

## **Powerful 941**

### Chapter 941: So What?

"Is all the information here?"

Yang Yan asked gravely as he opened the folder.

"Yes."

Satan nodded eagerly.

Seeing the two of them completely ignoring him, Ao Tian was furious.

Yang Yan, he couldn't afford to provoke; as for Satan, especially with his powers greatly diminished, Ao Tian was a lot more confident.

"Hey! Satan, are you trying to renege on your debt? Since you're not saying anything, I'll assume you agree!"

Yang Yan and Satan simultaneously turned around.

Yang Yan looked at Ao Tian, who was about to reach for the saber, and helplessly reminded:

"You can't take that saber away."

"Why?"

Ao Tian asked suspiciously.

As he spoke, he had already pulled the saber away from the wall.

"Because, even if you manage to take it out, the saber would be destroyed."

Yang Yan explained.

"Why?"

Ao Tian frowned and asked further.

"It is an ancient artifact tainted with a powerful curse, incredibly sharp."

"However, precisely because of this, as soon as it leaves this castle, it would completely lose its spirit and power."

"So, I advise you not to covet it, or you'll just ruin it!"

Satan decided to speak up at this moment too, explaining:

"Otherwise, do you think I wouldn't use such a fine saber myself?"

Yang Yan chuckled:

"Alright, come back quickly! That saber is something you can't handle. At least for now."

Upon hearing this, Ao Tian finally gave up, regrettably looking at the Moonlight in his hand:

"Alright, I understand why you didn't test your Star Night on it."

Ao Tian spoke with a face full of resentment.

Now, the saber couldn't be taken away, and the newly acquired Bone Saber was lost too; he felt the pain intensely!

Of course, this was just a small interlude.

The three sat back down and began to examine the information Yang Yan had regarding the Seven-Star Grass.

"About the Seven-Star Grass, this should be the most comprehensive data. I'm counting on you for this, Moonlight Emperor."

Satan said earnestly.

Yang Yan didn't speak, just nodded, quickly scanning the file, ten lines at a glance.

A minute later, Yang Yan closed the folder in his hand.

At this moment, he fully understood why Satan had to come to him for this matter.

Because of the difficulty in acquiring the Seven-Star Grass, even at his peak, Satan didn't have absolute confidence.

The Seven-Star Grass turned out to be stored in a very secretive and heavily defended laboratory in Manhattan.

Moreover, this laboratory is underground, very large, and with a complex, trap-filled structure.

If a small crop of Seven-Star Grass were to be hidden and shielded with some method to block its aura, it would be exceedingly hard to detect.

Of course, even Satan's side doesn't have the precise location of the Seven-Star Grass.

This laboratory houses the most elite troops of Heaven.

If Satan were at his peak to try and retrieve it, there would be at most a fifty percent chance.

But if he were to try now, there's not even a ten percent chance.

Even dispatching Death would be the same.

Moreover, as Satan mentioned, he can't afford to gamble.

If he fails, how could that cunning fellow Manhattan offer him a second chance?

"I understand the situation. I'll take care of this when I have time. I'm leaving now."

The document in Yang Yan's hand abruptly vanished in a puff of white flame, turning to nothingness.

Such an important document was entirely memorized by Yang Yan.

Seeing Yang Yan's reaction, Satan breathed a slight sigh of relief.

This meant he would definitely go, and there was significant assurance.

Satan stood up and accompanied Yang Yan and Ao Tian to the door.

After leaving Satan's place, Yang Yan and Ao Tian didn't head back but proceeded to their next destination.

The Arctic, where the glaciers and ice plains intertwined, created a world of pure ice and snow.

In this seemingly frozen world, two tiny silhouettes slowly moved forward.

From a distance, the two seemed to take small steps, each move slight and their pace slow.

But upon closer observation, every step they took spanned dozens of meters.

With just a few strides, they were already far away.

"Is this the place?"

Ao Tian asked in a deep voice.

"Yes!"

Yang Yan looked indifferently at the ice plain, his powerful aura directly unleashed, without any disguise or restraint.

For the people below, it felt like a sudden crash of thunder in clear skies.

The ice plain quickly began to change.

It rapidly split and fragmented.

Soon, dark shadows emerged from deep underground.

Countless figures in black robes surrounded the pair with a strong killing intent.

But as soon as they saw the two, fear was evident in their eyes.

Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan, Ice Emperor Ao Tian.

Either of them alone was a formidable presence like a natural disaster to them.

Now, both were here!

"Is this all the people you've got? Aren't there more below? Hurry and come out!"

Ao Tian first spoke, his words filled with impatience.

Combined with his powerful aura and disdainful demeanor, everyone present felt chills and subconsciously stepped back half a step.

"The presence of both emperors is truly an honor."

A female voice suddenly resonated.

Then, an elegantly shimmering image leisurely emerged.

"Gabriel."

Ao Tian immediately recognized the figure, coldly speaking.

"What a coincidence."

Yang Yan smiled leisurely at her.

"How could this be a coincidence? Haven't the two of you recently destroyed one of Dr. Manhattan's outposts here? Did you forget so quickly?"

"Naturally, I had to appear here, as it's the largest stronghold."

"I couldn't allow this base to be destroyed again."

Ao Tian stood with hands in his pockets, disdainfully saying:

"With just these people? With just you? You plan to stop us?"

Gabriel lightly shook her head and softly spoke:

"Certainly not."

Ao Tian's arrogant attitude didn't provoke Gabriel at all. She calmly continued:

"I know why you've come."

Gabriel's cool demeanor, almost confidently, made Yang Yan sense something off.

"Why are we here?"

Ao Tian pursued the question.

"At this point, why do the two emperors need to pretend?"

Gabriel's smile grew ever brighter:

"Though I don't know how you found out, since you've come back here, it must be for that item, only for that item?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, speaking icily:

"And what if we are?"

Gabriel's smile faltered, revealing a slight anger on her pale cheeks:

"I don't know what despicable methods you used to make our people disclose such crucial information."

"But no matter, let me be frank with you, Dr. Manhattan has planned everything thoroughly. Brace yourselves for the wrath from Heaven!"

Chapter 942: Secrets of the Dusk Race

Ao Tian was utterly confused at this moment.

He realized that what Gabriel said seemed completely different from what he knew.

As for Yang Yan, he appeared calm and unsurprised.

Could it be that this guy already knew something all along but chose not to tell me?

Thinking about this, Ao Tian felt a wave of displeasure.

Although he clearly understood that the gap between him and this guy was growing larger, the feeling was truly unbearable!

"Bring them up!"

Gabriel ignored the reactions of the two, snorted coldly, and directly gave the order.

Immediately, the sound of hurried footsteps faintly echoed from the entrance behind.

Ao Tian was thoughtful, while Yang Yan's pupils contracted tightly, staring below.

Soon, a weak and barely alive aura first reached them.

Yang Yan's furrowed brows immediately relaxed.

This aura was unfamiliar to him.

Since it wasn't one of the girls, he simply observed quietly.

"Bang!"

Two people in black robes stepped forward and threw the person onto the ground.

Their tattered, thin, old clothes, emaciated cheeks, and skin, continuously exuded an aura of twilight...

This feeling was so familiar; it was actually someone from the Dusk Race!

Otherwise, an ordinary person would have already died in such circumstances.

However, this person before them, though weak, Yang Yan could sense his life force was still strong.

"This is one of the eight Great High Priests of the Dusk Race. This guy has a tough life!"

Gabriel said mockingly:

"Two of the eight Great High Priests in the Dusk Race have already died. One is imprisoned here, and there are three in Heaven."

