

Powerful 951

Chapter 951: The Incident and the Power of Capital

A maid standing at the door behind him carried a tray.

On the tray was a bottle of exorbitantly priced fine wine, a private collection of the vice president.

The door was half ajar; she couldn't see clearly, but she could smell the blood and hear the vice president retching.

With a hint of unease, the maid summoned up the courage to push open the door.

Upon seeing the scene before her, the maid blacked out, collapsing directly to the ground, passing out completely.

The precious wine on the tray also shattered into pieces as it fell, spilling all over the floor.

Audin's death was destined not to be kept a secret.

However, the powerful force behind Audin could not possibly hand this matter over to the police to handle.

Because once that happens, everything about Audin would be exposed.

There are many unknown secrets here that they absolutely cannot allow to be exposed.

Relying solely on the force behind Audin, the government agreed to let them handle the matter privately.

Similarly, the United States government could breathe a little easier.

After all, if this matter is handled quietly, the impact on the government would be minimal.

Otherwise, if things got out of hand, even if the United States government handled the case as quickly as possible, it would probably be to no avail.

As for the two culprits, they were currently waiting idly for the bait to bite in a small alley.

After about ten minutes, Ao Tian, a bit impatient, smirked:

"If not for considering our current identities, I would have just killed those two on the street, saving us this much time."

Yang Yan said nothing; ten minutes was just a blink of an eye for him.

These two had to be dealt with.

Otherwise, would he let them follow them back to the hotel and exacerbate the trouble?

That was not his style.

Audin's subordinates, upon seeing Yang Yan and Ao Tian enter and not come out for a long time, finally realized something was wrong.

"Could they have discovered us and run another way?"

One of them said, looking grim.

"No way?"

The other one, despite saying, "no way," was clearly uncertain.

"Let's go, follow quickly!"

The one who spoke first broke into a jog.

At this point, they couldn't afford to be complacent.

After all, if the Tear of the Angel wasn't retrieved, it was imaginable how terrifying it would be for them.

However, entering the alley, they found it was a dead end.

There were only a few buildings, with nothing else around.

After a brief discussion, they decided to search one of the buildings.

They thought this could be Yang Yan and Ao Tian's temporary base.

Otherwise, there was no reason they would vanish here.

"You've made me wait so long that I'm getting bored."

At this moment, a person suddenly appeared at the stairs of the second building.

Saying this, the person stretched lazily, with a relaxed demeanor.

A closer look revealed it was none other than Ao Tian.

Yang Yan remained silent, appearing behind the two of them without them knowing.

The two of Audin's subordinates looked at Ao Tian in terror.

Being able to stay by Audin's side, their skills were naturally not bad.

But that was only relative to ordinary people.

In the present situation, it was clear they knew they had been tracked all along and were deliberately waiting here for them.

Would they dare do this without substantial strength?

"Since you're here, no need to leave. I think these buildings are old and could use some fresh blood to bolster them!"

Ao Tian flashed a demonic smile, his scrutinizing gaze turning on them.

"Ha! How ridiculous."

One of them suddenly regained a confident demeanor, sneering at Ao Tian:

"You're about to die yourselves, what right do you have to judge our life and death with such arrogance?"

"So what if you've discovered us?"

Ao Tian looked peculiar after hearing this.

Yang Yan, standing behind them at that time, also couldn't help but smile.

But he really had no interest in playing with two small fry.

His actions were swift and efficient.

The two didn't even have time to react before they were dead, lifeless as can be.

"Let's go!"

After killing the two, Yang Yan didn't spare another glance, turning around to leave.

But as they left, a single overheard statement instantly disrupted all their plans.

"I heard the whole city's under lockdown, no reason given, and the government hasn't provided any information."

"All I know is, from today until the lockdown ends, we can't easily enter or leave the city."

"Yes, even my nephew in the police department doesn't know why."

"What? Old White, your nephew is a squad leader, even he doesn't know?"

The one called Old White nodded:

"He only said that some bigwig above has made a move, even the police are clueless."

Another person chimed in agreement:

"It's true! I heard that after the lockdown, there will be checks on everyone's identity."

"My God, are they crazy? There are at least four to five million people in the city!"

"Seems like they are."

In a small tavern, the buzzing discussions were overheard by Yang Yan and Ao Tian as they passed by.

"So quick?"

Ao Tian was a bit surprised.

This speed had surpassed their previous expectations.

Undeniably, the power of capital is immense.

Especially in the gold-standard-obsessed United States, this power is showcased vividly.

"We can't go back now. And this identity can't be used anymore."

Yang Yan looked at Ao Tian, his gaze settling on his face.

Ao Tian naturally understood Yang Yan's meaning, touching his face with a hint of reluctance.

He himself was a handsome man, but he seemed to prefer his current disguise.

Because everything seemed so perfect, aligning perfectly with all his ideal states.

"So, where are we going now?"

Ao Tian asked with a smile.

Yang Yan smirked:

"Didn't we prepare a few identities just in case? Now's the time to use them."

"So, just find a place to change masks, and then use a new identity to check into a hotel."

Ao Tian shrugged indifferently:

"Alright, that's our only option."

Ao Tian always carried the tools with him.

So changing faces wasn't difficult at all.

In fact, if necessary, they both had the ability to change their faces without any tools.

However, in doing so, keeping the transformed face would somewhat distract them, something both were unwilling to choose.

As for the documents, they were in their personal space, ready for retrieval.

Thus, Ao Tian's women and Yang Yan's new flame, Su Su, didn't wait for their return.

The next day, Ao Tian's women left, grumbling.

They, of course, couldn't wait endlessly for Ao Tian.

But Su Su stayed in the room, patiently waiting.

Chapter 952: A Man Can't Admit Defeat

She did not know Yang Yan's contact details and could not reach him at all.

Although she was anxious and always felt that something had happened to Yang Yan outside, having all sorts of wild thoughts, in the end, she obediently waited in place.

After all, in her view, this was the only way that might still lead to Yang Yan.

On the third day after Yang Yan and Ao Tian disappeared, two handsome men walked into the hotel and booked two presidential suites.

These two people were none other than Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

After spending two days outside, Yang Yan and Ao Tian sorted out their identity issues and returned here.

After all, there are so many hotels, choosing one randomly is no different from the original one.

The most important thing was that Yang Yan could take the opportunity to see Su Su.

To be honest, he didn't feel entirely at ease about this woman.

Just when the two returned to the hotel, something happened that shocked all the citizens.

The army entered the city!

Among them were quite a few bodyguards in suits, cooperating with the military operations.

There was no visible purpose.

However, the first thing they did was to check everyone's residence documents.

No one could escape!

This included some people of considerable status and position.

Meanwhile, the entire city was locked down, with no one allowed to enter or leave.

The explanation given by the United States government was the capture of a heinous fugitive gang.

However, such a clumsy lie could only fool ordinary people.

Some top social elites had already gotten some hints, yet no one dared to spread even a whisper of it.

The release of this piece of information was because the forces behind Audin didn't want to offend so many people all at once.

So, before the action, they deliberately gave these dignitaries an explanation.

Making things tense wouldn't benefit them.

"This won't do."

That day, Yang Yan and Ao Tian sat quietly chatting in a corner by the window of a cafe in the city.

"What's wrong? Our identities are perfectly fine."

Ao Tian asked.

