

At School 1151

Chapter 1151: Sneak In (3)

It had been a long time since Zhi Tong felt frightened because he was usually the one scaring others.

He quickly calmed himself down and tried Yun Buyao's words. He replied with his thoughts, "I know!"

Yun Buyao received Zhi Tong's feedback and answered, "Be careful."

Zhi Tong relaxed his breathing and looked up at the night sky. Dark clouds completely covered the moon. The dark aura at midnight was as strong as the night wind that covered the sky. Zhi Tong felt that spiritual energy had filled his body!

He slowly raised his hand and muttered softly, "The power of the evil spirit—The Birth of All Spirits!"

As soon as he finished speaking, light white ghost spirits slowly floated out of Zhi Tong's black cloak. After these ghost spirits appeared, they consciously floated in all directions.

The reason Zhi Tong did this was very simple. This mercenary headquarters was too big. He needed these small spirits to help him find the other party's leader. They would be much faster than him.

Small spirits floated out one after another. Zhi Tong relied on the fact that he was at the peak of his ability and released over a hundred of them at once. These light white spirits were real spirits, unlike Zhi Tong who etherealized.

Therefore, unless Zhi Tong subconsciously made these spirits appear, humans could not see them at all.

When he felt that there was enough, Zhi Tong retracted his hand and floated in a direction.

In a villa halfway up the mountain, Hans was sitting on the sofa in an expensive silk sleeping robe. There was a pot of calming tea on the coffee table in front of him.

Because of Irene's disappearance, Hans had not slept well for many days. It was already midnight, but he still did not feel sleepy.

Over the years, as the leader of the mercenary group, the sacrifice and disappearance of his mercenaries had never affected Hans. However, this time was different. He knew better than anyone what the six ability users, Irene, Andrew, and the rest, meant to Hans' mercenary group.

At this moment, Hans no longer yearned for Irene and the rest to complete the mission. He only hoped that they were still alive so that there would be a glimmer of hope for the mercenary group.

If they died, it would be as if Hans had lost his right-hand men. The mercenary group's international status would probably be in danger!

The lights in the room were dim, and soothing music surrounded him. Hans was silent for a long time. Then, he poured himself a cup of calming tea and took a sip. Then, he picked up his phone and looked at it.

There were so many missed calls. He knew who these calls were from, but he didn't answer them.

He no longer had the energy to serve the other party. Even if he did, he had run out of tricks.

For this commission, he lost seven top mercenaries in succession. In the end, he revealed the mercenary group's strongest trump card, but suffered a double loss.

Hans had nowhere to vent the anger in his heart, so he did not answer the other party's call. He was afraid that if he could not control it, he would vent his anger on the other party, causing the two sides to fall into an even stiffer relationship.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window behind him was an endless night and a dark forest in the distance. A palm-sized spirit was leaning against the window. Its dark and empty eyes were looking blankly at Hans, who was sitting with his back to the window in the living room.

The scenes that the small spirit saw would be returned to Zhi Tong one by one. Zhi Tong, who was wandering in another villa, saw Hans and floated towards the villa halfway up the mountain.

Bang! The sound of a porcelain bottle shattering suddenly sounded in the silent night.

Zhi Tong's body trembled. He turned around and saw he accidentally brought down a porcelain piece standing by the wall with his big cloak.

"Who's there?"

A stern shout followed. Zhi Tong hid himself and quickly stood against the wall, hiding in the darkness.

Then, he saw a foreign man in camouflage running over. He did not have a gun and was alone. He looked like a guard who was passing by and not patrolling.

However, Zhi Tong recognized him at a glance. Wasn't this man the guard who was guarding the entrance just now?

Could it be that his shift changed at midnight, so he was already off duty?

The man ran forward and frowned when he saw the broken porcelain bottle.

He looked around and found nothing unusual. He thought that the wind was too strong at night and blew the porcelain bottle over.

He turned to leave, but someone patted his shoulder from behind.

The man shivered and was immediately shocked. He instinctively turned around and saw an expressionless, almost pale face.

"Ah..."

The man immediately exhaled in shock. Then, his eyes rolled back, and he fainted from fear!

Zhi Tong blinked gently. He seemed to be used to scaring people unconscious with his face. He slowly bent down and reached for the other party's waist. He took out a magnetic card from the secret pocket behind his belt.

When he sneaked in, Zhi Tong accidentally saw that the other party had opened the automatic door with this magnetic card.

He initially did not want to scare this person, but he suddenly thought that he might have the card to open the door, so he 'laid a hand on' him.

After putting away the card, Zhi Tong bowed to the unconscious person before turning around and floating away.

"He... he scared someone unconscious!"

Yun Buyao said in surprise. As she spoke, she couldn't help but laugh. "He took a card from that person. He probably thought it was useful, so he did this!"

Scared someone unconscious?

Jian Ai blinked and imagined an image in her mind.

With the image of Zhi Tong, the dark night, and the scene, he indeed could scare people unconscious.

"What's going on now?" Yu Wuyuan asked.

When Yun Buyao heard this, she said, "I'll ask him!"

Because Yun Buyao only used the Spiritual Art on Zhi Tong, Yun Buyao could not see what Zhi Tong saw when he released the small spirits.

"Zhi Tong, what's going on?" Yun Buyao asked.

Zhi Tong, who was floating towards the villa on the mountainside, was not frightened by Yun Buyao's sudden voice this time because of his previous experience. He answered with his mind, "I've found the leader. He's in a villa on the mountainside. I'm heading there now!"

When Yun Buyao heard this, she quickly said, "Sect Master, Zhi Tong found Leader Hans!"

"So soon?" Jian Ai was shocked and quickly said, "Tell Zhi Tong to be careful."

At this moment, Zhi Tong had already arrived at the villa on the mountainside where Leader Hans was. The lights in the window were dim, and the outside of the villa was bright. There were at least twenty guards stationed around!

Chapter 1152: Successful Infiltration

Unlike the patrolling guards they had just met, who walked back and forth from time to time, the guards in front of Leader Hans' villa had their fixed positions. Everyone was holding guns and standing upright expressionlessly.

With so many people guarding a mountain villa, it was even more tightly guarded than the entrance of the headquarters.

The tightly shut door of the villa was in front of him, but Zhi Tong could not enter directly because while it might not be easy for the other party to discover him in his spiritual form, if he suddenly opened the door for no reason, it would attract attention.

Yun Buyao naturally saw the current situation through Zhi Tong's eyes. She couldn't help but quickly instruct Zhi Tong, "Zhi Tong, don't be anxious. Wait for an opportunity!"

"Understood!" Zhi Tong replied, but he did not wait on the spot. Instead, he floated in the darkness towards the back of the villa.

He wanted to find the weakest point in the villa's defense and see if there was a way for him to sneak in other than the main entrance.

However, when he went around to the back, Zhi Tong realized that the back of this villa was built close to the mountain behind. In other words, this villa only had the front and the left and right sides. There was no back.

It could be seen that when they built this villa, they had fully considered the safety factor. This was because if people wanted to enter, they could only do so through the front door.

However, the guards in front were too strict. There were surveillance cameras everywhere, and Zhi Tong's infiltration fell into a deadlock!

"Zhi Tong can't enter!" Yun Buyao frowned and her heart tightened.

At this moment, she seemed to be even more nervous than Zhi Tong.