"This one is placed here to show you that the Dusk Race is completely under our control!"

"Do you want to know where the old guy, the Great High Priest, who's lived for over 800 years is now?"

Gabriel seemed to have regained control of the situation.

Yang Yan and Ao Tian remained silent.

Gabriel, as if she had anticipated this, stared intently at Yang Yan.

As for Ao Tian, she ignored him.

"That Great High Priest is lying on Dr. Manhattan's experimental bed, undergoing various experiments!"

"But don't worry, a guy who has lived for over 800 years won't die so easily."

"Besides, Dr. Manhattan can't bear to see him die."

At this point, Yang Yan glanced at Ao Tian.

The meaning was clear, telling him not to speak.

Ao Tian remained expressionless and nodded slightly.

"Even if you've got complete control of the Dusk Race, how does it benefit you?"

Yang Yan's expression was indifferent, like an outsider watching the storm unfold.

"Hehe! Even if they can't be used now, they won't fall into your hands either!"

"The doctor has ways to make them submit. And for us, there's plenty of time."

Yang Yan waited for her to finish speaking before he said in a deep voice:

"Is having the Dusk Race in your hands your claim to power?"

Gabriel sneered and countered:

"If not, then what, Lord Moonlight Emperor?"

As she spoke, she grabbed the feeble priest and looked proudly at Yang Yan:

"At least we need one priest and fifteen ordinary tribesmen to harness the Dusk Race's empowerment abilities."

"So, this priest can be a gift for you, Lord Moonlight Emperor. Do you need them?"

The priest fiercely resisted in her grasp, but couldn't break free.

Gabriel spoke for so long, but this final sentence was what Yang Yan wanted to hear the most.

It appeared there were many secrets he wasn't aware of yet!

Previously, he saw a group of people in black robes wipe out a team of Dusk Race people.

He even marveled at the Power of the Hurricane unleashed by that team.

Later, seeing the Dusk Race easily slaughtered by close-quarters attackers in black, Yang Yan deduced they must be akin to the Wizard Race.

However, he never imagined they also had empowerment abilities.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have caught Dr. Manhattan's attention.

"I want the people; the base must be destroyed."

Yang Yan narrowed his eyes and said dominantly.

"Dream on!"

Gabriel nearly ground her teeth.

She raised the priest in her hand high, face cold against Yang Yan:

"If you take another step, he will die! You know, anyone stained with the blood of a Dusk Race priest will be cursed by the Dusk!"

"If that happens, you'll never gain the Dusk's empowerment. I don't care, but Moonlight, have you considered carefully?"

"You are one of the Four Emperors! If you're cursed, your forces and all your subordinates will suffer the same fate!"

Yang Yan said nothing, but Ao Tian raised his eyebrows, understanding suddenly:

"So, this is your reliance."

He continued walking forward, quickly reaching those in black robes.

Seeing Ao Tian still moving forward, those in black instinctively stepped back, looking at Gabriel for help.

Faced with someone as strong as Ao Tian, they weren't willing to confront him.

At this moment, Gabriel's expression had become extremely unpleasant.

She clenched her teeth, saying nothing.

Meanwhile, Ao Tian refused to relent and continued to advance.

His forceful approach pushed the group in black robes back five or six steps before he stopped entertaining himself and burst into laughter.

He turned to Yang Yan, chuckling:

"Little girl, though I want to act, I still listen to this guy Moonlight."

"So you'd better hope Yang Yan isn't angered by you."

At this point, Ao Tian paused, placed both hands behind his head, and looked up at the sky with some lament:

"Speaking of this guy, he's a freak! Even I don't dare provoke him lightly."

Gabriel heard Ao Tian's words, and her gaze paused.

She calculated everything but forgot Yang Yan's temperament!

Could Yang Yan be someone she could threaten?

Fortunately, things didn't turn worse.

For Yang Yan, destroying a base in Manhattan was a trivial matter.

But he wouldn't give up this chance before fully understanding the Dusk Race.

"Your luck is pretty good."

Yang Yan looked at Gabriel, then glanced around at the surrounding people in black robes.

Those in black received Yang Yan's gaze, averting their eyes and not daring to make eye contact.

After half a minute, Gabriel stared blankly into the distance.

As the two figures disappeared completely, Gabriel's tensed heart finally relaxed.

Even she didn't realize her right hand was tightly clutching, palm already soaked with sweat.

"Just letting her go like that? You weren't swayed by her looks, were you? That would be too lenient for her."

Ao Tian spoke with a hint of suggestion beside Yang Yan.

"What do you want?"

Yang Yan dismissed Ao Tian's teasing and said sternly:

"Whether the base is destroyed is of no concern, but I'm very interested in this Dusk Race now."

Chapter 943: Bar Reconnaissance

Seeing Yang Yan wasn't joking, Ao Tian also dropped his casual demeanor and said seriously:

"From what she said, it seems like the Dusk Race does possess some magical blessing ability."

"But I'm curious, just how extraordinary must this blessing be for them to value it so much, even at all costs!"

Yang Yan shook his head slightly, noncommittal.

Ao Tian scratched his head, frowned and said:

"I recall their Blazing Angels Legion also has angels capable of enhancing statuses!"

Yang Yan pursed his lips slightly:

"Exactly. That underscores the importance of the Dusk Race even more."

"Otherwise, do you think Gabriel would still be safe today?"

Ao Tian was visibly taken aback for a moment, then laughed heartily:

"Ha! Moonlight, you say the darnedest things! Still, he's one of the top-tier entities among the Blazing Angels."

"The key is, she's such a stunning beauty. If it came to that, would you really make a move?"

Yang Yan turned his head, looked intently at Ao Tian, and enunciated:

"I think I need to find a time to get you a new skin."

Ao Tian looked at him cautiously and took a half-step back:

"A new skin? What kind of skin? Clothes? If it's that, I'd want the best."

Although they can communicate normally, the profound and intricate language of Huaxia is still beyond Ao Tian's complete understanding.

"Aren't you itching for something?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow coldly, speaking chillingly:

"Then peel it off and switch for a new one."

Upon hearing this, Ao Tian jolted a bit, rubbed his temples, and laughed awkwardly, quickly changing the subject:

"Uh—, let's talk about Satan instead!"

In the southern United States, Ex, here, if the happiness index out of ten is full marks, the locals can score at least nine.

The reason is simple.

This place is highly developed, with most families being middle class or above.

Also, because it's so prosperous here, like most places in Europe and America, it's filled with all sorts of debauchery.

At this moment, on a bustling street near East City, the Mandala Bar was exceptionally lively.

Outside the bar, there's a sign bluntly stating:

No entry for patrons spending less than six hundred US Dollars.

"Hehe! I really like places like this."

Ao Tian, dressed in a smart black suit, appeared at the bar entrance, squinted at the golden five-character sign, and nodded in satisfaction.

Yang Yan, on the other hand, was in a white suit paired with his handsome face, a veritable Prince Charming.

However, even those familiar with them might not recognize them now.

Because both had changed their faces.

"Welcome!"

Both walked in, and two busty blonde beauties at the entrance immediately winked flirtatiously at them.

With their current appearance, they could charm countless women.

Of course, Yang Yan believes he could achieve this even without a mask.

With heavy metal music mixed with a hint of noise already wafting from inside.

After walking down the long corridor, Yang Yan and Ao Tian stepped into the bar side by side.

"Handsome, buy me a drink?"

Perhaps their charm and aura were too enticing; soon after entering, Yang Yan, even more attractive, was stopped by someone.

Looking down, he saw an oriental woman scoring above ninety in both looks and attire.