Guests in the hotel were the first to be closely checked.

So, Yang Yan and Ao Tian's identities had been checked by the army and those bodyguards.

Their forged identities were naturally flawless.

Yang Yan shook his head:

"That's not what I'm talking about. I'm talking about our next move!"

"This is not conducive to our next actions, everything is too chaotic. Unless we can find a way to end all this."

Ao Tian raised his eyebrows and said lightly:

"That's easy, just a word from you."

He was indeed referring to letting Yang Yan have his apprentice take action.

The current leader of the Rothschild Clan naturally had that kind of power.

So he was completely correct that ending this situation was just a word from Yang Yan.

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"It indeed is simple, but I won't need to speak up."

Now it was Ao Tian's turn to be a bit confused, he furrowed his brows and asked:

"Then what do you plan to do?"

Yang Yan explained:

"According to your idea, we stir up some trouble to make these troops leave."

"As for the people behind Audin, they are of no concern."

Ao Tian immediately asked:

"What do you mean, what do you want me to do?"

At this point, he had automatically placed himself in the role of Yang Yan's subordinate.

And one with tremendous power, akin to that of a nuclear bomb.

"Hmm! Since the government wants to intervene, let's ensure they cannot handle their own affairs."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

He seemed very certain that Ao Tian, a troublemaker, would love his suggestion.

Sure enough, Ao Tian's eyes gleamed as he said:

"Just say so directly, Moonlight, when did you become so indecisive?"

Yang Yan gave him a cold stare:

"Itching for a fight? I can help you with that!"

Ao Tian paused, looked at Yang Yan, and then chuckled:

"Moonlight, I was just joking around to liven up the atmosphere! You can't take offense, right?"

"Haha, if we have a plan, let's get on with it quickly! Time is precious, don't you think so? Haha..."

Seeing Ao Tian like this, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh:

"Alright then, what are you waiting for? Go execute it!"

Ao Tian felt a bit irritated inside, but outwardly, he appeared full of zeal, patting his chest confidently:

"No problem! Leave everything to me!"

Yang Yan suddenly became serious, asking in a low voice:

"Leave it to you?"

Ao Tian had no idea he was caught in a trap and nodded earnestly:

"Yes, leave it to me!"

Yang Yan suddenly burst into laughter again.

This expression made Ao Tian's smile freeze instantly.

"Hmm, I was thinking, didn't they deploy troops? Then just kill them all."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

"Kill... kill them all? Tens of thousands, kill them all?"

Ao Tian was shocked and swallowed hard, murmuring as he repeated.

Seeing his reaction, Yang Yan couldn't resist teasing:

"What's the matter, our Ice Emperor can't handle this? Or is it that you never could?"

"Men can't admit defeat!"

Ao Tian raised his eyebrows, patting his chest with pride.

However, a sly smile appeared on his face as he said in a negotiating tone:

"But, Moonlight, look, so many soldiers, tens of thousands, if I kill them all, even if it's pointless, I have to be capable of killing them all!"

"Perhaps after killing a few hundred, these guys would all run off?"

"You wouldn't know, these United States soldiers are actually quite afraid of dying."

"Unless they had the same spirit as Huaxia soldiers, willing to sacrifice, I might give it a try."

Yang Yan dramatically rolled his eyes and said in an exasperated tone:

"Someone once said your brain doesn't work well, it seems they had a point."

Ao Tian glared at Yang Yan in dissatisfaction, waving his fist:

"Moonlight, this is too much!"

Yang Yan shook his head, leaned straight back on the sofa, closed his eyes to enjoy the sunlight streaming through the window, and said with a squint:

"Now we have two options. First, ignore this issue, it doesn't greatly affect our upcoming actions."

"After all, as long as we successfully establish contact with the target and everything goes according to plan, with her power, we need not be concerned with such issues."

Ao Tian nodded, agreeing with his viewpoint.

Yang Yan continued:

"But this option leaves some uncertainties for me, and it's not the choice I want."

"You know my personality."

"So, I'll be blunt, in the future, all mid-to-high-level officers in this army here should be killed. Kill every batch that comes, no mercy!"

"As long as it's done quietly and invisibly, I believe the United States won't have any recourse."

"The final outcome will be the army unable to sustain such losses, withdrawing to lick their wounds."

"I trust with your abilities, you won't leave any traces, right?"

Chapter 953: Who? Courting Death?

Ao Tian's face showed a very interested expression after hearing Yang Yan's plan.

He was even a bit impatient as he asked,

"So when do we start? The two of us teaming up could easily wipe out this army without anyone knowing, shouldn't be too hard."

Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes.

There's no difficulty in killing all these soldiers, but without anyone knowing, is that possible?

If you slaughter tens of thousands of pigs, even the pigs know to scream and run, right?

Let alone tens of thousands of well-trained soldiers.

"I'm not going to take action. There's no thrill for me in killing these people."

Yang Yan deliberately stretched and directly refused.

Then he teased Ao Tian,

"Didn't you say you could handle it by yourself? Then you go ahead!"

"I could help you take out that commander. After all, I'm a bit bored, my bones are almost falling apart."

Yang Yan said all this as if discussing something most ordinary, but Ao Tian knew he wasn't just saying it lightly.

"Moonlight, this won't do! I'm going to take out the small fry, and you take the big fish."

"We're both among the Four Emperors, and I'm a lot older than you, right? Haven't you heard of respecting the elderly and caring for the young? How can you treat me so differently?"

Hearing this, Yang Yan laughed, naturally replying,

"Because in this world where the weak are the prey of the strong, the weak have no choice."

Ao Tian clenched his fists.

Damn it!

But in the end, he held back.

In terms of strength, he was indeed a bit inferior to this freakish guy Yang Yan.

Ao Tian stared intently at Yang Yan, gritting his teeth as he said,

"Moonlight Emperor, one day, I'll return those exact words to you."

"Oh! That's not necessary."

Yang Yan waved his hand lightly,

"I don't need those words anymore. You can keep them for yourself."

"You, despicable!"

Ao Tian cursed.

"Huh?"

Yang Yan was a bit confused, wondering how he was suddenly called despicable.

"Annoying!"

Ao Tian glared at Yang Yan, stood up, and left.

Yang Yan widened his eyes as he watched Ao Tian's back, almost gagging.

When did that guy turn into a male demon?

Could it be that he was influenced by the Human-Demon King Raphael...

This night was destined to be a night of turmoil.

The two killing gods began their slaughter here.

"Haha! Everyone, cheers, cheers!"

"A toast to the commander!"

"Cheers!"

"Today's banquet has no outsiders, everyone relax and enjoy!"

...

Late at night, in a large mansion, Yang Yan, hiding in the darkness, couldn't help but reveal an excited smile.

Such good luck.

Who would have thought today would coincide with this army commander and city social elites' banquet.

Hmm, should I kill them all, or wait until the guests leave?

Killing them all seems not good.

But there are so many high-ranking officers here, if they run away...

Forget it, I'll leave it to that guy Ao Tian.

Yang Yan didn't want to kill just anyone.

That would just feel like a waste of effort.

Late at night, all the guests left the commander's temporary residence drunk.

Some high-ranking officers left last, but they couldn't possibly stay overnight.

Besides, their commander had some luck in romance tonight, they didn't want to disturb their commander's good fortune.

