to my dad, mom, elders, and all my relatives."

Benedict also stood up with a glass of wine in his hand, saying, "Let's get straight to it! I'll drink this first as a gesture of respect."

He drank it all in one gulp.

"Benedict, Xena, the both of you are so capable that

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you'd definitely be successful soon. Don't forget us when the time comes."

"Tsk, tsk. It's amazing to have such achievements at such a young age."

"A big boss of a construction project, and a top 500 business executive. The Han family really produced a lot of talented offspring."

The relatives of the Han family enthusiastically toasted to the family while praising them with all their might.

Even the Ninth Old Master, who had the highest seniority amongst them couldn't help slapping his palm on the table, "That's the way it is to have good children!"

Benedict, having drunk a lot of alcohol, said, "Uncles and aunts, you're flattering me."

"No matter how successful my sister and I are, we're still a family sharing the same blood," he said again.

Xena had also raised her delicate face to speak,

"If I could ever be of help in the future, do tell us. We siblings are definitely willing to lend a hand."

The brother and sister of the Han family spoke somewhat imposingly, such that the relatives present were very satisfied. Thus, they continued to flatter them.

Mr. Han and Mrs. Han were blushing with pride.

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"Well..."

Stephanie suddenly looked at Darren, who was busy eating, and said,

"Samantha, I don't mean to be rude. But it's about time you cared about Darren."

"Benedict is only three years older than Darren. Although he's not some billionaire, he still owns a car, a house, and a company."

"But Darren, however, has not achieved anything, and he's still feeding on the Tang family."

She wanted to vent her anger from that Rolex incident, "Don't you feel ashamed? Even I felt ashamed for the Tang family.

"It's not Darren's fault. He's working hard already." Samantha replied.

Benedict said with a fake smile, "It's just that he has limited abilities. Otherwise, he wouldn't be a son-in-law who relies on his wife's family."

Samantha's face changed slightly. When she was about to say something, Darren shook his head to stop her.

He was not full yet...

Mr. and Mrs. Han looked over with deep disdain in their eyes.

Benedict and Darren were both the son-in-laws of the Tang family. Their son was a big boss, yet Darren

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had to rely on the Tang family. How could he not be looked down upon?

"Ah, so this is the Tang family's son-in-law?"

"Look at him, he looks like a normal person, but why is his intelligence so low?"

"If he were smart, would he still tear up Benedict's antique calligraphy and paintings?"

"I heard that he bought a fruit from a cheap stall as his mother- in- law's birthday present. Luckily, Benedict stopped him in time. Otherwise, something terrible would have happened..."

"And in order to show off in front of the friends and relatives, he specially bought a counterfeit Rolex to make himself look good."

"How vain..."

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The chaos of the birthday party and the Rolex conflict had been deliberately schemed by Benedict. He had already brainwashed the Han family's relatives to believe in their nonsense.

Stephanie didn't step up to explain either.

Samantha's pretty face was full of anger, she said, "It's not like this..."

"If you are incapable, just behave yourself. Don't let the people of the Tang family wipe your butt for you at least."

The Ninth Old Master wanted to seem like a wise old

man, so he scolded Darren, "You should be down-to-earth. Don't bite off more than you can chew."

Darren nodded to agree with them while eating a chicken drumstick, "Yes, yes, yes."

Xena stole a glance at him. Her face was full of arrogance and disdain.

"Xena, now that you're a director there, do check if the Fifth Lake Corporation needs any cleaners. Get Darren a job there as a cleaner, so that he could make a living at least." Stephanie said.

Her so- called kindness was obviously a joke to humiliate Darren. "Fellow relatives, let's just do him a favor."

"What are you talking about, Stephanie?" Mrs. Han said.

She said with an arrogant attitude, "Xena is in Fifth Lake corporation, which was ranked as one of the top five-hundred companies in business. How could she get him through with connections, isn't that cheating?"

"Indeed. Mom's right."

"Fifth Lake Corporation is a big group. I might be the administrative director who's in charge of more than a dozen people, but I can't just let him in just like that." Xena said.

She looked at Darren contemptuously and said again, "In our company, even the cleaner requires a

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bachelor degree. People like Darren are really not up for it."

In her eyes, Darren was useless. He would never be able to support his own life.

"Why don't you work for me?"

Benedict waved his hand and said, "I'm cooperating with the Zhang Group, and I'm going to take part in a Disney project. It's a big project, and I would need a lot of people to participate in it."

"Darren, meet me at Disney tomorrow. Help me move some bricks, and I'll pay you for 5,000 yuan a month."

Stephanie teased with a smile, "Darren, aren't you going to thank Benedict?"

"Huh?"

Darren put down his chopsticks, looking a little surprised.

"Sorry, I was thinking about something else just now. I hope you don't mind, but what were you saying?" he asked.

Benedict was speechless.

And so was the relatives.

"What's wrong with you? Benedict kindly arranged a decent job for you, and yet you weren't paying attention all this time?"

The Ninth Old Master shouted too, "Are you deaf?"

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Samantha's cheeks were boiling. She wanted to say something, but Darren held her back.

Darren continued to ignore them, continuing his feast. He had gifted them a 2,000 yuan red packet. It would be a loss if he hadn't eaten more.

"You only know how to eat, can't you reply the elders?"

"Don't blame him. He doesn't get such opportunities to eat in a luxurious restaurant all the time. It's not easy for him to come here once. He'll definitely try his best to eat."

The Han family's relatives chided Darren for being badly-behaved.

Xena crossed her legs wrapped with slender silk stockings, and looked down on him too.

Samantha had a ghastly expression on her face too. If it wasn't for Darren who had stopped her, she would've already flipped the table and left.

"Bang..."

Just then, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Sitting in the corner, Darren's arm was bumped, and the drumstick he was holding fell to the ground with a whoosh.

Then, several unruly men in black rushed into the private room. A long- haired young man among them shouted to Benedict's family,

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"Get out of here, all of you. We're going to take this private room."

Benedict slammed the table and shouted, "We're not done eating yet."

"President Zhang of the Zhang family wants to sit here, and even the emperor would have to show respect to him, not to mention offer him the seat." the men said.

The arrogant young man with a cigarette in his mouth casually looked down on Benedict and said,

"You're not going to give it to us?"

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Chapter 30

President Zhang?

Howard Zhang?

Benedict and the others knew what kind of person Howard was. Thus, their anger vanished into thin air.

All the relatives who originally felt offended gave up too, they were clear that they couldn't afford to provoke him.

"Then..."

Benedict turned his face awkwardly, looking around at his relatives as he said,

"Everyone should've eaten enough. After we're done eating, let's pack up and head out."

"President Zhang has provided me with a project of 30 million yuan, so it's still necessary for us to show our respects."

"To be convenient to others is to be convenient to yourself."

He was trying to save his pride.

Mrs. Han nodded profusely too, saying,

"Of course, of course. President Zhang's matters are all big deals. It's not exactly necessary for us to have a meal here."

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A bunch of the Han relatives quickly got up.

A group of arrogant young men stood at the door of the private room proudly.

"Brother-in-law, the dessert hasn't been served yet. Why should we go?"

At this moment, Darren looked up at the few people at the door, and said, "We won't hand over this private room just to anybody."

"Plus, get Howard Zhang to come over and apologize."

Darren pointed at the chicken drumstick on the ground, saying, "He destroyed one of my drumsticks."

The few aggressive men thought that they'd heard it wrong, as they looked at him as if they were looking at a fool.

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Benedict and the others were also frightened out of their wits.

"Darren, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Benedict shouted with a straight face, "Who are you to make the decisions here? This is a banquet for the Han family. Just leave as I said."

"Also, if you have a death wish, go ahead. Don't get us involved."

Then, he quickly said to the arrogant young men, "Big brother, this is another son-in-law from my mother-in-

law's family. He speaks without using his brain. Please don't take it to heart."

Xena also shouted,

"Darren, I order you to apologise, or you will never get the offer to work at my brother's construction site."

However, Darren ignored Benedict, and stared at the arrogant young men to speak,

"Get Howard here to drink three glasses of wine as a punishment, I give you three minutes. Tell him it's me, Darren Ye, who had said this."

Benedict and the others were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

"Dude, who the f*ck do you think you are? How dare you ask President Zhang to punish himself with wine?"

One of the arrogant young men stared sharply at Darren and asked, "Are you tired of living?"

As he was about to go forward to teach Darren a lesson, a man with gauze all over his body came up from behind the door. He was the young man in a windbreaker, who had been in a fight with Darren at the Summer Clubhouse.

When he saw Darren's face clearly, he couldn't help shivering in an instant, and his eyes were filled with an unspeakable fear.

He whispered to the arrogant young man.

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Darren had kicked himself back then, broken Hilbert Zhang's five fingers, and became Michael Wong's sworn brother. A series of information intertwined with one another, producing results that were unexpected.

The arrogant young man was flustered, and he slowly led his men out of the private room.

"Darren, you're in big trouble." Benedict said.

He pointed at Darren with his finger and said,"If something happens later, you'd better bear it alone. Don't involve us."

All the relatives of the Han family also glared at Darren.

Samantha frowned slightly with the urge to scold Darren as usual, but she still chose to remain silent in the end.

"President Zhang, over here."

Soon, footsteps could be heard from outside the door, and the haggard Howard showed up with more than ten people.

The Han family subconsciously stood up, their hearts about to jump out of their throats.

Benedict kept drawing the line between them, "President Zhang, we're not familiar with Darren, really."

"Brother Ye, I'm sorry to have offended you."

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However, the next scene surprised Benedict and the others, as Howard rushed up to Darren to shake his hand, even apologizing with fear.

"My people must have offended you with their arrogance. I apologize on behalf of them, and I'm willing to punish myself with three glasses of wine. I hope that you could forget all the unhappy incidents that had happened."

He asked someone to bring a bottle of white wine, and poured three big glasses by himself.

"It's about time you recognized your place." Darren said.

He said lightly, "You're a dignified boss, how could you not have any dignity at all."

Benedict and his family were astonished. They didn't expect that Darren dared to teach Howard a lesson like this.

They were even more startled to see Howard nodding like a primary school student, saying,

"Brother Ye, you're right. I'm too low-profile, I promise to remember this lesson."

"Please give me more advice in the future, Brother Ye."

"I'll drink it."

Howard picked up the three glasses of wine, drinking them up in one go.

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The arrogant young men and the others also poured wine to drink.

In the private room, there was nothing but dead silence.

Xena looked awful. Everyone could tell that Howard was sincerely apologizing instead of perfunctorily drinking the three glasses of liquor, which was high in alcohol content.

This made them very uncomfortable.

What right did he have to do so?

Darren said lightly, "Fine, I'll let this go."

"Thank you for your generosity, Young Master Ye." Howard said.

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His face was full of smiles, and proceeded to say to Darren respectfully,

"Brother Ye, would you mind giving me your contact number? In case I have something to ask you in the near future."

Darren knew exactly what he wanted to ask about without asking. He was completely sure that he was going to ask him if he could cure his sperm duct. Thus, he took a piece of paper towel to write down his phone number.

"Thank you, thank you." Howard thanked profusely.

He folded the paper towel as if he had just received a treasure, and held it in his arms. Then he shouted to

the Han family with a smile,

"Sorry to disturb you. I'm sorry. This dinner would be my treat."

Several elders from the Han family who worked under the Zhang Group nodded and bowed too, and they were indescribably respectful and fearful.

Darren nodded slightly and said, "Okay, you may leave now."

He looked so unmoved as if Howard was his lackey, which was unacceptable for the people of the Han family.

Samantha unconsciously straightened her back.

She felt proud to have claimed justice.

"Brother Ye, let's meet another day. I'll take my leave first, everyone."

Howard gave a strong laugh before leaving with his group of men.

The whole room fell into silence once again.

Mrs. Han and the others were all looking awful and embarrassed. Just a moment ago, they were deeming Darren as useless, and asked him to apply for a bricklaying job at the construction site of Zhang Group. But in the blink of an eye, he became an honoured guest to the Zhang family instead.

The fact that Howard punished himself with three glasses of wine humiliated them even more.

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Benedict felt the most uncomfortable. He had always been the one who suppressed Darren, but today, he was overshadowed by Darren in an instant.

It was even uglier than the scene from Rachel's birthday party.

Howard and the others were gone, but the private room was still quiet, with a slightly awkward atmosphere. Mrs. Han and the others were eating but they had lost their appetite.

On the contrary, Samantha had a good appetite, and she had two bowls of dessert in a row.

However, she was kind- hearted, and did not turn around to ridicule everyone instantly.

"Darren, how did you fool Howard?" Stephanie questioned.

She couldn't hold back her anger and said, "I'm telling you, he's not someone to be trifled with. Did you lie to him about anything? You'd better tell him honestly."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't just hurt yourself, but you might end up hurting innocent people like us as well."

She warned Darren, "He surely wouldn't let you punish him with wine like that."

In her opinion, the reason why Howard valued Darren so much was because he was tricked by Darren. Otherwise, this scene would not have happened.

How could Darren be better than her husband?

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Darren nodded while eating the lobster, "Understood, understood."

Mrs. Han was also not used to Darren suppressing her son. "Who did you think you were? You clearly knew that you would never afford to mess with Howard." she accused.

Darren spat out a shrimp shell and said, "Yes, yes, yes."

"You'd better watch out." she said again.

Xena curled her lips and said, "Don't even mention that fake relationship you had with Howard. Even if you really had a good relationship with him, it's nothing to be proud of."

"Howard is not a good man. If you were to follow him by becoming his sworn brother, there would still be no guaranteed benefits. What's worse is, half of your head might be lost anytime."

"It's no longer like the past few decades, only legal and righteous businesses would help you earn money in the long run."

"Howard won't be able to earn money for a long time..."

She looked at Darren with contempt and said, "If you want to uphold the family honor, you'd better enter a big company."

Mrs. Han nodded. "That's right, times have changed, wayward shortcuts won't last long, and big

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companies are the only way out."

Although Benedict felt uneasy because he had also entrusted the Zhang group's project, he still didn't make a sound, in order to suppress Darren's arrogance.

"Just take the right path."

Xena acted as if she was teaching Darren a lesson. "You would've been considered as a contribution to the Tang family if you ever had half of my achievements one day..."

Halfway through the conversation, she stopped the topic, because a group of men and women in fine clothes appeared in her sight again.

One of them was a familiar face.

Xena threw Darren aside while walking to the door excitedly. She shouted at the man in luxurious clothes in front of her,

"Hello, President Lin."

Darren tilted his head to see Leonard Lin.

He was dressed fashionably, wearing a pair of pointed leather shoes and skinny jeans, with an Armani on his upper body.

He was gentle, rich, and powerful.

The only strange thing was that his head and hands were wrapped with gauze, which made him look somewhat funny.

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Upon hearing Xena call out to President Lin, Mr. Han and Mrs. Han got up subconsciously to welcome him.

"President Lin, what a coincidence. I didn't expect to meet you here."

Xena acted all gentle and lovely, with her arrogance turning into passion. She said,

"I've been wanting to thank President Lin for training me, but I never had a chance."

"President Lin, would you mind giving me a chance to invite you and your friends for this meal today?"

The relatives of the Han family secretly nodded when they heard this. Xena was indeed well-behaved.

"Xena..."

Leonard glanced at Xena's family casually, and his vision landed on Darren's face, who was eating lobsters. He was dumbfounded, as if he hadn't expected to meet him here.

A spring breeze swept across the winter on his cold and arrogant face in an instant.

Seeing Leonard stride in, Xena was even happier,

"President Lin, thank you for giving me face..."

"Mom, this is the general manager of the Fifth Lake Corporation's branch, also my benefactor."

The Han family was in high spirits and pride.

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Benedict also raised his face boastfully, feeling proud of his sister.

He rolled up his sleeves and was ready to shake hands with him.

However, Leonard directly walked past the Han family to ignore them, and he came to Darren to say respectfully,

"Young Master Ye."

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Chapter 31

Young Master Ye?

The respectful voice sounded neither too high nor too low. However, in the view of Xena's parents, it was like a bolt from the blue.

Xena's face immediately took on a ghastly expression. No words could describe how ugly her expression was.

The relatives of the Han family also looked at Darren in shock.

Young Master Ye? What the hell was that?

Xena shouted in disbelief, "President Lin, do you know Darren?"

Leonard ignored her and said to Darren with a warm smile,

"Hello, Young Master Ye, and Young Madam."

"I didn't expect to meet you guys here. It's my honor."

After confirming that the two of them knew each other, and witnessing Leonard being so respectful to Darren, Benedict's family members were completely stiff.

Xena couldn't help but open her mouth wide.

They never expected for Darren to know her

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immediate superior, Leonard Lin.

Samantha didn't have a good impression on Leonard, but out of courtesy, she nodded slightly and said, "Good to see you, President Lin."

Darren, on the other hand, was indifferent. He threw the shrimp shell on the table and asked, "What's the matter?"

For the guy who wanted to molest Samantha, Darren would not forgive him just by breaking one of his hands.

"Young Master Ye, it was my fault last time. I had always wanted to find an opportunity to apologize, but I never had a chance to." Leonard apologized.

Feeling Darren's hostility, his heart trembled, and he bent down to ask,

"I was wondering if I could invite Young Master Ye for dinner tonight?"

He had already found out that Darren was the lifesaver of Caroline Song's daughter, and Caroline had even knelt down to thank him before.

Thinking of what he had done to Samantha at the western restaurant, he really wanted to kill himself, so he really wanted to make up for it when he saw Darren.

At the same time, he wanted to ride on Darren's coattails.

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If he really got into a good relationship with Darren, he would have the opportunity to enter the core, just like a sparrow transforming into a phoenix.

Originally, Darren wanted to refuse directly, but Samantha gave him a gentle pull, indicating him to give him an out.

"Let's go another day. I'm full tonight."

Darren stopped himself from yelling at him to leave. After wiping his hands with a paper towel, he stood up.

"Give me your business card. If I happen to be free someday, I'll ask you to treat me to a meal again, that is, if I ever remembered to." Darren said.

"Thank you, Young Master Ye. Thank you."

Leonard quickly fished out a business card, handing it to Darren respectfully.

"I sincerely hope that Young Master Ye could give me an opportunity to apologize," Leonard said.

Darren made a sound of agreement as he proceeded to put the card in his pocket casually.

Xena and her family almost spat out blood when they saw this.

That same person they were currying favors, with seemed to be nothing but an ant in the eyes of Darren.

There was a huge gap between them.

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Xena felt even more upset.

A loser should always be a loser. How could he counter-attack them? Counterattacking them twice, in fact?

She was about to cry.

"I won't disturb you from eating. I won't disturb everyone anymore."

Leonard straightened his back and smiled at Xena, saying,

"Xena, why hadn't you told me earlier that Young Master Ye was your relative?"

It seemed that he was complaining, but in fact, there was something behind it. Xena's eyes lit up.

"We're not familiar with each other." Darren said flatly.

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His casual reply put an end to Xena's thoughts. Then, he said, "Samantha, let's go home."

Saying that, he took Samantha out of the private room.

"Understood, understood."

Leonard nodded repeatedly, as he respectfully watched Darren leave.

Xena's face was very gloomy, then she turned to look at the crowd awkwardly. She was totally asking for it.

She thought that she was good enough. After two

years from her graduation, she was already a supervisor with a monthly salary of 50,000 yuan, so she thought she was qualified to despise Darren, deeming him useless.

However, that didn't seem to be the case. As of now, she was nothing compared to him!

And she was most likely to get herself fired by Leonard, due to the humiliation she had done towards Darren...

The Ninth Old Master slapped the table again, saying,

"This is how it's supposed to be when having kids."

After coming out of the Tycoon, Samantha swept away her reservedness as she happily hugged Darren.

Throughout the year, she had been ridiculed in front of all her relatives, and it was only tonight, that she was envied by others.

Therefore, she had become much more intimate with Darren.

However, she quickly reacted to pull herself away from him.

Darren did not let her leave, he grabbed her hand. Although Samantha wanted to break free, he held her firmly.

In the end, she could only let him hold her hand.

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There was a qualitative change in the relationship between them.

Just as they were about to get into the car and leave, they heard a commotion in front of them.

"Oh no. Someone has passed out!"

Samantha and Darren were startled, and they ran to the crowd not far away.

Soon, they came to the centre of the incident and saw a white-haired old man lying on the ground. He was about 60 years old, looking extremely bony and thin.

Especially his facial features. He looked like a skeleton, like a ghost that people would most probably see in the middle of the night.

At this moment, his eyes were shut tight, and his body was curled up. He was shivering slightly.

A girl in a Givenchy shirt and a delicate face was anxiously squatting beside him.

The woman called the ambulance with her mobile phone, screaming the address into the phone, and asking them to come over to save the patient quickly.

Then, she shouted to the onlookers around her,

"Is there a doctor here? Is there any doctor here to rescue my grandpa?"

The old man's face was slowly darkening, and his undulating chest was also starting to weaken in

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pace.

Everyone could tell that the situation was not optimistic. He might even die before the ambulance could reach.

When the passers- by heard the girl's shout, they subconsciously stopped taking photos to glance around to see if there were any medical workers in the crowd.