Because she was wearing a qipao, Yang Yan could almost confirm she was a Huaxia beauty.

At least, he didn't feel as repelled inside.

Thus, he lowered his head with a soft smile:

"Are you Chinese?"

"Mm-hmm! Chinese American, originally from Minzhou."

The girl nodded with a smile.

She was dressed in an exquisitely crafted qipao, her slender jade legs both long and sexy.

Possibly due to dietary habits, she was very well-developed; the peaks on her chest appeared quite magnificent and grand.

"Are you too?"

The girl asked sweetly.

"I'm from Huaxia."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

Simultaneously, he boldly stepped forward and sniffed freely in front of her.

A very pleasant fragrance.

Seemed like blueberry.

Meanwhile, Ao Tian, who had long forgotten the meaning of restraint, was surrounded by a flock of Yingying and Yanyan, indulging in their company.

"Oh! Handsome little brother, will you buy me a drink?"

Judging by her looks, Yang Yan initially thought she was a shy, modest Chinese beauty, but her words were surprisingly direct.

"Of course, beautiful little sister."

Yang Yan bowed with a gentlemanly salute.

If you're gonna act, act well.

Although the person in front of him wasn't the target, according to Yang Yan's knowledge, the target was unlikely to appear today due to habits and timing.

He and Ao Tian were just here to scout.

Or rather, just to lay some groundwork for the actions ahead.

Yang Yan and this Chinese girl moved to the bar, each having the bartender prepare a drink, then began an enthusiastic chat.

"Let me introduce myself; my name is Lin Yan, and you?"

Yang Yan naturally wouldn't use his real name, casually made one up.

"Lin Yan, hello, my name is Su Su. You can call me Susu."

The Chinese beauty conversed with Yang Yan in fluent Huaxia, word-perfect in pronunciation.

She certainly didn't seem like one of those yellow-skinned, white-hearted banana people.

"Susu? That's a nice name."

Yang Yan quipped.

Su Su giggled and naturally extended a hand, tracing her name on Yang Yan's chest with her finger.

"It's Susu, not Uncle. Didn't handsome brother have his language class taught by a math teacher?"

Already getting handsy?

Women in bars are indeed very open!

Yang Yan glanced at Ao Tian, who was already overwhelmed, and understood.

Yet, he ignored the fact that their looks and aura at the time were out of this world.

The higher-end the merchandise, the more people like it.

The crane among chickens, the two naturally became the focus of the crowd, the target of all female pursuits.

"You guessed right, if you guess another of my questions, I can tell you something."

"Of course, if you can't answer, you'll have to face punishment."

Yang Yan wore a mischievous smile.

Though it seemed wicked, it made him all the more charming.

"Sure, ask away!"

Su Su tossed her long hair back, right hand stroking her hair, her eyes a bit dazed looking at Yang Yan, with a captivating smile.

"Do you know what the happiest door in the world is?"

"The happiest door?"

Su Su appeared puzzled.

After pondering for quite a while, she finally shook her head and said:

"I don't know!"

Yang Yan suddenly moved closer to Su Su, leaning his head as if to kiss her.

Chapter 944: Follow the Script—The Bigger the Scene, the Better

Su Su didn't refuse, but her face turned completely red.

She closed her eyes, nervously waiting for quite some time, but nothing happened.

When she opened her eyes again, she was surprised to find Yang Yan looking at her with a mischievous smile.

The uniquely masculine scent emanating from him was intoxicating to her.

For a moment, Su Su's eyes became increasingly mesmerizing.

"Let me tell you, the happiest door in the world is, of course... us."

Su Su didn't care at all, nor did she remember what the answer was.

All she remembered was Yang Yan reaching out to hook her chin, and when she bashfully closed her eyes, he kissed her dominantly.

Very soft, but also very cold.

This was Su Su's sensation.

Under Yang Yan's kiss, Su Su was somewhat enchanted.

However, Yang Yan only lingered with her for a moment before letting go.

Su Su looked at Yang Yan with some confusion.

Could it be that she wasn't good enough?

In the past, none of those men weren't fervently pursuing her.

They wanted to chase her but could never catch up?

Among them, there were many who were well-off and young achievers, but she didn't fancy any of them.

"What are you thinking about?"

Yang Yan picked up the cocktail on the table, raised an eyebrow, glanced at her, and asked softly.

Su Su skillfully masked the disappointment in her eyes, lowered her head, and gently shook it to indicate nothing.

"Hey! Handsome, shall we have a drink together?"

At this moment, a blonde girl stood behind Yang Yan with a drink in her hand.

She was a foreign girl with blonde hair and blue eyes.

Big eyes, high nose, fair skin, curvy figure with a face that could score over nine points, she exuded a unique mysterious charm of mixed heritage.

"It would be an honor!"

Yang Yan cheerfully raised his glass and clinked it heavily with hers.

Seeing she wasn't refused, the girl immediately sat on Yang Yan's left side, casting a slightly provocative gaze at Su Su beside him.

In her aesthetic view, Su Su's appearance naturally couldn't compare to hers.

And such an excellent man like Yang Yan, she, Eliza, certainly didn't intend to share with another woman.

At this moment, Su Su appeared completely demotivated.

Therefore, she didn't respond to her provocation.

Yang Yan took everything into account and smiled lightly.

He turned to the foreign beauty on his left and smiled:

"Sorry, this is my friend's seat, you see..."

He didn't finish the sentence, but it was easy enough for anyone to understand.

"Your friend? How come I don't see one?"

Eliza feigned confusion as she spoke.

"Beautiful, of course, this is my seat. If you want to sit, you certainly can."

"However, hehe! That will require a little bit of a cost!"

At this moment, Ao Tian appeared timely.

He came over with a confident smile, with an attractive foreign girl on each arm.

"Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you insult Eliza like this?"

At this moment, a man who had been lingering not too far behind Eliza came over with his two friends.

The man was burly and appeared very tall.

As for his two friends, rather than calling them friends, they were like bodyguards who had retired from an elite unit.

Muscles knotted, they exuded a ferocious vibe from head to toe.

For a woman like Eliza, who is at the queen level in a top-tier bar, it was natural to have numerous suitors.

And this man was just one of the many wealthy second-generation rich among them.

These wealthy second-generation individuals grew up with a silver spoon and had plenty of free time.

They had ample time to study and pursue women.

Moreover, the more unattainable something is, the more desirable it becomes.

"Bichon, this is none of your business."

Eliza glanced back at the burly guy, furrowed her brows, and said.

Finally, today, there was a man she fancied, and if it got messed up, she would certainly go crazy.

"Eliza, I'm doing this for your own good. These two... hehe, they're just good-for-nothing pretty boys! What qualifications do they have to be with you?"

Bichon's name suited his physique and character.

Bear, after all, is an animal that grows bodies but not heads.

"Today, I'm in a good mood. Kneel down and apologize for forgiveness, and I might consider sparing you!"

The first half of the sentence was still that laid-back and somewhat indifferent tone from Ao Tian, but the latter half seemed to plunge people into a world of ice.

The unique stern aura of the Ice Emperor suddenly burst forth, pressing entirely down on the unfortunate Bichon.

As for self-proclaiming as a young master, it was a fake identity concocted by the two for convenience.

Although it was a fake identity, if checked thoroughly, no one could find anything out.

Because it was merely borrowing someone else's identity, and it could actually be traced.

"Kid, congrats, you've successfully angered me!"

Bichon's face turned beet red, his body trembled, showing signs of going berserk.

Yang Yan sat there with a smile, watching the drama unfold.

Today, even though it was just a probe, they had other plans.