Jian Ai couldn't help but say, "If there's no other way, let him retreat first. We'll think of another way!"

Jian Ai had been nervous from the beginning. Not that she did not believe in Zhi Tong, but she could not see what was going on inside. She was instinctively nervous about the unknown.

She wanted nothing to happen to Zhi Tong.

Yun Buyao was about to pass the message when she realized Zhi Tong had suddenly moved. "Sect Master, Zhi Tong moved!"

Zhi Tong, who had been waiting in the shadows outside the villa for a long time, did not see an opportunity. He could not help but activate the power of the evil spirit again.

He slowly opened his hands and muttered, "The power of the evil spirit — Onizuka!"

As soon as he finished speaking, two faceless ghosts in white clothes and black hair covering their faces floated out from behind Zhi Tong. The two ghosts floated in two different directions.

Other than the main road, there were two dense forests on both sides of the villa. Two white-robed ghosts appeared and disappeared in the forest, and the guards quickly noticed them outside the villa.

At first, the person accidentally saw a flash of white, but in the next second, it was gone. He thought he was seeing things, so he couldn't help but blink hard. When he looked into the forest again, he saw nothing.

Just as he was about to look away, a flash of white suddenly flashed past!

However, before he could say anything, the guard on the other side growled, "Something's wrong!"

The others instantly raised their guns when they heard this. The person said, "There seems to be someone in the forest!"

"I think I saw it too!" The person from before quickly answered.

Everyone entered a vigilant state at the same time. The team leader made a few professional gestures. Two people stayed behind to guard the entrance of the villa while the rest split into two teams and approached the forest on both sides.

This way, the security in front of the villa instantly weakened.

Zhi Tong seized the opportunity and quickly floated over in his spiritual form. There were only two people guarding the door. He needed to distract the two of them without causing a commotion and then take the opportunity to open the door and enter the villa.

Zhi Tong floated behind one guard and slowly reached out his icy hand to gently stroke the guard's cheek.

The guard shivered and subconsciously turned to look at his other companion. He said in Italian with anger, "Why are you touching me?"

When the other guard heard this, he couldn't help but look at the other party in confusion. "I didn't touch you!"

"There's only the two of us. If you didn't touch me, who did?" The person didn't believe it. "Could I have seen a ghost?"

"I didn't move. Besides, why would I touch you? You're not a woman!" the other party defended.

The two of them started arguing. Behind them, the door of the villa slowly opened a crack, and Zhi Tong entered gently.

The door closed gently without making a sound.

A few seconds later, the two groups of people who went out to check the situation returned.

"You must be seeing things. There's no one there!"

"I saw a figure in white."

"I saw it too!"

"But we saw nothing just now, right?"

The forests on both sides were not big, so the two groups of people quickly finished searching. They did not see a single soul. Moreover, even if someone did sneak in, who would sneak in the middle of the night in white clothes? Was he crazy?

Therefore, the other companions who did not see the shadow of the ghost did not believe the two men's words. They only thought that they were seeing things.

Because the two of them saw nothing abnormal, they did not dare to be certain. They also felt that they might have seen wrong.

At this moment, Zhi Tong had successfully entered the villa where Hans was.

He stood behind a white artistic statue beside the door and could see everything in the living room.

In the huge and luxurious living room, soothing music floated. They adjusted the lights to a warm yellow tone. On the soft leather sofa, a tall and burly man was looking up and leaning against the back of the sofa with his eyes closed. It was unknown if he was asleep or resting.

Zhi Tong recognized this person at a glance. It was the leader of the mercenary group, Hans!

Because of his signature golden beard that hung to his chest, other than him, it couldn't be anyone else!

"He went in!" Yun Buyao exclaimed, full of interest in Zhi Tong's strange and interesting ability.

Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan quickly leaned closer. "He went in?"

"Yes, I see Hans, but Zhi Tong hasn't moved yet. He might be observing Hans' condition," Yun Buyao said. "He's lying on the sofa in the living room now. I wonder if he's asleep."

Jian Ai immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Because she didn't have a direct feeling of Zhi Tong's strength, she had been nervous.

Chapter 1153: Exposed

Now, seeing that Zhi Tong could pass through the layers of checkpoints silently by himself and finally infiltrate the innermost part of the enemy, Jian Ai knew how powerful he was.

He could do this without hurting a single person. He was a very trustworthy companion!

In the villa, Zhi Tong did not move and kept staring at Hans on the sofa. As the leader of an international killer organization, he must have a very obvious sense of danger.

The moment the door opened, if not for the music in the room suppressing the subtle sounds, Zhi Tong was not sure that the other party would not have noticed.

For a long time, Hans did not move at all. It was as if he had fallen asleep.

Seeing this, Zhi Tong couldn't help but take out a small bottle of medicine Jian Ai had given him from his pocket. Xiao Zhen developed this medicine. He only needed two or three drops, and the medicine would evaporate in the air. This way, Hans would completely fall unconscious for twelve hours.

Zhi Tong had already taken the antidote in advance, so he opened the bottle cap and poured a little on the carpet in the living room.

After waiting for five minutes to ensure that the medicine took effect, Zhi Tong slowly floated out from behind the statue. For safety reasons, Zhi Tong did not remove his spiritual form. At midnight, he was at his strongest, so it was not a problem for him to maintain his spiritual form.

He floated in front of Hans and stared at him for two seconds before communicating with Yun Buyao with his mind. "He should have fallen asleep!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhi Tong was about to follow Jian Ai's instructions to find clues about the person who sponsored the mercenary group. However, as soon as he turned around, a tremendous pressure suddenly came from behind him.

The pressure was overwhelming and extremely powerful. Before it approached him, the child felt his heart stop.

He subconsciously turned around quickly and saw a fist as big as a discus coming at him. The fist carried a powerful wind that tore through the air at an extremely fast speed. Before Zhi Tong could use his elementalization, it hit his chest.

"Pfft..."

A mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed out, and Zhi Tong's body instantly flew backward for over ten meters. In the end, he hit the edge of the table in the room with a bang and then pummeled the ground.

The strength in his body seemed to have been sucked out in an instant. Zhi Tong felt that his heart was about to shatter from this punch. The spiritual energy in his body became chaotic, and his spiritual body gradually dissipated.

"Zhi Tong!"

When Yun Buyao saw this scene, she could not help but exclaim.

Jian Ai quickly panicked. "What happened?"

"Zhi Tong was attacked. Xiao Zhen's medicine didn't seem to work!" Yun Buyao was anxious. "Zhi Tong is in danger. His spiritualization has disappeared!"

Heavy and rhythmic footsteps sounded. The powerful aura gradually approached Zhi Tong on the ground again and finally stopped in front of him!

Zhi Tong was seriously injured and tried his best to support himself to raise his head. He saw a thick thigh with vigorous leg hair wearing slippers. A silk pajamas wrapped around his body. Further up, there was Hans' disdainful face and eyes.

Even when he saw Zhi Tong's pale and terrifying face, Hans did not react. It was obvious that he was a very determined person.

"Do you think you can kill me with just this?" Hans looked at Zhi Tong and sneered.

The corners of Zhi Tong's mouth were bleeding, but he did not show any fear. He only looked at Hans expressionlessly because Yun Buyao asked him to do so!