A few people's faces flashed with hesitation, but they never came forward to help eventually.

Nowadays, people would not be looking forward to gaining merits, but only to making no mistakes.

"Ahh——"

Suddenly, the old man put his hands over his shoulders and shivered. His expression was looking more and more painful.

The girl in the Givenchy shirt became more anxious. She scanned the crowd and shouted,

"Who's able to help my grandfather? I'll give him 100,000 yuan. No, one million yuan."

The crowd exclaimed. This girl was really rich.

"I'll go and have a look!"

Seeing that the old man was in a critical situation, Darren was ready to go forward.

Samantha quickly grabbed him and said, "What are you going to do? Do you want that one million yuan?"

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Darren whispered, "No, I want to save him."

Samantha scolded angrily, "You've just watched several health preservation programs, and you were just lucky enough to have saved Qian Qian. Did you really think you're a miracle doctor?"

Darren explained, "No, Samantha, the patient is in bad condition. I need to go see if I can help..."

"What can you do for him? You won't be so lucky all the time," Samantha said.

She pulled Darren's hand and said, "Besides, judging by the patient's clothes, he is either rich or noble."

"If you were to treat such a person, you would mostly get a big reward if you cured him. However, if something ever goes wrong during the rescue, things would not be as simple as sorry then."

"I'm afraid you'll lose your life."

"That's why I didn't want you to be involved in this mess."

It was not easy for Samantha to change her attitude toward Darren. She hoped that he could live his life down-to-earth. It was only in this way that the two of them would have a chance to go on.

"Samantha, don't worry. I won't play a fool with a patient's life." Darren promised.

He knew what she was worried about. "I'm just going to have a look."

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Samantha's pretty face was as cold as frost, and she warned, "You're not allowed to go."

If Darren was a real doctor, Samantha would not have stopped him like this.

But he was just a man who watched the Chinese Medicine conference, not even possessing a Physician's Qualification Certificate. Therefore, it was too risky for him to save that old man.

He would be accused of murder if he was not careful.

At this time, the old man groaned in pain. The girl in the Givenchy shirt wiped her tears and shouted,

"Is there any doctor here?"

"Samantha, I'll explain to you later. I have to save him now."

Darren broke free from Samantha's grasp, then he passed through the crowd and shouted, "Let me see."

Samantha was so angry that she stamped her feet. "Darren..."

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Chapter 32

"Are you a doctor? Please save my grandpa."

The girl in a Givenchy shirt grabbed Darren's hand to pull him down desperately, saying, "I'll give you one million yuan after you've cured my grandpa."

Darren examined the old man from a close distance.

In just a moment, the old man's eyes were bleeding, his throat was swollen, and the corners of his mouth cracked.

Darren did not dilly dally, and reached out to hold the old man's wrist.

He spun the Jade of Life and Death.

Status: Poison spreading all over his body, organ failure...

He clearly knew the old man's situation in an instant.

Although Darren had already had two pieces of white radiance, which were enough to save the old man in an instant, he was reluctant to use them. Moreover, he wanted to use his medical skills to save people, as so to accumulate a few more pieces of white radiance.

He fished for the box of needles he always carried with him and took out three silver needles. After sterilizing them quickly, he pricked the fainted old

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man's body.

Heavenly Needle of Taiji, Sixth Style, Fourth Sign of Detoxification.

His technique wasn't skilled enough, but his pricking speed wasn't slow either. As he turned his wrist, the silver needle pricked on the old man's body one after another.

The three acupuncture points, Xiaohai, Quze, and Chize, were vibrated in an instant.

Three needles were used to trap the poison.

The old man grunted, and his face that was full of pain stopped.

Then, the eye blood and the red swelling dissipated.

Darren did not stop, proceeding to pick up the fourth, fifth, and sixth needles.

At this time, there was another noise in the crowd. Mr. Han and Mrs. Han, who happened to pass by, squeezed in to get a glimpse of what was going on.

Mr. Han saw that Darren was saving people, and he subconsciously shouted, "Hey, loser, do you practice medicine?"

Mrs. Han and her family were severely humiliated by Daren in their face tonight, so their hearts were full of hatred towards him.

Thus, she sneered and said, "Pigs would be able to get up a tree if he knew how to treat people."

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"He's probably just trying to steal the limelight. Dude, be careful. Don't treat him to death. Or you would have to go to jail."

Darren did not pay attention to them. He calmly pricked three needles on the old man again.

The needles on the three other acupuncture points, Quchi, Hegu, and Neiting, trembled.

These three needles could gather the poison.

The poison in the old man's body flowed to his abdomen like a tide.

Hearing Mr. Han and Mrs. Han's words, the Givenchy girl was dumbstruck, she asked Darren subconsciously, "Are you not a doctor?"

"If he was a doctor, I'd be Hua Tuo!" Mr. Han and Mrs. Han teased.

Before Darren could respond, Mrs. Han showed a contemptuous look at him and snorted,

"His name is Darren Ye, the son-in-law of the Tang family. He has no job, and only relies on his wife. Think about it, which hospital would hire him?"

She tried to sow discord between them. "If you keep letting him fool around, you'd better be careful, as your grandfather might die even though he wasn't sick..."

Samantha, who just squeezed in, frowned and said, "Auntie, please mind your words."

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Although she also felt that Darren's medical skills were unreliable, seeing how he tried to save a person without any hesitation, she temporarily suppressed the complaints in her heart.

"I'm doing it for his sake." Mrs. Han said.

"To remind him not to deem himself invincible, acting like a know- it- all just because he knows a few people."

Mrs. Han shot a gloomy glare at Darren, saying, "If someone dies, even God would not be able to protect him."

"What? You're not a doctor?"

Hearing this, the Givenchy girl's face changed dramatically. She yanked Darren away and shouted, "Why did you touch my grandfather if you weren't a doctor?"

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At the same time, the old man's body began to twitch violently. He coughed uncontrollably, and his chest heaved violently.

Mrs. Han cried out happily, "He's going to die, he's going to die..."

"Shut up! Grandpa, what's wrong with you?" The Givenchy girl yelled agitatedly.

She helped the old man up and shouted, "Doctor, is there a doctor?"

Darren almost fell down. He stabilized himself and

said, "He still needs three more needles. i just need to put in three more needles, and he would be half better."

"Go away!"

The Givenchy girl was furious. "Let me tell you, it's best if my grandfather is fine. But if anything happens, I won't let you go." she warned.

Mrs. Han added, "Call for the police to arrest him. I could testify that he doesn't own a treating license."

If Darren was arrested and sent to jail, she could then sleep peacefully,

Samantha rushed over to pull Darren up, saying, "Darren, forget it, stop meddling with someone else's business."

"No, no, I still need to put in three more needles. Otherwise, something bad would happen to him." Darren said.

He struggled away from Samantha, then shook his body to avoid the interception of the Givenchy girl, swiftly pricking in the three other needles into the old man's body.

The river was rolling, the undercurrents were surging, and the dragons were forced out of the abyss...

Just as Darren was about to prick the last needle, the Givenchy girl rushed over, and knocked off the silver needle.

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"B*stard!"

She roared angrily, "What are you doing? Are you trying to kill my grandfather?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the trembling old man's stomach growled. At the same time, he stretched his body and raised his head.

The next second, he spat out a lot of food.

After vomiting for a while, the old man recovered. His face was no longer dark, and his breathing was also smooth.

However, Darren's face was still serious.

The poison had been neutralized, but the source of the poison had not been forced out yet.

Danger was yet to be eliminated.

"Get out of my way." the Givenchy girl said rudely.

She pushed Darren away, pointing at his nose to shout in his face,

"Let me tell you, if anything happens to my grandfather, I won't let go of you."

Darren frowned slightly. It wasn't a big deal that this woman was not grateful, but her attitude was unbelievably rude.

Just then, Samantha pulled Darren backwards, taking him a few meters back.

"Woo—"

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At this time, an ambulance drove over, and several medical staff ran over.

They came to the old man's side and quickly gave him first aid. Soon, they judged that it was a heatstroke.

After being supplied with oxygen, the old man slowly opened his eyes, and exhaled a long breath. The various health indexes then gradually returned to normal.

Everyone could tell danger had passed temporarily at the moment.

"Thank you, doctor. Thank you all. "

Seeing how the old man's condition was better, the Givenchy girl was very grateful to the medical staff, and said,

"It's lucky that you came in time. Otherwise, my grandfather would have been in danger. I would make sure to repay you."

The medical staff waved their hands, then they put the old man on the stretcher, preparing to send him to the hospital for further examinations.

Darren hurriedly shouted to the Givenchy girl,

"Miss, your grandfather was poisoned. He still needs one more needle to remove the poison from his body. Otherwise..."

"Poisoned?" The Givenchy girl questioned.

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She was extremely furious. "You liar, how dare you randomly prick needles on my grandpa. I'll beat you to death."

She had the meal with her grandfather, but she was fine. What kind of poison did her grandfather have?

The girl raised her palm to slap Darren.

"Clap—"

Before she could slap him, Samantha grabbed her wrist and said,

"Miss, Darren was just being kind."

"There wasn't anyone coming out to help just now, which was why he went over to help treat your grandfather. It's would be fine even if you never thanked him, but there's no need to beat him."

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"If anything happens to your grandfather, you could always call the police."

"You won't be able to solve the problem by beating him up."

While she was halfway talking, she suddenly changed the topic, revealing an irresistibly strong aura.

"Plus, who do you think you are? How dare you hit my husband?"

"I might've been able to look down on him, but it doesn't mean that an outsider like you could bully him."

Samantha sounded more powerful than ever before. "If your grandfather's condition ever had something to do with Darren, we're willing to take full responsibility. At most, we would just repay you with our lives."

She was like a tigress protecting its cub, which caused Darren to be slightly taken aback.

This was the first time Samantha defended him so publicly.

The Givenchy girl was also startled. She was a little surprised by Samantha's vigor, but she still broke her wrist free in a fit.

"You'd better hope that my grandfather is alright, or I'll make you pay for it." she warned.

She walked quickly to the ambulance not far away.

Mr. Han and Mrs. Han looked at Darren gloatingly.

Samantha turned around and kicked Darren to blame him, "I told you not to meddle in others' business, but you didn't listen to me!"

He rubbed his calf. It was very painful, but his heart was full of joy...

He felt the woman's concern...

Mrs. Han looked at Darren boastfully and said, "What a loser! Got yourself into trouble by playing those filthy tricks of yours eh?"

Mr. Han said with disdain too, "Miracle Doctor? Boo!"

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"Uncle, you had kidney disease when you were young, but you never treated it well, therefore it's not functioning well now." Darren said.

He narrowed his eyes and said again, "You had to use the toilet frequently at night."

Mr. Han was shocked. "How... how did you know?"

Darren ignored him and continued to say, "Your liver is not good, and your body is too heaty, which caused you to get angry easily from time to time. Plus, you have high levels of liver fat."

Mr. Han looked at him in disbelief.

Darren did not stop. He turned to look at Mrs. Han, who was busy gloating, and said, "Auntie, you haven't been feeling very well recently, have you?"

Mrs. Han's eyelids twitched and asked, "What does that have to do with you?"

"If I'm not mistaken, you've had a fever, headache, and an ache in your joints in the past half month."

Darren finished the diagnosis in one breath and said, "There are also some rashes on your body, am I right?"

Her expression changed. "Impossible... How could you know?"

Darren said faintly, "Your illnesses are not difficult to treat, but you'd better treat it in time, otherwise, you would not only hurt yourself, but others as well."

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Mr. Han inquired subconsciously, "What kind of disease is this?"

"Syphilis, a kind of sexually transmitted disease." Darren answered.

Leaving this sentence behind, he smiled, and turned to leave...

Mrs. Han was scared out of her wits. "You—"

Before she could even react, Mr. Han had already slapped her in the face...

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Chapter 33

At eleven o'clock in the night, Darren and Samantha returned to the Tang family.

Donald Tang and Rachel Ling had already fallen asleep, so they tried to be quiet.

Although Darren was still dwelling over the old man's illness, the Givenchy girl took him as a charlatan, so he could only put things aside for the time being.

Probably because it wasn't cured completely, as he found that the white radiance did not increase, and it was still two pieces.

Darren was the last to take a shower. After drying his hair and washing his clothes, he opened the bedroom door.

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He found that Samantha was still awake and was on a video call with the lamp on.

She was lying on the bed, dressed casually.

The white silk nightdress covered her body, just like the waves of water, looking particularly soft and smooth.

Most of her fair white skin was exposed, and the black lace from her undergarments could be vaguely seen.

But when she saw Darren coming in, she pulled the

quilt up to cover her exposed skin.

On the video call, there was a woman with a oval-shaped face, sitting on a sofa with her legs crossed. Her legs were snow-white, outlining an eye-catching arc.

He knew her. She was Yasmine Zhao, the distant cousin who had a close relationship with Samantha. She was also a person who had always looked down on him.

"Hey, Samantha, you're all well now. Why haven't you divorced that rubbish yet?" Yasmine asked.

She saw Darren's shadow and said deliberately, "Plus, you let him stay in the same bedroom as you?"

Samantha stole one glance at Darren and said, "He's my legal husband. Where should he sleep if he doesn't sleep in my room?"

"Oh yes, I remembered you saying that he sleeps on the floor," Yasmine said.

She raised her chin and said again, "But it's not very good for a man and a woman to stay alone in the same room."

"You'd better not let my brother know about this. Otherwise, he won't be happy."

She reminded Samantha.

Darren frowned slightly. He knew Yasmine's brother, Yosef Zhao, a well-known rich second generation.

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He used to be a crazy pursuer of Samantha's, and he even declared in public that he would die for her more than once.

But when he heard that she was seriously ill, he went abroad quickly, seeming to be worried that the Tang family would want him to be their son-in-law in order to heal her.

Yasmine had also lost contact with Samantha for half a year, therefore it was strange to see the both of them come together again.

"I have nothing to do with your brother. So what if he gets unhappy?" Samantha questioned.

She stretched lazily and said, "Yasmine, you'd better quit your matchmaking habits!"

"No, I can't. I've treated you as my brother's wife the moment I met you." Yasmine replied.

She seemed to be challenging Darren. "Except for my brother, no one else is qualified to possess you."

"If he hadn't gone abroad to deal with some business a year ago, you would've been my sister-in-law by now, and that garbage wouldn't even stand a chance to lay his hands on you."

"Samantha, when are you going to divorce that loser?"

Yasmine added, "My brother will be back in two days. At that time, he'd definitely go after you like crazy."

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"With that loser Darren by your side, it'll affect you from having a good time with my brother."

"A divorce?"

Samantha took a few looks at Darren before saying angrily, "Let's see how it goes first."

He smiled bitterly, and knew that she was still angry at himself.

Yasmine's pretty face was dissatisfied as she said,

"What do you mean by that? You must divorce him. Otherwise, how would you marry my brother? And how would you marry into the Zhao family?"

Samantha frowned and said, "Yasmine, it's really impossible for me and your brother to be together."

"My brother is so excellent, such that a bunch of women are wanting to marry him. I have reserved my brother to you only because you're my best friend."

Yasmine raised her chin. "You'd better not put on airs."

Samantha leaned back on the pillow and said, "I'll hang up now. I have a meeting tomorrow. I'll go to bed first."

"Well, good night then." Yasmine said.

Then she said half-jokingly, yet half-seriously,

"But you'd better behave yourself, don't let Darren take advantage of you. Your body will be examined on the night of my brother's wedding."

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"If something were to go wrong at that time, I won't be able to guarantee protection for both you and Darren."

Samantha frowned and hung up the video.

After Darren was done drying his hair, he took out a blanket and lay down in silence. He was not good at coaxing girls.

Samantha subconsciously clenched her fists. He had almost caused huge trouble tonight, didn't he have anything to confess to her?

At the memory of him neglecting her advice and being scolded by the Givenchy girl, she felt an unexplainable anger within.

She persuaded herself in her heart not to care about him, but the anger in her heart could not help surging up, which made her very annoyed.

She opened the door and rushed out. "Darren, I want to make an agreement with you."

He sat up and said, "And what's that?"

Samantha raised her pretty face to say, "First of all, you should improve yourself a little from now on. Don't always get yourself regarded as rubbish."

His eyes softened as he said, "Okay."

"Second, put away your shallow medical skills. Don't harm yourself as well as the others."

She snorted, "I know you're kind-hearted. You felt the

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need to treat the patients whenever you saw them, as you would always be reminded of your mother."

"But you can't overexert yourself, you may end up harming others, and would also bring you trouble."

She stared at him coldly and said, "Promise me that you won't practice medicine casually in the future."

Darren nodded and said, "Okay, I promise."

He always applied treatments according to the patient's illness, so it had nothing to do with being casual.

Samantha breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Third, find a decent job as soon as possible. I won't ask you to get a high salary. I just hope for you to have something important to do at least."

He hesitated for a moment and finally nodded. "Okay."

"You are agreeing to this, it's a promise now."

There was a touch of gentleness on Samantha's pretty face. "If I ever find out that you had broken your promise, I'll make sure to complain to your mother."

She raised the corner of her mouth and asked, "Do you have any objections?"

Over the past year, Darren had only brought her humiliation and disappointment. But she finally saw hope in him recently. Therefore, she did not want to

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lose hope in him again.

Being down-to-earth was what Darren should do.

For this purpose, she even tried her best to avoid talking about the incident that happened at Mount Yun Ding, so as not to provoke his self-esteem and cause trouble.

"What if I did what you asked me to do?" Darren asked.

He touched his head, asking with a smile, "What's the reward?"

Samantha thought about it for a while, and her face turned slightly red. "What do you want?"

Darren's eyes were instantly filled with energy, and he requested, "I want to sleep with you..."

"You're a beast!"

Samantha threw a few angry sentences at him, then slammed the door to go to sleep.

'He's really a beast. I wanted him to improve himself, yet he's just thinking about sleeping with me. He's shameless.' she thought.

She gnashed her teeth, wanting to cut him into pieces. However, she noticed that she didn't hate him as much as she used to...

"I just wanted to sleep with you in the actual bedroom and not on the floor..." Darren said.

He lay down leisurely. Today was worth celebrating.

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The relationship between them had a qualitative change...

Then, he began to think about the 50 million yuan that Samantha was lacking of.

Samantha's dilemma was also his dilemma.

Fifty million yuan...

At the thought of this amount, Darren had a headache. Although he made more than 10 million yuan this week, it was still very far from 50 million yuan.

Seems like he had to work hard to make money from now on.

He secretly clenched his fists.

"Are you cold, sleeping on the floor?"

At this moment, Samantha's words floated through the air.

Darren blurted out, "I'm fine..."

As soon as he said that, he wanted to give himself two slaps...

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Chapter 34

The next morning, after the three members of the Tang family went to work, Darren finished his chores quickly. He was ready to go to the talent market to find a job.

Samantha wanted him to go to work so much. So, he had to use a job as a shield at least...

However, before he went out, Caroline Song called in.

"Little benefactor, where are you?"

Her tone was as gentle as the spring breeze, she asked, "Are you free now?"

Darren's expression became tense. "Director Song, what's wrong? Is there anything wrong with Qian Qian?"

Qian Qian was the first person he saved, and she was such a young child. He didn't want anything to happen to her.

Caroline was slightly touched. "No, no, Qian Qian's situation is stable now. There won't be any more danger."

Darren breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Good to hear that she's fine. I'm free now, Director Song, is there anything?"

"Darren, don't call me Director Song. You can call me

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Caroline or Sister Song," Caroline said.

She laughed helplessly and said again, "You're Qian Qian's savior. It sounds so distant of you to call me Director Song."

"Okay, then I'll call you Sister Song." Darren said.

He hesitated for a moment and said, "But don't call me 'little benefactor'. Just call me Darren."

Caroline laughed elegantly and said, "Okay, I'll call you Darren, or little brother."

Little brother?

Darren looked awkward as he inquired, "Sister Song, what can I do for you?"

"Here's the thing. An elder of mine was suddenly sick half a month ago and his stomach was often upset."

Caroline simply told him the purpose of her call. "He would only feel better if he ever ate something cold."

"Once he eats or drinks something hot, he would be in extreme pain, to the extent where he would even faint."

"He went to several hospitals, and saw a lot of doctors too. However, he did not get well at all. On the contrary, his nerves were getting weaker and weaker each day."

"In less than half a month, his weight has been reduced by 20 pounds, and his energy has also been exhausted to the extreme."

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"Yesterday, he finally mustered some energy to go out for a meal, but he fainted directly in the parking lot and almost died."

"Your medical skills are superb. You've saved Qian Qian twice in a row, so I thought of asking you for help again."

Caroline had absolute trust in Darren. "Would you mind going with me to take a look at him?" she asked.

"I could go have a look."

Darren agreed immediately, "But I can't guarantee whether it could be cured or not."

He knew in his heart that Caroline would not have disturbed him unless there was no other way out, considering the fact that the two families were on good terms.

"Thank you so much."

Caroline was ecstatic. "Darren, send me your address, and I'll come to pick you up."

Hanging up the phone, Darren patted his head as he thought of the agreement with Samantha. If she ever knew that he went to treat someone again, he would be in trouble.