For instance, like the situation they faced, Bichon voluntarily presented himself to be stepped on, which was part of the plan.

In other words, he and Ao Tian both hoped things would escalate as much as possible.

How could they have any scruples?

Given this, one could imagine the fate of the poor guy who ran into the muzzle.

"I gave you a chance. Since you didn't take it, be prepared to face my wrath!"

Perhaps due to having two beauties in his arms, Ao Tian even made his threats sound gentlemanly.

"You three, come at me, don't say I didn't give you a chance."

Ao Tian beckoned with his finger at Bichon and his two bodyguards, his expression full of disdain.

"Courting death! Go at him!"

After all, figures in the top circles like him wouldn't act personally with bodyguards present.

Moreover, Ao Tian didn't seem strong.

At least in terms of physique, Bichon and his two bodyguards were each like two Aotians rolled into one.

In terms of height, they were half a head taller too.

With an order from their master, the two bodyguards didn't hesitate at all; they immediately charged at Ao Tian.

Their two fists, the size of clay pots, seemed to be in sync, directly targeting Ao Tian's strikingly handsome face.

Apparently, they too hated Ao Tian's pretty-boy face.

"Ah!!!"

Eliza shrieked in fright from the sidelines.

The two women in Ao Tian's arms were even more terrified.

They closed their eyes, unable to bear the bloody scene that was about to unfold.

In people's subconsciousness, handsome guys and tough guys are two different things.

Comparing their physiques, the outcome seemed predictable without the need for speculation.

"Bang! Bang!"

Sure enough, these were the sounds of their flesh absorbing the punches.

Oh!

No!

Why are there two screams of agony?

Thinking this, the two girls hurriedly opened their eyes.

The next moment, they were both dumbfounded.

Chapter 945: You Owe Me This—You Just Kissed Me

What's going on here...

The two massive Arctic bear bodyguards, terrifying just by their presence, were lying on the ground, groaning in pain.

The commotion here was immediately noticed by the nightclub.

So, the music came to an abrupt stop, and the dancers and their partners stopped in their tracks.

"Master Bichon, what happened?"

The nightclub manager of Mandala approached with a faintly ingratiating air, asking with concern.

The family behind Bichon held significant influence in several nearby states.

In this manager's eyes, Ao Tian was merely an outsider from Huaxia.

It was obvious to him who carried more weight here.

"This kid, it's this kid! He... he collided with me and injured my bodyguards. Quick... throw him out! Throw him out now!"

Having witnessed Ao Tian's formidable skills easily taking down his subordinates, and seeing that playful gaze directed at him, Bichon was already terrified.

At this moment, his rationality was out the window, and he pointed a trembling finger at Ao Tian, stammering out his words.

The nightclub manager naturally obliged, wasting no time as he waved his hand, and four agile strongmen immediately rushed towards Ao Tian.

"Do you know who I am?"

Ao Tian didn't act immediately, but an icy killing intent emanated from him.

He then nonchalantly uttered a clichéd rich-kid line.

Somehow, his words intimidated the manager.

He gestured, calling back the four security guards who were just inches away from Ao Tian.

He hesitated but cautiously probed, "Who might you be?"

It wasn't just caution; the ancient country of Huaxia had sent many fierce 'dragons crossing the river' abroad.

Given the aura Ao Tian displayed, the manager dared not act rashly.

Being just a small manager without his boss's power, how could he take the risk?

"You're not qualified to know."

Ao Tian raised a middle finger, gently wagging it at the manager.

Though it was a fake identity, it wasn't something just anyone could know.

"What are you waiting for, get them now!"

Bichon was boiling with rage.

He pointed at Ao Tian and then at Yang Yan.

He knew the two were together.

Ao Tian glanced at Yang Yan, breaking into laughter.

"Hey! You brat, it's one thing for you to mess with me, but going after my big brother? That's something I can't allow."

Despite saying he wouldn't allow it, Ao Tian's hands remained inactive, and he instead pointed at Yang Yan with a smug tone, asking:

"Do you know who he is?"

The manager remained silent.

He realized that neither side was within his capability to handle.

The best course of action now was to stand aside and wait for the outcome.

"Who is he? Who is he!"

Bichon shouted word by word.

He felt utterly humiliated, his face turning a shade of liver red.

Ao Tian slightly raised his head, then slowly shook it with arrogance, saying:

"You're even less qualified to know my big brother's identity."

Consistently being toyed with by Ao Tian, Bichon lost it and began threatening swinging his fists:

"You insolent fool! What are you waiting for? Throw him out now!"

Saying this, his rage overtaking him, he quickly grabbed a small stool beside him and swung it hard at Ao Tian's head.

Ao Tian, who had always worn a cheeky smile, finally wore a cold expression, his long, narrow eyes exuding a chilling aura.

"Bang!"

"Crash!"

Without any suspense, Bichon was kicked flying, instantly knocked out.

The stool in his hand fell to the ground.

Most astonishingly, with just one kick, Bichon's chest caved in gruesomely, a mouthful of blood spraying into the air.

This scene happened so suddenly that the onlooking guests screamed and retreated in a frenzy.

It seemed Bichon wouldn't survive.

However, aside from Yang Yan, no one knew it was because Ao Tian held back.

If Ao Tian had used a bit more force, Bichon would've been obliterated.

Seeing this scene, Eliza looked a bit dazed.

She cast a frightened glance at Ao Tian, abandoning her attempt to flirt with Yang Yan, and directly fled.

"Lin Yan, your friend is terrifying."

Su Su nestled in Yang Yan's arms, looking up at him and saying earnestly.

She was among those who screamed earlier, naturally clutching onto Yang Yan.

For beautiful women throwing themselves at him, Yang Yan never knew how to refuse.

"Is he terrifying? Then do you know how powerful I am?"

Yang Yan stared at her with a mischievous grin until she blushed deeply and buried her head in his chest.

"Take this kid out, just throw him in the dumpster, no need to take him to the hospital."

Ao Tian turned to the nightclub manager, instructing in a deep voice.

With Ao Tian saying no hospital trip was needed, it naturally wasn't necessary.

The manager was utterly subdued by the terrifying power Ao Tian displayed.

Nonetheless, he was a smart man.

He nodded in outward respect but how he handled it privately was his own business.

Following the nightclub manager's cue, several security guards promptly carried away those on the ground.

Throughout, Yang Yan, the main culprit, didn't even lift a finger.

"Let me introduce you, this is my friend, his name is Tian."

Yang Yan pointed at Ao Tian, introducing him to Su Su without mentioning his real name.

"Hello."

Out of fear, Su Su merely greeted politely.

Meanwhile, Ao Tian had his own matters; he released the two beauties and stepped aside to make a phone call alone.

Yang Yan didn't need to guess to know that it was about handling Bichon's aftermath.

Bichon and his family's bad luck led them straight into the crosshairs, becoming pawns for the duo.

As for what pawn, it would soon become clear.

Not long after, Ao Tian returned.

However, the two women by his side were replaced, now two young and beautiful foreign girls.

Curvaceous, buxom, just Ao Tian's type.

"Weren't the previous ones nice?"

Yang Yan picked up a glass, lightly resting his lips on its edge, taking a tiny sip, intoxicatedly licking his lips.

In Yang Yan's embrace, Su Su seemed to receive a signal, promptly lifting her body, her red lips reaching for Yang Yan to kiss him.

A moment later, they separated.

Su Su playfully remarked:

"You owe me this, you kissed me earlier."

Yang Yan glanced at her, smiling warmly, and asked:

"Oh, can we count it that way? Looks like you'll never shake me off in this lifetime."