In the distance, Yun Buyao activated her advanced Spiritual Art again. She let Zhi Tong and Hans look at each other because she could use Zhi Tong's eyes to see what he saw. Then, she could look into Hans' eyes through Zhi Tong's eyes and use the Spiritual Art on Hans!

This was another high-level Spiritual Art from Yun Buyao—Flower Shift!

When Hans saw Zhi Tong staring at him, he thought he was provoking him. He couldn't help but sneer. Why was a dying person so arrogant?

Hans leaned over slightly and grabbed Zhi Tong's hair. In front of Hans, who was almost two meters tall and exceptionally burly, the pale-faced Zhi Tong was as weak and helpless as a chick.

"Your ability is very interesting. You're a little like Louise, but you don't seem to become completely invisible!" Hans said to himself.

Obviously, Hans did not know the difference between ability users and ancient Chinese mental cultivation techniques. In his eyes, a spiritualized Zhi Tong was like a defective product that had been cultivated halfway. It was useless!

However, in reality, spiritual transformation and invisibility were two completely different things.

Zhi Tong's eyes revealed disdain, as if mocking Hans' shallow knowledge.

When Hans saw this scene, it made him even angrier. Because of Irene and the rest's disappearance, he had no place to vent his anger. Now that Zhi Tong came knocking on his door, Hans didn't want to think about what he was here for. His only thought was to vent his anger on this person who was like a ghost.

His aura suddenly spread out, and the pressure that had just subsided immediately surged over again. Even Zhi Tong could not help but be secretly shocked. This Hans was so powerful!

Because Hans was holding Zhi Tong's arm, the blood vessels on his arm quickly expanded like intertwined roots. They were several times thicker than ordinary blood vessels.

As such, the strength in Hans' hand suddenly increased. He raised his fist at Zhi Tong's head, and a fierce expression appeared on his face. It was obvious that he wanted to blow Zhi Tong's head off!

At this critical moment, Yun Buyao's Spiritual Art finally succeeded in transferring from Zhi Tong to Hans!

Yun Buyao's voice suddenly sounded in Hans' mind. "You can't kill him!"

Yun Buyao did not speak Italian, so she could only communicate in English. Fortunately, Hans was proficient in English, so he could not help but stop when he heard this!

He looked around warily. "Who is it? Come out!"

"There's no need to look. I'm not here!" Yun Buyao said again, "He didn't want to kill you. Our goal for this trip is not to kill you!"

Yun Buyao's strange Spiritual Art surprised Hans. This voice sounded clearly in his mind. Could someone have entered his brain?

"Who are you?" Hans asked, temporarily calming his violent aura.

Yun Buyao said, "We're here for Bai Zhou's matter. We initially wanted to find the information we wanted without alerting the enemy. I didn't expect you to be an ability user as well, and so powerful!"

At this moment, Jian Ai felt that there was no need to hide their goal. They captured Zhi Tong. This meant that all of them had been exposed!

Chapter 1154: Negotiation

Therefore, putting everything on the surface might be the only way. Because Hans was an experienced person, Jian Ai did not dare to take advantage of him. If anything she said did not flatter him, Jian Ai was worried that he would take Zhi Tong's life.

When he heard Bai Zhou's name, Hans immediately understood.

"How dare you come after me?" Hans gritted his teeth. "Did you kill Irene and Andrew and the rest?"

"No!" Yun Buyao quickly said, "They're not dead, but we have them!"

Hearing that Irene and the rest were not dead, Hans' expression immediately changed. "They are not dead? Why should I believe what you say?!"

If they were not dead, Irene and the rest would have a way to escape. Hans did not believe that anyone in the world could trap them for so long.

Because in his understanding, Irene was the strongest ability user he had ever seen!

"Our people are in your hands now, which means that we have control of each other's hostages at the same time. If Leader Hans is willing, I think we can sit down and talk. After all, we have the people you want to save, right?" Yun Buyao said, "We initially had no ill intentions towards Leader Hans. We just wanted to get the information we wanted, that's all!"

When Hans heard this, he couldn't help but look up at Zhi Tong in his hand. He looked pale and weak, as if he was about to die.

"Then you have to be quick, because your companion looks like he doesn't have much time!" Hans said coldly.

Unexpectedly, Zhi Tong exhaled and said in Italian, "I won't die!"

Even if he was not injured, Zhi Tong would still give off the feeling that he was about to die. Although he was injured badly, Hans could not kill him with just a punch. It was midnight, and a large amount of Yin energy had poured into his body, quickly protecting Zhi Tong's heart.

He was indeed very weak now, and facing the powerful Hans, he was not his match.

"We are at the foot of the mountain at the mercenary group's headquarters. Please make things easier for us, Leader Hans!" Yun Buyao's voice sounded again.

When Hans heard this, he did not think too much about it. What he cared about the most now was not the mission or the rich man behind it, but whether Irene and the rest were still alive!

He immediately let go of Zhi Tong in his hand. Zhi Tong swayed when he landed on the ground. He held onto the marble table behind him to stabilize himself.

Then, Hans walked to the door of the villa and opened it. The guard outside the door quickly went forward. "Leader!"

Hans explained in Italian and turned around to close the door. He went straight back to the sofa and sat down.

His gaze landed on Zhi Tong, and Hans said calmly, "If you dare to play tricks, all of you will die!"

When Zhi Tong heard this, he gently retracted the expression in his eyes and was indifferent to Hans' threat.

Outside, Yun Buyao drove out of the forest and towards the mercenary group headquarters.

Jian Ai's expression was solemn. The fact that Hans was an ability user was beyond her expectations. Moreover, it was obvious that Gale and the rest did not know about this. Otherwise, people below the level of Spiritual Art would not lie.

Therefore, the only possibility was that Hans hid it very well. Even Irene, Gale, and the rest did not know that Hans was also an ability user.

"Sect Master, don't worry. Since Leader Hans will let us in, he has the desire to negotiate. It seems that Irene and the rest hold a lot of weight in his heart." Seeing Jian Ai's stony expression, Yu Wuyuan couldn't help but comfort her. "Even if something happens, Sect Master, don't worry. I will protect everyone!"

Jian Ai nodded gently. With Yu Wuyuan around, she naturally felt relieved. She only blamed herself for Zhi Tong's injury.

When the car reached the intersection on the mountain, there were already guards waiting there. It was obvious that Hans' instructions had been passed down.

There were almost no obstacles. Yun Buyao was familiar with the way up the mountain through the eyes of Zhi Tong, so she drove to the headquarters with ease.

After getting out of the car, a guard brought them to the villa on the mountainside.

As soon as the door of the villa opened, they saw Zhi Tong sitting on the ground by the marble table.

"Zhi Tong!"

Jian Ai was the first to rush forward. When she saw the pool of dark red blood on the carpet, Jian Ai's pupils constricted. A hot current suddenly rushed out of her body and crazily attacked her limbs and bones.

Yu Wuyuan followed behind Jian Ai and immediately saw the abnormality in Jian Ai's expression. He immediately reached out to hold Jian Ai's shoulder. "Sect Master, calm down!"

He had heard from Bai Zhou and the rest that after the Sect Master saw Si Yue injured, she suddenly lost control and forcefully used the Blood Sacrifice.

From the looks of it, the Sect Master seemed to have an inexplicable situation in controlling her mind. Especially when her companions' lives were threatened, she would suddenly go berserk and lose control, forcefully using the top mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect.