He reminded himself to unite with Caroline later in order to keep it a secret.

"Beep--"

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Soon, a Ferrari stopped at the gate of the villa. The car window was rolled down, and Caroline's beautiful face was revealed.

She had lost the tiredness and despair she had when Qian Qian was in a car accident, full of the charm she used to have originally.

It was as if a flower that was about to wither had re-bloomed.

Her posture was elegant and slightly lazy. Half of her body leaned against the seat, and she said, "Darren, get in the car."

Her facial features were as delicate as a painting, and her eyes were mysterious, as if there was a kind of seducing charm in them.

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Looking at the woman who was waiting for him, Darren was slightly dumbfounded. He inexplicably felt that he was short of breath.

During their first two meetings, Darren never cared much about Caroline, because he had his attention focused on saving Qian Qian.

Taking a closer look now, he found that she was definitely a stunner.

He exhaled a long breath, and got into the car with a box of silver needles.

The fragrance in the car was overpowering, especially Caroline's legs, which were extremely fair that it made people dizzy.

"Do you need to say hello to Miss Tang?"

Caroline smiled charmingly, like a blooming flower in the night. She was so beautiful that she was beyond comparison.

"No need, let's go." Darren said.

His breathing was slightly rapid, thus he recited the Relics of Taiji internally to suppress it.

Caroline glanced at Darren almost unintentionally, only to find that his expression was calm and his eyes were clear. There was no trace of desire flowing out of his eyes.

She was very surprised at Darren's self-controlling abilities.

She was very clear about her own charm. In the whole of Middlesea, no one could resist her charm, except for those old cunning foxes.

"What a unique little man!"

Caroline's interest towards him gradually intensified. She let out a "ouch" before falling sideways towards Darren.

Darren subconsciously reached out to support half of her body with his hand, but her soft right hand had quietly slipped into the middle of his seat.

She clenched her fists gently.

Darren's body froze in an instant.

She whispered into his ear with her red hot lips,

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"And I even thought I've lost all my charm..."

At ten o'clock in the morning, a Ferrari drove into a quiet manor.

The manor covered a large area, and there were a lot of servants and bodyguards. Even its architectural style was of the Hidden Dragon's Yang- Absorption structure. It was obvious that it was a rich family's residence.

Darren followed Caroline into the hall, and he was even more shocked by the things that were placed around.

The hall with nearly a thousand square meters was undeniably a sea of antiques.

There were paintings, porcelain products, war sabers, jades, and mummies, which were worth at least one billion yuan.

It was too luxurious.

"Caroline, I haven't seen you for a long time. What brings you here?"

Just as Darren was curiously looking around the place a cough suddenly came from the second floor.

Then, a few men and women appeared with an old man in their arms.

The old man was very tall, but he was thin. In fact, he looked like a bamboo pole because he was extremely thin and boney.

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Darren recognized him in a glance. He was that same old man who fainted at the gates of the Tycoon Restaurant last night.

He thought that the world was really small.

"Uncle Hunter, I didn't want to come either, my daughter is still in the hospital alone." Caroline replied.

She chuckled and walked up with Darren, saying, "I just heard that your body was getting worse, so I brought Darren to see you."

The relationship between the two families was obviously very good, so it was very easy for them to communicate.

Upon hearing her words, there was a hint of sadness revealed in the looks of the man's family members.

Obviously, everyone knew that the old man would die in less than a month if he continued on like this.

"Thank you for your kindness."

The old man laughed and said, "But you don't have to be sad for me. Dying is just a natural thing. I'm already acceptant towards it."

"By the way, how's Qian Qian putting up?"

"Is her injury all right?"

The old man's words were very caring. "I just bought a few ginseng from the auction. Take them back to Qian Qian later."

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"Thank you for your concern, Uncle Hunter. Qian Qian is fine now. She's no longer in danger." Caroline replied.

She smiled to introduce him to Darren, "Darren, this is Mr. Hunter Han, an antiques connoisseur in Middlesea."

"Uncle Hunter, this is my little brother, also my huge benefactor. It was he who had saved Qian Qian."

"I brought him here today to let him have a look at you."

She pointed out the purpose of her visit.

"Darren Ye? He saved Qian Qian?" Hunter asked.

He smiled and shook hands with Darren. "At this age, you already have the techniques to resurrect souls from the grasps of death. You're such a hero. Brother Ye, you must have worked hard on it."

Darren quickly shook his hand and said, "Mr. Han, you're flattering me. As you are Sister Song's friend, you're my friend as well."

At the same time, he turned the Jade of Life and Death...

The situation was still the same as the diagnosis from last night.

Although he had saved Hunter with the Fourth Sign of Detoxification last night, the last needle was knocked off by the Givenchy girl, so he missed the

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opportunity to force out the poison.

After a night, the poison had spread into Hunter's body, and he was dying soon.

"Ah, it's you again, liar?"

Just then, another girl ran downstairs. It was the Givenchy girl from last night.

She was shocked to see Darren, then she flew into a rage, yelling,

"You liar. You almost killed my grandfather last night. How dare you come to our house today?"

She pointed at Darren and shouted again,

"Guards, come in! Arrest him and send him to the police station!"

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Chapter 35

"Luna, what happened? Do you know Darren?"

Seeing how the girl was angry with Darren, Caroline was surprised.

"You said he was a liar, was there any misunderstandings?"

Hunter waved his hand to stop the bodyguards. "Luna, this is the man Caroline brought over. How could he be a liar? Don't talk nonsense."

"He is a liar." Luna said.

She stared at Darren with her angry wide eyes, saying, "He almost killed you last night, grandfather"

Several family members also doubted Darren. Obviously, they thought that Darren was too young and did not look like a doctor.

Luna told them what had happened last night in one shot. Then, she stared at Darren, gnashing her teeth to curse,

"If I hadn't stopped him in time, something bad might've happened to grandpa already."

Her eyes gleamed with contempt as she said, "For the sake of one million yuan, you're not even taking a person's life into consideration."

Darren said lightly, "I used my needles last night to

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save lives. If I had not pricked those eight needles, Mr. Han would have been poisoned to death already."

Luna's pretty face sank. "How dare you curse my grandfather?"

"Would you dare to admit in front of everyone that you have no medical experience and Physician's Qualification Certificate?"

She was full of hostility toward Darren. When she thought about it last night, she was still frightened by the fact that her grandfather was almost killed by him.

"Luna, Darren indeed doesn't have the qualification certificate, nor is he a doctor. What's more, I'm not sure of the ins and outs of what happened last night."

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Caroline stood up for him without hesitation, "But I can assure you that his medical skills are absolutely excellent."

"Qian Qian's life was hanging by a thread twice. It's Darren who brought her back to life."

"As for the one million yuan, Darren is really not in short of it. If he ever needed it, I would've given him one billion, or even ten billion anytime."

She supported Darren unconditionally.

Luna snorted and said, "That only shows that you've been deceived, Caroline."

"Luna, what are you talking about? Caroline is only doing this for my own good." Hunter said.

He glared at his granddaughter and said, "What's more, I'm just an old horse waiting for its death now."

Hunter said again, "Brother Ye, I'm sorry. This is my granddaughter, Luna Han."

"She's just too young and aggressive. Please forgive her."

Hunter was always very approachable as a person.

Luna was furious as she assumed that Darren was a liar. However, seeing their attitudes towards him, she could only suppress her anger.

"Mr. Han, let's get to the point then."

Darren did not talk nonsense and said, "I can cure your disease."

Luna sneered, "Can you?"

"Mr. Han, I would say you have a poisonous source in your body, rather than an illness." he said.

His gaze became sharp as he continued, "As long as we could destroy the poisonous source, you'd be safe and sound."

Hunter was dumbstruck. "A poisonous source? But I didn't find any toxins in my body during the hospital's tests last night."

Darren answered directly, "You won't find the toxin. Because I had forced the toxin out of your body last

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night, thus the poisonous source was hidden..."

"If the toxin was forced out, shouldn't it be resolved?" Luna said.

She questioned him aggressively, "Then how could you say that my grandfather is still poisoned?"

Darren patiently explained, "The toxins were indeed forced out last night, but the poisonous source still remains. After one whole night, the source has started to secrete toxins again..."

"Nonsense!" Luna shouted.

"Grandpa's situation is undoubtedly bad, and we were indeed looking for doctors everywhere, but that doesn't mean that we're stupid."

She interrupted Darren with a face full of anger, "According to what you've said, do you mean that my grandfather's body would produce its own toxins?"

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At the same time, she was complaining about Caroline's inconsideration in her heart. How dare she allow a person who was an unqualified doctor to treat her grandfather?

Did Caroline take her grandfather as a dead horse to run experiments on?

Darren rubbed his head and said, "There really is a poisonous source in Old Master Han's body..."

"Oh really? If there was really a poisonous source, why can't the machines detect it then? And why

haven't we been poisoned?" Luna questioned.

She frowned, saying, "Are you trying to be so 'mysterious' and 'enigmatic' at such a young age? I'm sorry. You might deceive Caroline, but you can't fool me."

Caroline smiled helplessly. "Luna, Darren really isn't a liar..."

"Caroline, I won't blame you, because you were only doing it for the sake of my grandfather!"

Luna interrupted her and said, "But I won't show any respects to a liar, especially those who tried to lie over and over again."

"Our family doesn't welcome you. Please go out!"

Her voice was fierce, and she even reached out to push Darren, "Get out, you fraud."

Darren took her hand, turned the Jade of Life and Death, and instantly understood Luna's condition.

"Sister Song, Miss Han looks down on us so much." he said.

He let go of Luna's hand, then pulled Caroline to get out of the door. "Let's go."

"It's just that I have one last thing to say before I leave. That is, Mr. Han's life would not last for a month."

"He only has seven days at most. What's more, it was me who had fought these last few days for him last

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night."

"And in order to stay alive during the upcoming seven days, he has to keep eating raw or cold foods. Otherwise, it would only take three days for something bad to happen."

Considering the fact that Caroline was an old friend, Darren kindly advised the Han family.

"Seven days?"

Luna was shocked at first, but then she turned furious and scolded, "You're just cursing for my grandfather to die. B*stard, how vicious of you."

"Get lost. You're just playing tricks. I would never believe in your capabilities."

Darren's reminder had turned her embarrassment into anger after he exposed her background.

"Woo—"

At this moment, there was another loud noise of a car outside, and a business car stopped at the door.

When the car door opened, several young people emerged with medical instruments and medicine kits in their hands.

Then, another white-haired old man came out, with a sage-like demeanor.

Darren fixed his eyes on him, and was slightly surprised.

The white- haired old man was Doctor Sun, the

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number one miracle doctor in all of Middlesea.

"Grandpa Sun, you've finally returned from the capital city." Luna said.

She went up to greet him with her family, and said again, "Luckily you came in time, or I would've been fooled by the charlatan."

"Liar, let me tell you, this is Grandpa Sun, Doctor Sun, known as the top healer in our country. Now this is what you call a real miracle doctor."

"As for you, you don't even deserve to lift his shoes. How could you still bear the audacity to treat grandpa?"

"Why are you still not leaving?"

She glared at Darren next to her.

"Brother Ye?" Doctor Sun said.

He looked in the direction of the sound. He was shocked at first, but then he was overjoyed. "You're here too?"

He went straight through Luna and the others, walking towards Darren to hold his hand. He almost danced in joy when he shouted,

"You really used the Nine- Point Acupuncture last time."

"You'd never know how excited I was when I looked back into the ancient books, to compare it with the photos that I took, I was thrilled!"

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The reason why he went to the capital city these days was to find someone to compare it carefully. Finally, he confirmed that Darren really saved the person with the Nine-Point Acupuncture.

Doctor Sun decided to draw Darren over to his side at all costs.

Darren was very surprised at the way Doctor Sun was looking at him, but he still put on a smile as he said, "Please excuse me for showing off my skills in front of an expert like you, Elder Sun."

"So you're admitting it. I can't believe there's still someone who knows how to practice the Nine-Point Acupuncture in this world."

Doctor Sun was as excited as a child. He said,

"God really has eyes. Brother Ye, would you mind helping me solve my doubts later..."

"I've a lot of questions about needle techniques that I've always wanted to ask you."

"Please give me more advice!"

Luna was dumbfounded when she watched the scene unfold.

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Chapter 36

Doctor Sun was the number one traditional Chinese medicine miracle doctor in the whole of Middlesea. He often went in and out to treat the illnesses of the noble. Wherever he went, he would be surrounded by many people.

Although Hunter Han had a net worth of ten billion yuan, and was also a tycoon in the Middlesea, he was still a little less famous than that of Doctor Sun.

Luna Han admired him very much, just like how ordinary people admired celebrities.

However, she couldn't believe what she was witnessing now. This top-notch miracle doctor was holding a fraud's hand in excitement?

Besides, it looked as if there were stars in his eyes. His warm and ingratiating attitude made her wonder if she was dreaming.

Caroline was surprised to see Doctor Sun's attitude, but when she noticed Luna's expressions of bewilderment, she suddenly felt elated.

Caroline was enraged by Luna's accusation towards Darren.

it was only for the sake of Hunter that she contained her temper.

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Alas, even Doctor Sun, who Luna respected so much, was being so passionate to Darren now. What else could she say?

"Doctor Sun, he's just a charlatan. Don't be fooled by him."

Luna couldn't stop herself from reminding Doctor Sun, "He almost killed grandpa last night."

"A charlatan?"

Doctor Sun went blank for a moment. Then, he chuckled and said, "If Brother Ye was a charlatan. Then, I'd be a good-for-nothing."

Luna's expressions immediately turned awful.

"Doctor Sun, let's talk about medical skills later."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Han is seriously ill. You'd better give him a check-up first."

Luna nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, please check on grandpa first."

Doctor Sun looked at him curiously to ask, "Darren, were you unsure about this disease?"

He smiled and answered, "Doctor Sun, I'll explain about this to you later."

Doctor Sun stopped asking too. He calmed down and beckoned for Hunter to sit down on the sofa.

He first felt Hunter's pulse, examining him carefully with the instruments. Lastly, he looked through the diagnosis from several hospitals.

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It was the integration of traditional Chinese and Western medicine.

His hands began to slip over the papers casually, but as time went by, his brows furrowed.

"This disease is too strange."

An hour later, Doctor Sun shook his head to say, " Your lungs, kidney, and liver all have their certain degrees of failure, but I can't find the cause of it."

"The blood test is normal, and there are no signs of poisoning, and also not the five main diseases ..."

"Why would the illness involve abdominal pain and fainting from time to time? It's too strange. Very strange indeed."

After treating him for another fifteen minutes, he stood up and said with a bitter smile, "Luna, I'm sorry. I can't diagnose your grandfather's illness."

"Ah--"

Hearing how Doctor Sun could do nothing about it, Luna and the others were shocked. "Grandpa Sun, you can't cure it too? Even you?"

"I don't have a clue how to, for the time being."

Doctor Sun replied honestly,

"I can't find out the cause of the disease, and the instrument doesn't reveal anything either, so I have no idea how to treat this."

"I'll need to go back to think about it, and get a few

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more people for a consultation."

Hearing this, Luna and others were in gloom. It was unexpected that even Doctor Sun couldn't save the old man.

"Brother Ye, have you diagnosed him?"

Doctor Sun looked at Darren and asked, "What do you think?"

Before Darren could respond, Luna sneered and said, "He said that my grandfather was poisoned, and had a poisonous source in his body."

"He said that the toxins were already forced out by him before the blood test, and the poisonous source was hidden, therefore it couldn't be detected."

"In a few days, the poisonous source would secrete toxin again, and my grandfather's situation would then worsen again."

"He dared to conclude that my grandfather's body secreted toxins on its own. Isn't that nonsense?"

She swept one glance across Darren with contempt and said, "He even mentioned that he could cure it. If Grandpa Sun can't do it, how could he ever cure it?"

Doctor Sun's eyes lit up, "Brother Ye, do you really have a solution?"

Darren glanced at Hunter, who looked like a skeleton. Of course, he knew that he had suffered a lot every day, so there was more or less a trace of pity in his

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heart.

"I can cure it, it's just that Miss Han doesn't believe me." Darren replied.

Luna scoffed. "Of course I won't believe you. Even your relatives said that you never learned medicine..."

He stared at the unruly girl, saying noncommittally,

"You are hot tempered, and hormone level is imbalanced, therefore you have irregular periods. Whenever you're angry, you'd often feel a headache at the back of your head."

"Also, your left foot had a cut last year, and you soaked it in ice water, leaving behind a serious sequelae."

"Right now, it's not only weak, but it'll easily get cramps in the middle of the night too."

Darren revealed Luna's symptoms in one breath. "Every time you had a muscle cramp, you would feel pain, as if you're being cut by a knife, right?"

Her eyes widened to stare at him in disbelief. "How, how did you know..."

Hunter and the others were also in shock. "Luna, was your foot injured before? And you even experienced cramps?"

Her eyelids twitched, and she nodded with difficulty.

Last year, when she went ice-skating in the north, she accidentally cut her left foot, and even fell into an ice

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hole. Although she was fine, her left foot had a sequelae.

The situation was exactly like what Darren had said, her legs would experience cramps in the middle of the night. She had seen a lot of doctors too, but none of them worked.

She was a very stubborn girl, so she had never told her family about her injured left foot.

Therefore, when Darren pointed it out in public, she had to be surprised.

Was this liar really good at medical skills?

Doctor Sun said with approval, "Brother Ye's medical skills are higher than mine. Hunter, Luna, I suggest that you guys believe in Darren for once."

Caroline also nodded in agreement. "Yes, Darren is really capable."

"Brother Ye, Luna doesn't know how to behave properly. I apologize on behalf of her."

Hunter bowed deeply to Darren, "If you'd give me a treatment, I'll accept the results no matter what, be it live or death."

"If you're able to cure me, I'll give you half of my property."

"If you can't cure me, it doesn't matter either. No matter how bad it becomes, it can't be much worse anyway."

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He was living in too much pain, and his abdomen always ached in extreme pain, to the extent where he couldn't sleep at all. Although he also doubted that Darren was too young, it was only him who dared to say that his illness could be cured after all.

"Mr. Han, you didn't have to."

Darren originally wanted to leave once and for all, but when he saw how Hunter looked neither like a human nor ghost, he regained sympathy for him again.

After all, the old man's attitude was still good.

Luna shouted subconsciously, "Grandpa--"

Darren glared at Luna coldly, saying, "Miss Han, since you don't believe in my medical skills, let's make a bet today."

"If I can't cure your grandfather today, I won't practice medicine anymore. Instead, I'll kneel down while leaving the Han family's garden."

"But if I ever cured your grandfather, I won't ask for half of the Han's family's property. Instead, I only want you to be my maid for a year."

"What do you think? Miss Han, would you dare to make a bet?"

Darren stimulated the woman's anger and said, "This bet is not a loss for you either ways."

"If you really won, you could laugh at me."

"If you lost, you'd just need to help me wash my

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clothes and cook for a year, but your grandfather would be safe."

He decided to dampen her spirits, to let this arrogant woman pay a price.

Luna was dumbfounded at first, then she gnashed her teeth to agree,

"Okay, I'll take the bet. Grandpa Sun and Caroline would be the witnesses."

"If I really lost, I'll be your servant, your housemaid."

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Chapter 37

After making the bet, Darren did not talk anymore nonsense. He directly issued an order to Luna,

"Go, get me ten crickets, ten golden turtles, ten summer cicadas, ten dragonflies, and ten hornets."

Luna had goose bumps on her skin upon hearing that, "What would you need these for?"

Darren frowned slightly and said, "Just follow as I've said. Do you want your grandfather to be cured or not?"

"Also, after you get them back, do stir-fry them, and serve them on a plate by yourself. Don't add any chili, but add some salt instead."

"After that, seal it and put it in the refrigerator to chill."

He reminded her, "Remember, you have to seal in its fragrance."

"You're sick, you're insane!" Luna scolded.

She almost vomited when she heard that, she shot him a vicious glare before taking off with her bodyguards to complete the difficult task.

An hour later, she reappeared in front of Darren in a mask, holding a large dish of stir-fried wasps and all sorts of other insects in her hand.

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They were golden and crispy.

Although it had been frozen, its aroma was still very attractive. If she hadn't known that those were insects, she might've really taken one to have a taste of it.

Her breathing was disordered when she asked, "You crazy man, I've brought the things you've asked for. What are you going to do with it now?"

In order to serve this whole plate of 'things', she sacrificed vomiting three or four times. If she found out that Darren was only joking around with her, she would definitely mince him into pieces!

"Don't speak."

Darren signaled for her and the others to remain silent. He also asked the bodyguards to keep watch around to prevent any noise from disturbing him.

Then, he took out two silver needles and said with a smile, "Old Master Han, open your mouth."

Was he going to feed him insects?

Hunter's scalp tingled as he looked at the plate, but he still followed his order to open his mouth wide.

Caroline and Doctor Sun watched the scene in interest.

Although they weren't sure what Darren was doing, they believed that he would not let them down.

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

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As soon as Hunter opened his mouth to the maximum, Darren's two needles pierced into his face acupuncture points, allowing his mouth to maintain at its maximum degree.