Saying this, he deliberately licked his lips again.

Su Su didn't know why, but to her, Yang Yan's action was very manly, very tempting, and utterly irresistible.

Chapter 946: This Kind of Blood Is Unfair to You

"Hey! Lin Yan, are you even listening to me?"

Ao Tian, feeling a bit annoyed, interrupted the flirting couple.

"What's up?"

Yang Yan glanced back at him, frowning as he asked.

Ao Tian was momentarily speechless, breathing heavily, while the foreign girl beside him tenderly patted his chest.

Can't beat him, just can't beat him!

This guy is just too abnormal.

Fine, I'll tolerate it, okay?

Thinking this, Ao Tian gave a sheepish smile:

"Those two girls were scared witless just now, so I naturally lost interest."

"Oh!"

Yang Yan replied indifferently, still exchanging affectionate glances with Su Su in his arms.

"Oh, and also..."

Ao Tian, who had just been like an invincible superhero, suddenly appeared weary as he spoke weakly.

"What?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

Ao Tian pursed his lips and sneered:

"The family behind that guy has some power, like local tyrants here, so dealing with it is a bit troublesome."

"But after tonight, we should pretty much have it settled. It's just his bad luck!"

Yang Yan nodded:

"That's good then."

After saying this, he surprisingly stood up and led Su Su to the dance floor.

This upscale bar had a huge dance floor, big enough to hold at least a few hundred people.

After Yang Yan left, Ao Tian finally regained his vigor, looking around and smiling as he patted the butt of the beauty beside him:

"Two beauties, shall we go do what we need to do next?"

It seemed foreign girls were quite open; the two beauties didn't show the slightest hint of reluctance, they just happily got up with Ao Tian.

A night like this is priceless!

New to this place, Ao Tian wasn't choosy, sleeping with two exotically styled beauties in one night.

As a fellow Four Emperors member, the Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan naturally wouldn't be outdone.

However, his standards were too high, his taste too picky. He didn't fancy others, and Eliza had left, so in the end, he could only console himself that having Su Su alone was worth two on Ao Tian's side.

We go for quality over quantity, a true gentleman.

The next morning, as sunlight broke through.

Yang Yan drew back the curtains to let the sunlight in.

"You're up?"

It was only six in the morning, but surprisingly Su Su was awake too, staring intently at Yang Yan.

After a night of passionate embrace, Su Su's feelings for Yang Yan erupted into irrational proportions.

"Yeah, you're up so early?"

Yang Yan was a bit surprised.

The chaos from yesterday was so wild, though it wasn't all night, it went on until two or three in the morning.

Su Su was just an ordinary person, naturally she couldn't compare to Yang Yan.

She hid under the covers, showing just a small part of her head, and shook her head lazily:

"I didn't sleep."

"Huh?"

Yang Yan scratched his head, suddenly at a loss for words, so he suggested:

"Then go to sleep! Have a good rest."

Su Su still shook her head.

At this moment, she stretched out her hand:

"I want you to pick me up."

The familiar coquettish scene made Yang Yan pause, and he couldn't help but smile bitterly inside.

Yang Yan, Yang Yan, you've charmed yet another little girl.

"Why don't you sleep?"

Though asking this, Yang Yan very obediently walked to the bedside.

Su Su showed a sweet smile, pouting her lips, her eyes rolling, contemplating for a bit before saying:

"Because I'm worried about you, afraid you'll go out and get bewitched by another vixen."

In this bustling city, there may not be many like the exceptional Su Su.

But vixens, certainly countless of them.

At least in the eyes of ordinary people, they're at the level of goddesses.

"Do you think I'm that unreliable?"

Yang Yan chuckled, but still held Su Su off the bed in her favor.

With this action, he inadvertently pulled the quilt away.

The next moment, Yang Yan saw the startling crimson stain on the bed sheet.

Su Su also saw the red mark on the bed and immediately lowered her head.

"I..."

Yang Yan wouldn't claim to have a cleanliness obsession or virginity complex.

But standing before him, this seemingly passionate and outgoing girl was indeed hard to resist.

That was likely why they had such a night of lingering passion.

"Met me in such a place, and on the first day, first night, gave me your precious first time? Are you dumb or something?"

Yang Yan wasn't joking; he felt he should reevaluate this woman.

Could it really be that she's a bit silly by nature?

Su Su looked up in mock anger at him, said nothing, and grabbed Yang Yan's arm, taking a bite.

Her sharp little tiger teeth mercilessly bit down.

"Sss..."

Yang Yan made no attempt to evade or struggle, letting her sink her teeth in.

At his level of strength, even a casual movement would hurt Su Su.

Su Su, seeing blood seep from the mark, was not anxious at all; instead, she raised Yang Yan's arm, giggling:

"We both shed a little blood, now it's fair."

Yang Yan shook his head lightly:

"This kind of blood, it's not fair to you."

"So what?"

Su Su, with a hint of grievance, widened her eyes and looked at Yang Yan with utmost sincerity:

"I've left this mark, so now you're my man. Today, always."

Yang Yan said nothing, smiling as he pulled her into his embrace.

Since it had come to this, he didn't mind taking Su Su with him.

Or rather, in Yang Yan's heart, she was already his woman.

If he didn't take her, left her on her own outside, how could he stand that kind of bullying?

Besides, if time slowly passed and brought unwanted surprises, he couldn't bear it.

"I ask you, if it were another handsome guy today, would you have gone with him and had this story?"

Yang Yan leaned in closer to Su Su and whispered.

"No way!"

Su Su immediately denied:

"Do you think I'm really that kind of person? I... actually, yesterday was my first time at a bar."

"Meeting you was actually an accident. But I felt it was great, we really clicked."

"Maybe it was fate! The moment I saw you, I felt like you were the one destined for me."

Yang Yan's eyes darkened, looking a bit lost at Su Su.

She chuckled lightly, brushing back the stray locks by her ear before continuing:

"Yesterday, on a whim, I snuck out alone, then, on a whim, did what they said in the stories, chatted up someone I liked."

"And then, just like in the stories, we..."

By now, Su Su's face was flushed with embarrassment and she trailed off.

Even she felt it was all too incredible.

"I see, so I am your story!"

Yang Yan chuckled mischievously, teased Su Su, and led her to the bathroom.

In the morning, a man's energy is quite abundant.

Especially with a peerless beauty by his side, wearing almost see-through nightwear enticing him.

How could Yang Yan resist!

Chapter 947: What Kind of Look Is That?

However, Su Su, new to intimacy, still hadn't recovered from last night's ravages. How could she let Yang Yan conquer her again?

Finally, in the bathroom, with a flushed face, Su Su used her little cherry lips to service Yang Yan once more, and that was it.

After washing up, Yang Yan tidied up his clothes simply.

Of course, that was Yang Yan.

Even with light makeup, Su Su took half an hour to get ready.

But according to Su Su, this was already her fastest preparation to go out.

"Where are we going?"

After coming out of the room, Su Su naturally linked arms with Yang Yan, gently seeking his opinion.

"Let's go wake Ao Tian up for breakfast."

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"Then we have something to do outside, so you don't need to follow, just stay in the room obediently."

"Feel free to play as you like, just don't go out, understand?"

"Why?"

Su Su instantly put on a pitiable expression, shaking Yang Yan's arm, almost pleading:

"I also want to go out with you!"

Yang Yan shook his head with no room for negotiation and said somewhat seriously:

"First, it was your first time yesterday, and you're already walking like this."

He pointed to Su Su's somewhat wobbly steps.

Su Su instantly pouted and glared at him.