This kind of thing made Yu Wuyuan feel it was a little unbelievable, but to Jian Ai, who had yet to become stronger, it was undoubtedly a huge taboo. This was because the top mental cultivation

techniques of the ancient sect consumed a huge amount of spiritual energy. If she forcefully used them, she would suffer a backlash.

Jian Ai was stunned. Her dissipated rationality instantly returned under Yu Wuyuan's voice. She widened her eyes for some reason. "I..."

She could clearly feel that her body seemed to have some reaction just now. She almost went berserk again?

"Sect Master, I'm fine. Don't worry." At this moment, Zhi Tong's weak voice sounded. Then, he looked at Jian Ai and said apologetically, "I've disappointed everyone. I couldn't... cough, cough..."

"Zhi Tong, stop talking!" Jian Ai quickly held Zhi Tong's body with concern. Her eyes were red as she said, "You've already done very well. If it were anyone else, they wouldn't be able to do what you did. It's my fault. I shouldn't have let you take the risk alone!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yu Wuyuan went forward to help Zhi Tong up. Then, Jian Ai and the rest turned around and looked at Hans, who had been sitting on the sofa and staring at them.

From the moment they entered, Hans' gaze had been on Jian Ai. This was naturally not because of Jian Ai's powerful aura, but because Hans was surprised and even curious that a teenage girl like Jian Ai would appear!

"The person who spoke in my head just now was you?" Hans looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Hearing this, Jian Ai stabilized the fluctuating emotions in her heart and drawled, "The person you were talking to just now was not me, but the person you want to talk to next is me!"

Chapter 1155: Are You Threatening Me?

Jian Ai looked straight into Hans' blue eyes with determination.

Hans looked at Jian Ai's petite body and heard her words. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows with interest.

Behind Jian Ai, Yu Wuyuan and Yun Buyao protected her from both sides. It was obvious who the core person was.

"Please sit!"

After a while, Hans looked away from Jian Ai and raised his chin at the sofa opposite him, showing that Jian Ai and the rest could sit down and talk.

Since he dared to let Jian Ai, and the rest in, he was completely confident. However, as for whether he would kill these people, Hans did not have an accurate idea. Everything depended on the subsequent negotiations between the two sides.

Hans' request was very simple. If what Jian Ai said was true and Irene and the rest were still alive, as long as the other party returned them to him, they could discuss everything.

If he realized that the other party was just trying to trick him, Hans would not be merciful.

However...

Hans' gaze gently swept across Yu Wuyuan's expressionless face. This man's aura made him quite concerned. From the moment they appeared, the first person he noticed was this man in a black suit.

It was like a magnetic field between experts. Without needing Yu Wuyuan to say anything, Hans could feel that this person was an expert!

Jian Ai and the rest didn't stand on ceremony. They were here to lay their cards on the table with Hans. They walked to the sofa and sat down. Yu Wuyuan helped Zhi Tong sit on the small sofa on the other side and asked with concern, "How are you?"

Zhi Tong panted weakly and forced a pale smile at Yu Wuyuan. He said weakly, "I'm fine. I can heal myself!"

Yu Wuyuan nodded slightly and turned around to sit beside Jian Ai.

Seeing this, Hans spoke first. "Tell me, what do you want from me?"

He was not someone who liked to beat around the bush. Since both sides had their own goals, it was better to be straightforward.

This suited Jian Ai's intentions. With no nonsense, Jian Ai said, "You sent people to assassinate Bai Zhou multiple times. I know you accepted other people's requests. I just want to know who the person behind this is!"

Hans suddenly chuckled and looked at Jian Ai. He drawled, "Child, you're still too young. Perhaps you know little about the rules of our line of work. We can't reveal information about our customers. This is called professional ethics!"

"That's your rule. It has nothing to do with me!" Jian Ai looked at Hans calmly and said, "You just have to tell me who that person is, and I'll return all your people to you intact."

"I've never thought of being enemies with the International Mercenary Group. Even if the people who have assassinated Bai Zhou many times before are your people, I know that this is the meaning of the mercenary group's existence. The culprit is the person hiding in the dark. Since we're sitting here negotiating, why don't we be friendly?"

Jian Ai's words were a little arrogant. When the proud Hans heard this, he instinctively frowned.

He did not like this sharp girl in front of him. How dare she talk to him in such a tone? She did not know the immensity of heaven and earth!

"You have to understand the situation. The place you're in now is my territory!" When he spoke again, Hans' tone was already cold.

Jian Ai was unmoved. Instead, she casually leaned back and looked into Hans' slightly angry eyes. She said faintly, "Leader Hans, you have to understand something. We have six ability users from the mercenary group now. You want nothing to happen to them, right?"

“Are you threatening me?” Hans’s gaze turned cold, and he instantly released his aura.

The powerful pressure came crashing down, making one’s breathing become stifled.

Although Jian Ai and the rest were already mentally prepared, they did not expect Hans’ strength to be so terrifying. This pressure was even stronger than the aura when Irene appeared.

However, Jian Ai was unmoved by the pressure Hans brought. She didn’t even show any additional reaction. Hearing this, she answered, “Whether or not it’s a threat depends on Leader Hans’s sincerity!”

“It’s true that this is your mercenary group, but does Leader Hans really think that we can’t get out just because we can enter?”

As soon as she finished speaking, before Hans could think about what Jian Ai meant, Yu Wuyuan raised his hand gently, and silver-white light appeared on his fingers.

With a gentle sweep, a silver sword aura flashed across the air in front of them. The aura Hans released was instantly cut off. Jian Ai and Yun Buyao immediately felt relieved, and their breathing became smoother.

Hans could not help but sway. The sudden return of his aura shocked him, but he looked at Yu Wuyuan in shock. It was obvious that the scene just now had shocked Hans.

What ability did this man have? He could break his aura so easily! He was not wrong. This man was definitely powerful beyond his imagination.

At that moment, Hans seemed to understand why Irene had lost.

Yu Wuyuan’s naturally upturned lips carried a faint smile. Under Hans’ probing and surprised gaze, he slowly retracted his hand.

Jian Ai’s voice followed. “I just didn’t want to make a big deal out of it, so I let someone sneak in to investigate. But this doesn’t mean that I don’t have the strength to fight you. Believe me, it’s best if both sides don’t go that far. Otherwise, you’ll regret it!”

Just as Yu Wuyuan had said, as long as Jian Ai gave the order, he could instantly flatten the mercenary headquarters on the mountainside. Jian Ai’s words were not exaggerated!

Hans was an exceptionally calm person. If he had thought that the other party was just a turtle in a jar and would be at his mercy after entering his territory, now, as soon as Yu Wuyuan made a move, Hans already knew the depth of this person.

This girl was not joking with him!

“As long as you get information about that person, you’ll let Irene and the rest go?” Hans retracted his aura and spoke again. His tone differed greatly from before.

From Hans’ tone, Jian Ai knew that Yu Wuyuan’s strength intimidated him and will talk to her sincerely.

She nodded gently. “I can let them go, but I also want your promise. In the future, you must send no one to assassinate Bai Zhou. Otherwise...”

Chapter 1156: Reaching a Consensus

Jian Ai didn't continue, but Hans understood what she meant.

He could not help but smile. The first smile Hans revealed tonight was a bitter smile.