Luna was shocked, and she shrieked, "B*stard, what are you doing?"

"Shut up!"

He rebuked Luna mercilessly, and proceeded to pour the dish of fried insects into a transparent jar.

The next second, he jammed the jar into Hunter's mouth.

Luna was anxious. Just as she was about to shout, Darren glared at her in time, and she swallowed her words back.

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The whole place was in dead silence, such that the sound of a fallen needle could be heard.

Caroline and Doctor Sun had their eyes fixed on Hunter and the glass jar.

Five minutes had passed quickly, but nothing was happening. Therefore, Luna's delicate face gradually turned cold.

She was about to reprimand Darren for being a liar, but she saw Doctor Sun's eyes widen in shock. "There's something crawling out."

"Huh? Something crawling out of his mouth?"

Caroline and the others' eyelids twitched, and they

turned to look at him from a different angle.

The next second, they all took a deep cold gasp of breath.

A living creature with a pale color, about one inch long, slowly squirmed out of Hunter's mouth.

Caroline and the others cried out in a low voice.

Luna turned around to vomit.

She couldn't believe that she was watching such a strangely horrible scene unfold before her eyes.

Darren waved his hand to stop everyone from making noises, he shouted, "Be quiet!"

Luna and the others quickly covered their mouths.

The white living creature moved very slowly, and its size was also very small. It seemed to have just been born.

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It swayed at the edges of his mouth, as if it did not want to leave the warm environment, but it wasn't able to resist the temptation of the fried insects.

Alas, with a splat, it slipped into the glass jar to chew on the fragrant insects.

Caroline and the others felt their hair stand on its ends.

A minute later, Darren covered the glass jar with a bang when he saw that there was nothing else coming out from his mouth.

"Oh my god, it's a centipede! It's a centipede!"

"There's a centipede in Old Master Han's stomach? How did it even crawl in?"

"No wonder I can't drink hot drinks, but only cold food. It turns out that I had to take care of the centipede's diet."

More than ten people who were present whispered and stared at the living creature in the jar in disbelief.

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

Darren removed the two silver needles, then asked for someone to give Hunter some liquor to rinse his mouth.

Hunter rushed out of the door, vomiting profusely.

When he was helped back in by Luna, Darren patted the glass jar and said, "This was the poisonous source."

Luna's pretty face looked extremely embarrassed.

Caroline smiled and asked, "Uncle Hunter, how do you feel now?"

Darren handed him a cup of warm water.

"Ahem!"

Hunter's eyelids twitched, and his hands trembled as he took over the glass.

In the past, his stomach would be rumble in great pain whenever he ate something hot. Therefore, now

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that he was holding a cup of warm fluid, the old man instinctively feared it.

But in the end, he still gritted his teeth, and gulped down the water.

A moment later, the cup was empty, and his stomach felt warm, but he no longer felt the pain like before.

The overwhelming torture completely disappeared.

He was overjoyed. "I'm cured, I'm cured, it really doesn't hurt anymore."

Luna could also feel that he was much more energetic than before.

"Brother Ye, how did that happen?" Doctor Sun asked.

His eyes lit up with passion and curiosity. "How could there be a centipede in Old Master Han's stomach?"

Darren smiled and said, "If I guessed it right, Old Master Han enjoys eating raw food..."

"That's right. I'm a person after the original taste, so I like to eat raw food very much."

Hunter nodded honestly, "Be it lettuce, raw beef, raw fish fillets, or raw seafood... I'd eat them all."

Darren smiled as he nodded, saying, "When Old Master Han was eating all of these, he accidentally ate a centipede egg."

"Under normal circumstances, our stomach acid would be enough to digest things like these, but he

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often ate raw and cold foods, which happened to provide a living environment for the centipede egg."

He pointed at the centipede and explained, "So, this centipede finally hatched, and grew up amongst the raw and cold food that Old Master Han kept eating."

Doctor Sun's hand trembled, and his eyes lit up as he said,

"The centipede is a carnivore, and it favors damp and dark places. So, whenever Old Master Han took in hot food or drinks, the centipede would then make a fuss in his stomach?"

"Moreover, regardless of whether the centipede is big or small, it would certainly detoxify once every half a month. Thus, the poison would flow into his stomach, circulating in it."

"Because there weren't too many toxins in the beginning, so he didn't have much reaction. However, the organs were slowly failing."

He had completely figured out the cause of the disease. "And last night, when the toxins had accumulated to the limit of the human body, Old Master Han's fragile body finally couldn't withstand it, and thus he fell into a coma?"

"Elder Sun, you have gotten that right." Darren said.

He nodded and said again,

"I met Old Master Han last night, and saw that he was poisoned. So, I applied some acupuncture to

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help him dissipate the toxins, to force out the poison."

"However, when I was just about to prick the ninth needle, Luna interrupted it. So in the end, I could only force out the toxins, but not the poisonous source out of his body."

Luna was blushing red in embarrassment. "It was your relatives who said that you had no medical skills..."

Doctor Sun asked curiously,

"Then why didn't Brother Ye use the divine needle to force it out again today?"

Darren explained with a smile, "Last night, we had already alerted the enemy. If we used the needle to force it again, it might have became vigilant as soon as we took action."

"When the time comes, it would hide around or even bite. If we weren't careful, it might even hurt Old Master Han."

"And that's why I didn't threaten it today. Instead, I tried to tempt it out with food."

He pointed to the glass jar and said, "See? It crawled out on its own."

Doctor Sun sighed in disbelief when he heard his words. "Brother Ye, you're really amazing. I truly admire you."

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Luna looked hesitant and asked, "Then is my grandfather all right now?"

"The poisonous creature has been tempted out, but Mr. Han's body is too badly injured. He still needs to take some medicine for a month," Darren answered.

He looked at Hunter with a smile, "I'll write a prescription for you later. Just get it according to what's written on it."

Hunter quickly thanked him,

"Thank you so much for your hard work, Brother Ye. If you ever need anything in return, please tell me."

Darren slapped Luna's shoulder, saying,

"Call me Master..."

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Chapter 38

Darren Ye wrote a prescription for the Han family and referred them to the proper medication.

Then, he stayed in the kitchen to prepare the medicine.

He noticed that the Jade of Life and Death had become three pieces.

"I wonder if I can use these pieces to heal people?"

While Darren was muttering to himself, Elder Sun came over with an embarrassed look on his face.

Darren looked over and asked, "Elder Sun, what's wrong? Is there anything wrong with Old Master Han?"

"No, no, he is fine. I just checked on him, his pulse has gone back to normal."

Sun smiled kindly and replied, "He immediately fell asleep after he had a bowl of porridge. He was so deep in his sleep that I couldn't even wake him up."

"This is the first time he has slept so soundly in the past month."

Darren nodded and said, "It's good that he can sleep. As long as he takes my medication, he will be well in no time."

"Your skills are so impeccable that you can even

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bring a dying man back to life, Brother Ye.”

Elder Sun was being exaggerated, "I don’t think there’s anyone else at your age who has the same skills as you.”

Darren laughed and said, "Elder Sun, there’s no need to be this courteous with me. If you have anything you want to tell me, just say it.”

Elder Sun smiled awkwardly. “It seems that flattery is indeed a skill that needs mastering. Or else, you would see through it.”

"However, Brother Ye, I have an odd request."

Elder Sun was like a child, wanting to ask an unreasonable request, “Can you teach me the Nine-Point Acupuncture?”

"No, I will pay you to teach me! No matter the price!”

He completely lowered his head and asked, "Name your price?”

Darren was somewhat surprised. This old man wanted to learn the Nine- Point Acupuncture technique?

Indeed, this skill only required nine needles but every needle had nine different styles, and they all combined into 81 methods. Teaching only one of the various methods would be insignificant.

He was just surprised that someone would pay to learn such a skill that only involved needles.

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Doctor Sun was focused on Darren anxiously while awaiting his reply.

This technique had been passed down many generations, who would simply teach it to someone else?

But if he could learn it, not only would his skills improve, but the Sun family would also have an important legacy. He could be even better than the bald Hunter.

Although he felt that he had no chance, at least he had asked.

"It’s okay if you can’t, it’s my fault with my big mouth."

Elder Sun’s face blushed bright red and he apologized. "Brother Ye, I’m sorry."

"Don’t worry about the money, Elder Sun."

Darren laughed loudly and said, "I'll teach you for free."

"Free?"

Doctor Sun froze. "You would teach it to me for free?"

This wasn’t some technique that helped to relax muscles. This Nine- Point Acupuncture skill could bring people back to life. Darren could easily charge his classes an exorbitant price if he ever agreed to teach.

Elder Sun was planning to trade his Hall of Eternal

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Spring if Darren was going to ask him to pay for his lessons.

But now, Darren was going to teach this priceless technique, for free.

Elder Sun didn't know how to react.

“Of course I will teach you for free. Medicine exists to save people, there’s no point in hiding it.”

Darren said generously, "Come on, I'll teach you the first method while I still have some strength..."

Sun’s body trembled. "Are you really willing to teach me?"

Darren nodded and said, "I can only save so many. But once I teach you this, there will be more people that can be saved. Consider it a professional courtesy.”

Elder Sun collapsed on his knees.

"Master, please accept this bow from me."

As Luna Han came back after gathering some herbs, she was dumbfounded when she saw this scene...

"You must have cursed Grandpa Sun."

Elder Sun held a piece of paper and walked away happily. Darren wrote the instructions for the Nine-Point Acupuncture technique on the paper and gave it to Elder Sun. Luna looked at Darren with a sorrow look on her face.

"Otherwise, how could the old man do such a stupid

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thing?"

"He is a national champion and yet he calls you master? Unbelievable."

In her opinion, Darren was skilled, but he was so young. No matter how powerful he was, he couldn't be as powerful as Elder Sun.

She couldn't accept her role model's respect for Darren.

"Without me, your grandfather would have died last night."

Darren took the herbs brought by Luna and began to deal with them. "And you would be an orphan."

"You--"

Luna was pissed off, and then she said stubbornly, "That was only pure dumb luck."

"No matter what, you've lost. I will be your master in one year."

Darren unceremoniously said, "You'd better show me, your master, some respect, or you will be in for a lot of pain."

Hearing the word "master", her pretty face turned red, and she took a step forward,

"Excluding the one hundred million yuan from my grandpa, I will be giving you another fifty million to stop our wager."

Her face was cold and tempting. "So, what do you

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think?"

Darren did not respond and boiled the medicine slowly.

"Not enough?"

Darren did not respond. Luna thought he was greedy, so she snorted disdainfully,

"Fine, I'll give you a billion yuan. What do you think?"

"Makes no difference..."

Darren said without looking back, "I make a billion yuan pretty easily. But if I want to make you into a maid? That would be pretty difficult."

Luna shouted, "2 billion yuan."

She always believed that money was the solution to everything.

"Your grandfather has just recovered and he needs to rest for a month."

Darren said lazily, "You better take care of your grandfather this month. I will be back next month for my promise."

"Remember, call me anytime you want."

"Darren, don't be such a smug."

Luna looked at him with her arms on her waist, "Can you handle it if you make me work as a maid?"

"Slap--"

Darren slapped her on the side of her leg. "What kind

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of attitude is that?!"

D*mn it!

Twenty years of her innocence was all stolen by Darren after he slapped her face and her thigh.

"Do your best to fulfill your promise."

Darren spoke to her slowly, "What happens if your grandfather gets sick again? How are you going to beg me to save him?"

Her anger instantly dissipated. Although he was such a d*ck, she had to admit that he was still very valuable.

She couldn't do anything to piss him off, not before she found another doctor to replace him.

"You will be struck by lightning."

As Darren turned around, Luna kicked him in the back.

"Clap--"

Darren dodged the attack with a flash and pressed Luna on the table.

"Ah--"

When Luna was about to scream, the wind generated by the palm was already on her body--

"Ah--"

The slap later came and Luna yelped in shock.

She forgot to resist in panic, and that was because

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she found it hard to believe.

This bastard was very fierce and cocky.

Did you know what tenderness was? Did you know what gentleness was?

Luna shouted, "Bastard, let me go, let me go."

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

Darren hit her 18 times before he released her, “Remember this, this is the punishment you get if you piss off your master.”

Luna touched her back with her left hand and pointed at Darren with her right. She screamed, “B*stard!”

Although her face was full of grievance and anger, there was an unspeakable strange feeling in her heart, as if she couldn't hate Darren.

"What are you shouting for?"

His eyes widened and he said, "Do you want to be slapped again?"

Luna quickly retreated from Darren. "B*stard! B*stard!"

Her eyes were brimming with tears, “Just you wait, I’m going to screw you up!”

Darren smiled and said, "Okay, I'll wait! I’ll wait for you to screw me! I love beautiful women screwing me.”

Luna raised her eyebrows and was about to get pissed off again when she saw his provocative eyes

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staring at her.

She felt guilty, and her eyes subconsciously avoided them.

But soon, her eyes were wide with anger.

“I am Luna Han. I'm the daughter of the Han family. I'm the future heir of the Millennium Group. Why can't I fight back? Why can't I fight him?”She pondered in her heart.

"I'm going to chop you to pieces."

Luna was so ashamed and angry at the same time that she tried to find some weapons lying around.

Not long after, two kitchen knives appeared in her hands.

Light glinted off the knives as she held them.

Anger rose from her pores.

Luna was high and vigorous.

Fear me, mortal.

Darren said lightly, "Now that you are so angry, do you still feel anything at the back of your head?”

Luna was stunned. She threw away the knives and touched the back of her head. She was surprised to find that the back of her head used to be painful when she was angry, but now there was only a slight pain.

She was very happy. After all these years, the

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headache that tortured her greatly had somewhat subsided.

"I was not taking advantage of you. I was opening your blood vessels by allowing blood to flow in the proper parts of your brain. Now, you won't feel any pain in your brain anymore."

Darren looked at her and said, "In the next two days, drink more herbal tea to alleviate that heaty liver of yours, and your menstrual cycle will be back to normal."

"And as for the injury on your ankle, that will be on you."

After Darren was done boiling the medicine, he walked out of the kitchen with his hands clasped behind his back.

Not more than a few steps, he heard her shy and fearful voice.

"You... Can you hit me a couple more times?..."

Darren fell to the ground with a thud...

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Chapter 39

Although Darren Ye only needed Luna Han to be a maid for a year, Hunter Han still paid Darren 1 billion yuan as a reward.

For the achievements by the Millennium Group today, Hunter had at least 80 percent of the credit.

His expertise not only eliminated counterfeit goods but also increased the popularity of the organization. His life and death was important in the Millennium Group.

Saving Hunter meant saving the Millenium Group, that' s why Hunter would do whatever it took to reward him.

Darren couldn't refuse, so he had to accept the cheque.

Then, Doctor Sun also gave 50 million yuan as an offering for being his student. If Darren would not accept, he would kneel on the ground and not get up.

Darren had to accept the money again, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then he followed Caroline Song and left the Han family.

Darren asked Caroline to send him to Prosperity Bank Corp.. He wanted to exchange the cheque and get rid of the usury he owed.

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Along the way, Darren gratefully looked at Caroline in the driver seat.

"Sister Song, thank you for what you did today."

"In half a day, I have earned 150 million yuan. If I hadn’t slap myself twice, i would think that I’m still dreaming”

"I'll give you half of the consultation fee as a reward.”

Darren took out a cheque of 50 million yuan.

"You're slapping your sister in the face with that cheque."

Caroline slapped his hand away. "I should thank you. You have saved Uncle Hunter. He means a lot to me.”

"I won’t accept the cheque. Besides, I still owe you another favor."

The woman smiled brightly and flirtatiously. "You can ask for anything, including you marrying me.”

"Don’t worry about it, we are not strangers, let's not talk about the cheque or the favor."

Darren felt his whole body burning hot. He quickly changed the subject and said, "In short, if there is anything you need me to do, I will do it with the best of my capabilities.”

Her fingers slid over his chin. "That’s my good brother."

"By the way, Sister Song, I'm going to find a job. What job do you think is suitable for me?"

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Darren asked. "Recommend me anything good."

"A job?"

She looked somewhat surprised.

"You already have more than a billion yuan to your name and yet you still want to work?"

"Besides, you only need to heal a couple of patients a year and you would still make what people make in a century."She continued.

"Aren't you wasting your time looking for a job?"

Darren coughed and said, "I want to find something to do to make myself useful."

"Is that what your family wants? Hoping you to find a job to ease the family's burdens?"

Caroline complained, "Your wife must be very strict with you."

Darren did not dare to answer.

While waiting for the red light, Caroline lingered by his neck and breathed on him. She smelled like orchids. She whispered in his ear.

"Why don't you be my personal doctor? I can pay you as much as you want. What do you think?"

Darren placed his hand on his forehead and said, "The reason is that my mum is worried that I have already graduated a year ago and still I don't have a job

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Caroline did not heed to his lame reason.

"It's easy to find a job. The Fifth Lake Corporation has plenty of companies. You can go in for an interview whenever you like but it's just that I don't think there's a need for you to waste your time like that."

"Your skills are better than Elder Sun. You should be focusing more on medicine rather than looking for a sleazy job."She further elaborated her point.

"Or.... Why don't you open a clinic?"She suggested.

"Not only do you have a proper career but you can put your skills to work. And earning a lot of money at the same time too."

"Three birds, one stone." She said confidently.

Darren thought for a moment. He then slapped his thigh and said, "Yes, I can open a clinic. This is a legitimate job as well."

"But... no, Samantha doesn't want me to practice medicine."

Darren murmured, "And I don't even have a certification to be a doctor."

"I've got to..."

Caroline tapped on his forehead and said grumpily,

"With your level and skills, I don't think it will be difficult for you to obtain that certification."

Then, she said, "As for Samantha... please, it's up to you to decide about your own life. Why do you care

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so much about what she thinks?”

"Since you are so obedient to her, would you do it if she asks you to kill yourself?”She challenged him.

"I will settle the matters concerning the certification and the clinic. You will just have to manage the clinic and that’s all. Sounds good?”

Caroline made a decision for him. “If Samantha is going to break up with you just because you are doing what you like, I think you can forget about her.”

"If the worst comes to the worst, I'll support you."

After she said that, she stopped the car outside the Prosperity Bank Corp.

"The bank is here. Get out."

As Darren got out from the car, she drove away with a straight face...

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Darren looked back at the car and smiled. This is the first time such a woman cared for him with such dominance. He felt warm within his heart.

Unfortunately, he liked Samantha.

Then, he turned his gaze back and took out the cheque from his pocket.

He now had a total of three cheques, one hundred and sixty million yuan all within his hands. Darren felt insecure, worried that he would leave one of those in his pockets and throw it into the washing machine.

Darren was now ready to pay all of his debts. He was

going to buy a house for his mother, some for savings and the rest for a business.

While deep in his thoughts, Darren walked into the bank and asked the clerk:

"Hi. May I know where I can cash in my cheques?"

"Hey, isn't this Darren?"

A sweet fragrance arose, and then a tall and beautiful woman appeared in front of Darren.

It was Samantha's cousin, Yasmine Zhao, who had watched the video last night.

"You are coming into the bank to cash in your cheques. Are you sure people like you who live off others would ever see a cheque in your lives?"

Yasmine spoke with sarcasm in her tone as she wanted to expose Darren's background to everyone in the bank.

She took Samantha as her sister-in-law, so she felt disgusted when this good-for-nothing Darren had married Samantha. It was as if Darren had tarnished Samantha's future.

Her voice was so loud that it attracted a lot of people's attention. People started gesturing and muttering at Darren.

"Miss Zhao, please be more careful with your words."

Darren said lightly, "I'm a customer. I am here to cash in my cheques, not to be humiliated by you."

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"A parasite as a customer?"

Yasmine scorned at him. "The cheque was given by Samantha as your pocket money, am I right?"

"You're such an embarrassment." She showed no signs of stopping.

"Hasn't the Tang family given you enough food to eat and a roof over your useless head? And you still want to spend Samantha's hard-earned money? Are you sure you are still a man?"

Her face was full of disgust. Darren was worse than a beggar.

The staff and customers of the bank shook their heads. Darren was far worse than a decent human being.

"Are you done?"

His eyes had turned cold. "If you are done talking, then stop wasting my time."

If it was not for the fact that she was a woman, he would have slapped her.

"I warn you, you'd better leave Samantha as soon as possible. She is not a woman who you can touch."

Yasmine said with anger, "And my brother will be back soon. If he ever sees that both of you are together, you better start running."

Darren didn't even look at her. He went to the other counter and passed the cheque through a small slot.

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"Hello, please help me with the cheque..."

"Clap—"

Yasmine grabbed it and said, "I'm the manager here, I will take a look at your cheque first."

"What? Ten million?"

Yasmine took it and looked at the number. She was shocked.

"Samantha gave you this much money? Not possible! She won't give you this much!" She was in denial.

"I know now! This cheque is fake!"

Telegram-vamp20works

Chapter 40

Yasmine Zhao clearly knew that Samantha Tang always gave Darren Ye pocket money every month, but she only gave ten thousand yuan.

Ten million was absolutely impossible. Samantha didn't even have that kind of amount.

So her first reaction was that the cheque was a fake.