David was very happy today, as soon as he led the troops here, he received a hefty sum from the Audin family.

And at today's banquet, he received numerous gifts from local dignitaries trying to curry favor with him.

"Money and beauties, that's what I like. Haha! Haha..."

The commander laughed wantonly in his mansion, and the servants in the courtyard dared not make a sound.

They were just servants that those dignitaries gifted to the commander, they wouldn't dare say anything, let alone listen to things they shouldn't hear.

David laughed loudly as he entered his room, where two delicate beauties were looking at him with shy, charming expressions.

"Darlings, I'm here."

David felt a bit pleased, eagerly untying his tie, taking off his clothes, and pouncing directly onto the bed.

Yang Yan had a bit of flair as he listened outside for a while before slowly pushing open the door.

His arrival was unnoticed by everyone.

With Yang Yan's strength, if he wanted to, he could indeed come and go without a trace.

The door wasn't locked.

In his own home, David didn't have the habit of locking the door.

"Not bad, not bad! Quite enjoying yourself, aren't you?"

The trio on the bed didn't realize Yang Yan leaning against the door until he suddenly lost interest and spoke.

"Who? Asking for death!"

David instinctively thought it was an ignorant servant bursting in and immediately roared furiously without even raising his head.

The two foreign women were also startled.

Even though they were naked, they weren't scared; rather, they were staring at the handsome young man in front of them with gleaming eyes.

"You seem to have a bit of an exhibitionist streak?"

Yang Yan said with interest.

Because he noticed, after his appearance, the commander, who was almost the size of a pig, seemed to be working even harder.

"You damned bastard, you're seeking death!"

The commander cursed fiercely as soon as he saw Yang Yan's face.

But suddenly, he realized Yang Yan seemed unfamiliar.

Even though he hadn't been there long, if Yang Yan were one of his servants under him, he wouldn't be unaware of such a handsome guy.

At least he should have some impression.

But the Yang Yan in front of him was completely unfamiliar.

Most importantly, there was a trace of coldness in his eyes.

"Guards!"

With all the commotion in the room, the guards he had stationed outside hadn't appeared yet.

By now, the commander sensed something was amiss.

He knew his guards were the absolute elite under his command, loyal to him to the core.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be his guards.

"The guards?"

Yang Yan shrugged with his hands in his pockets and laughed,

"They seem to have been a bit unobservant and accidentally got themselves killed by me."

Yang Yan said it so nonchalantly, as if it were something insignificant.

"You... who are you?"

By this time, David bore a terrified expression as he stuttered the question.

He knew very well how strict the vigilance of his mansion was.

This person being able to sneak in unnoticed already spoke volumes.

"Me? I'm an assassin, your killer."

"You!"

By now, David had shifted his body to the edge of the bed.

There was a nightstand there, with the top drawer half-open.

Yang Yan's angle conveniently blocked his view of anything from there.

However, this didn't prevent Yang Yan from knowing what David would do next.

David suddenly reached out, pulling something from the drawer.

But in the next moment, David's actions suddenly froze.

Then, his eyes unfocused, his pupils lost their focus.

Bang!

His entire body fell heavily onto the bed, dead as can be.

Chapter 954: Retreat, No More Stirring Up Trouble

Ah—

The two women on the bed glanced at him and screamed suddenly.

By the time the surrounding guards hurried over, Yang Yan had already disappeared without a trace.

As for David's death, even if they dared not believe it, they couldn't deny the truth.

However, this was merely the beginning of tonight's bloody storm.

At the entrance of a bar around midnight.

Ao Tian draped in a trench coat, combined with that face and melancholic aura, unknowingly captivated many passing women.

Yet Ao Tian lost his interest in flirting.

He had just come out of the bar, done with his fun, now was his working time.

At this moment, some women realized with disappointment that their modesty was just feigned shyness, deliberately avoiding Ao Tian's gaze.

Never expecting that when they looked back, the mysterious man was already gone.

This immediately worried the group of girls, glancing around frantically, but to no avail.

Meanwhile, Ao Tian had already arrived at the doorstep of the first target.

These senior military officers all had their temporary residences.

And often without any disguise, known to all, saving even the time for inquiry.

"Indeed, Moonlight was right, they're all drunk! Dealing with a bunch of dead pigs, it really is...boring!"

Ao Tian could smell the alcohol from afar.

Snoring sounds came to his ears.

An army of tens of thousands, with around a dozen senior officers.

However, these dozen were destined not to survive the night.

At four in the morning, Ao Tian emerged from the last senior officer's residence without a trace of blood.

Thus, all the senior officers of this army were settled.

There were a whole lot more mid-level officers to address.

Ao Tian cracked his neck, deciding to let them live another night, to be dealt with tomorrow.

A gust of night wind blew by, rustling fallen leaves across the empty street.

Simultaneously, a faint scent of blood began to waft outward, as if narrating the endless resentments of the unfortunate souls.

The next day, the media was in an uproar.

The United States government was furious.

All the citizens were shocked.

A dozen senior military officers, including Commander David, were all dead overnight.

The killer left no trace.

The method of killing was identical across the board.

They were all killed by having their hearts shattered!

The military convened an emergency meeting.

Leaderless, the army halted its investigation.

The situation was urgent, and the military couldn't appoint a new leader quickly.

They had to choose the tallest among the dwarves and reappoint a few interim commanders.

The mid-level officers, initially worried, were now excited beyond measure.

They never imagined things would turn out this way.

Even if they were only temporarily filling those positions, it would become part of their credentials!

In the army, aside from building up credentials and combat achievements, there's no other way to advance.

In peaceful times, obtaining combat achievements is quite challenging.

With credentials, there's no fear of lacking promotion eligibility, right?

As the saying goes, extreme joy begets sorrow.

Little did they know, this only sped up their death.

Each appointment letter became a Death Talisman!

Everyone thought the killer acted once and wouldn't dare show up again.

At least, not for a short while.

Security was tightened, even roping in the black-suited men originally from Area 51, but these people were actually quite at ease.

So, on the second night, Ao Tian again casually walked toward their residences.

An army of tens of thousands, with far too many mid-level officers, the senior officers were but a few, and their deterrent power was significant.

Consequently, Ao Tian and Yang Yan reached an agreement, as long as they killed the senior officers each time, it would suffice.

Whether officially appointed or temporarily substituted, they'd kill one if one came, kill two if two came.

With this approach, the remaining army wouldn't have a choice but to withdraw.

The unfortunate few temporary commanders happily enjoyed an unusual day in the high officer's life, only to die mysteriously at their residences.

Again, the manner of death was heart-shattering.

After all their efforts, people still couldn't find the slightest trace of the killer.

It was as if the murderer was not human but a ghost!

In the Western World, believers of such things were numerous.

Many citizens said the arriving troops carried a malevolent aura, disturbing the Resentful Spirit here.

Thus, these spirits specifically targeted the senior officers to force their retreat.

Regardless of the credence of such statements, many in the army believed it.

Once this news spread, no officer wanted to come here.

The reasoning was simple.

Though the merit is great, one needs to be alive to claim it!

Moreover, isn't a commander a commander anywhere?

Why come here and endure constant threats to life?

However, some did not fear death.

On the third afternoon, a team of young officers came to take charge of the army.

Each possessed enviable credentials.

Graduates from the senior officer school, they were elite reserve talents of the United States.