He shook his head gently. "I even used the mercenary group's strongest trump card, but I still failed. I no longer have any mercenaries who can threaten you."

"Besides, I've disappointed that person's expectations. Perhaps he won't continue to trust us."

"If you encounter another assassination in the future, it can only be from another organization. I can only promise you I won't do anything, but I can't promise anything else!"

Hans's words were quite sincere. There were countless killer organizations in the world, and their scale was different. They had settled Hans' international mercenary group, but that did not mean that the other party would not find others.

"Your guarantee is enough for our current situation!" Jian Ai said.

Jian Ai paused and looked at Hans. "So, Mr. Hans, can you tell me who the other party is?"

She thought that at this stage of the conversation, Hans had already thought it through. Unexpectedly, Hans shook his head. "I'm sorry, I can't say it!"

Jian Ai frowned. Before she could say anything, Hans continued, "We are all people who lick the tip of a knife and drink blood. We have killed countless people in our lives to get the benefits and money we want."

"Everyone says that we are vicious and evil people, the darkest existence in the world. Perhaps in a sense, that's true. Because most of the people we kill have nothing to do with us. Some are completely innocent, while others are heinous. We're not picky. As long as the amount of commission is enough, we'll accept it!"

Halfway through, Hans suddenly chuckled at himself and looked at Jian Ai and the rest with a meaningful look. "We sound like extremely unprincipled thugs, right? But actually, we know very well what the principles we have to uphold are."

"There are rules in this world. Especially if you want to gain a foothold in this world, abide by the rules of the living environment and stick to your bottom line! As a mercenary, even if you die, you will never reveal your employer's information. Absolutely not!"

With a long sigh, Hans raised his eyebrows slightly. "So I'm sorry. At least from my mouth, you probably won't get the news you want!"

Hans's words made Jian Ai and the rest's expressions turn cold. Yun Buyao, who was at the side, couldn't help but say, "Since Mr. Hans doesn't plan to tell the truth, what's the purpose of us sitting here and talking?"

As soon as Yun Buyao spoke, Hans raised his eyebrows slightly because he could tell that Yun Buyao's voice was the voice that had spoken in his head just now.

It turned out that this strange ability belonged to this woman with long light green hair.

Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan also looked at Hans. Both of them wanted an accurate answer. Did Hans not plan to cooperate, or did he not care about the lives of Irene and the rest?

However, Hans said faintly, "Since I'm still willing to sit here with you, it's because there are other solutions!"

Everyone's expressions froze, as if they did not understand what Hans meant!

Hans straightened his muscular body and said, "To be honest, I have very few opportunities to interact with the person behind this. Over the years, my organization has done many things for him, but he is a very careful person. Until now, he still doesn't trust me completely, so I have been negotiating with his subordinates for almost all communication."

"Because of Irene's disappearance, I was greatly affected. He must be more concerned about whether the mission was completed, so his people have been contacting me non-stop, but I haven't responded."

"So I think recently, those two lackeys of his will come to me personally to ask about it."

Jian Ai looked at Hans and said, "You want us to get the information we want from these two people?"

Hans raised his eyebrows slightly. "If you have the ability. After all, he must have sent the most loyal people to contact me, so they must be very stubborn!"

Jian Ai and the rest couldn't help but look at each other. Jian Ai's expression was puzzled because Hans' idea sounded unnecessary.

He said that he could not say it, but he gave them another idea. Let them ask others? What was the difference between this and deceiving themselves?

Even if he didn't say it himself, he came up with this idea and pointed the way. It was equivalent to indirectly helping the other party.

Perhaps to Hans, as long as he did not say it himself, it would not count.

Jian Ai didn't want to guess Hans's train of thought. She just wanted to know if this idea was reliable.

"Are you sure they'll come?" Jian Ai asked.

Hans nodded gently. "The importance of this mission is enough to torture that person day and night. I haven't heard from him during this time. He must be impatient."

Jian Ai frowned and thought for a moment. Then, she looked at Yun Buyao and Yu Wuyuan and asked for their opinions.

The two of them nodded because they could tell that Leader Hans was determined not to say anything. Since there was a second solution, they did not have to fall out with Hans. The best solution was to achieve their goal safely.

Yun Buyao also had concerns in her heart. She considered using hypnosis on Hans directly, but she did not know if it would work because Xiao Zhen's medicine failed in front of Hans.

Although her Flower Shift was successful, it took a long time for her to cast the spell on Hans through Zhi Tong's eyes. Yun Buyao felt that if Hans was on guard, she might not be able to control his mind.

Seeing this, Jian Ai sighed softly. "Alright, let's try the method Leader Hans mentioned."

"What about my people?" Hans asked.

Jian Ai said, "Don't worry. When this is over, I'll let them come back safely."

When Hans heard this, he said in a low voice, "I'm not in a hurry, but at least let me talk to Irene tomorrow. I want to confirm that they're safe."

This request was not too much, so Jian Ai nodded and agreed without thinking. "Alright, I'll let you talk on the phone once tomorrow."

Although Jian Ai did not get the answer she wanted, the two sides had reached a consensus. Hans had also pointed out another path for them, so Jian Ai was not too conflicted.

Chapter 1157: Why Don't You Stay Here?

Standing up, Jian Ai looked at Hans and said, "It's getting late. We'll take our leave first!"

It was already the latter half of the night. Jian Ai's old injuries had yet to recover, so she felt especially tired after staying up the night.

Yun Buyao stood up as well, while Yu Wuyuan went to the Zhi Tong's side to help him up.

Just as they were about to leave, Hans suddenly said, "Why don't you stay here? It's convenient for everything. If those two people come, you'll know immediately."

Hans's sudden invitation stunned Jian Ai and the rest. They saw Hans look at Zhi Tong and continue, "I have the best doctor in the country. He can take a look at your people."

"Sect Master, my injuries are fine," Zhi Tong said in a hoarse voice.

Jian Ai thought for a moment. She was not worried that Hans would play any tricks. She was just hesitating if there was a need to stay.

In the end, Jian Ai nodded. "Alright, sorry to disturb Leader Hans."

When Hans heard this, he couldn't help but smile. His thick beard moved. "I won't disturb you. I'll get someone to take you to rest."

After leaving Hans' villa, they followed a guard down the mountainside and were brought to a villa.

After opening the door, the guard left without looking back. Hans did not leave anyone to guard Jian Ai and the rest, which made them feel much better. After all, they were in his territory. It was reasonable for Hans to find over ten people to surround the villa. After all, they were uninvited guests.

The villa was luxurious and clean. Although no one lived there, it looked like it was often cleaned. There was no abnormal smell, and the furniture was spotless.

“Zhi Tong, are you really okay?” Jian Ai sat on the sofa and asked Zhi Tong with concern.

Zhi Tong couldn't help but nod gently. “I'm fine. My heart meridians aren't damaged. I'll recover after resting for a few days.”

Seeing that he was not forcing himself, Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief. Yun Buyao couldn't help but say, “Sect Master, contact Bai Zhou. They're still waiting for news!”

Jian Ai couldn't help but say, “Yes, I almost forgot.”

She took out her phone and dialed a number. It only rang once before it was picked up. Just as Yun Buyao had said, Bai Zhou and the rest had been waiting for news, but they didn't dare to call Jian Ai rashly, afraid that it would cause trouble for them.