She checked every little detail of the cheque but nothing was amiss. The seal was complete, there was no sign of correction, the letters are all the same font. Although the signature was not very clear, it was done in one swift motion.

Her instinct told her that the cheque was real.

When everyone heard that the cheque was fake, the whispering became louder.

Darren said calmly, "This cheque is real."

"Where did you get this cheque from?"

Yasmine pocketed the cheque and stared at Darren fiercely. "You stole from the Tang family?"

"I'll give you a chance. Answer honestly, or I'll ask Samantha to come over and call the police." She continued to pursue the matter.

Even if it was real, it couldn't have been Darren's.

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Many people gathered around as they heard about a cheque worth ten million yuan. They all started criticizing Darren's dirty tricks.

How could a family give so much money to the son-in-law?

A few of the employees wryed their mouth at Darren. A bum who stole the family's money? What a low life.

Darren said in a low voice, "This is my cheque."

"Your cheque?"

Yasmine sneered, "How can you, a parasite, have a cheque of ten million yuan?"

"You must have stolen the cheque from the Tang's." She was insisting on her viewpoint.

"I'm telling you, you've committed a crime."

Then, she picked up her mobile phone and called Samantha. "Samantha, come to the bank. Something happened."

"You're being unreasonable."

Darren was angry. "I want to see your chief manager."

"It's not up to you to see the chief manager."

Yasmine became excited. "When Samantha comes over, she will discover that you have stolen the cheque. Let's see how you are going to explain this to her."

Her eyes sparkled with light. This time, Samantha

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would finally divorce Darren if she caught him stealing the cheque.

Once she was divorced and single, her brother could finally marry Samantha.

"Yasmine, what's going on?"

Not long after, a red BMW was parked at the door and out came Samantha who rushed into the bank in a hurry.

She was a little surprised. "Darren, why are you here?"

A middle-aged man came out from the back of the bank and shouted with a serious face, "What's going on?"

Yasmine explained in a hurry, "Chief Manager Jia, someone came here to cash in a stolen cheque."

Chief Manager Jia frowned. "Someone has stolen a cheque?"

"It's this bastard who stole the Tang family's cheque and I caught him."

Yasmine pointed at Darren and shouted, "He doesn't admit it, but I know it's him."

Then, she said to Samantha, "Samantha, call the police and arrest him, and then you can get a divorce."

Samantha was also confused. "Cheque?"

"Yeah, it's here. 10 million yuan."

Telegram-vamp20works

Yasmine took out the cheque and said, "This bum here wants to clear out your family's money!"

Samantha took it over and inspected. "This is not my family's cheque."

"It's not from the Tang's family?"

Yasmine was surprised and then she stared at Darren.

"He must have stolen it somewhere else or picked it up on the way." She came to this conclusion.

"What a greedy man."

She looked at him sarcastically, "What a dumbass. Do you think you can cash in the cheque that you have picked up on the side of the road?"

Samantha narrowed her eyes. "Darren, what's going on?"

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"This cheque is not from the Tang's family. I did not steal it or pick up from the street."

Darren looked at Samantha calmly.

"This is the cheque that Michael Wong had given me. I have helped him, and he gave me ten million yuan as a reward."

"What can a bum like you do?"

Yasmine scoffed and said, "Anyone who gives you 10 million is a dumbass. Michael Wong? Psh."

"What? Michael Wong?"

Before she could finish her words, Yasmine's face changed. "President Wong?"

Chief Manager Jia took the cheque and looked at it. "This is President Wong's cheque. I recognize his signature at a glance."

Samantha's face softened and she said, "Darren does have a good relationship with President Wong."

"You got some balls."

Yasmine was shocked. "How dare you steal President Wong's cheque?"

"As I said, this is the reward Michael Wong has given me."

Darren was very calm. He was just waiting for the perfect opportunity to show his hand. "If you don't believe me, you can call him to verify the cheque. You know what? Just call him."

The chief manager hesitated for a moment, and finally picked up the phone and called. Not more than a minute, he hung up the phone with an embarrassed face.

"Mr. Darren, I'm sorry. It seems we have misunderstood." He said awkwardly.

"Please forgive me."

Chief Manager Jia forced a smile and confirmed that the cheque was authentic.

"What?"

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Yasmine was shocked. "Mr. Wong gave him 10 million yuan? How is this possible?"

"Why can't this be possible?"

The chief manager faced his employee and shouted, "Mr. Darren is a good person and has a good relationship with Mr. Wong. What's wrong if he gives 10 million yuan as a reward?"

"This is absolutely impossible."

Yasmine was anxious. "He is the son-in-law of the Tang family. How could he have a friendship with President Wong?"

"This is a mistake, a mistake!"

She couldn't accept it. "Manager Jia, ask President Wong again. He must have heard the name wrongly."

Samantha stood up with a wry smile and said, "Yasmine, whether you believe it or not, Darren really knows President Wong very well..."

At the same time, Samantha glared at Darren and made him promise to not cash in Michael's cheque. And yet he still broke his promise.

When they went back, she was going to teach him a lesson.

"Come on, Samantha, don't help him now. I know what kind of person Darren is."

Yasmine interrupted Samantha and looked at Chief Manager Jia again and said,

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"Manager, please ask again."

The chief manager saw that Yasmine was persistent. So he had no choice and he picked up the phone and called Michael once again.

As soon the phones were connected, the chief manager's face became ugly. Undoubtedly, he had been scolded.

After hanging up the phone, Chief Manager Jia shouted at Yasmine,

"Yasmine, I now order you to apologize to Mr. Darren immediately."

Yasmine was dumbfounded. "Ah? So it is real?"

Manager Jia shouted again, "Did you hear what I said? Apologize."

Her face changed dramatically. In her eyes, Darren was nothing but a useless man. Having to apologize to such a man was an embarrassment.

However, when she saw her boss's fiery eyes, she picked up her guts and said,

"I'm sorry."

Darren smiled and said, "You have humiliated me in front of all these people. You even called Samantha to come here. And yet you are reluctant to apologize to me?"

Yasmine raised her eyebrows and said, "Darren, I'm just doing what I'm told. Don't go overboard."

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Samantha whispered by his ear, "Darren, this is only but a misunderstanding. Forget it..."

"If you won't admit your mistake, then please fire her, Manager Jia."

Darren looked at the chief manager and said, "This kind of employee would bring you nothing but trouble."

"You're really bold."

Yasmine curled her lip and said, "Who do you think you are?"

Samantha rolled her eyes at Darren. Michael could give him 10 million yuan because of Darren's help, but he might not listen to his proposal to pressure the bank.

Telegram-vamp20works

The chief manager didn' t take Darren' s words seriously. How could Michael break off their cooperation because of Darren ?

The most important thing was that 90% of the funds of the Pacific Chamber of Commerce were saved in the Velvet Bank, while Prosperity Bank Corp. only had a small part.

He could save a little face for Michael, but it was not enough for him to expel a manager.

Moreover, Yasmine was also a rich woman with a strong background. The Zhao family's funds in Prosperity Bank Corp. were no less than Michael Wong's.

So he shrugged to Darren and said with a smile, "Mr. Ye, let's stop here. I can't do anything about your request."

"Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you know Mr. Wong?"

Yasmine butted in. "Darren, you are too naive."

"My brother will be back in two days. You'd better be ready."

Her tone became serious. "I will let you know that I am not a person who you can provoke."

Darren smiled faintly and said, "Sadly, I'm afraid it's you who will fall."

"Darren, stop arguing with Yasmine. I'll drive you home."

Samantha glared at Darren and went out to start the car.

She knew about Yasmine's connections. If Darren had wanted her to be fired, it was not going to happen for a million years.

Darren looked at the chief manager and smiled. "It seems that President Wong is not enough."

The chief manager said with a faint smile, "It's really not enough."

Several female colleagues were laughing behind their hands when they saw Darren being shunned by the chief manager himself.

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"What about this cheque? Will this be enough?"

Darren took out the second cheque.

50 million yuan. The Hall of Eternal Spring.

The chief manager's face changed.

"Still not enough? Let's add another one."

Darren handed out the third cheque.

The Millennium Group. One billion yuan.

Chief Manager Jia almost fell down to the ground.

He looked at Darren in disbelief. Not only was he friends with Michael, but Elder Sun and Hunter Han as well.

They were all big customers, who went through tens of millions of capital exchanges every year.

If Darren could get so much money from them, that meant that Darren was a very important person.

Darren didn't expect it when the manager slapped Yasmine.

"You're fired."

Telegram-vamp20works

Chapter 41

Before Yasmine Zhao could react, Darren Ye had gotten into Samantha Tang’ s car. Samantha stopped the car by the road after driving a distance.

She received a call from Yasmine.

Samantha was surprised. She hung up the phone and looked at Darren.

"How did you get the bank to fire Yasmine?"

She didn't see the remaining cheques. Yasmine was only busy being proud and didn't see the balance of the two other cheques.

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Darren casually explained, "It's normal for her to be fired. With that kind of attitude and professionalism? I wonder how she got the job in the first place?”

Samantha’s face darkened. "Don't lie to me. Tell me the truth."

"I know Hunter Han of the Millennium Group."

Darren smiled bitterly and said, "The Millennium Group is a big client of Prosperity Bank Corp.. The annual turnover is over 10 billion." He continued.

"I told the chief manager that if he doesn't fire Yasmine, I'll ask the Millennium Group to transfer all their funds to their rival, Velvet Bank Corp.”

He told her honestly, "The manager was frightened, and finally fired her."

"You know Hunter?"

Samantha Tang sneered and said, "I had dinner with Tigger Du the other day too."

"Even if you know Hunter Han, will he turn against Prosperity Bank Corp. just for you?" She pressed.

"Who do you think you are?"

Samantha saw through his attitude and said, "Tell me honestly, did you ask Caroline for help again?"

Darren opened his mouth slightly and did not know how to answer. After a long time, he gave a thumbs up and said, "My wife is smart."

"Get lost!"

Samantha scolded angrily, "You are such a child. In order to fight against Yasmine, you have to trouble Caroline again."

"You should know when to stop." She was feeling sorry for Caroline.

She advised him further, "No matter how great her kindness is, it's not up to you to ask for it without condition."

"Fine, I'll correct my ways..."

Darren patted her thigh and said, "I promise you, I won't trouble Caroline ever again."

He took the opportunity to rub it. The silk

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stockings felt very good.

"Also, didn’ t you promise me that you wouldn't cash in Michael’ s cheque?" Samantha suddenly remembered.

"I didn’t want to."

Darren found a reason, "But the debt that I owe those loan sharks is stacking. I have to pay it back as soon as possible. Otherwise, I'm worried that they will look for my mother."

Samantha said in a cold voice, "If you want money, you can always ask me..."

"If I didn't know your troubles, I would! But now that you’re in trouble yourself too, how can I ask you in this situation?”

Darren tried his best to dispel her anxiety,

"Besides, I saved Michael's life last time. Ten million yuan? I can afford it."

"Once I return the debt, you can take the rest of the money and turn it over..." He explained.

After that, Darren quickly returned the rest of the usury and the loans that he owed.

Samantha’ s expression darkened a few shades and she decided to not chastised his urge for cashing in the cheques.

"Keep the money. I'll settle my own business. After paying the debt, I'll buy a house for your mother and apply social security for her."

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"Just keep your distance from Michael as much as possible."

She really wanted Darren to return the money, but she knew that he was in trouble, and she could not help him, so she had to give up.

"By the way, I know a friend who has extra money. He can lend you 50 million yuan."

Darren touched the bank card in his pocket and said, "And his interest is lower than the bank. Do you want me to help you..."

"Your friend? Lending me 50 million yuan?"

Samantha suddenly sneered. "Caroline again, right?"

Darren shook his head hurriedly. "No..."

Samantha snorted, "Don't deny it. Who else would lend such a big sum at this time?"

Darren said with a bitter smile, "It's really not..."

"And you're still lying?"

Samantha pinched Darren's waist and then took a strand of hair from his shoulder.

"This hair is 30 centimeters long, at shoulder length and red in colour." She said.

"You have the Autumn Chanel fragrance on you as well."

"I remember that Caroline has this hair colour and this is her perfume.

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Have you seen Caroline Song today?"

She added, "And yet you dare to say that the 50 million yuan isn't from her?"

Darren looked at the long hair that Samantha was holding. He didn't expect that her eyes were so sharp that she could detect the hair and the perfume.

Admittedly, he had to nod his head:

"Yes. I went to see Caroline today and borrowed money from her."

"Samantha, don't you think it's good news if they would help, regardless of whoever that is?"

He advised, "It won't be too late to repay this favor after we get through all of the difficulties."

"Let me tell you..."

Samantha threw the hair away.

"I, Samantha Tang, would die of poverty, exhaustion, and bankruptcy and still will never ask Caroline Song for a single penny."

After saying that, she stepped on the gas pedal and floored it.

Why was she so mad with Caroline?

Darren opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but shook his head in the end. He put the bank card back in his pocket.

"Ding—"

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At this moment, his mobile phone vibrated. He glanced at it and found that it was from Michael.

He put on his earphones and answered. Michael's voice came, "Brother Ye, I'm in trouble."

Darren said lightly, "What's the matter?"

Michael began to vent his frustrations about Howard Zhang.

"That assh*le Howard was too careless."

"After he left the Pacific Chamber of Commerce that night, he had someone take control of Fanny and Hibert, and he went to the hospital for a test."

"After he confirmed that he was infertile, he was ready to kill both of them. He planned to kill them tomorrow as it's their wedding anniversary." He continued.

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"But unexpectedly, Fanny and Hibert who were under house arrest suddenly escaped."

"Now, they have gone missing..."

With a tinge of seriousness in his tone, he said, "I'm worried that she will come to look for you..."

Darren's face changed slightly. "Useless piece of sh*t."

Samantha, who was beside him, was surprised. She didn't expect Darren would scold someone else. All along it was him getting scolded.

"Woo—"

Just as the red BMW was about to enter the main road, a black SUV roared by.

The black tires rubbed against the road, the tyres were burning and a putrid smell rose.

Samantha couldn't react in time.

"Be careful!"

Darren threw his mobile phone and shouted. He jerked the steering wheel with his right hand and turned the direction of the car to avoid the van.

As soon as he turned the steering wheel, he heard a bang, as the red BMW was hit by the black SUV.

The right side of the car was dented by the SUV, and the side mirror was directly blown off and fell more than ten meters away.

Samantha shook violently and knocked herself against the steering wheel.

"Bang—"

Darren raised his left hand and threw a hand knife at the back of Samantha 's head, causing her to faint.

Then, Darren got out the car with the car key and locked the BMW at the same moment.

"Bang—"

The SUV door opened at the same time. A man and a woman stepped out of the SUV.

The man was 1.9 meters tall and had well-

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developed muscles. He was like an iron tower as he was holding a dagger in his hand.

The woman was dressed in tight clothes and shorts which exposed her long legs. Her figure was fit like a martial artist.

Both of them were painted with a bear image on their body.

The tall man looked at Darren and sneered, "Darren?"

The woman with shorts glanced at Darren arrogantly.

Darren said lightly, "Who are you?"

"Very well."

A hint of coldness flashed in the eyes of the tall man. "Just checking the name, before we kill the wrong person."

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Darren smiled and said, "You want to kill me?"

"My name is Yuri Xiong. This is my sworn sister, Josie Xiong. Fanny Ling is my woman and Hibert Zhang is my son."

The tall man breathed out hot air and said, "Since you have wrecked our plans, you must die."

Yuri Xiong? Josie Xiong? The four villains of Xiong family?

Darren instantly became nervous. These were the wanted criminals who had a million bounty on

their heads.

They often ran amok to commit crimes, and dozens of people were killed outside the country. The most shocking thing was that they had killed an entire family in E Country.

Several women were tortured by them for three days and three nights.

Darren didn't expect that they had something to do with Fanny, and he himself didn't expect that he would encounter them.

"It's against the law to kill people. I'm sorry about Fanny. But do you have any other alternatives other than this?"

Darren really wanted to put an end to these troubles, so that he and his family can sleep soundly at night.

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"I'm sorry. Fanny and Hilbert just want you to die."

"As for the law, we have already killed countless others. So it doesn’t really matter if we kill you.” They were adamant.

Yuri showed a cruel smile and said, "Don't worry, you won't be lonely."

"After killing you, I will kill your mother-in-law and Howard.”She revealed.

"Of course, your woman will die later because Hilbert is very interested in her."

Darren’s hesitant eyes turned cold in an instant.

He finally had a killing motive.

Yuri ordered. "Josie, kill him. We got something else to do."

Josie threw a nut into her mouth and leaned over to Darren with a scornful face.

"Don't get me wrong. Being weak is a sin."

She striked Darren with her claw and wanted to crush him to death.

"Phew."

Darren didn't waste any time and hit Josie.

They leaned close to each other.

"You are going to die..."

Josie frowned. Darren dared to attack her first, which meant this guy got some balls.

She threw a punch.

She wanted to break all of his bones.

"Oh no..."

As soon as her fist touched his body, Josie felt a destructive aura.

All of her defense fell apart, and her fist broke with a crack.

"Bang!"

Immediately after, Josie hit the SUV with a bang.

"Boom!"

The car collapsed in an instant.

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The glass shattered and fell to the ground.
It was shocking.

Yuri stood there in disbelief as Josie fell to the ground with bloodstains and bruises all over her body.

Yuri inhaled as he felt extremely shocked by Darren.

No one expected that just a simple push from Darren would cause so much damage.

"Kid, you hurt my sister. Have you ever thought of the consequences?"

Yuri raised his dagger and roared. But before he could finish his words, he heard a crack.

His neck abruptly turned 180 degrees, and the last thing that he saw in this mortal world was Darren's cold face...

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"Cut the crap."

Darren let go of his hand, and Yuri fell straight down with his face facing towards the sky. His face was full of shock and disbelief.

He had never thought that he would be killed before he could even make a move.

Josie spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

Darren took out his mobile phone.

"Howard, time for some cleaning up..."

Chapter 42

Howard Zhang brought his men to clean up the scene. Darren Ye was in the same ambulance with Samantha Tangas they were taken to this hospital.

It didn't matter if she was injured. It was just that Darren wanted to give her some spiritual support throughout the ordeal.

Samantha gained consciousness soon and asked about the accident. Darren told her that Howard would be responsible for it. The car was sent to repair, and the medical fees were all fully paid.

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Samantha did not question him. After resting for a little while and confirming that she was fine, she insisted on leaving the hospital and instructed Darren to inform her parents about the car accident.

She didn't want Rachel Ling and the others to worry about her. After all, there had been two accidents in half a month.

"You've been so unlucky recently. Not only there’s problems with the company but you are always getting into trouble? Don’t you think it’s the amulet that causes you misfortunes?”

Darren seized every chance to get rid of the Buddhist amulet.

"I think you'd better throw it away."

Darren thought about using the car accident to break the amulet, but in the end, he chose to not do it and simply forget about the idea.

The amulet was very tough. If the amulet had broken, but her chest was free from any bruises, she would know that he had something to do with it.

Anyway, even though it broke, she would just get another one and wear it anyway.

And by then, it may be a more aggressive amulet and there would be nothing he could do about it.

Darren decided to not mess with the amulet in the end. He resorted to drawing some fortune-bearing glyphs, it was the best he could do to reduce her misfortunes.

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"It's here again, isn't it?"

Every time Darren mentioned the amulet, Samantha became agitated. "It's obvious that it was the other driver's fault. Why is my amulet getting blamed?"

"If it's bringing me more bad luck, why did I only get into two accidents, despite the fact that I drive to work every day?"She explained herself.

"If you could blame this incident on the amulet, I also suspect that it's you who is causing me to experience bad luck. Since both accidents happened when you were in my car."

She rolled her eyes at Darren, picked up her handbag and said, "Enough with the nonsense. Let's go home."

Samantha was worried that Darren's nerves had gone haywire.

Darren had expected this ending but he had no choice and left the hospital with a smile.

As soon as they arrived at the lift, Darren's phone was flooded with messages from Howard. The mess that Yuri had started was already handled.

They captured Fanny Ling and Hibert Zhang again.

Howard promised that Darren would not get hurt again.

Darren narrowed his eyes and deleted the message silently.

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Finally, the problem concerning Fanny had been solved.

Darren didn't want to kill anyone. But when they wanted to kill him and Samantha's family, they left him with no choice.

As Darren and Samantha arrived back home, a few familiar faces were in their home.

It was Auntie Ling and her daughter, Xaria Ling.

Donald Tang and Rachel Ling sat on the opposite side, looking solemn and helpless.

Auntie Ling was Rachel's cousin, an employee of a state- owned enterprise. She had a good relationship with Rachel and would visit each other during New Year's Eve.

However, Auntie Ling would always come to the Tang's empty handed.

But today, she brought a rare gift box with her.

The box was placed on the tea table. It looked rough, and there was a red rope tied around it. It looked like a piece of artwork.

"Nice to meet you, Auntie Ling and Xaria."

Darren and Samantha greeted politely.

Auntie Ling just nodded at Samantha and did not look at Darren. The son-in-law of the Tang family did not deserve her attention at all.