In other words, barring unforeseen events, these young people could expect to ascend to mid-high level positions shortly after deployment, by around thirty years old.

Young and bold, unafraid of death, and eager to prove themselves with military achievements, their arrival seemed inevitable.

However, when Ao Tian struck for the third time, when all the senior officers were carried out for the third time, the army couldn't remain idle.

It was their people, extremely vital ones at that, and this couldn't continue!

Pressed for a solution, the government suppressed all news, and the army slowly retreated from the area.

For them, this place had become a legendary hell.

After the army's departure, with deliberate suppression by the government, these events seemed like nothing had happened after some time.

Similarly, the city's lockdown was naturally lifted.

The one most dissatisfied would be Audin's family.

With core figure Audin dead, they didn't want governmental intervention, merely a collaborative investigation.

Now the government withdrew, leaving them without its assistance, forcing their actions underground.

The efficiency could not compare.

However large the power of capital, requesting government intervention repeatedly was impossible.

Put simply, the United States had already been disgraced significantly; how could it bear another such disgrace?

Does the United States government not care about its image?

Despite their dissatisfaction with the government's laissez-faire attitude, Audin's family had no choice but to relent temporarily and cease their efforts.

In reality, they were somewhat afraid, fearful of bringing disaster upon themselves and being targeted by this mysterious force.

Chapter 955: What's the Matter?

Although there are quite a few people sent by the Audin family in this city, and some of them belong to the more formidable presences in the Hidden World, they don't interfere with Yang Yan and Ao Tian's actions at all.

"Everything has been resolved. Next, should we proceed with the next step then?"

Ao Tian sat on Yang Yan's bed with a sinister smile.

If it weren't for this guy being dressed neatly, anyone seeing this scene would surely think Yang Yan and Ao Tian were having an affair.

"The target's habits haven't changed. It's our turn to act."

Yang Yan said in a deep voice.

After so many days, in Satan's heart, no matter the outcome, things that needed to happen had more or less occurred.

It was just waiting for Yang Yan and his team's news.

Unexpectedly, Yang Yan informed him of their plan; everything was still progressing.

Hearing Yang Yan and Ao Tian considering things for him like this, Satan was also very grateful.

But given his status, nothing would show on his face.

"If we count the days, it should be in the next two days, right?"

Ao Tian said seriously.

"It's tomorrow. By then, it'll depend on your performance."

Yang Yan put his index finger on his lips, seemingly licking it.

Ao Tian immediately shivered and said:

"Why is it all down to my performance?"

Yang Yan gently chuckled:

"Because you're more handsome! And when it comes to controlling people's hearts, aren't you a bit more experienced?"

Regarding being a bit more handsome, Ao Tian still agreed.

Among the Four Emperors now, Yang Yan was publicly recognized as the strongest, even the lofty Ice Emperor Ao Tian couldn't deny it.

Only when it came to looks, he still had considerable confidence.

Of course, this was just Ao Tian's personal opinion.

"Hmm?"

Yang Yan noticed Ao Tian had no reaction, turned to look, and found Ao Tian already lost in thought, bewitched by his own charm.

"Haha! Saying it out loud, indeed I am a bit more handsome!"

"Regarding controlling people's hearts? That's all fake! No big deal, no big deal!"

"Yang Yan, I'm telling you, handsome men just need charm, while regular men need strategy, got it?"

After coming back to his senses, Ao Tian said with some self-admiration.

"So, you're taking this on as well?"

Yang Yan smiled, shaking the coffee cup in his hand.

"Uh..."

Having fallen for it once, Ao Tian's brain wasn't that naive.

After carefully weighing the pros and cons, he found the task quite simple.

Just dealing with a woman, isn't it!?

As long as he used his usual flirting techniques, what's so hard about it?

Besides, with his looks...

Humph!

Thinking of this, Ao Tian said with arrogance:

"A man shouldn't say he's not up to it!"

Yang Yan cooperatively nodded, smiling as he said:

"In that case, prepare yourself for action tomorrow."

"It's only once a week; I don't want to wait another week."

"So, I hope it's a success tomorrow, then we can spend some time consolidating the relationship and proceed with our plan."

Ao Tian said hesitantly:

"Speaking of which, our plan looks simple, but carrying it out, I don't think it's that easy!"

"Moonlight, do you think we can really sneak in along this line?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and said casually:

"It's just going in, no big deal. We just need to make everything seem natural and not attract others' attention."

Ao Tian reluctantly nodded:

"That's true, and that's logical, I just feel a little... hmm! Unreliable."

Yang Yan said amusingly:

"You only feel it's unreliable now? Anyway, give it a shot. Are you not confident in your good looks?"

"Hmph!"

Ao Tian snorted coldly and said proudly:

"How could I not be confident?"

"I'm just thinking of you."

Yang Yan smiled slightly and said with a nearly seductive tone:

"Think about it, since Satan has already agreed, no matter the outcome, he has to listen to your orders for a while."

"By then, with Hell in our hands, won't dealing with Heaven be much easier?"

Ao Tian said nonchalantly:

"If you ask me, why not just break into the laboratory by force, solve it violently, and catch them off guard?"

"If we succeed in finding the Seven-Star Grass, that's great. If not, it's no loss to us."

"No matter how upset Satan is, he wouldn't dare go against his word."

"Besides, I, Ice Emperor Ao Tian, am not one to be trifled with."

Ao Tian's eyes flashed with a cold light, his body seemingly relaxed, but his right hand's five fingers slightly curled into a fist.

It's easy to imagine that anyone daring to obstruct his plan now would be smashed down by his iron fist, leaving no place for burial.

"It's not like I don't trust Satan, and I don't believe he has the guts."

"I just want my promises to be carried out better."

"Not perfect, but at least being true to myself and finding peace of mind!"

Yang Yan slightly raised his head, looking at the white ceiling and hanging lights, and said calmly.

"What about Zhou Hanyun and the others?"

Ao Tian frowned and said:

"Isn't this wasting your time by dragging it out?"

Yang Yan lowered his head to look at him, smiled:

"Isn't this also for their sake? You think if we went with your method and just did it directly, what would happen to Manhattan?"

Ao Tian was stunned, instantly grasping the key to the matter.

If Yang Yan and he directly broke into the laboratory in Manhattan to grab the Seven-Star Grass, even if successful, Manhattan would not simply let it go.

There would be too many uncertainties and possibilities afterward.

With Yang Yan's personality, he wouldn't possibly put his women on the frontline.

The current situation, for Zhou Hanyun and the others, might as well be the best it gets.

At the very least, under the threat of Yang Yan's formidable power, Manhattan wouldn't dare to be too reckless.

Zhou Hanyun and the others would also temporarily be safe.

After all, everyone fears Yang Yan.

It's like a country without nuclear weapons bound to bow to a country with them.

And at this moment, Yang Yan clearly belonged to the nuclear-armed side.

"Alright, it seems my brain doesn't indeed work as fast as yours."

"So you had already thought of everything from the start."

"Otherwise, why would you act this way, it's not your style."

Having realized the key issue, Ao Tian said in sudden enlightenment.

Yang Yan suddenly smiled at this time:

"My style is actually having no style at all, what, you didn't know?"

"Of course, of course."

Ao Tian clearly froze for a moment, then bitterly smiled while agreeing.