“Boss, how is it?” Bai Zhou's anxious voice came through the phone.

“Things are a little complicated. Zhi Tong is also injured. The leader of the mercenary group is an ability user who hid his abilities!” Jian Ai whispered.

“What?” Bai Zhou was shocked. “That Hans is also an ability user?”

“That's right,” Jian Ai said. “And he's very strong. Xiao Zhen's medicine was useless against him.”

Xiao Zhen, who was beside Bai Zhou, couldn't help but frown when he heard that. He knew best how his medicine formula and its effects were. How could it be ineffective against this person?

“Is Zhi Tong okay?” Bai Zhou asked.

“He's fine. We're staying at the mercenary group's headquarters. Although we didn't get the information we wanted from Hans, he pointed out another solution for us, so we can't go back yet.” Jian Ai looked at Zhi Tong and couldn't help but sigh. “We're all very safe now, so you don't have to worry. I'll tell you the details tomorrow. Zhi Tong needs to rest now.”

When Bai Zhou heard this, he said, “Alright, we're relieved to know that you're fine. We'll contact you tomorrow!”

After hanging up, Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Zhi Tong and ask, “Zhi Tong, did you see what Hans's ability was like?”

Zhi Tong sighed and shook his head. “He's very strong, but I'm not sure what his ability is. I only received a punch at that time, so he shouldn't have used his ability.”

Jian Ai nodded. She naturally couldn't ask Hans what his ability was, but since Zhi Tong didn't see it, then forget it.

Jian Ai didn't continue to ask and instructed everyone to rest for the night. After all, they had taken a plane to Italy last night and acted immediately without taking a breather today. Her body couldn't take it anymore.

The night passed uneventfully. Perhaps because she was too tired, even in someone else's territory, Jian Ai slept exceptionally well. When she opened her eyes again, strong sunlight had already shone through the gaps in the curtains.

She stood up, washed her face, and changed her clothes. Jian Ai came out of her room and found that they had already prepared a sumptuous breakfast on the dining table in the living room downstairs.

She did not see anyone else. Leader Hans must have instructed someone to deliver this.

Jian Ai walked straight to the innermost room on the second floor and found that the door was ajar. Jian Ai looked in and saw Zhi Tong sitting cross-legged on the bed with his eyes closed. She didn't know if he was cultivating or self-healing.

As if sensing Jian Ai's aura, Zhi Tong sitting on the bed slowly opened his eyes. As soon as he opened his mouth, he said in a tender child's voice, "Morning, Sect Master!"

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before reacting. Zhi Tong had said that his voice would change with time every day. In the morning, his voice was that of a child.

She pushed the door open and entered. Zhi Tong was wearing a pure white innerwear. Although his face was still pale, he was much more energetic than last night. Jian Ai sat down by the bed and looked at Zhi Tong. "Do you really not need to see a doctor?"

Zhi Tong smiled faintly. "How can these doctors treat our internal injuries? Don't worry, Sect Master. I already stabilized my heart last night. Yu Wuyuan also poured very pure spiritual energy into me. I'm completely fine now."

As if not wanting Jian Ai to worry, Zhi Tong couldn't help but say, "I'm a little hungry."

Jian Ai quickly said, "There's food downstairs. I'm hungry too. Let's eat!"

"Sect Master, go first. I'll come down after tidying up," Zhi Tong said.

Jian Ai nodded and said nothing. She stood up and left Zhi Tong's room.

Breakfast was purely Italian. There was toast, butter, fried eggs, bacon, and so on. There was coffee, milk, and orange juice. As soon as Jian Ai sat down, Yu Wuyuan and Yun Buyao walked down from upstairs.

"Oh, Leader Hans knows how to be a good host. He prepared breakfast for us!" Yun Buyao said in surprise.

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile. "When he invited us last night, it was like he was inviting guests. He didn't mean to monitor us."

Yun Buyao pursed her lips indifferently and sat opposite Jian Ai. "He wants to monitor us, but he's probably worried about Yu Wuyuan, right?"

Chapter 1158: I Heard There Were a Few Chinese Guests

When Yu Wuyuan heard this, he couldn't help but say gently, "He should be worried."

Jian Ai chuckled and called for the two of them. "Eat first. Go back to the hotel later and bring our things over. Then, check out of the hotel."

When Yun Buyao heard this, she knew that the Sect Master was planning to stay at the mercenary group headquarters.

Not long after, Zhi Tong changed into his black robe and came downstairs.

Seeing that he could already walk freely, Yun Buyao couldn't help but exclaim, "Zhi Tong, are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm much better," Zhi Tong said softly.

However, his childish voice stunned them. Yun Buyao widened her eyes in surprise. "You really changed your voice?"

Yun Buyao naturally knew that Zhi Tong would not lie. However, hearing it with her own ears, she could not help but be shocked because it sounded very novel.

Zhi Tong nodded in embarrassment.

"Alright, Zhi Tong is hungry. Let him eat first," Jian Ai said softly to Yun Buyao. Otherwise, with her curious personality, there would be no end to it.

Over the past few days, Hans could not sleep because of Irene's disappearance. Now that he knew Irene, and the rest were still alive, he had a rare good sleep last night. He felt he had regained his energy.

After sleeping well, he felt much more relaxed and happy. He even ate more breakfast.

The door of the villa suddenly opened, and a man in his twenties walked in quickly.

The man had blond hair and blue eyes. He was exceptionally handsome and had a tall and muscular figure. He had typical European looks.

This person's name was Snow, and he was Hans' only son.

At this moment, Snow had a smile on his face and looked a little excited. When Hans saw his son, his stony expression instantly softened. He said in a surprised tone, "Snow? Why are you back?"

Snow rushed to the dining table excitedly. His blue eyes were sparkling, and he looked like an exceptionally optimistic and smiling person. He looked at Hans and said, "Dad, I heard that we have a few guests here? And they're from China?"

When Hans heard this, he couldn't help but pause. He thought to himself that his subordinate must have told Snow the news. He couldn't help but say slowly, "There are three guests who came from afar. Did you come back for them? Are you ignoring schoolwork?"

Snow was a university student from a famous university in Rome. Hans only had him as a son, so he especially cherished and doted on him. He did not want him to repeat his path, so he groomed him very carefully, hoping that he could lead an ordinary life in the future.

Snow had grown up under Hans' wings, and Hans would never mention these shady things to his son, so it resulted in Snow being relatively simple and cheerful. He was filled with hope and enthusiasm for everything.

Hans was very relieved by this.

Therefore, although Hans' words sounded like a reprimand and displeasure, his tone was very gentle and with no anger. Every time he saw his son, he was the happiest.

Snow immediately revealed a bright smile like the sun. "I'm just curious because no one in our family has ever had guests before. Moreover, I've never seen a Chinese before!"

Hans couldn't help but smile. "Asians look alike. Don't you have Asian classmates in school?"

Like most foreigners who looked at Asians, Hans thought Asians looked similar.

"Of course it's different!" Snow obviously disagreed with his father. As soon as he finished speaking, he couldn't help but look around. "Where are the guests?"

Seeing his son's anxious look, Hans couldn't help but sigh. "We talked until late last night. The guests need to rest. Since you're back, stay at home for a night. I'll hold a banquet for the guests tonight. You'll see them then."

When Snow heard this, he couldn't help but nod excitedly.