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Then, she frowned and said to Rachel,

"Rachel, I really have no choice. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come here."

"Xaria graduated with an archaeology degree. She hasn't been able to find a job yet. All these companies are now too shallow-minded.

I have told them that my Xaria is a city child. She has been spoiled since she was a child. She can't do heavy work, and the requirements are too high." She elaborated.

"I asked them for an easy job for my Xaria, with a simple salary of just 18 thousand yuan, but they

all refused!"

"It's either she will be stationed in other states or her salary would just be 5 thousand. That makes no difference with rural children!" She was agitated.

"Don' t you agree that they have overlooked my Xaria's identity?"

Auntie Ling, who was dressed in red, thumped her chest and stamped her feet. All her shrewdness in the past had turned into anger and unwillingness.

Xaria was playing with her phone. She didn't even look up, as if it had nothing to do with her.

Rachel comforted her in a soft voice, "Sister, I understand your feelings. What about if Xaria works in my clinic for a few months to gain some experience?"

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"Spring Breeze Clinic?"

Xaria said with a look of disgust, "Aunt, forget about your clinic."

"The patients who come and go are all ordinary chums. They are either truck drivers or street vendors, or even gangsters."

"No standard at all." She was very arrogant.

"Besides, I'm a student of archaeology, and I'm going on an elegant and noble route, where I can see the great sights and uncover forgotten treasures. The Spring Breeze Clinic is a place

where you only service patients, where is the fun in that?”

She curled her lip and said, "I won't even go if you give me money."

Aunt Ling echoed, "That's right. Xaria. You won’t learn anything new there anyway, and you will be at the same level as peasants.”

Rachel’s face darkened but she still squeezed out a smile and said, "So you don’t want to work in the clinic. Sister, so how do you want us to help you?

She despised Darren with all of her might, but she still took her time out for her relatives.

"I've thought about it. Those dogs will not look upon us, so we won’t be going.”

Auntie Ling's eyes lit up. "I've got it! I'm going to find a spot for Xaria in the Millennium Group!”

"I heard from the news that the Millenium Group has found another jade mine and their business is booming! If my Xaria joins them, that will be perfect!”

She simply came up with her own plan and said, "I won’t ask for a lot, I figure 800 grand a year would be enough.”She was confident when saying this.

"It's a good idea, but their hiring standards are really high.”

Donald frowned and said, "It's even harder to enter the Millennium Group than to pass the civil

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servant examination."

"The only candidates that the Millennium Group hired are either experienced high-level employees, or a candidate with extraordinary talent."

The chances for Xaria to enter the pristine corporation was basically zero.

"I know, I know that it's hard to get in, so we came to find you."

Aunt Ling winked and said,

"Rachel, you opened a clinic for many years and your medical resources must be substantial. You surely must know a few powerful and rich people right?"

"So your relationship with Millennium Group must be great. If you would help me to introduce Xaria, Xaria would be accepted immediately!"

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Aunt Ling stopped smiling and said, "Unless you don't want to help, or you're worried about paying and owing me a favor..."

Donald and Rachel were in a dilemma. This was beyond what they could do.

Hunter had made more than a billion yuan a year, while the Tang family only earned a few million yuan a year. There was a huge gap between these two classes.

Admittingly, they knew Hunter but that was all. How could they suddenly ask for such a favour?

Even if the message was given, then there's the issue of Xaria being accepted or not.

Darren was going upstairs, but when he heard Hunter's name being mentioned, he hesitated for a moment.

"Mom, what happened? Were you talking about the Millennium Group?"

Rachel was already in a lot of pressure when she was dealing with her sister. Rachel in turn yelled at him,

"What are you asking for? It's not like that you can help with anything."

She waved her hand and shooed Darren away. "Go and cook. Auntie Ling will have dinner here."

Darren said lightly, "I heard you mentioned Hunter's name. I did something for him in the past, maybe I could help..."

Darren felt that the situation was gloomy so he was worried about affecting Samantha's feelings, so he didn't care much for them.

"Your help? What can you help with?!"

Aunt Ling roared at Darren,

"Only the manager of Millennium Group can solve this problem! Do you really know him?"

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Chapter 43

Auntie Ling was so angry that she thought, "Why is Darren even here to cause trouble now?"

Rachel Ling also glanced at Darren Ye while waving her hands as an act to shoo him away.

"That's enough, don't come here if you are not capable enough. Can't you see that we are all very anxious right now?" She said.

"Remember to make an extra braised pork ball when you're cooking. It's auntie's favorite."

Darren kept silent.

"Rachel, Donald, you should be the one handling this matter."

"You guys are the most capable out of all the relatives. So, if you don't lend a helping hand, Xaria would have a tough time handling it."

Seeing Donald and Rachel in a tough spot, Auntie Ling's expression became unfriendly.

"Can you bear to see Xaria jobless and just living off you and Donald?" She said.

Xaria then said, "Uncle, auntie, we can't afford to screw up at this very moment..."

Darren shook his head and thought, "She is so hopeless that no hospital could save her."

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At this moment, Samantha Tang, who had changed her shoes, came over and asked, "Auntie, is Xaria joining the Millennium Group?"

"Oh, I almost forgot about Samantha. She is a big company president, so she probably knows a lot of people."

Auntie Ling slapped her head slightly and was no longer angry. She smiled, stood up, and brought Samantha to a seat.

"Here, Samantha, help your sister."

After that, she briefly described the whole thing. Then, she superciliously looked at Xaria and said,

"If you don't help Xaria, her life will be ruined."

With her bright eyes, Auntie Ling looked at Samantha and said, "Samantha, you are not this kind of person, aren't you?"

After hearing her plead, Samantha helplessly explained, "Auntie, Xaria, my parents and I really can't help with this."

"Although Old Master Han is an approachable person, we barely even know him, not to mention about our friendship." She continued.

"Besides, there should be thousands, if not hundreds applying to join the Millennium Group every year. Among these people, there are a lot with good backgrounds, but Master Han never even gives them a chance." She explained.

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"What connections do we have?" She said.
"Of course, I can try to make a call later..." She said.

Samantha didn't say anything hypocritical nor give them any hope. Aunty Ling just merely remained silent after hearing Samantha's explanation.

They came here to solve the problem, not to listen to any challenges that she was facing.

"What do you mean that you barely even know him?" Aunty Ling said.

"You were the best at bluffing every time, but now you said that you were not friends with him when we need your help?"

Auntie Ling got mad and said, "You just don't want to help us, do you?"

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Xaria tried to make things worse by saying,

"Mom, I've told you to not come here. Who will recognize you as relatives if you have no money and power?"

Rachel also put up a long face and said, "Sister, Xaria, what do you mean? Are we unwilling to help you? No, we just couldn't help!"

Donald nodded and said, "The Millennium Group has some strict requirements, you have to be either capable or have a strong background."

"Why can't you help? Have you even tried? Perhaps by sending up some good words for us or buying

them some gifts? You have done nothing and said you couldn't help?" Auntie Ling said madly.

"Is this your attitude when it comes to helping others?" She said.

"If we are not relatives, I wouldn't even ask you for help in the first place." She said.

She scolded them with furiosity, "I've put away my dignity to ask for your favor, yet you easily reject us with that kind of reason."

Rachel got mad and said, "So, you think that we should feel honoured because you're asking us for help?"

"Actually..."

Seeing a war is about to happen between them, Samantha's eyes turned to Darren and said, "Darren could help."

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She was reluctant to ask Darren to use his relationship with Caroline Song to help but seeing her auntie's current situation, she had to ask him for a favor.

"Darren?"

Auntie Ling got even madder and said, "Samantha, it's no time for jokes, who doesn't know how useless Darren is..."

"Just say it to my face if you are refusing to help." Auntie Ling said.

"What's the point of it when you said that you

couldn't help and now you're telling us that Darren can help? You are fooling us. We're not stupid!"

As she finished her sentence vehemently, she was completely pissed off now.

In her opinion, the Tang Family was just beating around the bush.

Even she knew that Darren, the Tang Family's son-in- law, was a junkie. They must have regarded them as idiots when Samantha suggested that Darren could help.

At this time, Rachel reacted and said, "That's not what she meant..."

Auntie Ling scolded them angrily, "The Tang Family is now rich and powerful, and poor relatives like us will never be in their sight! Just say so if you refuse to help us."

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If Darren could help with their situation, pigs could fly.

"My daughter, you're right. You are not considered relatives when you are poor or powerless." She said.

Auntie Ling snorted and said, "You even had to mention Darren to chase us away."

Xaria pulled her mother's sleeve and said, "Mom, let's leave. Let's not bother them as I believe they would have to disinfect the sofa we are sitting on later..."

Her words left the Tang Family in anger as they were very sarcastic.

"Auntie, I'm not trying to fool you." Samantha tried to explain.

"I just remembered that Darren happens to know someone named Caroline and they have a good relationship with each other." Samantha said.

Samantha hurriedly explained, "Caroline knows master Han and they are friends. You could probably get your things sorted out with her help..."

Rachel held back her anger and nodded accordingly, "Yes, Darren knows Caroline."

She remembered that Darren had once saved Caroline's daughter.

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As she was willing to give Darren 3 million yuan worth of ginseng, sending a few good words to Master Han shouldn't be a problem for her as well.

"That's enough. Why would you even bluff after all these? You think it's funny?"

Upon hearing this, Auntie Ling was even madder. She smiled and said, "If Darren knows Caroline, I would be good friends with Tigger Du."

"After a few years of development, How could the Tang Family become so cold- blooded?" Auntie Ling said.

She also said, "Apart from not helping, you also came up with tonnes of excuses which disappoint me."

"Just admit that you are looking down on us so that we will never come here again..." She added.

Auntie Ling packed her stuff and was about to leave with her daughter.

Rachel, on the other hand, was extremely mad as if she was going to explode any second now.

Samantha saw the look on her mother's face and hurriedly went over to calm her down.

Rachel held onto Darren's sleeve and said,

"Darren, call Caroline and ask her for help."

She had to vent her anger or she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight.

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"There's no need for Caroline to deal with such a trivial matter." Darren replied.

He took out his phone and with a faint smile on his face, he said, "I will just ask my maid... No, I mean a friend to help me."

Then, he called Luna Han.

After a while, he hung up and said to Auntie Ling and her daughter, "All settled."

"Go on, let's see how you are going to act this out."

While making a loud noise while keeping her boxes, Auntie Ling looked at Darren and the others

with contempt and said,

"What a shitty relative. People nowadays don’ t even cherish their relatives."

"Xaria, let's go. We are not qualified enough to come here." She said.

She held the boxes and gestured to her daughter to leave. "We are no match for those with power and money..."

"Ding--"

Just then, Xaria's phone vibrated.

She peeked at it and she was more than shocked.

"Mom, it's from the Millennium Group..." She cried with happiness.

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Chapter 44

"Hurry, pick up the phone." Auntie Ling said.

She was stunned upon hearing that the call was from the Millennium Group, but soon she came back to her senses and hurriedly urged her daughter to answer it.

Xaria Ling answered the call, but after a while, she hung up, and her face was full of surprise.

Auntie Ling hurriedly asked, "Xaria, who was that? What did they say?"

Donald Tang and Rachel Ling also gathered around.

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"Mom, it was from the Millennium Group!" Xaria answered.

She was full of joy and said, "Secretary Qian informed me to get some documents ready for the Millennium Group training tomorrow, after going through my resume."

"They would pay me 8,000 yuan monthly. If my performance is up to par, I can start my internship in another three months' time." Xaria said.

"If I do a good job during my internship, I will be hired with a salary of 20,000 yuan, including bonuses.."

Thinking that she was going to be successful in

the Millennium Group and getting high pay every month, Xaria's tone became more and more arrogant.

"Really?" Auntie Ling wondered.

She confusedly looked at her daughter and said, "Are you sure it's from the Millennium Group?"

"Yes, I had double confirmed that the number was from the Millennium Group, and that was certainly Secretary Qian's voice." She replied.

She nodded seriously and said, "She once came to my school to teach."

Samantha glanced at Darren with complicated feelings. She was astonished at Darren's efficiency, but didn't feel good about how cooperative Caroline was with Darren.

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Darren could read women's minds, but he put up an awkward smile as he could not understand why Luna would worship him.

After acknowledging the facts, Auntie Ling was on cloud nine.

"That's great. My daughter is finally part of the Millennium Group. God bless."

This way, not only would her daughter have a bright future, but she could boast about it.

"It's not God's will." Rachel murmured.

She snorted and said, "It was all thanks to Darren."

Samantha and Darren both shared a smile as Rachel seldom complimented him.

"Darren?"

Auntie Ling came to her senses and sneered, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear from Xaria that it was because the Millennium Group had read her resume?"

"It was all because of Xaria's own talent! They probably hired her because they noticed her potential." Auntie Ling said.

"What does it have to do with Darren?" She said in a sarcastic tone.

"Do you think that I will believe that they have hired Xaria because of that stupid phone call you made earlier on?"

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She looked at them with a hint of contempt and said, "That is just a coincidence."

Xaria ridiculously said, "Auntie, let's not mention Darren. Even if he had a relationship with the Millennium Group, it is not a simple group that hires people based on relationships."

"They must have hired me because of my appearance and personalities." She boasted.

She must have forgotten that she was here in the first place to ask for connections.

Samantha was stunned, "Xaria..."

"That's it." Auntie Ling said.

She impatiently interrupted Samantha.

"Do not try to take credits for what has happened just now. It was not Darren's capability but my daughter's achievement." She said.

"How can someone living off the Tang Family like Darren have the ability to put up good words for the Millennium Group?" She said again.

"Hunter Han has such a high reputation, and if he is unreachable to you, what makes it possible for Darren to do it. Don't lie." Auntie Ling said.

She didn't believe it was because of Darren.

Rachel couldn't help but stand up. "It's true that Darren is not capable, but he knows Caroline..."

"Darren, tell her if it was you who helped?" Rachel said.

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She was pissed off.

She knew very well that a girl who barely worked at Spring Breeze Clinic would never be an option for hire for the Millennium group. Some more, 8,000 yuan as the starting salary?

It must have been Darren and Caroline.

She disliked Darren, but she wouldn't let his effort go to waste.

"Auntie..."

Darren was about to explain, but he was interrupted by Auntie Ling.

"Who is your auntie? Who says you have the right to call me by that?" She said.

"Well, let's stop it here. Tigger Du would appear if we continue to argue about this." She stated.

"Today, she was hired by the Millennium Group and I am so delighted. So, I choose not to argue with you folks."

"If you insist that it was Darren who helped, then he probably did. Continue to believe it as long as you're happy." She spoke.

"I'll leave the gift box here as a farewell gift because I will not come here anymore." She said confidently.

"Take care."

After that, she held Xaria and left arrogantly.

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As Xaria was leaving, she thought to herself, "Did I even submit a resume?"

After a while, she cleared her thoughts. Anyhow, she was hired by the Millennium group and she would soon live up to her potential.

She quickly sent her resume to her group of friends.

Soon, Auntie Ling and Xaria were nowhere to be found. Rachel and Donald looked awful after taking a huge blow from Auntie Ling.

Darren smiled bitterly as he had brought tonnes of problems to Luna, so he thought he had to treat

her well.

Samantha comforted her parents and said, "Dad, mom, forget it, we don't have to argue with Auntie Ling..."

"Useless thing."

Rachel slammed her hand against the coffee table and scolded Darren, "You're incapable, even with the simple stuff."

Then she went up with a gloomy face.

"Darren, this is a gift from auntie. Please keep it as you've helped her." Donald said.

He passed Darren the gift and left. His mood was not good as well.

Darren was stunned and he replied, "Dad, you keep it. I'm not into these things."

"Just keep it for goodness sake. No more excuses!" Donald insisted.

Donald waved his hand out of frustration and signaled Darren not to speak a word.

Samantha gently pulled Darren's sleeve, implying that her parents were in a bad mood and he should just follow along.

"I'm going to change my clothes and I'll cook with you later." She said to Darren.

She loosened up his sleeve and went up with her handbag.

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While waiting for her, he opened up the gift box and noticed that it was a swordswoman-themed ceramic pot. However, the color and handwork were simple, and it's more of a souvenir rather than craftwork.

Apart from that, the pot was neither new nor antique. With an awkward design, it's probably a defective item.

Darren believed that this pot would be worth less than 200 yuan if he sold it at an antique city.

"Swoosh--"

As he was thinking of ways to deal with the pot, the Map of Taiji on his left hand slightly moved.

He felt a strong sense of viciousness.

However, he didn't notice anything suspicious when he picked up the pot.

The pot was a product of a knockoff factory and hence, it had no historical value.

However, he was more attracted to the Jade of Life and Death which was getting more enlivened day by day.

"Dang--"

He came to one of the corners of the kitchen and smashed the pot on the ground.

Pieces of ceramics scattered everywhere. He found nothing, not even the legendary chasm.

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He did not give up but put a few heavy steps on it. His disappointment was exchanged with a clicking sound.

The sword which was held on by the Swordswoman cracked a little and formed a few long narrowed lines.

He picked it up and lightly shook it. Out of a sudden, the sword piece fell.

A beam of light flashed through.

Darren closed his eyes.

"Swoosh--"

A 5-inch soft sword appeared in front of him.

It was thin, soft and shaped like an intestine, however, it looked extremely sharp.

Darren was on top of the world.

"It's a Fish Gut Sword!" He chanted.

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Chapter 45

Not a lot of people knew what a fish gut sword was.

It was one of the best among the top ten ancient swords in the world. Legend had it that the assassin Zhuan Zhu kept in the belly of a fish to assassinate Wang Liao. The Fish Gut Sword was the highlight of the story.

It was said that the sword was designed by a sword master named Ou Yezi. The world went into a dark mode, grounds were shaking, and the stars were shining bright; these all happened when the sword was born.

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Even though the story was exaggerative, the sword did have an interesting and memorable history.

Darren used a slight force, and the sword slashed through the kitchen knife.

With a clang, it broke the kitchen knife.

It's sharp as if it was slicing through a pile of mud!

Darren once again confirmed that the sword on his hand was the Fish Gut Sword after checking the books.

This sword was a top-notch sword, and it could be worth billions.

Darren knew that he would not be able to auction the sword.

As soon as he brought it out, someone would exchange it for 500 yuan and a piece of certificate.

Therefore, he did not announce anything to the public. On the other hand, he rolled it up and kept it in a scabbard after looking at it over and over again.

Hence, he tied the scabbard as a bracelet around his wrist.

Around four o'clock the next morning, he woke up in a good mood and started practicing some martial arts.

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Not only did he practice a round of Relics of Taiji, but he also did some sword works based on what he could recall.

He didn't practice Taiji Sword Technique or Yue's Sword Technique. Since he was not strong, he basically focused on speed and effect.

Tenth Terminator.

He focused on mastering this speedy assassinating sword technique for the whole dawn.

Just like that, Darren, who was sitting down with his legs crossed, disappeared out of the sudden after two hours.

In the next few seconds, ten steps apart, a beam of sword light flashed through the woods.

Then, the Fish Gut Sword remained in the sky, not moving an inch despite the morning breeze.

The tip of the sword pierced through a fallen witted leaf.

After these small accomplishments, Darren kept his sword, wiped off his sweat, and returned home for a shower.

Then, in a blink of an eye, he had done preparing breakfast for four.

Just as he was about to finish arranging the utensils, Donald and Rachel came down.

The issue with Auntie Ling was still bothering the both of them, so their mood was awful.

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The moment Darren finished his job, Rachel, who sat down with her legs crossed, slammed hard on the table.

"Where is the Rolex, Darren?" She asked.

Darren was slightly startled, but he still reached into his pocket and handed it over, "Here it is."

"Well, it's not broken yet." She said.

Rachel grabbed the Rolex and shoved it into Donald's hands.

Samantha was confused. "Mom, what are you doing?"

"I've decided with your father..."

Rachel did not look them in the eyes and said, "From now on, the watch belongs to your father."

Samantha was dumbfounded. "No mom, this is Darren's. What kind of decision is that..."

Before Samantha could even finish her words, Rachel interrupted and said without hesitation,

"What do you mean that it's Darren's, do you think we are unaware of the situation?"

Darren was confused. "What's going on?"

"Although you are the owner of the watch, we knew Samantha bought you the watch with her private savings." Rachel said.

She glared at her daughter. "We have the right to make this decision."

"I don't have any private savings."

Samantha didn't know whether to laugh or cry and said, "Stop it, am I crazy enough to buy a Rolex watch for Darren?"

"We have analyzed that the watch cost at least a few hundred thousand yuan. He probably couldn't afford it, and we can't think of anyone who would buy it for him."

Rachel acted as if she had guessed it correctly and said, "Apart from those private savings of yours, there is no other way."

"Although your salary card is with me, I have been

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giving you 100,000 yuan every month." Rachel said.

"With up to half a year of savings, you could probably afford this watch."

"You bought him the watch to make him look brighter and less shameful so that you two can look nicer together." She added.

Donald spoke in a serious note, "Immature!"

Samantha was mind blown, "Mom, I'm impressed at your imagination, this watch is actually from..."

"No more excuses, he deserves it because he's your dad, don't you agree?"