"Speaking of which, there's one more thing I think you should know."

Ao Tian's expression suddenly turned serious.

"What is it?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

Ao Tian didn't speak, but glanced outside the door.

Chapter 956: You Are Lin Yan

There was naturally no one outside the door.

But Yang Yan nearly knew what he wanted to say the moment he turned his head.

"Su Su hasn't left yet?"

Yang Yan asked.

In his view, if Su Su just left like that, then the two of them would become like parallel lines, never intersecting again.

"Of course, she hasn't left!"

Ao Tian teased with a laugh:

"I saw her just yesterday. That little face of hers is so thin...tsk tsk!"

"Couldn't you be less stone-hearted and plan to see her for a moment?"

"You should know, after tomorrow, you two might not meet again."

"Damn it! Why should it be you who meets such a perfect virgin! And she's so devotedly waiting for you! It's too unfair."

Yang Yan couldn't be bothered with Ao Tian's complaints, lowered his head to think for a while, and finally gritted his teeth and said:

"With a changed face, there's no need to go see her!"

Ao Tian chuckled gleefully and said with schadenfreude:

"Why not charm her with another identity?"

Yang Yan gave him a fierce glare.

Not to mention whether Su Su would betray him, but even if it really happened, wouldn't he be slapping his own face and giving himself a green hat?

If this was without Ao Tian's presence, maybe he would try this prank.

But now, he'd rather die than go.

Regardless of success or failure, leaving such leverage in Ao Tian's hands would only provide fodder for endless ridicule.

"Hey hey!"

Seeing Yang Yan's murderous gaze, Ao Tian immediately raised both hands and surrendered:

"I didn't say anything, didn't say anything, alright!"

Unexpectedly, Yang Yan suddenly said:

"Going to see her with a different identity... might be okay."

With that, he ignored Ao Tian, stood up, and headed straight out of the room.

Their rooms weren't in the same area as Su Su's.

One was the presidential suite in the hotel's core area, the other just a relatively ordinary small villa.

"Ding dong!"

Yang Yan pressed the doorbell of Su Su's small villa.

"Coming!"

A few seconds later, a joyful shout came from behind the door.

Soon, there was the sound of someone running to open the door.

"Uh...who are you?"

Su Su's action paused as she saw the unfamiliar man outside, a look of disappointment surfacing on her face.

"Hello, I'm a friend of Lin Yan."

Yang Yan looked at Su Su's disheartened expression and her face, which had become much thinner in just a few days, and couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache.

"You're Lin Yan's friend? Then do you know where Lin Yan is?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Su Su excitedly grabbed his arms directly.

At this moment, she didn't realize that her behavior might be inappropriate.

It seemed she'd almost fallen into obsession.

Yang Yan felt a wave of guilt.

However, nothing showed on his face.

"He..."

Just as he uttered that word, Su Su suddenly grabbed his collar.

Caught off guard, Yang Yan was pulled so close to Su Su.

After taking a hard sniff, Su Su showed a face about to cry.

When Yang Yan realized things might go wrong.

Su Su suddenly grabbed his left hand and rolled up his sleeve.

Although Yang Yan reacted now and could easily prevent Su Su from doing so, he inexplicably hesitated.

He didn't even move a bit.

Nonetheless, a deep concern was inevitably written all over his face.

When Su Su saw the tiny, recent bite mark she had left on Yang Yan's body, she threw herself on him.

The little girl cried and pounded on his chest, shouting:

"Liar! Liar! You are Lin Yan! Boo hoo, you are Lin Yan!"

"Shhh—"

Yang Yan didn't want to be watched by any passersby or nearby staff, so he leaned down and kissed Su Su.

Then, he led the softened Su Su inside and closed the door behind him.

They kissed for a long time behind the door, and only when Yang Yan sensed the lady in his arms stop did he let her go.

Unexpectedly, Su Su suddenly raised a hand to scratch Yang Yan's face, crying:

"I want to see what you, the big jerk, really look like!"

Yang Yan dared not let her scratch his face just like that, so he grabbed Su Su's hand and said with a voice filled with magic:

"Su Su, do you trust me?"

Su Su, her hand caught by Yang Yan, couldn't break free, yet stubbornly said:

"Why should I trust you? I don't even know what you look like! You've been deceiving me with a mask; why should I trust you?"

Yang Yan suddenly hugged her tightly, his unique scent enveloping Su Su.

Only Su Su knew why, but she felt an inexplicable sense of security in Yang Yan's arms and immediately calmed down.

In that moment, Su Su found herself forgetting all her grievances.

All the sadness bottled up in her heart over these days flowed out like a stream of tears.

She clung to her regained treasure, crying tears of joy like a child.

Tears quickly soaked Yang Yan's shirt.

Yang Yan held Su Su silently, letting her cry until she was done.

Eventually, like dry wood meeting a raging fire, they inevitably had an intense reunion after days apart.

The event lasted several hours before calming down.

On the big bed, Su Su leaned against Yang Yan's chest, her fingers drawing circles on it.

She pouted, still unhappily complaining:

"Why won't you take off the mask? Don't you want to face me as you really are?"

"I admit the mask looks good, but you know what? I love you, not your face."

Yang Yan felt warmth in his heart.

But he still didn't know how to explain this.

"I...Su Su, believe me, I can't show you just yet."

"But one day, you'll see the real me. Just not now."

Su Su widened her eyes, staring intently at Yang Yan before biting her lower lip lightly:

"Su Su will always believe in you."

A few seconds later, she suddenly lifted her head, eyes burning as she looked at Yang Yan:

"But is even your name fake?"

Yang Yan instantly found himself speechless.

After a few seconds of silence, he finally said seriously:

"It's indeed not real. But...you'll find out."

Su Su said nothing, staring at Yang Yan's eyes for a good ten seconds.

"Guys like you! Just know how to sweet-talk girls."

After scolding, she turned away in a huff, her little nose scrunched, full of unhappiness.

Tears began to shimmer in her eyes again, ready to fall at any moment.

Chapter 957: The Operation Begins

"Bad men are what women love."

Yang Yan smirked as he pinched Su Su's cheek, speaking with pride.

Soft and smooth, it felt so good that he couldn't help but lean in for a kiss.

"I'll let you off this time... but if it happens again, I'll ignore you forever."

Su Su, breathless from the kiss, initially struggled to escape, but soon became surprisingly proactive.

Once their lips parted, she finally spoke weakly.

Yang Yan gently played with her hair and said softly:

"This time, it's because of the mission, which is why I had to use this identity to approach you. I can only say it's all fate."

Su Su suddenly turned over and looked directly at Yang Yan, asking:

"You said it's because of a mission, acting all mysterious—are you a spy?"

"A spy?"

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Impossible. I work for myself."

However, as he spoke that last line, he clearly paused for a moment.

Seemingly, he's currently working for Satan...

So he immediately corrected himself:

"To be accurate, a friend requested my help this time, offering a generous reward that I couldn't refuse."

No matter the outcome, ultimately, all of hell, including Satan, would be under Yang Yan's command for a time.

The reward is indeed substantial, one he couldn't readily refuse.

"I see!"

Su Su nodded lightly before continuing:

"Since you're helping a friend, why can't you tell me your real identity, age, gender, name..."

"Stop, stop, stop!"

Seeing Su Su counting on her fingers, Yang Yan quickly interrupted.