"Glaring at me won't help!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and continued:

"Second, you didn't sleep yesterday, catching up on sleep is essential."

That was true.

No beautiful woman likes to stay up all night without sleep.

Because they all love beauty.

Su Su wanted to say something, but Yang Yan didn't give her a chance and raised his third finger:

"Third, I'm going out for business this time, got it?"

Su Su hesitated a moment, then nodded, smiling sweetly:

"Okay, okay! I'll be obedient! I won't cause you any trouble."

"Good to be obedient."

Only then did Yang Yan smile contentedly, affectionately ruffling Su Su's hair.

He was still very caring toward his woman.

"Humph! Don't mess up my hair! It was fine last night, but I spent a long time getting ready today."

Su Su looked proud.

"So what? You still have to stay in the room, and only I can see?"

"Or, do you want to seduce other men?"

Yang Yan had a mischievous smile.

Seeing the smile on Yang Yan's face, Su Su giggled brightly:

"Yeah, who knows, I might meet another handsome guy."

"Wouldn't it be a waste if I only sleep with one man in my life?"

Yang Yan unceremoniously knocked on her head, causing Su Su to yelp in pain.

She covered her head with her hands, looking at Yang Yan with a wronged expression.

"Dare you speak carelessly again?"

At this point, Yang Yan showed no intention of indulging her, speaking sternly.

Su Su displayed a tearful expression.

But seeing Yang Yan unmoved, she quickly switched to a smiling face, vigorously shaking Yang Yan's arm:

"Okay, okay, I was wrong. Isn't it enough to admit my mistake?"

"It's good you know you're wrong."

Like comforting a child, Yang Yan naturally patted Su Su's head again:

"Come on, let's wake Ao Tian up, so we can have breakfast later."

Su Su nodded eagerly, obediently responding:

"Okay!"

The two arrived outside Ao Tian's bedroom and knocked on the door for a while with no response.

Just as Yang Yan was about to break in, the beautiful manager of the hotel villa happened to come over.

"Do the two guests need any assistance?"

The beautiful manager asked with a smile.

Before Yang Yan could answer, the door suddenly opened.

In just his shorts, Ao Tian leaned lazily against the door.

His appearance made Su Su cover her eyes and hide behind Yang Yan.

But the beautiful manager seemed unfazed, instead appearing mesmerized by Ao Tian's physique and looks, her eyes shining as she gazed at him.

"Hey, come in and sit."

Ao Tian immediately invited, smiling.

Even Yang Yan was ignored by him on one side.

An erotic air wafted from the room.

Yang Yan looked past Ao Tian, clearly seeing the alluring bodies of two foreign women that the quilt couldn't hide.

"Alright, hurry up and tidy up; we have important things to do, let's eat breakfast first."

Yang Yan had no interest in watching Ao Tian flirt with the lady manager and urged promptly.

After saying this, he didn't even give Ao Tian a chance to speak, turned to the already enchanted lady manager, and smiled:

"Sorry, but this guy probably doesn't have time today."

"Oh, oh!"

The manager, realizing her lapse, blushed, turned around, and ran off.

"Alright, alright."

Ao Tian yawned and tried to close the door.

"Hurry up! Closing the door, who wants to see you?! Get dressed and get out immediately."

Yang Yan, seeing him look so lazy, spoke in exasperation.

"Hey! Moon... um! Lin Yan, why the rush? I also need to brush my teeth and wash my face!"

Ao Tian's mind almost slipped, nearly revealing Yang Yan's real identity.

"Faster."

Yang Yan clicked his tongue.

This guy, looking respectable usually, why is he so unreliable when it comes to business?

Could this be his true nature...

"I'll wait for you in the downstairs restaurant; find us yourself later."

After saying this, Yang Yan pulled Su Su away.

When the two arrived at the hotel restaurant, they hadn't been there long after ordering breakfast for five when Ao Tian ran over energetically by himself.

Relying on his sense of Yang Yan's presence, he didn't need to ask, he locked onto the two and walked over briskly.

At that moment, Yang Yan was still sweetly entangled with Su Su, having no time to look at him.

"Why order so much, what's the plan?"

Ao Tian, after arriving at the table, sat down directly, biting into a piece of bread.

"Where are those two of yours?"

Yang Yan asked.

The five servings were originally considering the two beauties Ao Tian slept with the day before.

Can't just sleep with them and not even buy them breakfast, right?

That's just what Yang Yan thought, but at this moment, Su Su already considered Ao Tian a jerk, looking at him with disdain.

"What's with that expression?"

Ao Tian puzzledly looked at Su Su.

Of course, he could feel that Yang Yan's new flame seemed to have a big opinion of him!

Su Su chuckled coldly, without answering, and continued enjoying her breakfast.

Though Ao Tian felt extremely annoyed, seeing Yang Yan's playfully curious eyes, he patiently explained:

"It was too wild last night; they're sleeping like logs, can't wake them up. Breakfast, I think not."

Su Su didn't believe it one bit.

She and Yang Yan didn't roughhouse all night?

And it was her first time too.

Even without sleep, wasn't she perfectly fine?

What Ao Tian said didn't match at all!

Chapter 948: Tear of the Angel, Elf Gemstone

"Oh!"

Yang Yan, of course, knew that Ao Tian certainly had this ability, so he responded lightly and stopped entangling.

"Where shall we go later?"

Ao Tian asked Yang Yan out of the blue.

Yang Yan instinctively glanced at Su Su, unexpectedly Su Su noticed immediately.

Actually, she had been keeping an eye on Yang Yan.

Seeing Yang Yan not speaking but looking at her, how could Su Su not know he was trying to avoid her.

Su Su, considering herself Yang Yan's woman already, immediately said discontentedly:

"Hey! Lin Yan, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something you're not letting me know?"

"No!"

Yang Yan laughed immediately, but his eyes slightly glanced at Ao Tian.

That murderous look made Ao Tian shiver a bit.

He was foolish, taking Su Su as someone similar to Zhou Hanyun and the others.

After all, at a critical time, Yang Yan hadn't laid everything bare; suddenly letting Su Su know these things certainly wasn't good.

"Ah! I remember now, later we're going to meet a friend."

The mistake he made, he naturally had to pay for it himself.

Ao Tian quickly came up with a cover.

"Really? What friend?"

Su Su didn't believe it at all, but being smart, she preferred to play dumb.

She could see that a man like Yang Yan surely shouldn't and wouldn't only have her.

Yang Yan was well aware of Su Su's little thoughts.

He routinely pulled her into his arms, speaking deeply and affectionately:

"Because I have some important things to do, I can't tell you now."

"After everything is over, I'll tell you everything, okay?"

Su Su certainly couldn't understand what Yang Yan meant.

But to her, that was enough.

"Okay."

Su Su nodded lightly, speaking with a face full of happiness.

There was no choice; without comparison, there was no harm.

Right now, Ao Tian had become a playboy-like jerk in her eyes.

Her Lin Yan was better in every aspect, wasn't as flirtatious as him, so despicable, hmm!

Another quarter of an hour passed, the three finished breakfast, Yang Yan watched Su Su return to the villa, then followed Ao Tian out the door.

"I really forgot where we were going just now."

Once outside, Ao Tian immediately offered an explanation.

He didn't fear Yang Yan changing his skin; he just preferred not to see that disdainful look.

"Did you even forget what we're doing today?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, looking at him irritably.

"I can't forget that!"

Ao Tian glanced at the bustling street crowd, then stepped closer to Yang Yan, lowering his voice to say:

"There are too many people here; this isn't the place to discuss it."