Rachel then focused her eyes on Darren and said, "An expensive watch like this would take a fortune to repair if it's broken, can he afford it?"

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Donald let out a cough and said, "To be frank, we are not the greedy type. We just want to keep the watch safe for you two."

He grabbed Darren's fingers and changed his fingerprints that could unlock the watch.

Samantha showed signs of disagreement, and said, "Mom, Dad, you are too much. Let me repeat myself, this watch..."

"That's it, I don't want to hear anymore from you."

Rachel waved her hand in an impatient manner.

"I know you want to give him a good social

impression, but having a Rolex watch doesn't justify a person's capability." She added.

Sarcastically, she said, "So what if he has helped them yesterday. Auntie Ling and Xaria weren't even thankful to him and kept on humiliating him.."

"I bet he had never seen an expensive watch like this, what if he sold it off one day?" She said.

"Samantha, let him wear this Titoni watch. It's your dad's." She said.

She threw a piece of 18th- century Titoni watch on the table, took a few spoonfuls of porridge and left for work with Donald.

Darren held her hand as Samantha stood up to stop Rachel.

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"Forget it, it's just a watch. Take it as a token of kindness from me." Darren said calmly.

"Anyways, this Titoni watch looks rather good." He added.

He put on the watch and showed it to her, "Look, it still shows the right time."

He knew that Rachel was mad about the incident yesterday and couldn't vent it out on someone, so he willingly took it onto himself.

Samantha was so angry that she almost cursed. She kicked Darren in his legs and left,

"Those Chanel stockings that I put on the basin,

hand wash it because it's going to be broken if you put it in the washing machine..."

"And, remember to get a job." She added.

Darren shouted, "Do you need me to wash your panties as well?"

"Get out—" She said.

She grabbed a side of her shoes and threw it at him.

Darren laughed as he dodged it...

Samantha thought of something and reminded him, "Right, remember to stop by at Aegean Sea Restaurant at six o'clock later in the evening."

Darren asked with curiosity, "Treating me for a candlelight dinner?"

"Don't be late, or else you'll regret it." She said.

She left after leaving that angry note to him...

His eyes were gentle as he finally felt that special type of anger from women. Soon after, he quickly finished his chores.

As he was about to leave for groceries, he received a call from someone. Putting on his earbuds, all he heard was Luna's lazy voice,

"Damn pervert..."

Darren said in a low tone, "Horny again?"

Luna went silent for a moment, but then she grumbled, "Are you free now?"

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He replied, "No, I'm going to buy some groceries at the market now."

"Damn it!"

Luna was almost speechless. "You have about a billion yuan in hand and you're saying that you are buying groceries at the market?"

Darren said softly, "Say it if you have anything to tell me. I'm going to hang up if there is nothing."

"Damn, b*stard. Is this how you respond when a pretty lady calls you? Not flattered? Impatient? Some more, I helped you yesterday." She said angrily.

Luna was really mad. She was about to go crazy but she was able to calm herself down and said gently,

"Master, are you free? I need you to have a look at my feet." She asked.

"I'm uncertain about my legs as they seemed injured for a total of four times today. That almost made me roll down the stairs." She continued.

"I've noticed that some inflammation and swelling are going on. So, I'm just worried if my condition is worsening."

"I don't want to be amputated at a young age so could please you treat it?" She pleaded.

She sobbed as she was describing her condition.

Darren felt a chill running down his spine. He felt

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that there's always something behind those gentle smiles of hers. So, he frowned and asked,

"Don't come here, I'll meet you at your family residence." He said.

"I will also review your grandfather's condition." He added.

He was more or less embarrassed about Xaria's issue yesterday, so he decided to not start an argument with Luna.

"I'm at the Millennium group now as I have resumed work today." She said.

Luna changed the topic and said, "We have discovered a jade mine somewhere abroad so I have a lot of things on hand to do."

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"Sure, pass me your address and I'll go and look for you." He replied.

Upon receiving her address, Darren hailed a cab and headed towards her.

Fifteen minutes later, the cab stopped in front of a building located in the center of the city.

The building was about 30-storey tall, with a full jade exterior. The building shined brightly as the sun struck the surface of the structure.

The interior was luxurious, it was decorated with different types of jewelry. Each piece must have cost a fortune.

On top of that, the receptionists looked pretty and

attractive.

The Millennium Group was rich.

As he approached the reception desk to look for Luna, he noticed two familiar faces in the hall.

It was Auntie Ling and Xaria.

Enemies were bound to meet on a narrow path.

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Chapter 46

He paused for a second upon seeing them. Hadn't Xaria been sent for training? Why was she still here?

He took a few steps forward.

At this time, Auntie Ling, who was holding her phone shouted,

"Secretary Qian, I'm Xaria's mother, Auntie Ling."

"Yes, yes, Xaria Ling, the girl who was supposed to report for work today." She added.

"I'm sorry. We were too happy, and we celebrated too hard yesterday. So, we have overslept."

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Darren was disappointed at how Xaria had wasted her opportunity...

He regretted making that call for her.

"But you don't have to worry. Xaria has decided to join the Millennium Group wholeheartedly, and she will not be late anymore. You can rest assured." Auntie Ling added.

She said it arrogantly without noticing that Darren was there.

"Yes, we are here at the hall. You can pick us up here." Auntie Ling said.

"No need for an overly grand welcome, just a

gathering with the mid-to-high level officials would do." She said.

"Sure. We are waiting." She ended the call.

She hung up the call with a broad smile and turned around to Xaria and said,

"Don't worry. It's just three hours late. It's alright. "

"You are one talented employee, so they won't dare to lose you. Otherwise, if you join their competitors' company, it would be a great loss for the Millennium Group." Auntie Ling boasted.

"Secretary Qian will be here in a minute." She tried to assure Xaria.

The receptionists and the securities looked at each other with a blank look, as if they were wondering if the Han family had these types of relatives.

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Xaria nodded slightly and said, "Prompt him to pay me more because 8,000 yuan is quite a low salary."

Auntie Ling gave her a thumb- up, "Just as I thought, they should pay more for a capable employee like you."

Darren expressed thoughts of disagreement as he overheard their conversation. He thought for a while and wondered if he should ask Luna to sack her.

However, he hesitated as he looked down at the

Fish Gut Sword around his wrist.

Sensing that someone had heard their conversation and were shaking their heads, Xaria came to realize that Darren was at the hall with them as well. She was shocked.

"Darren?" She said subconsciously.

"Why would you mention that idiot's name?" Auntie Ling wondered and asked.

She raised her voice impatiently, but as soon as she saw Darren, she was stunned with her eyes wide open.

"Darren?"

"Damn it, why did he follow us here?" She thought.

Her expression changed drastically in a matter of a few seconds. "Damn it, he must have planned to join the Millennium Group through us."

"We shouldn't have mentioned you being hired by the company in front of them yesterday!" She spoke with hints of regret.

"Take a seat, Xaria. I'll go and chase him away." She insisted.

She stood up and walked up to Darren while shouting,

"Why are you here, Darren? Did your mother-in-law ask you to tail us?" She said.

"Let me tell you, your family has bad intentions. I can't believe you are trying to take advantage of

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Xaria." She added.

Her hatred towards Rachel wasn't as simple as it looked on the surface. When she asked the Tang Family to help, they had refused. Now, they tried to take advantage of Xaria after seeing how capable and successful she would be in the future.

"Get out, get out, get out now." She ordered.

Auntie Ling almost roared in front of everyone, "We won't allow you to find a job here."

Darren did not respond.

Xaria stood up and smirked, "Darren, didn't you hear that? You have no right to be here."

While she was speaking, she reached out and pushed Darren on the shoulder.

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Xaria hated when she had to share good things with others.

Darren instantly blocked the push from Xaria. His expression didn't change. At this instant, there was some old unsettled business and some humiliation. But he tried to stay calm and smiled it off.

Seeing how Darren had pushed her hands away, Xaria became petty and angry at it. She looked at the receptionists and securities and shouted,

"What are you doing? Why are you not chasing this jerk out? She was mad.

Without looking back at them, Darren walked

towards the reception desk and said lightly, "I'm looking for Luna Han!"

The receptionist who looked stunning replied with a stunned look, " You're looking for Director Han?"

Auntie Ling mocked, "Wow, looking for Director Han? Do you think you're that important?"

"We can't even meet her, so what makes someone useless like you think you could?" She scoffed.

Xaria sneered and said, "That's ridiculous."

Right then, the receptionist replied with doubts, "Sir, you need to make an appointment to meet her. Did you do that?"

"Tell her, my name is Darren Ye." He answered.

He added, "I' ll give her five minutes, I'll leave if she's not here."

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The pretty receptionist smiled disapprovingly and said, "Sir, please don't cause any trouble."

A few security guards approached and looked at him, waiting for the final call.

Darren said calmly, "There's still four minutes left..."

Xaria smiled in contempt and said, "Who are you to give orders like that?"

"All right, Darren, stop putting on an act!" Auntie Ling said.

She stared at Darren as if she had seen through

his plan.

"I know you want to show off here, but she's not just anyone you can order to come down. "

"Just leave and stop making a fool of yourself." She added.

"And if you leave a bad impression on Miss Han, it is very likely that it will affect us!"

"You could potentially ruin our plan, and how are you going to compensate for that?" She said.

She was certain that Darren had tailed them all the way here. After being discovered, he tried to use Director Han as an excuse to cover up his embarrassment.

He looked at the receptionist impatiently,

"Three more minutes..." He reminded the receptionist.

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His strong aura eventually forced the receptionist to make the call after a few hesitations.

"That's enough, Darren! Do you think it's fun? It's embarrassing." Auntie Ling exploded with anger.

"I'm ordering you, leave at this instance..."

"Ding!"

Even before she could finish her words, a ringing sound came from the lift, followed by the opening of the lift door. Someone in a pair of leather shoes was rushing towards them.

Then, several men and women appeared. Luna was walking in front in a full Givenchy outfit. 'Fashionable' and 'capable' were the only two words to describe her.

She looked slightly nervous at a glimpse.

Both Auntie Ling and Xaria welcomed her with a big smile.

"Director Han..."

She ignored all the warm welcomes while searching around for Darren. As soon as her eyes locked onto him, she rushed over.

"Sorry, Darren, I'm late..." Luna apologized.

Auntie Ling and Xaria were completely stunned at what had just happened.

They knew each other?

How was this possible?

Darren looked at her and smiled faintly. "Not bad. You've changed a lot. Initially, I thought you wouldn't come down."

Luna almost gave Darren a kick in his butt, but she came to notice Xaria who was behind her. She smiled and said,

"Darren, is this your relative that you have mentioned yesterday? The one you have asked me to hire?" Luna said.

Auntie Ling finally realised that it was actually

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Darren's doing all along.

Xaria wasn't satisfied with what she had heard, so she questioned Luna, "Director Han, didn't you hire me based on my capability and looks?"

She sincerely hoped that she had gotten the job irrespective of Darren's help.

Some of the receptionists awkwardly stared at Xaria and wondered if she had misunderstood the meaning of visual appearances.

Darren said lightly, "Luna, you should evaluate her based on her capability since she wishes for that."

After that, he went straight to the lift.

Luna was stunned at first, and then she and her secretary exchanged smiles.

"Secretary Qian, Miss Ling looks young and pretty, let's hire her based on our procedures.

Secretary Qian took a step forward.

"Miss Ling, our company only accepts individuals with Master or PhD degrees. I am sorry to inform you that you didn't meet our requirements since you're just a college graduate."

"You did not pass the application process and we will not be hiring you!" Qian announced.

Auntie Ling and Xaria were startled by the sudden announcement...

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Chapter 47

"Darren... Please come in."

Auntie Ling and Xaria Ling were surprised that Luna Han had invited Darren Ye into the office.

The office was about 100 square meters wide. It was luxuriously decorated. Not only were all the furniture branded, the French windows were bulletproof.

There was a built-in shelf on the side of the room. There were plenty of antiques on it. Porcelain vases, intricate snuff bottles, jade ornaments and so much more.

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There were several lively paintings on the wall too.

Luna greeted, "Would you like a drink?"

A career woman would be more serious at work than she was at home. Although she was young, she had the traces of immense maturity.

Darren glanced at her and shook his head.

"There's no need. Come and let me treat you quickly. I have to get my groceries later."

Luna almost grabbed the paper cutter to attack him.

She held back her anger as she removed her leather shoes. She even took off her stockings in front of Darren. Finally, she went to sit in front of

him.

She lifted her left foot.

Her skin was rosy. She had all the right muscle lines on her leg and her toenails were painted in gold. With the reflection of the sunlight, it was very tempting.

Luna smirked, "Have a look."

Darren took a deep breath to suppress his desire. He then reached out for the woman's foot.

There was a scar on her sole. It was more than an inch in length and it had a dark colouration. The scar had a strong contrast against her fair skin.

She was wounded when she went skating.

Darren questioned, "Did you have a lot of seafood last night?"

"How do you know?"

Luna was slightly surprised.

She nodded, "I was so happy yesterday and I ate some crabs. I love crabs. Does it matter if I eat seafood?"

"Although your wound was treated, it hasn't healed completely. Some of your blood vessels have been inflamed."

Darren pointed "So, if you eat something icy, or have too much seafood, they will make your wound inflamed, making it hurt."

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"Your headache was its side effect too."

"In this case, if you don't treat it immediately, you might not only lose your leg, your health might be affected too."

Luna was shocked when she heard this. Then, she leaned over to lay her head on the table.

Her curves were extremely seductive.

"Stop talking nonsense. Now, do something."

Luna cried, "I don't want to lose my leg. I would rather die than to amputate my leg."

Darren was stunned. "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you going to treat me?"

Luna said softly,

"Isn't this the pose that you have wanted? Start now. As long as you can heal my leg, I can bear the pain."

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"Clap—"

Darren punched her lightly on her back, "Who told you that I'll be treating you like this?"

"I was trying to relieve your headache by releasing the tension of your tendons."

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Today, I'm treating your feet. I have to treat the inflammation and remove the toxins. So, I'll be doing acupuncture today."

Luna's face turned red instantly. She quickly

returned to her normal posture.

Then, Darren used the Fourth Sign Detoxification method to detoxify her.

After releasing blood on her sole, Luna felt better. Her leg was not as tense as before, and her legs stopped hurting.

At this moment, she felt that she could kick ten people like Darren...

After a few hours, three rounds of acupuncture were done. He cleaned and dressed the abrasion.

His serious look made Luna blank for a moment. For the first time, she felt that Darren was a little handsome.

"The toxins of the inflammation have been removed, and the veins have also been treated. I'll give you a prescription."

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Darren picked up a pen and paper and wrote a prescription.

"If you eat these every day for half a month, you'll be fine then."

"Thank you, master. Thank you, so much."

Luna took over the prescription happily, and for the first time, she was willing to call him a master.

Then, she went to her desk. She took out a box from her drawer and gave it to Darren.

"Caroline told me that you are married, so here's a gift for you."

Luna smiled charmingly, "Give it to your wife. She will like it. It's a token of my appreciation."

"What's that?"

Darren raised his guard, "You can stop playing tricks on me."

What if it was some sort of toys specially made for adults. He would be strangled by Samantha Tang!

Luna hit the table and snapped, "Are you serious?"

Although Darren was doubtful, he didn't open the box. He suddenly changed the topic.

"Lend me a car. I need to attend some business later."

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He found that it was already 5:30 in the evening. Since it was peak hour, he would have a hard time hailing for cabs, and he was in a rush to the Aegean Sea Restaurant.

"Oh? I don't know that you would ever request me for something!"

"You've done a good job today. Let me give you a car."

Luna took out a car key and threw it to Darren.

"It's a limited edition Lamborghini. It cost me 12 million yuan and I just received it last week. The car is downstairs, now have fun!"

"Thank you, your highness."

Darren grabbed the key, "Your highness, do you want to make a royal baby with me?"

This b*stard was talking dirty!

Luna was about to attack Darren when she heard someone knocking on the door in a hurry.

"Thump! Thump! Thump!"

As Luna answered the door, she saw a couple standing in front of her.

Both of them were in branded outfits. From Armani to Chanel, both of them were looking elegant and rich.

The man was anxious, "Luna, you said that a miracle doctor is treating you today. Where is he?"

The beautiful woman continued, "Yeah, how is your treatment going?"

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"Director Qian, Mrs. Qian, calm down."

Luna smiled, "It was good. I was resurrected!"

She even stomped her leg a few times, "Look, it's good now."

"That's good to know, Luna. By the way, can you tell us where he is? Let him have a look at us!"

Director Qian was so anxious that he couldn't stand still.

"We need to have kids within these two years, If not, my father will donate all his property to charity!"

Mrs. Qian added, "When it's done, you'll be rewarded too. I promise to find you a good man..."

"The doctor is right here."

Luna introduced to Darren the couple standing in front of them, "Darren, this is Director Hayden Qian and his wife, Yuliana Shen, the shareholders of Velvet bank Corporation."

"They were having a hard time getting pregnant for years. Coincidently, they know that the Han family had met a highly- skilled doctor, so they wanted to give it a try."

"Seeing that they are eager to find a cure, so I ask them to come over."

Although it was rare, she apologized, "I know it will bother you, but Director Qian is like a brother to me. I can't stand to see them..."

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Darren nodded gently, "It's okay, I can understand."

Then, he looked at them. Darren remembered that Samantha Tang's financial predicament was caused by Velvet Bank Corporation.

After that, Luna introduced Darren to both of them, "Director. Qian, Mrs. Qian, this is the Divine Dr. Ye. The one who cured me."

"Nice to meet you."

Darren reached out his hand politely.

Both of them frowned when they saw Darren.

The atmosphere was very tensed.

"Are you sure that he's the miracle doctor?"

Hayden was stunned. It was not that he didn't believe in traditional Chinese medicine, but he just thought that a miracle doctor would be elderly. Seeing someone at Darren's age, he was doubtful of his skills.

He was afraid that a young man in his twenties who hadn't even graduated from medical school did not have the right experience.

Yuliana was dubious too.

Hayden said sarcastically, "So, this is the miracle doctor that everyone is talking about?"

Darren went along with him, "I'm not a miracle doctor. This is just my part time job. I don't even have a Physician's Qualification Certificate."

Hayden was furious. How crazy was Luna to call a person without a Physician's Qualification Certificate a miracle doctor?"

He was more like a con doctor.

Yuliana questioned him, "Are you a student of a medical university?"

Darren joked, "No, I graduated from Lanxiang Vocational School. I've never been to medical school!"

"This is nonsense."

Without waiting for Luna's explanation, Hayden

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criticised him,

"Do you know that practicing medicine is a serious matter? You are deceiving and killing someone with your lie!"

Luna's expression got tense. She knew that Hayden was about to create troubles.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Don't you trust me?"

Although Luna had a lot of business dealings with Hayden, she did not hesitate to stand by Darren due to his value.

"What are you saying? He's just a kid without any medical knowledge. How can I trust him?"

At the same time, Hayden had scolded Luna.

"This is a waste of time. We even skipped a meeting with the shareholders. What is this?"

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Yuliana grumbled, "Luna, this is absurd."

In the past, the two of them would not treat her like this. Maybe Luna had boasted too much about Darren, making them hopeful once again.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment, and the more the anger.

"Director Qian, right?"

Darren stopped Luna from speaking. He stared at Hayden and scoffed.

"You don't have a good appetite, and you always feel tired. You need a lot of caffeine to keep

yourself awake."

"Plus, you sweat in your sleep. You have insomnia because you keep having dreams. You also feel cold in your limbs."

"Next, your right shoulder sinks and your left foot trembled when you walked. I think that your spine has been injured. With your weak kidneys and other health problems, it is hard for you to sit still for long periods of time."

Luna was shocked.

Hayden and his wife's mouth were widely opened. "How... how did you know?"

Darren did not stop. He looked at Yuliana and went on,

"Madam Qian, you cough regularly, and you have phlegm in your throat. There is blood in the sputum, and you often feel tight in your chest. You have a lung disease."

"Also, your blood vessels are clogged. This makes it hard to heal itself, which makes you bleed a lot during your menstrual cycle."

The Qian couple's jaws dropped. Darren was able to describe their sicknesses without even feeling their pulses.

It was as if Darren had experienced the diseases himself. Could it be that he was really so divine?

"Let me guess, you went to the hospital for a

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check-up. The doctor said that you can't give birth because your uterus is too cool."

"In fact, there is only a problem with the blood vessels around your reproductive organs."

"If we solve this problem, you can get pregnant."

After Darren finished, he ignored everyone and left the office.

"Doctor, miracle doctor..."

Hayden howled and ran after Darren.

Yuliana followed him as if she had seen hope in Darren.

However, when they rushed to the corridor, Darren had already entered the lift. When they went down, Darren had driven his Lamborghini and left.

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The Qian couple were anxious. As they were about to start their Maserati, Luna grabbed the steering wheel,

"Don't go after him."

She reminded them, "Darren is angry. He won't even flinch even if you went begging."

"Luna, it's all my fault. It's my fault that I have failed to recognize such a great person."

Hayden was sweating profusely.

"Please give him a call. Money will not be the matter. Please ask him to help us!"

"Yes, ask him for help. I must have a baby."