If she continued counting, she might start feeling wronged and burst into tears again.

"I won't be back tomorrow, and if nothing unexpected happens, I won't be back for the next few days either."

"When I do return, it will mean my work is done."

"At that time, I can tell you everything you want to know and take you home. Is that okay?"

Su Su blushed intensely, burying her head in Yang Yan's chest and asked softly:

"Go home for what? To meet your parents?"

Uh...

Yang Yan suddenly had a bad premonition.

If Su Su found out about his many women when they got back, there'd be chaos, right?

Should he keep it a secret from her?

That's impossible!

Sigh!

He could only take it one step at a time.

Yang Yan rubbed his temples, feeling a headache.

"Alright, I didn't say anything."

Seeing this, Su Su thought Yang Yan was unhappy, so she hugged him tightly, pouting:

"Lin Yan, honestly, I really like you and want to be with you forever!"

"So, I hope that no matter what happens in the future, you won't hide or lie to me, okay?"

Yang Yan held her too, whispering in her ear:

"Okay! But first, let's think about how we want to spend today!"

"Ah! You rascal..."

"Hehe! No, Lin Yan..."

"Ouch! You hurt me..."

...

Even a day of intimacy wasn't enough to fill Su Su's overflowing resentment towards Yang Yan for his days away.

Fortunately, Yang Yan's strong presence eventually subdued Su Su completely.

After a romantic candlelit dinner, they did nothing in the deep night, simply and quietly nestled together, as if this was the happiest thing in the world.

The next morning at five, Yang Yan suddenly woke up.

He gently moved Su Su's arms off him and quietly got out of bed.

Given Yang Yan's control over his strength, not a single sound was made.

Then, without washing up, he dressed and opened the door to leave.

As he was leaving, standing by the door, Yang Yan couldn't help but take a deep look back at the still-sleeping Su Su before turning to close the door.

What he didn't know was, at the moment the door closed, Su Su opened her eyes wide awake.

There wasn't a single trace of sleepiness on her exquisite face.

Two lines of silent tears quickly soaked the pillow.

Though having spent only two days with Yang Yan, Su Su knew he wasn't a man she could control.

Su Su silently watched the now-closed door, pressing her lips together, letting out a soft sigh.

If Yang Yan decided to leave, how could Su Su hold him back?

She could only quietly wait for this mysterious man, whose name or appearance she didn't know, to return.

When Yang Yan returned to his room to wash and dress, Ao Tian was already knocking on his door.

Upon seeing Yang Yan, Ao Tian was taken aback, then joked:

"How does it feel?"

Yang Yan feigned confusion, asking back:

"Feel about what?"

Ao Tian rolled his eyes, teasingly said:

"Looking at your tired face! Tsk tsk! Even our Moonlight Emperor has a day when he is conquered by a woman."

Yang Yan cursed in annoyance:

"You know nothing."

After speaking, he turned and went back into his room.

For women, Yang Yan is heartfelt.

But Ao Tian, this guy, is all about physical desires.

They are entirely different.

Ao Tian followed him in, chuckling:

"The target's habits suggest they'll appear around seven in the evening, what should we do till then?"

Yang Yan curled his lips:

"What can we do? Wait patiently. We can head out around five in the afternoon."

"During this time, we stay here, just in case anything happens, you can't go out."

Ao Tian immediately protested, frowning:

"Why? Why! I've flirted with several people these days, just one step short."

"Once the mission is completed, who knows if I'll ever have the chance again? Do you have any sense?"

Knowing this guy was messing around to prove his prowess, Yang Yan shot him a glare:

"Couldn't care less! Just stay put, or else... hmph hmph!"

Yang Yan didn't finish but raised his fist, the meaning was clear.

Seeing Yang Yan wasn't kidding, Ao Tian quickly nodded and grinned:

"Alright, alright. You're the boss on this action, I will follow your lead, is that alright?"

They waited until five in the afternoon before leaving the hotel.

As they stepped out, Yang Yan clearly felt a gaze tightly locked onto him from behind.

He couldn't help but sigh inwardly but did not look back.

Departures are only temporary; why add unnecessary worries?

"Have you prepared the car I asked you to a few days ago?"

Yang Yan suddenly asked.

Ao Tian nodded:

"I spent billions for this trip, can I get a reimbursement?"

For Ao Tian, billions are just a drop in the ocean, he was clearly joking.

Yang Yan rolled his eyes exaggeratedly, curled his lip, and said:

"We'll talk about it later. Is the car ready? I'm telling you, don't mess this up."

Ao Tian laughed heartily, suddenly revealing two sets of keys in his hands:

"How could it not be ready? They are all top-notch sports cars, just not sure why you need a car?"

Chapter 958: Waiting for the Rabbit by the Tree

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow:

"Nonsense! If we're going to pretend, we might as well do it convincingly."

"Who would believe our identities if we don't have a car? We need a car, and a luxury one at that, to match the roles we're playing now."

"Two young masters from a wealthy business family! Without a hint of a spoiled brat air, it just wouldn't work."

Ao Tian asked, still puzzled:

"So what?"

Yang Yan shrugged helplessly and asked back:

"Do you think a strong woman, upon meeting a mysterious man she likes, would want to rely on him or control him?"

Ao Tian responded immediately without thinking:

"Of course, she would want to control him! But doesn't that mean we have to play the role of a pretty boy?"

At this point, Ao Tian's expression became a bit odd.

But he quickly nodded:

"According to you, apart from having money and being a bit handsome, our identity lacks any real power, making us easy to manipulate."

"So, when dealing with that woman, we'll need to lower our stance. Then, use the identity of a pretty boy to complete the mission?"

"Exactly."

Yang Yan snapped his fingers and finally nodded in satisfaction:

"Let's go, take me to get the car."

Ao Tian showed a wry smile:

"Moonlight, let's discuss this. Can I skip this target? Can you handle it instead?"

Yang Yan turned his head and said humorously:

"Didn't you assure us you could handle this? Since when does the Ice Emperor, one of the Four Emperors, act like a hypocrite?"

Ao Tian had considered coming up with an excuse to avoid it, but hearing Yang Yan mention the word "hypocrite" filled his face with determination.

"Moonlight, what are you even saying? Don't you get when I'm joking?"

"I, Ao Tian, the Ice Emperor, can't possibly do something like that!"

"Let me tell you, I'm committed to this!"

"Being a pretty boy, what's so great about that?"

Ao Tian said, raising his hand, and a set of car keys fell into Yang Yan's hand from above.

"Come on, let's drive!"

Ao Tian waved the car keys charmingly and took the lead.

You know, he really seemed like a playboy in that moment.

Yang Yan chuckled, following quietly behind him.

Moments later, two outrageously flashy sports cars roared out of the underground garage.

Once on the road, the gaze of every pedestrian was immediately drawn, followed by a stunned expression.

It's unavoidable; these two sports cars were just too dazzling.

Ao Tian's personality was originally flamboyant, and trying to one-up Yang Yan, his custom-made sports cars were, of course, absurdly expensive.

As the saying goes, you get what you pay for, and the effect was obvious.

Two striking and aggressive supercars streaked past, becoming part of the city's scenery.

Wherever they went, they became the focus of everyone's attention.

Finally, the cars stopped in front of a bar named "Style."

The approaching valet excitedly escorted them inside.