Yang Yan walked forward with his hands in his pockets, unconcerned:

"I didn't tell you where we're going anyway, and I'm not sure where it is yet either."

"Actually, I'm waiting for him to message me about the place."

Upon hearing Yang Yan speak, Ao Tian suddenly exclaimed:

"Right! We're meeting that businessman!"

His shout drew all the foreigners on the street to look toward him.

Yang Yan looked back at him irritably.

"Heh heh!"

Ao Tian laughed carelessly, looking unconcerned.

They should know both their faces and identities had changed, with no fear of exposure now.

So what if people stared at them?

Anyway, he always believed he should be the center of attention.

"Got the message."

After walking for a while, Yang Yan took out his phone, glancing quickly, then suddenly stopped to say.

"Where is it?"

Ao Tian asked eagerly.

"The most upscale entertainment venue here."

"Where is that?"

Ao Tian frowned, saying:

"Got a fever, speaking incompletely."

"I think you're the one who's lost it."

Yang Yan retorted irritably, looking at Ao Tian like he was an idiot:

"Can there be a second one for the most upscale entertainment venue? Just ask and find out?"

It proved that the prosperity and development here far exceeded other regions.

Famous or even highly famous places were as common as cattle, countless in number.

Especially those entertainment venues, yet the most upscale and famous one was universally acknowledged.

Heaven and Earth.

That's its Chinese name.

Because the owner behind this entertainment venue was from Huaxia, he adopted the name of that renowned venue.

The Heaven and Earth here had over ten floors, each over two thousand square meters.

And on the first floor, an openly luxurious, yet incredibly lucrative high-end casino, drawing countless gamblers.

After entering, and directly stating their fake identities, a pretty attendant immediately guided them through a special passage to an eight-floor luxurious suite.

This was an exquisitely decorated KTV, with a small bar inside filled with various famous liquors.

"Welcome, esteemed guests."

Upon opening the door, a white-bearded old man with amber eyes, embraced on both sides, greeted Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

"Mr. Audin, hello."

Yang Yan responded with a poised smile.

The elderly man dressed impeccably, casually revealing a valuable antique watch on his wrist.

It's said there were only three in the world initially, one was stored in the British Empire Museum, another was treasured by Hitler, its whereabouts now unknown.

The remaining one was in the possession of this distinguished old gentleman before them.

Meeting him today was due to another collection item he had.

"Mr. Audin, have you brought the Tear of the Angel?"

The Tear of the Angel was a gemstone necklace.

But the gems inlaid in the necklace, even the world's richest man wouldn't likely dare claim ownership.

Because, it was incredibly rare.

Only two pieces of this so-called Elf Stone had ever appeared.

One was the pendant known as Tear of the Angel.

The initial auction price was as high as five billion US Dollars!

The level of fervent admiration for this gem was evident.

Though there were those who hyped it up strongly, it still couldn't overshadow its splendor.

"Of course I brought it."

Audin said with a smile:

"Mr. Lin Yan, shouldn't we toast, celebrating our meeting acquaintance before proceeding?"

While speaking, he gently pushed forward a delicate box on the table.

The implication was clear, the Tear of the Angel was inside.

"It's not too late to drink after the deal."

Yang Yan smiled.

However, as he focused again on that box, his face suddenly darkened.

Though this fleeting expression went unnoticed by anyone.

Ao Tian went straight to the bar, fetching several bottles of 1986 Lafite.

"After traveling such a long way, I'm thirsty. Let's drink first."

Ao Tian said as he opened the bottle cap and drank directly from the bottle.

Chapter 949: Beating the Grass to Catch a Rabbit?

Audin still had that same smiling, squinting expression at this moment.

Seeing Ao Tian down three bottles in a row without incident, he even seemed quite impressed.

"Sir, you have a good capacity for alcohol!"

Audin said with a smile.

"Indeed."

At this point, Ao Tian also casually glanced at that box.

The next moment, he displayed the same expression as Yang Yan.

However, the expression was fleeting, not noticed by anyone.

Ao Tian chuckled, put down the bottle, and walked over to Audin, sitting on the corner of the low table.

"Old man, what about the Tear of the Angel? Did you bring it?"

Audin frowned slightly, then nodded gently, pointing to the box as he said indifferently:

"And the money? You two young masters should have brought enough, right? Thirteen billion euros, not a cent less!"

Audin had already understood that the two were descendants of two ancient prominent families of Huaxia, aware of their capabilities.

They had the ability to buy this treasure at a price satisfactory to themselves.

"Thirteen billion? Seems a bit high. I remember the last transaction price was only around nine-something?"

Yang Yan suddenly spoke.

"That was back then."

Audin had a look of it being natural.

Speaking of which, the last transaction was just three years ago.

Although the price has increased by 40 to 50 percent, it is understandable for collectibles.

"What, are you two feeling pressured? You know, this was the agreed price from the start."

With full confidence, Audin hugged two beauties beside him, as if everything was under his control.

"It's originally not a problem, but..."

Just as Yang Yan said this, he suddenly stopped, instead smilingly looking at Audin.

Bang!

Suddenly, a murderous aura surged out of him.

Then, Yang Yan changed his tone:

"I noticed Mr. Audin didn't bring any bodyguards when going out, what if we took the Tear of the Angel now and fled back to the country, what would happen?"

Saying this, Yang Yan smoothly placed his hand on the box.

A spark of brilliance passed through Audin's eyes.

He certainly couldn't be frightened by Yang Yan.

However, Yang Yan's words made him suspect if he had made a mistake, thus exposing himself.

"You two shouldn't joke with an old man like me. Old folks aren't good with heart issues! Haha..."

Despite saying he had heart issues, Audin laughed heartily first, then his face sank, and he coldly said:

"Since you two want to deal first, then please transfer the money first!"

Thirteen billion euros converts to 130 billion Huaxia Coins!

"That's no problem. But we must see the goods first, there's no issue with that, right?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Audin immediately nodded:

"Of course, no issue."

Saying this, he quickly opened the box.

"Take a look, the Tear of the Angel, Spiritual Treasure, globally not one of a kind, but very close."

Yang Yan unceremoniously took the crystal clear gemstone necklace in hand, turned to Ao Tian, and said:

"Transfer the money."

"Alright." Ao Tian nodded, looked at Audin, and softly uttered two words: "Account."

Audin was momentarily stunned.

He obviously didn't expect things to proceed so smoothly.

However, he still nodded and directly reported his account.

Soon, Audin's account had thirteen billion euros added.

"Haha! You two are really straightforward!"

Audin laughed with immense joy.

"Not as much as you, right?"

Yang Yan suddenly spoke with disdain, turning to walk towards the door.

At this moment, there was obviously no need for bloodshed, so Yang Yan planned to let him go for now.

Of course, what happens later would be unpredictable.

Unexpectedly, though Yang Yan intended to spare him, Audin had no intention of letting them go.

The Tear of the Angel, how could he let these two spoiled heirs carry it off?

"Hey! Hold on, hold on you two."

Audin suddenly called out to the two:

"You haven't taken the box yet! You know, this box was specially custom-made with the most precious wood by a master carpenter."

"Its value combined with the craftsmanship, at least costs hundreds of thousands of euros."

Following Yang Yan closely to the door, Ao Tian suddenly stopped, turned back and coldly stared at him, speaking word by word:

"Old man, you're seeking death!"

As he spoke, he didn't wait for Audin to react, directly walked to the table and seized the wooden box in his hand.

Then, Yang Yan and Ao Tian simultaneously held their breath, and Ao Tian exerted force with his two fingers, abruptly crushing the wooden box.

A faint, colorless and odorless gas instantly spread throughout the suite.