Yuliana was full of remorse. "Luna, give us his address. We are going to beg him."

"Let's give him some time. If we go after him now, it'll only backfire."

Luna insisted, "I'll call him later. You can find him when the time comes."

When Luna called half an hour later, her call reached Darren's mailbox...

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Chapter 48

While Hayden Qian and his wife were in remorse, Darren Ye was rushing to the Aegean Sea Restaurant.

He was already late for five minutes. If he didn't show up, Samantha Tang was going to lose her temper.

Darren wanted to use the traffic as an excuse. But when he picked up his iPhone, he realised that his iPhone was turned off. He couldn't turn it on no matter how hard he tried.

He thought of getting a new phone, and he floored the accelerator.

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Ten minutes later, Darren rushed into the parking lot of the restaurant.

He parked the car in an open space, then went out of the car and ran towards the entrance.

But before he entered the hall, he heard people cheering from inside the restaurant.

Darren tilted his head up and saw that the Aegean Sea Restaurant had turned into a sea of flowers and balloons.

36 finely dressed men and women stood together in a love-shaped-circle, and each of them were holding a bunch of roses. The sun was shining,

everything was breathtakingly beautiful.

Darren also saw Yasmine Zhao's tall physique.

In the middle of the circle stood a young man. He was tall and handsome, and his forehead was wide and majestic.

He dressed like a Londoner, he looked fashionable and graceful.

Yosef Zhao, a Ph.D. returnee, a rich second generation, was Yasmine's brother and the future heir of the East Sun Group.

He had courted Samantha for many years, but when he heard that Samantha was seriously ill, he went abroad immediately.

Now that Samantha was fine, he wanted to be with her again.

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Samantha was standing in front of Yosef palely.

This was obviously a set up for a confession of love.

"Clap—"

Yosef made a gesture. With a movement of his left hand, the 36 men and women were holding a small box suddenly.

When they opened it, a diamond ring appeared.

There were 36 glowing diamonds.

The women at the scene screamed. This was too romantic and luxurious.

"Thirty-six diamonds, even a diamond shard costs a lot. This is just, wow."

"This rich guy is too romantic. He is so rich!"

"This is the son of President Zhao of the East Sun Group. Yosef Zhao, how could he be poor?"

Someone had recognized Yosef, which immediately caused a scene.

Although the East Sun Group was not one of the top groups in the Middlesea, it had hundreds of millions of net worth. So, they were also a wealthy family.

It was absolutely a great pleasure for the woman he had a crush on.

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The screams and exclamations made Yosef more confident. He did not believe that any woman could resist such a romantic experience.

Even Samantha, who was known as the Ice Goddess because of her aloof nature, would not be able to do that.

"Samantha, I'm back."

Yosef held a rose and handed it to Samantha, "Finally I can see you again."

He was not only eager and impatient, he was also full of anticipation.

The audience could not help but to cheer in admiration.

"Look, this guy likes Samantha Tang so much! He is as handsome as a prince and she is so beautiful. They are a perfect match!"

As for the women who had feelings to Yosef, they were biting their lips in jealousy and sadness.

"Samantha, you are so lucky!"

Yasmine was too much. She crossed her stockinged long legs and pouted,

"Brother, you are so biased. Every time you come back, you will give her flowers."

"Why are there only 360 flowers today? You used to prepare 999 flowers. You need to make up for the remaining flowers tomorrow."

For some reason, Darren felt disgusted...

He did not enter the restaurant immediately. He wanted to see Samantha's reaction.

The result didn't matter. What mattered the most was what was in Samantha's heart.

At this time, Yosef held the roses and knelt down on one knee.

"Last year, I was forced to go abroad due to family matters."

"I've been missing you since I left."

"You know, when I landed today, I didn't even meet my parents. The first thing I did was to meet you."

"I want to make up for my mistakes, my

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reminiscence, and my love for you."

"I won't let you sad, and I won't let you down again."

Yosef had been preparing for this. He proposed, "Samantha, marry me, I will make you the happiest woman."

Yasmine and the others screamed again. They thought that Samantha was enjoying this moment.

The people around them shouted in unison, "Marry him, marry him."

"Thank you!"

At this time, Samantha was expressionless. She was disgusted with Yosef's action.

"Thess flowers... Mr. Zhao, you should give it to the girl who loves you."

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She spoke in a very delicate manner, not allowing Yosef to change the topic, "I already have a husband!"

Although Yosef was so much better than Darren financially, Samantha did not have feelings for him at all.

Yasmine' s face darkened. "Samantha, don't be naive. Grab on this opportunity."

"I know that you already have a husband, but I'm aware that he was just your tool..."

Yosef put his left hand on his chest and said

loudly,

"Only a man like me deserves you."

Samantha was agitated. "Yosef, I'll say it again. I already have a husband."

Yosef was still smiling. "I know that you have a husband. I don't mind it because I love you from the bottom of my heart."

Hearing this, everyone was surprised. This man had loved her too much. Now that she had a husband, how could he continue?

Yasmine and the others were moved to tears.

"Samantha, you are too lucky! You must have saved the galaxy in your past life."

"That's right. You'll have everything in the world if you' re with Yosef."

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"Marry him! Marry him!"

The 36 men and women also clapped their hands along, "Marry him! Marry him!"

Samantha clenched her fists and was in a rage,

"Yosef, can't you understand what I'm saying? I have a husband, and I don't love you."

Now, Darren knew Samantha's real thoughts. He was so happy and he went forward to help Samantha out.

However, as soon as he arrived at the door, he was stopped by three bodyguards who were muscular.

A guy who was 1.8 meters tall said monotonically, "Mr. Zhao is confessing his love now. No one is allowed to enter the room."

He even reached out to push Darren on his shoulder.

"I am Darren Ye. This is a public restaurant, and Samantha is my wife."

Darren said without emotion, "Who are you to stop me?"

"So what if she's your wife? It's no use even if she's your mother."

One of them scoffed,

"No one can ruin this ceremony. If you want to enter, you must wait until Mr. Zhao succeeds..."

Darren squinted his eyes, "Get out of my way."

"Hey, are you angry? Are you pissed off? Do you feel humiliated and you have been shamed?"

He continued,

"You are a good-for-nothing. Now that you're not happy. What can you do?"

When Darren stated that Samantha was his wife, the bodyguard knew who Darren was. He was the son-in-law of the Tang family.

He was a loser.

The man looked down on Darren from above.

The other two bodyguards also laughed.

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His wife was shamed by another man, but as her husband, he could do nothing about it.

Darren said word by word, "Get out of my way."

"Can't you understand what I'm saying?"

The tall bodyguard glared at him, "Master Zhao is busy with his business. Don't cause trouble, or you will lose your limbs"

He threw his fist to Darren.

"Bang--"

Darren punched the bodyguard straight in his face.

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Chapter 49

The tall bodyguard waddled and fell to the ground.

He couldn't say a word at all.

When he was on the ground, the two bodyguards also collapsed. All of them were in so much pain that they could barely speak.

They all looked at Darren in disbelief.

"How can he be so strong?"

Darren didn't even bother to look at them. He walked over their bodies that were on the floor.

At this moment, Yosef Zhao ignored Samantha Tang's rejection and shouted again and again,

"Samantha, marry me."

"If you won't marry me, I won't get up."

His expression was sincere and affectionate. He looked as if he wouldn't get up unless she agreed.

"Samantha, say something."

"Yes, say something. Young Master Zhao will hurt his knee if he kneels for too long."

"Why did you reject him? He knelt! Are you even sane?"

People were commenting about Samantha. They thought that she was out of her mind.

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Seeing this, Samantha turned pale.

She had seen a lot of mess, but she had never seen such unreasonable mess.

She hated Yosef even more.

In order to let her brother succeed, Yasmine roared,

"Say yes, say yes!"

They believed that as long as she was under pressure, Samantha would definitely say yes.

Darren was nothing compared to Yosef. Even a fool knew who to pick.

At this time, Darren walked over.

Yasmine was shocked when she saw Darren. "Why did the bodyguards allow him in here?"

Then she shouted,

"Darren, come join us! Make Samantha accept my brother's proposal."

"Don't you want Samantha to be happy?" Someone commented.

"To love someone, you don't have to own her, you need to be happy for her."

Darren walked in silence and stood beside Samantha.

Samantha scoffed, "You are late!"

She rolled her eyes. If it weren't for Darren, she wouldn't have to deal with all of these.

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Although she had tried to leave, she was stopped by Yasmine and her companions. All of them were smiling, making it hard to show her anger.

Darren smiled wryly and explained, "Traffic."

Samantha snorted, "Whatever. Clean up this mess."

"I'm here, it'll be fine."

Darren's words made Samantha relieved. Darren always made her feel safe.

"Is this her husband? He looks normal." The crowd started to gossip.

"He is a patch of withered grass. Yosef is so much greener and precious! Girl, why would you want this useless husband who leeches on your family?"

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"That's right. We all know how rich and handsome Master Zhao is. It's your pleasure to marry him."

The crowd began commenting again. They were all standing by Yosef's side. After all, people love money.

Some of them were furious. They thought that Darren was too petty.

Yosef did not care that Darren was in the room. He took out a card and threw it on the floor.

"Here is ten million yuan, leave her."

His intentions were straight and clear.

"Clap—"

Darren took out a card and threw it on the floor too. "One hundred million yuan. Stop harassing Samantha."

"One hundred million yuan?"

Everyone was stunned and their mouths were agape.

No one would expect that Yosef would make Darren leave with ten million yuan. What was even more unexpected was that Darren would do the same too.

Yosef had offered ten million yuan, and Darren answered him with a hundred million yuan worth of money.

This was a public humiliation to Yosef!

After all, Yosef was also the young master of a group with a net worth of 3 billion yuan.

On the other hand, Darren was only someone who was married to Samantha.

Yasmine mocked him, "Stop joking. You are relying on the Tang family. A hundred million yuan is too much for a joke. If you really have it, I'll..."

Darren answered, "What, are you going to strip naked and run around the streets?"

Just when Yasmine was about to mock him again, she suddenly thought of the bank cheque. She shut her mouth instinctively. She was afraid that

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she might lose her bet and have to run around the streets naked.

"You want to play?"

Yosef came back to his senses and started provoking him, "You're just a loser, and you are trying to pick a fight with me?"

Darren couldn’t hold back anymore, "Do you want to leave, or not?"

Yosef continued, "You are not qualified to stand up against me. Do you really think that there will be 100 million yuan in your card?"

Yasmine and the others sneered. They assumed that Darren was bluffing.

Even if the card didn't contain any money, no one would know.

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Darren went on, "So, take it and get out of Samantha's life."

"Bastard, who do you think you are?"

Yasmine yelled, "Who are you to challenge my brother?"

Yosef grinned, "You really want to do this?"

He didn't believe that Darren had that much money in his card, and he wouldn't accept the money to leave her. This would leave a bad impression on Samantha.

Darren was cold. "I don't care if you take the

money or not. If you harass Samantha again, you'll see."

"Do you know who I am? How dare you steal Samantha away from meal!"

Yosef seemed like he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"I'm the shareholder of Zhao's Group, and my family's net worth is more than 3 billion..."

Darren interrupted him, "And I am Samantha's husband."

"I studied in Tsinghua University and then Beijing University at the age of 18, and I got a double degree in management at the age of 20. I graduated from Harvard University at the age of 24."

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"And I am Samantha's husband!" Darren retorted.

"I'm the director of the East Sun Group, and I have six companies under my own management. My business partners came from all over the world."

"And I repeat again, I am Samantha's husband!"

"The people I've seen, the money that I've touched, and the country I've been to… You won't ever have the opportunity to experience all of these!"

"And I am Samantha's husband!"

Yosef was aggressive. But no matter how great he was, he couldn't fight Darren.

No matter how great he was, he was no match for 'Samantha's husband'. He was so mad that he almost coughed blood.

"Even if she's your wife, I have the ability to overthrow you."

Yosef was furious. He took out a box and opened it.

Rays of light were shining and blinding everyone around.

A ten-carat pink diamond was inside the box.

The women around froze.

Of all the women in the world, who would not like diamonds?

"Samantha, this is the 'Eternal Heart' that is worth tens of millions of yuan. It's the hardest diamond in South Africa."

"It resembles our love."

Yosef looked at Samantha with eagerness. "Samantha, give me a chance..."

Before Samantha spoke, Darren stepped forward and picked up the pink diamond.

"Diamond?"

"B*stard, get your hands off it!"

Yosef screamed when he saw him touching the diamond.

"Who are you to touch something this valuable?

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Put it down."

Darren grinned, "Is this a glass bead?"

"Doofus, you don't know what that is, do you? This is a priceless diamond."

Yosef was full of sarcasm, "It is the hardest diamond in the world, and..."

"Crack--"

Before he finished his words, Darren nipped his fingers.

With a cracking sound, the diamond turned into a pile of dust ...

Darren smiled faintly,

"What were you saying?"

All the people were shocked.

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Chapter 50

"Oh my god!"

How strong were his fingers!

Everyone could not believe their eyes.

A South African diamond which was worth tens of millions of yuan, was crushed by Darren Ye just like that.

We all knew that a diamond would not be crushed even if it was subjected to a hammer's pressure.

Everyone looked at Darren with fear.

Even Samantha Tang was full of surprise. She didn't expect that Darren could crush the diamond so easily.

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Then, a trace of a smile flashed across her face. She finally vented her anger.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

Darren did not stop there. He crushed the rest of the diamonds as if he was kneading dough.

In the blink of an eye, all of the diamonds were gone. What's left were the flakes that sparkled.

"Young Master Zhao, the hardness of your diamonds are not even close to the hardness of a glass bead. They are completely fake." Darren started to explain.

"You offered such a gift and only ten million yuan for Samantha. Are you insane or are you treating Samantha as an idiot?"

Darren dusted his fingers and continued, "Are you even a Harvard graduate? You can't even tell if a diamond is fake."

"Keep them! Keep them back into the boxes!"

Yosef shouted as soon as he recovered from the shock. Unfortunately, it was all too late. All the diamonds were crushed.

Yosef's heart hurted terribly. Although he didn't know how Darren had managed to crush his diamonds, he bought these diamonds with a huge amount of money.

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The pink diamond costed him 13 million yuan, and the rest of the diamonds costed 300,000 yuan each. He had spent more than 20 million yuan in total.

He refused to believe that the seller would sell him something fake. They were in partnership for many years.

20 million yuan had disappeared in a blink of an eye. How could Yosef feel nothing?

Suddenly, Yasmine shouted, "B*stard, you destroyed my brother's diamonds. You need to pay for it!"

"It's your brother who said that it's the hardest

diamond. I was just testing them."

Darren laughed, "But I didn't expect that the hardest diamond could be crushed without a hammer."

"Miss Zhao, your brother was cheated by the diamonds' seller. The seller should pay him a compensation, not me."

He then clapped his hands and stood in front of Samantha.

"Can you call something as fragile as that a diamond?"

"You... you..."

Yasmine was in rage. But since the diamond was crushed, she couldn't lose her temper.

That's right. A diamond that could be crushed that easily was not a diamond!

Yosef clenched his fists. His eyes were malevolent, but he soon calmed down.

"Yosef, I'm warning you. Samantha is my lawful spouse."

Darren glared at Yosef and Yasmine.

"Stay away from my wife. Don't blame me for being mean!"

Yosef trembled when he looked into Darren's sharp eyes. But he came back to his senses. Why was he afraid of a loser?

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"Your wife? How are you qualified to be her husband?"

Yasmine was filled with anger. "You have relied on the Tang family all the while. Who are you to go against my brother?"

"She is my brother's wife. She can only be my brother's wife."

"Even if the diamonds were fake, it's worth over 20 million yuan. What about you? You didn't even get her a wedding ring." She pressed on.

"You said that Samantha is your wife, but what did you get for her?"

Yasmine yelled. "Nothing!"

"Darren and I don't need those things."

Samantha's face tensed. "Darren, let's go home."

"Samantha, do you not need it, or have Darren never given you a gift?"

Yasmine was going to embarrass Darren. "Darren, explain yourself. Have you ever bought something for Samantha?"

"No, I don't think so."

Darren replied, "Although I haven't given her a gift, it doesn't mean that I won’t give her one now, and it doesn't mean that I won't give her one in the future."

Yosef mocked him, "If you can really do that,, give

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her a gift that is worth 10 million yuan."

"As long as you rely on yourself to get her an expensive gift, I will stop disturbing her."

"Otherwise, you can get out of the Tang family and stay away from Samantha."

He challenged Darren, "Is three days enough?"

Yasmine smiled arrogantly, "That's right. Do you dare to take on this challenge?"

"I don't need three days. I can give her a present now."

Darren then took out a box that was given by Luna from his pocket.

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As he was afraid to be fooled, Darren opened the box that was given by Luna on his way here. It was a diamond necklace.

He didn't observe the quality of the necklace, but overall, it looked good. It would be a good gift.

"A present?"

Yasmine was full of sarcasm, "You act as if you've been planning to give Samantha a present all along. You would really die for your dignity."

"Take it out! Don't hide it. Who knows if you have prepared jewelry or garlic?"

The crowd burst into laughter. Obviously, they all assumed that Darren was acting.

How could a man who was married into a rich

family be able to afford a gift worth ten million yuan?

Samantha pulled Darren on his sleeve, "Darren, stop these. I want to go home, I'm tired."

Although she wanted to see what Darren had gotten for her, she was worried that Yosef would make fun of him if the gift didn't reach their expectation.

She didn't care about the gift. She was afraid that Darren's self-esteem would be trampled on again.

"Clap—"

Darren did not speak. He opened the box slightly.

A ray of light shot out.

"Hey, it looks cool! But it is a pity that with who you are as a person, you can only afford something trashy."

Yasmine exposed him. "Did you buy it at the roadside stall?"

Some of the women covered their mouths and laughed.

Darren opened the box completely.

"Swoosh--"

A bright light burst out from the box in an instant.

A necklace with twelve diamonds was inside the box.

It was sparkling and dazzling.

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It was colourless. It's transparency penetrated into everyone's heart.

It was so delicate and elegant.

No one had ever seen such a dazzling diamond necklace. For a moment, they all forgot how to react.

Yosef didn't know how to react too.

Darren picked it up and put it on Samantha.

The necklace was able to bring out Samantha's charm.

Darren and Samantha turned to leave the room. Their aura was sparkling.

At this moment, Samantha was as stunning as ever. She looked like an Empress.

The female guests exclaimed, "So beautiful."

Yasmine tried to say something. "This is just... a low-grade replica..."

"Oh my god, is that 'Love in a Fallen City'? It's legendary!"

Suddenly, a beautiful woman screamed.

Confused, Everyone looked at the woman. They recognized that she was an insider in the fashion circle.

Soon, another rich lady shouted excitedly, "Yes, yes! That's the famous necklace!"

"Hmph, what's a 'Love in a Fallen City'?" Yasmine

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wanted to ridicule him even at this moment.

"Is it better than my brother's 'Eternal heart'?"

Yasmine was arrogant, "It is worth ten million yuan."

However, as soon as she finished her words, another woman said,

"Ten million?"

"Ten million is just a small amount!"

"'Love in the Fallen City' is made up of a complete diamond."

"They're from the same piece of diamond. It took three years for the world-famous lapidary, Leon Trosky to complete his work."

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"Every diamond was unique in their shapes and sizes, but when they are pieced together, all of them fit perfectly with each other." She elaborated.

"Besides, it was nominated as one of the best artwork."

"The prince of England wanted to purchase this necklace for his Royal wedding. He had offered 100 million yuan for the necklace."

"But Leon Trosky didn't like him. So he rejected his offer."

"It was exhibited in the International Jewelry Exhibition last year and it was crowned as the champion of all exhibits."

"A hundred million yuan is the lowest price. If it was auctioned, it might cost three hundred million, or even five hundred million yuan."

A hundred million yuan?

Everyone looked at Darren in disbelief.

No one could have ever imagined that Darren was so rich.

Even Darren himself was shocked. He thought that the necklace was worth at most ten million yuan. He didn't expect it to be more than one hundred million yuan.

What a generous person Luna was.

Those who had mocked Darren were in a shame. The net worth of their entire generation might not be as much as this necklace.

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The Zhao siblings were embarrassed. Their cheeks were burning, as if they were slapped in public.

The diamond that he prepared was crushed by Daren, and Daren had brought something so much more expensive for Samantha.

They wanted Darren to make a fool out of himself, but it was them who had made a fool out of themselves.

"Hmph, one hundred million yuan, is it a lot?"

Yasmine continued to criticize, "One hundred million yuan is nothing for my brother."

"And for you, I'm afraid that it is all you have. Who knows? Maybe the necklace is not even yours."

"Do you have anything else to give?" She challenged him.

At this moment, a traffic police rushed in and shouted, "Whose car is blocking the main entrance? More your vehicle!"

"Could it be my brother's five million yuan Ferrari?"

Yasmine shouted at her brother to show off the car, "Brother, go and move your car."

"No, it's my 12 million yuan Lamborghini." Darren replied.

"Sorry, I'll move my car right away."

Darren took out his key and drove away with Samantha.

The whole place was dead silent...

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