The two responsible for taking the cars to the parking area had hands that trembled slightly.

In this bar, plenty of luxury cars came and went.

They had driven cars worth millions and tens of millions.

As a result, they had long trained discerning eyes.

These two cars couldn't be compared with ordinary ones.

Right, in front of these two cars, they were all trash!

After all, cars costing tens of millions aren't for nothing.

Every detail exuded eye-catching luxury.

"Please, gentlemen, this way."

The valet led them into the bar but could only stop and watch them disappear from sight due to his duty.

Style differed from most bars, located not in the city center or bustling area, but in the suburbs.

Style was a quiet bar; as the name suggests, it sold not just alcohol but style.

Patrons could enjoy soft music and unwind during leisure hours.

Occasionally, someone might take to the stage to showcase their singing talent.

The bar didn't have regular performers.

Though it had a stage, it was reserved for famous singers and bands.

Style had a significant reputation locally, naturally attracting high-end individuals from the upper echelon.

See, it's not even six in the evening, and the bar is already half-full.

In an hour, the numbers would only grow.

Most who wanted to drink at Style arrived early.

Reserving seats wasn't an option here.

Of course, that only applied to average folks.

If your status was high enough, the bar would leave you your usual preferred spot.

Everyone knew this.

Yang Yan and Ao Tian's target was precisely such a VIP to whom Style reserved seats.

"What a bore this crowd is. Turning the bar into this, they lack style."

Ao Tian said, looking around from his seat, a touch of frustration in his voice.

No dance floor, no bold beauties—this wasn't Ao Tian's preferred scene.

The bar wasn't lacking in beauties, but the tranquil ones definitely weren't Ao Tian's taste.

"Are you here to have fun? Just drink."

Yang Yan raised his glass, not looking at Ao Tian, but obviously speaking to him.

Ao Tian sighed helplessly and obediently drank by himself.

Before arriving, they had thoroughly investigated the bar and had a flawless plan.

Their target frequented Style every Thursday, staying from seven to ten before leaving punctually.

They found out where their target usually sat for a bit of money.

The target's beauty was well-known here.

Countless admirers had been spurned by her icy demeanor.

Even when Yang Yan and Ao Tian inquired about such personal details, they were assumed to be new faces in the pursuit and were readily given the information.

Of course, this was under the influence of money.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so straightforward.

"Hey! Moonlight, look at that lady. Wow! She's superb! Spot on."

After nearly an hour, the bored Ao Tian suddenly pointed toward the entrance and exclaimed.

Yang Yan only raised his head briefly and returned to his nonchalant demeanor.

Once the woman at the door entered, many men's eyes in Style naturally shifted toward her.

Even those accompanied by female companions did the same.

"How about it, isn't she stunning?"

Seeing the woman walk towards their location, Ao Tian was secretly pleased, pretending to check his phone.

Chapter 959: The Rival Who Appeared Halfway

Yang Yan looked at Ao Tian's eager expression with some helplessness and replied:

"That's the target, haven't you already seen the photo?"

Ao Tian was stunned for a moment, taking a long time to react.

He slapped his forehead and chuckled:

"I thought something looked familiar!"

Fortunately, this guy knew to keep his voice down, otherwise Yang Yan would definitely slap him.

After the woman came in, she ignored everyone's gaze and casually sat at the table next to Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

She didn't summon a waiter, yet soon a server brought her drink and quietly withdrew.

This woman is not someone to be messed with.

Of course, not everyone can make a move on her.

"Today, I'm here for a trip; coming here is already a coincidence, and to encounter such a lovely lady makes me feel fortunate."

"I, Viscount Xu Sen of England, will sing a song today to express my admiration."

At this moment, a young man in formal attire suddenly stood up from his seat.

At first glance, he had an impressive demeanor with noble qualities, a strikingly handsome man.

Upon closer inspection, his outfit was highly exquisite, clearly crafted by a renowned designer.

Upon hearing words like "England" and "Viscount," everyone confirmed their thoughts.

A title, particularly one of a Viscount, is not easily obtained in England.

A Viscount so young is enough to prove the powerful influence behind this young man's family.

Viscount Xu Sen's gaze was fixed directly on the target, the woman who had just come in and sat near Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

"Good!"

Such acts of elegance happen often in high society, so people are no longer surprised.

Especially since the object of admiration was the renowned ice goddess, many men immediately applauded.

After his lengthy introduction, Viscount Xu Sen saw that the woman he admired only gave him a slight glance, making him feel somewhat discouraged.

However, since he'd begun, there was no reason to stop.

Moreover, his performance was the main highlight.

Thinking of his proud singing voice, Xu Sen couldn't help but smile confidently as he slowly took the stage.

At this moment, a band member from the bar asked him a few questions before returning.

Soon everything was ready.

The band is the bar's resident band, typically accompanying guest singers.

Now that they've appeared, naturally, the bar's manager had given notice.

Upon learning Xu Sen's status, the manager willingly agreed to assist.

"This next song, 'All For Love,' is dedicated to this beautiful lady."

The young viscount, possessing a gentlemanly demeanor, bowed slightly while tenderly addressing his target.

Wow!

The audience burst into applause.

Among the murmurs, the viscount had long learned the woman's name.

Alizee.

To him, it was undoubtedly a pleasant name, like an angel.

As the band played the first note, the bar fell silent.

A gentle, romantic melody began to echo within.

Love, something you know nothing of

Because love doesn't turn or move

But leave you standing in the dark.

You tell me that your feelings changed

And you don't want to stay, breaking my heart

...

You did it all for love

I did it all for love

....

This was originally a very romantic song, with a fresh and innocent vibe.

Especially in the chorus, where "You" is replaced with "I" in the second and fourth lines.

Changing "You did it for love" to "I did it for love" altered the substance, making the confession straightforward.

The young man's passionate gaze was unhidden as he looked at the woman, his singing flowing like a gentle stream within everyone's hearts.

Indeed, it was a rare, clear, and beautiful voice.

However, not everyone was enchanted.

At least not the woman, Alizee.

And certainly not Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

"Moonlight, this guy is competing with us for a woman. What should we do?"

Ao Tian discontentedly glanced at the Viscount on stage and muttered.

Yang Yan appeared calm and untroubled, casually sipping his drink as he said:

"Let him be. If you can't handle such a minor character, then don't hang out with me. I might as well undertake this mission myself!"

Ao Tian raised his eyebrows and snorted coldly:

"Inferior to him? Impossible!"

Yet as he spoke, he suddenly felt something was off, and with wide eyes, he communicated with Yang Yan using Divine Thought:

"Moonlight, clarify this for me!"

"I, Ice Emperor Ao Tian, became your underling when?"

"You punk, if I hadn't looked after you back then, would you be where you are today?"

Yang Yan chuckled, continuing to enjoy his drink, completely ignoring Ao Tian's irritation.

Seeing this, Ao Tian had no choice but to relent.

He started to worry about how to approach the target.

By now, he could sense that Yang Yan was waiting to see him make a fool of himself.

But there was no way he'd let this guy's scheme succeed!

However, truth be told, the unexpected appearance of even a somewhat capable young Viscount undeniably added complexity.

Aside from being highly capable, his skills in courting women are just about passable.

But other talents...

What is that?

At that moment, he really felt Yang Yan had dug a hole for him.