This stuff is not simple, it ranks among the most potent poisons.

An ordinary person inhales a bit, within three seconds, will be poisoned and die.

"You!"

Audin, who was prepared, held his mouth and nose tightly at this moment.

Meanwhile, the small remote control device in his hand fell with a click.

At this point, the two beauties beside Audin suddenly changed their expressions.

They pulled out two silver pistols, precisely the powerful Desert Eagles.

A sinister look passed through Audin's eyes.

Since they seek death, it's not his fault!

According to Audin's plan, the two Huaxia boys, carrying immense wealth, naturally were like fat sheep.

Approaching him, they actually wanted to bid for the Tear of the Angel?

He certainly wouldn't refuse.

However, he wanted both the money and the Tear of the Angel!

Thus, he thought to kill them quietly and effortlessly reclaim the Tear of the Angel.

The plan was perfect, but he never expected Yang Yan and Ao Tian to see through this plot.

This made him even suspect if there was a traitor among his subordinates!

Bang!

Bang!

The distinctive loud noise of the Desert Eagle echoed in the suite, this sound enough to pierce the eardrums of ordinary people.

Two high-speed rotating bullets shot out of the barrel, tearing through the air, whistling towards two upright figures.

"Ignorant!"

Ao Tian coldly snorted, and the next second, his silhouette was gone.

Yang Yan, with a slight raise of his hand, made a smoking gesture.

Immediately, the high-speed rotating, force-filled bullets obediently stopped between his two fingers.

"Is this your reliance?"

Ao Tian had already appeared in front of Audin, directly pressing a hand to his neck.

The two female assassins simultaneously aimed their guns at him but dared not fire.

Audin tightly closed his mouth, his eyes full of pleading.

He had nowhere near Ao Tian's power, dared not open his mouth.

Knowing full well, the air still lingered with poison!

Even if he's foolish now, he understood what terrifying beings Yang Yan and Ao Tian were!

Just the speed Ao Tian exhibited was something no ordinary person could possess.

Chapter 950: I Know What You're Thinking

"We gave you a chance. Such a pity, such a pity!"

Ao Tian shook his head regretfully.

The next second, he raised his wrist effortlessly and crushed Audin's jaw.

Audin, jawless, couldn't help but scream, inhaling a gasp of air.

The two beautiful assassins hesitated no longer and simultaneously pulled the triggers.

However, Yang Yan, who was already poised for action, didn't give them a second chance to fire.

Two lightning-fast hand chops fell, and the women's figures swayed, collapsing directly to the ground.

No need for poison to take effect; their necks snapped, dead beyond any doubt.

At this moment, Audin raised his finger tightly, pointing at the two, his eyes bulging, seemingly about to pop out of their sockets.

His face was full of disbelief.

Due to inhaling the poison gas, within seconds, Audin, the renowned collector tycoon, died unwillingly here.

"The familiar taste of survival of the fittest. Tsk tsk!"

Ao Tian said with some lament.

"There are still the old man's men outside."

Yang Yan gently reminded.

"Then let's kill them together."

Ao Tian raised his brow and said coldly.

"Over a hundred."

Yang Yan added, a mocking smile on his face.

Ao Tian was stunned for a moment, then shook his head helplessly:

"Well... better leave it be. Causing too much commotion is not good for us. The guys from Heaven are perceptive and might suspect us."

Killing some people was really no big deal to him.

But as he said, if things got too big, they might indeed attract attention and affect their subsequent actions.

With Audin dead, this matter can't spread too quickly for now.

Given it involves the Tear of the Angel, everyone would naturally keep it under wraps.

But if over a hundred more died, it surely couldn't be hidden.

"Forget it, they're not instructed to act against us anyway."

Yang Yan nodded in agreement, not intending to go on a killing spree.

Then the two walked out together.

As for the three bodies in the private room, neither had any interest in dealing with them.

Indeed, as expected, as they walked out, two agile individuals appeared immediately.

No doubt, these were Audin's pre-arranged men to double-cross.

As planned, these two would follow Yang Yan and them.

And Audin was responsible for remotely triggering the mechanism inside the wooden box.

Once the poison gas spread, ordinary people were sure to die.

Then, these two only needed to wear gas masks and quietly bring the Tear of the Angel back.

Too bad, though the plan was good, it could never keep up with changes.

"He really wasn't lucky to encounter us. Actually, I quite admire him."

Ao Tian, hands in pockets, spoke carelessly despite the presence of the two behind.

"I wonder, when they go in and see Audin turned into that state, will they go mad?"

At this, Ao Tian suddenly burst into laughter.

Even Yang Yan had to admit, this all seemed rather amusing upon reflection.

The two followers behind were still acting according to plan, without knowing Audin had already been dealt with by their target.

I suppose they are still waiting for the two to succumb to the poison, and then discreetly obtain the Tear of the Angel, aren't they?

"Anyhow, we've obtained the Tear of the Angel; the next step is our target."

Yang Yan turned and said.

"Speaking of which, I am curious what the target looks like?"

"It actually made you present the Tear of the Angel as a gift! Tsk tsk, seems... hahaha!"

Ao Tian couldn't help but laugh midway, his eyes full of teasing.

"Don't you know the target's identity? I have no such interest."

Yang Yan shook his head calmly.

How could he not know Ao Tian's intentions?

Anyway, he had no such thoughts, naturally he wouldn't be swayed by Ao Tian's words.

"Come to think of it, might she... ahem! have some affair with Manhattan?"

"Otherwise, how does that woman hold such high authority in Manhattan's lab?"

Seeing Yang Yan completely indifferent to his suggestion, Ao Tian spoke unexpectedly again.

Yang Yan paused, pretending to look around indifferently.

There weren't many people on this street, and everyone was busy with their own affairs.

There was even less beside the two of them.

As for Audin's two men, they were trailing far behind.

"I know what you're thinking."

Yang Yan lowered his voice, speaking earnestly:

"So this time, we're mainly probing."

"Success would be great. If we can't succeed, we'll have to force our way."

Ao Tian chuckled:

"And if forcing fails too, will Satan be furious?"

"I do know that Satan's strength now is already at only thirty percent maximum!"

Ao Tian squinted at Yuanfang, as though planning something formidable.

"Let's head back and discuss this later."

Yang Yan stayed cautious, said that and worried no more, heading toward the hotel villa.

"Oh!"

Ao Tian shrugged helplessly, then quietly followed Yang Yan.

The trip back to the hotel was neither long nor short.

This distance provided Yang Yan plenty of space to deal with the two followers at the back.

Walking along the path, the two followers saw Yang Yan and Ao Tian suddenly enter a small alley.

Not sure of their intentions at first, the followers dared not go in to check, only waiting outside.

Meanwhile, in the place where Audin initially entertained Yang Yan, Audin's site of death, the luxurious private room, finally received a visitor.

The vice president of the venue knocked politely on the private room wrapped by Audin.

At this time their boss was also close by.

He just wished to leverage his position to build rapport with Mr. Audin.

Indeed, he could only use his status.

As the vice president of the hotel, he had assets worth tens of millions.

But before a mega tycoon like Audin, he was undoubtedly a civilian.

"Mr. Audin, Mr. Audin."

The vice president knocked several times but no sound emerged from the room.

The room was well soundproofed; initially, the vice president didn't mind, just planning to knock more.

As for directly entering, even if the door was unlocked, he didn't have the guts.

Until a faint scent of blood wafted out from the room, the vice president's face changed.

Then, he rushed inside, no longer thinking, pushing the door in.

The next second, the vice-president knelt on the floor, hands on the ground, vomiting violently.