On the other side, Baiyun City!

Because of the time difference, it was already evening in China. In the kitchen, Chi Yang was cooking.

Bai Zhou, Xiao Zhen, and Chi Lian sat in the living room and talked.

"I wonder if it's dangerous for the Sect Master and the rest to stay in the mercenary group headquarters," Bai Zhou couldn't help but say.

He had been on tenterhooks ever since he received the news that Jian Ai and the rest's operation had been exposed yesterday. First, he was worried about Zhi Tong's injuries. Most importantly, he was worried about their safety.

"Don't worry. Since the Sect Master can stay there, it means that Hans is not aggressive to them at the moment," Xiao Zhen said slowly.

Chi Lian nodded as well. "That's right. With Yu Wuyuan around, I believe he will protect the Sect Master well."

Bai Zhou pursed his lips, but he could not hide the seriousness on his handsome face. However, he could only comfort himself with Xiao Zhen and Chi Lian's words, telling himself that with Yu Wuyuan around, everything would go smoothly.

As he was thinking, the phone on the coffee table suddenly rang.

Bai Zhou shivered and quickly picked it up. "It's the Sect Master!"

"Pick it up!" Chi Lian quickly said.

Bai Zhou picked it up and said, "Sect Master!"

At this moment, Jian Ai was sitting opposite Hans on the sofa in the mountainside villa of the mercenary group. She couldn't help but say slowly, "It's me."

"Is there anything new?" Bai Zhou quickly asked.

Jian Ai could hear the nervousness in Bai Zhou's tone through the phone. She couldn't help but chuckle and say in a relaxed tone, "Don't be so nervous. I'm with Leader Hans now. Give the phone to Irene. Leader Hans wants to confirm if Irene and the rest are safe!"

Bai Zhou was stunned for a moment before looking up at Xiao Zhen and Chi Lian and blinking.

Xiao Zhen frowned slightly. Chi Lian panicked. "What's wrong? What did the Sect Master say?"

Bai Zhou handed the phone in his hand to Xiao Zhen and said, "The Sect Master asked me to hand the phone to Irene."

He did not dare to approach those people. He was a weak and handsome man. Even if Yu Wuyuan sealed the abilities of those mercenaries, they could kill him easily.

Xiao Zhen seemed to understand Jian Ai's intentions. Leader Hans wanted to confirm Irene's situation.

He took the phone and stood up, walking towards the room.

In the room, Irene and the rest were still trapped inside, and they had barely changed their positions.

Irene was sitting on the fur rug in the corner of the wall in front of the window. Andrew was lying on his back on the bed, and Gale was leaning against the bed frame with a dull expression. The others were either sitting or lying down, but their expressions were not as lively as before.

Just as Xiao Zhen had said, being sealed in a space for a long time could easily wear down one's mind and smooth out their edges.

Chapter 1159: There Must Be Another Goal

Although it had only been a few days, they were all prisoners now. Their lives were in the hands of others, and it was unknown when they would be taken away.

This unknown feeling was the most uncomfortable.

Hearing footsteps, they all looked up. They initially thought that Chi Yang had sent food in, but they did not expect it to be Xiao Zhen.

Their daily meals were the only thing they could look forward to because Jian Ai said that since they were still alive, they should be given human rights.

Therefore, Chi Yang was never careless with their meals every day. He would not repeat items for a few days in a row. Moreover, he would give them wonderful red wine for every meal. It could be said to be quite considerate and luxurious.

Seeing that it was not Chi Yang, they silently looked away. No one said anything, but it revealed disappointment in their silence.

Xiao Zhen stood at the door and blinked inexplicably, but he didn't think too much about it. He walked into the room and stood in front of Irene.

Irene slowly raised her head. Her blue eyes were as pure and deep as the sea. Her white eyelashes trembled slightly as she asked Xiao Zhen what he wanted.

Xiao Zhen reached out and handed the phone to Irene. "Our people are at the mercenary group's headquarters now. Leader Hans wants to talk to you!"

When everyone heard the words 'Leader Hans,' they couldn't help but sit up straight with shocked expressions.

Irene was the same. She did not expect the other party to go to the mercenary headquarters.

Reaching out to take the phone, Irene placed it beside her ear. Her mouth moved before she said, "Leader?"

On the other end of the phone, Hans had been waiting for a long time. When he heard Irene's voice, he was slightly agitated. "Irene! It's me! How are you?"

Hearing Hans' voice, Irene couldn't help but close her eyes and take a deep breath. After being trapped for so many days, Hans' voice seemed to come from another world, making Irene's heart surge.

"We're all still alive, but we can't leave now," Irene said slowly.

This was enough for Hans. Knowing that Irene and the rest were still alive, he felt at ease. He couldn't help but say, "Don't worry. Bear with it for a few more days. I'll ask them to let you go!"

Saying nothing else, the two of them hung up. Irene returned the phone to Xiao Zhen, who turned around and left without saying a word.

"About that..."

Unexpectedly, as soon as he reached the door, Irene's voice sounded from behind him. It was obvious that she was calling Xiao Zhen.

Xiao Zhen stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Irene questioningly.

Irene's face was slightly red. She blinked and said embarrassedly, "When are we eating?"

Xiao Zhen: "..."

"It'll be right here," Xiao Zhen turned around and said softly before leaving the room.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Xiao Zhen left, Louise looked at Gale angrily. "Gale, did you reveal the location of the headquarters?"

Gale was stunned. Over the past few days, he had been suffering the most physically and mentally. His usual exaggerated playboy appearance had already disappeared. After being used with the Spiritual Art

twice, Gale felt he had lost two memories. Over the past few days, he had been extremely depressed, but he could remember nothing no matter how hard he tried.

Shaking his head, Gale said innocently, "It wasn't me. I know nothing."

He knew nothing, but he could not guarantee that he had said nothing.

Seeing that he knew he was guilty, Louise couldn't help but say aggressively, "What do you mean you don't know? Over the past few days, they've only taken you out twice. Did you betray the leader to save your life?"

"Louise, Gale won't!" At this moment, Andrew couldn't help but say.

His tanned face frowned as he looked at Louise and said, "Although he doesn't look reliable usually, he's definitely not the type to betray the organization."

"I believe in Gale too," Eugene said slowly.

Even the usually taciturn Robert said, "Louise, you're too suspicious. We're companions. We can't doubt each other!"

"But he..." Louise wanted to say something but hesitated. Perhaps she felt she had no evidence, so she swallowed her words.

Seeing this, Andrew quickly changed the topic and looked at Irene. "Irene, was that Leader Hans?"

Irene nodded.

The others couldn't help but look delighted. Louise quickly asked, "What did the leader say?"

Irene hid nothing and said bluntly, "He asked us to bear with it for a few more days. He said that he had already reached a consensus with the other party and would let us go soon!"

When they heard this, they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. No matter what, they had saved their lives this time!

As mercenaries, they were naturally not afraid of death. However, everyone was like this and would always feel indignant. They were all very rare ability users in the world, so they naturally felt aggrieved to die like this. Therefore, even if they were not afraid of death, they still yearned to live.

On the other hand, Hans felt even more at ease when he heard Irene's voice. He felt grateful that Jian Ai had spared their lives.

He had done his best to recruit six ability users over the years. Even though he knew that Jian Ai kept them alive to leave a backup plan for herself or use them as a bargaining chip to negotiate with him, he was still grateful.