Talents like these are supposed to be Moonlight's forte, aren't they?

Should he just foolishly go and chat her up?

Ao Tian could tell the target clearly wasn't an ordinary woman.

The ones he could pursue were usually just ordinary women.

He was very aware of this fact.

While Ao Tian was deep in thought, the Viscount on stage had finished his song.

As the music faded, he, with a confident and warm smile, held his wine glass and moved toward Alizee.

"Beautiful lady, may I propose a toast?"

At this point, everyone in the bar was watching.

In recent times, countless people had faced rejection from Alizee.

Among them, of course, were those with exceptional talent.

However, when it came to talent combined with a powerful family like Xu Sen, people undoubtedly thought he had a much better chance.

No matter how high a woman's standards, encountering such a distinguished suitor, she'd surely exchange a few polite words, right?

Ao Tian clearly understood this principle as well.

He and Yang Yan knew the critical moment had come.

Waiting another week wasn't an option; it wasn't just a matter of patience. Meeting the woman again might raise her suspicions.

So, abandoning all decorum, Ao Tian, with his mediocre flirting skills, also stood up with a drink in hand.

With a smile, he courteously walked over.

Since they were already nearby,

The two men almost simultaneously reached Alizee.

Seeing yet another handsome man suddenly step forward, everyone instinctively widened their eyes, expecting an exciting show.

Chapter 960: Yang Yan Takes Action

Ao Tian's outfit was naturally impeccable and very appropriate.

To say his looks were out of this world might be an exaggeration, but he definitely was a top-tier handsome guy.

And then there's his aura.

A person from a great family might have an aura from the family's heritage, or perhaps it was deliberately cultivated.

But no matter how you say it, there is always a lack of innate flair.

Yet Ao Tian's aura of confidence mixed with an aggressive dominance was closely linked to his strength.

His power was so immense that he was practically at the top of the world.

Naturally, this cultivated a kingly aura that had him looking down upon the world.

One might ask, can an ordinary person ever compare to such regal charisma?

In terms of appearance, attire, or aura, Ao Tian nearly outclassed Viscount Xu Sen in every way.

Overall, aside from the unclear origins of Ao Tian's family, the first impression was that Ao Tian scored higher.

Seeing two outstanding men competing for her affection, Alizee couldn't deny she felt pleased.

However, her standards were by no means ordinary.

"Sorry, I just want to be alone."

Alizee said softly, rejecting them without room for negotiation.

Xu Sen was already displeased with Ao Tian's sudden intrusion halfway, and now being rejected, his face turned ashen.

However, ultimately his upbringing was exceptional, or perhaps he was very deep-minded, as his expression quickly returned to calmness.

He still retained his gentlemanly demeanor and said,

"Then, beautiful lady, I apologize for the disturbance."

After saying this, Xu Sen turned and walked away coolly.

In his view, there wasn't a woman he couldn't win over.

The fact he hadn't managed the first step in getting close to Alizee was likely due to Ao Tian's interference.

So, this clever woman refused to meet the two at once and naturally used this way to tactfully decline them both.

Of course, this was just Xu Sen's egotistic assumption.

Ao Tian, although also unsuccessful, was not anxious at all.

Instead, he contentedly sat back.

"That kid, I ruined his plan, he's surely furious! Hahaha!"

Ao Tian continued his mental conversation with Yang Yan from the side.

Yang Yan glanced at him, shook his head, and replied through Divine Thought:

"I really don't know how you could face coming back without completing the mission."

Hearing this, Ao Tian's face darkened at once.

But he knew he couldn't win a verbal battle with Yang Yan, so he grudgingly said:

"If you can do it, then go ahead."

Yang Yan smiled faintly.

In the next moment, no one noticed the handsome man with a hint of wickedness stand up.

Only Alizee's eyes caught sight of him with a glance.

Yang Yan walked nonchalantly to the man's side, clinked his glass with him, and chatted intimately for a few moments.

Yang Yan's impressive attire and aura, combined with his nearly perfect facial features, put the man at ease immediately.

After hearing Yang Yan's words, the man even nodded generously.

He was the owner of this bar, who happened to be drinking with a few friends here today.

Meeting him, Yang Yan naturally wanted to borrow the stage without rashly going up straight away.

If nothing else, this alone showed a person's true quality.

After getting a positive reply, Yang Yan smiled slightly and was about to leave.

The owner suddenly called out to him and asked with a smile:

"Whatever accompaniment you need, just tell the band."

"Although this band isn't the top in the industry, it's definitely first-rate."

The owner's face showed a bit of pride as he said this.

Yang Yan shook his head with a smile:

"Just a guitar will be fine."

When Yang Yan stepped on stage, the lights spilled subtly over him, half dark and half bright, enhancing his handsome features and impeccable aura, making him more mysterious.

Undoubtedly, he had a competent lighting technician.

This illuminated Yang Yan's physique and facial advantages to the fullest.

At this moment, it wasn't the curious men but some infatuated executives and affluent young women who screamed out loud without any reservation.

Good-looking appearances are common, but an interesting soul is one in a million.

Once on stage, Yang Yan, as he mentioned, only borrowed a good guitar from the band and didn't ask for their accompaniment.

In the half-shadowed lights, sitting on a high stool, Yang Yan looked down at the guitar, gently strumming the strings.

Enchanting notes began to flow, swirling around Yang Yan, weaving into a poem.

The warm male voice resonated, initially blending with the guitar accompaniment, ultimately merging sounds completely.

And then, it reached directly into everyone's heart.

You accompanied me through cicada summers,

Crossing the hustle of the city.

The song is still wandering,

Your pomegranate flower-like eyes,

Your gentleness unseen,

Lost the laughter among flowers,

Time cannot stay,

Waiting for flowing clouds...

A Chinese song, not understood by all, but its sorrow and gracefulness transcended beyond words, entering everyone's heart.

Everyone was moved by the song.

I really miss you,

In every rainy season...

The song gradually faded, leaving everyone bewildered, taken to another place.

When Yang Yan smiled, bowed and exited the stage, no one applauded.

It wasn't until two or three minutes later that someone reacted.

Seeing the empty stage, they immediately turned their gaze to find the performer.

At the same time, applauded vigorously.

With the lead, everyone else who came to realized immediately clapped instinctively, offering their most sincere passion and blessing.

"Is that the superstar from Huaxia?"

Someone tentatively asked.

Such vocals surpass even the so-called great stars.

But saying Yang Yan was a superstar, no one would doubt it!

While everyone was lost in the moment, one person suppressed overwhelming anger in his chest.

That person was Viscount Xu Sen, sitting in a corner.

All of this should have been his!

Alizee should be his!

The angle of applause and attention, the praise for everything, it all should be his!

Even if he was unfamiliar with the place, even though this wasn't his domain in England, Xu Sen felt no fear.

As Yang Yan returned to his seat, there was a flash of hard-to-detect malice in Xu Sen's eyes.

He turned his head to the Guard Captain sitting behind him.

Of course, no one knew he was one of Xu Sen's men.

The Guard Captain, clad in a suit that looked somewhat odd on his burly frame.

Yang Yan returned to his seat, his expression unchanged.

Only Ao Tian secretly gave him a thumbs up.

It turns out, when it comes to charming women, Ao Tian was just a sidekick!

No wonder Yang Yan had so many stunning women — it was all thanks to his true skills!