"I plan to hold a banquet tonight to entertain you. Please come," Hans said to Jian Ai.

From his tone, Jian Ai could feel the change in his attitude towards her. She couldn't help but smile. "It's our honor to receive Leader Hans' hospitality!"

At night, Hans indeed carried out his words. The villa halfway up the mountain was filled with fragrance. Not only was Hans the host, but all the core members of the mercenary group were also present. It looked like Hans wanted to make friends with Jian Ai.

“This scene is a little scary!”

Even Yun Buyao, who had been in the entertainment circle for a long time, was a little frightened. Strong and burly men could be seen everywhere. One could tell with just a look that they had been trained for a long time. They gave off the same feeling as Leader Hans.

“These are all the higher-ups of the mercenary group. Leader Hans’s attitude is telling us that he values our arrival,” Jian Ai whispered.

“That doesn’t make sense.” Yun Buyao was a little puzzled. “We’re not here for a social gathering. Even if we let Irene and the rest live, their attitude towards us shouldn’t have changed like this, right?”

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan slowly said, “I think he must have another goal.”

Jian Ai nodded in agreement. “It’s indeed abnormal to be so friendly. There might be something else waiting for us. However, let’s not guess what it will be. He should say it soon!”

Chapter 1160: Hans’ Goal

As soon as Jian Ai finished speaking, she saw Hans walking towards them with a smile on his face. Beside him was an excited Snow.

In the middle of this group of burly men, Snow’s existence was abrupt and eye-catching. He was also very muscular, but he was the kind of muscular that most European men were. He was not like the others present, whose muscles were about to burst their clothes.

Especially his eyes. They were pure and bright, clean without a trace of impurities.

When they got closer, Hans looked at them and smiled. “I didn’t serve you well. Please forgive me!”

Jian Ai quickly said, “Leader Hans, you’re too polite. It’s not a wasted trip to see so many core members of the mercenary group.”

Hans immediately laughed loudly and introduced them. “Let me introduce you. This is my son, Snow. He’s studying in a university in Rome, but who knew that there would be guests at home, so he ran back today!”

Snow immediately leaned over and bowed like a gentleman before reaching out to shake Jian Ai’s and the rest’s hands. This was because he knew that Chinese etiquette was to shake hands and not touch faces. This action was obviously to show his respect for Chinese guests.

However, after shaking hands with Jian Ai, Yu Wuyuan, and Zhi Tong, it was Yun Buyao’s turn. Snow’s eyes lit up, and he said without hiding, “Your hair is so beautiful!”

Yun Buyao had shoulder-length light green hair, which was also one of her personal characteristics. Hearing this, Yun Buyao couldn't help but purse her lips and smile. She looked at Snow and said, "Why? Am I not beautiful?"

"No, no..." Snow's eyes lit up. "You're prettier."

Yun Buyao could not help but smile smugly. Unexpectedly, Snow took advantage of the handshake and bent down slightly to kiss the back of Yun Buyao's hand.

This was also typical European etiquette, so Yun Buyao did not resist. However, it was obvious that the etiquette she received was different from others.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but lower her head. Fortunately, Snow didn't look like a pervert. Otherwise, it would be easy for people to misunderstand.

"Jian, can I talk to you alone?" Hans suddenly looked at Jian Ai.

Foreigners always had a first name and a last name. Therefore, after knowing Jian Ai's name, Hans thought her name was Jian and called her that.

Jian Ai didn't care about this. Hearing this, she couldn't help but look up at Hans. Seeing his serious expression, she knew their guesses were going to be addressed.

She nodded gently. Under such circumstances, she did not seem to have any room to refuse.

In a study on the second floor of the villa, Jian Ai and Hans were sitting opposite each other. Outside the window was an endless night and a bright moon. Compared to yesterday, tonight was an extremely clear night.

"Jian, I can tell you're a straightforward person. I have something to say!" Hans sat in front of Jian Ai, looking like a mountain under Jian Ai's petite figure.

Jian Ai's expression softened, and she nodded. "Please speak, Leader Hans."

Hans immediately sighed softly. "Jian, as you can see, there are over three thousand people in my mercenary group. There are also some guards who don't have the ability to carry out missions. My subordinates have to eat, buy weapons, ammunition, and some necessary expenses in their professions. In a year, these expenses can be said to be an astronomical figure."

"The brothers are risking their lives. As the leader, I only take twenty percent of the commission and leave the rest to them. The reason the organization can still operate steadily is that someone is funding it."

"We, an international organization, basically have a so-called rich man behind us. However, after this incident, I've already offended my rich man. He didn't completely trust me in the first place. After failing this mission one after another, he probably won't believe us anymore!"

When Jian Ai heard this, she seemed to have heard some clues. She couldn't help but look at Hans and say, "Leader Hans, don't tell me you want me to sponsor your mercenary group?"

Jian Ai was shocked by her own words.

In all honesty, she was just a good businessman in China. She built houses and filmed movies to earn some money. It was impossible for her to be related to an international terrorist organization!

Moreover, even if she wanted to be related, she was lacking in financial strength. She had some money, and in the eyes of ordinary people, it might be an astronomical amount of savings.

However, if they funded the mercenary group, it would probably not be enough to fill the gaps between their teeth.

“Leader Hans, you think too highly of me. I have no money!” Jian Ai laid her cards on the table. She had no money!

Even if she had money, she could not sponsor a mercenary group. What a joke!

Seeing Jian Ai’s reaction, Hans couldn’t help but smile helplessly. “Jian, you’ve misunderstood. Why would I let a teenage child like you sponsor us?”

“What do you mean?” Jian Ai asked.

Hans said bluntly, “I want you to help us pull strings with Prince Bai Zhou!”

“Bai Zhou?”

Jian Ai was shocked, and her tone changed.

However, on second thought, it was indeed more reasonable to find Bai Zhou!

Hans nodded. “I know that Prince Bai Zhou is the second heir of Yale in Qiusi. His status is incomparably noble, and he has endless wealth. Moreover, as you can see, Prince Bai Zhou’s current situation is not safe. There are people who want to kill him in the dark. Moreover, with his identity and the level of chaos in the Qiusi royal family, no one can guarantee that he will not encounter such a situation in the future.”

“Therefore, as long as he will sponsor our mercenary group, our entire mercenary group will serve him as his invisible hand hidden in the dark corners of this world!”

Therefore, Hans’ goal was clear. He treated Jian Ai and the rest so warmly because he wanted Jian Ai to help form a connection between his mercenary group and Bai Zhou, and find the next rich man for them.

This matter seemed to be as simple as Hans had said, but in reality, it was much more complicated.

If it were her, Jian Ai would refuse without hesitation because she was just a Chinese businessman. She might never face an assassination in her life.

However, Bai Zhou was different. Just as Hans had said, the more noble one’s status was, the more dangerous it was to live in this world.

However, Jian Ai could not help Bai Zhou make this decision. After all, Hans’s side was an assassin organization. Whether or not he wanted to be related to them, Bai Zhou had to decide himself.

“Leader Hans is right. Bai Zhou is indeed very, very rich!” Jian Ai highlighted Bai Zhou’s wealth.

Because Bai Zhou had told her she could not imagine how rich he was.

“I’ll convey your words to him,” Jian Ai said.