

Powerful 961

Chapter 961: Proactive Invitation

Yang Yan had just settled down and was about to pour himself a drink when he suddenly sensed something, causing his action to pause.

A man with dark skin, dressed in a suit and having an imposing physique, approached.

Behind him followed three relatively slimmer bodyguards.

Strangely enough, all four of them were wearing identical outfits, with the leader being such a distinctive figure.

The four seemed to be looking for a seat, surveying the area around Yang Yan and Ao Tian for a while before looking down.

The leader suddenly flashed a smile.

With a large black hand like a fan, he slapped it on the table in front of Yang Yan and spoke in a booming voice:

"Hey, there's no space here anymore, but I see there's room for two more. Do you mind?"

Yang Yan glanced at him and smiled noncommittally.

Indeed, there was room for two more people here.

If it were only that, Yang Yan could naturally nod amicably.

Unexpectedly, the big man laughed again:

"There are four of us, just enough to fill this spot."

"How about you two find someone else to join you at another table?"

Was this directly asking them to leave?

Yang Yan remained silent. Ao Tian stood up, almost ready to hit the man.

What kind of joke?

Of course, the slap didn't land.

Someone else spoke up.

Sitting nearby, Alizee naturally noticed what was happening.

She smiled warmly:

"In that case, why not join me at my table?"

"I happen to have three available seats."

Yang Yan immediately and smoothly chuckled:

"In that case, thank you."

Without any hesitation and not even sparing the men a glance, he walked straight to Alizee's table, nodded slightly towards her, and elegantly took a seat.

These small fry weren't worth his brain power; he knew their purpose without thinking.

He didn't even feel the need to act.

This turn of events actually helped him advance his goals, so why not?

Of course, if they dared to push their luck further, it wouldn't be a reason to let them off the hook.

Ao Tian also regained his composure, happily nodded to the men, and followed Yang Yan to sit down.

As expected of the Moonlight Emperor, everything was already arranged!

Previously, he had tried eagerly to approach and was directly refused.

Now, however, he was invited over.

However you look at it, compared to this guy, he seemed like a joke!

Ao Tian felt a wave of frustration at this thought.

He obviously mistook these men as Yang Yan's deliberate arrangement.

He had to admit, this guy's tactics were becoming increasingly profound.

No wonder so many beauties at home found contentment.

For a moment, aside from feeling irritated, Ao Tian also felt a surge of admiration for Yang Yan's methods.

The four large men were completely bewildered.

They were originally following their master's orders, deliberately here to make trouble and embarrass the two.

It would be best if they could drive them out.

If not, at least humiliating them in front of a beauty was acceptable.

The leading big man nervously looked in the direction of his master, Viscount Xu Sen.

However, Xu Sen was glaring coldly at Yang Yan and Ao Tian, not noticing him at all.

Even so, the big man hurriedly lowered his head.

Others might not know, but long years by Xu Sen's side taught him Xu Sen's temper and methods well enough.

He could only hope the punishment wouldn't be too harsh this time.

"Your singing voice is very pleasant, on par with the music of the heavens."

Yang Yan had just sat down and hadn't found a topic yet, when to his surprise, Alizee, with a faint smile, offered generous praise.

It seemed his first impression on the other was quite good.

This also meant he had successfully completed the first step.

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"Meeting you today made me realize, all the women I saw before were nothing."

"Only you are a goddess descended from the heavens, unforgettable at first sight."

No girl dislikes compliments from others.

Especially compliments from an outstanding man like Yang Yan.

They all knew their worth and had a clear understanding of their presence and position.

Without status equal to or higher than theirs, even compliments would not catch their interest.

Alizee seemed very pleased, calming herself a bit before smiling:

"Let's drop the formalities; my name is Alizee, and you are?"

Yang Yan replied with a smile:

"I'm Lin Yan, from Huaxia. This is my brother, Lin Tian."

At this point, Ao Tian also appeared very courteous, shaking hands with Alizee.

The grip and duration of the handshake were impeccable.

"Huaxia, huh? I know that ancient country with a long history. I am from the United States."

Alizee propped her chin with her hand, her big eyes watching Yang Yan, seeming to want to discern something.

After a few seconds, she couldn't help but ask curiously:

"What do you do? Are you truly a superstar from Huaxia?"

Ao Tian couldn't help but roll his eyes internally.

A superstar?

Perhaps!

But can an entertainment star compare with the Moonlight Yang Yan?

Thinking of Yang Yan's talent, even Ao Tian felt a sense of powerlessness.

Yang Yan shook his head:

"I don't have a job; I'm just accepting my fate."

Alizee, surprisingly familiar with some Huaxia concepts, understood what Yang Yan meant.

So she asked with curiosity:

"Accept your fate? Why is that? I think you have excellent conditions in every aspect!"

"You have promising prospects. Maybe..."

She didn't finish the sentence, but her eyes intently watched Yang Yan's reaction.

Yang Yan simply gave a gentle smile and took a sip from his glass.

As for Ao Tian, at this point, he had become completely invisible.

"There's no way around it!"

Yang Yan sighed softly:

"With such a good family background in this life, why shouldn't I accept my fate?"

"Wouldn't it be a waste not to?"

Alizee was first stunned, but then understood, immediately giggling.

Such a laugh could indeed outshine flowers, full of charm and allure.

"So you are showing off your good family background!"

"From what you said, it would indeed be a waste otherwise!"

Now it was Yang Yan's turn to ask, puzzled:

"Why is accepting my fate regrettable?"

But despite his puzzlement, Yang Yan appeared so composed, as if everything was under his control.

This quality undeniably makes such men particularly attractive to the opposite sex.

For instance, Alizee, who usually holds her standards high, now looked at him with a hint of admiration.

Alizee smiled and said:

"I meant, it's a pity for your talent."

"My intuition tells me you're not that simple."

Chapter 962: The Fish Bites the Hook

Alizee didn't doubt Yang Yan's words at all.

With their aura, they are definitely not from an ordinary family or a nouveau riche upbringing.

"Oh? That's strange then. My brother and I just arrived here. How come you know I'm so talented?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Alizee propped her chin with her hand, smiling, her eyes never leaving Yang Yan's face:

"Naturally, I calculated it. In Huaxia terms, I'm a Divine Calculator."

Yang Yan's smile grew even brighter:

"Oh! So you're a Divine Calculator. I'm honored, I'm honored."

Saying this, he picked up his glass and drank it all, then showed the empty glass bottom to Alizee.

Alizee giggled.

She knew this was certainly an Eastern etiquette.

Not only did she not feel displeased, but even more drawn to Yang Yan's humor and straightforwardness.

Speaking of which, Yang Yan and Ao Tian also found it hard to understand how this woman, barely twenty, could have such high authority in the Manhattan laboratory.

If it weren't for the fact that everyone else in the lab was either an auntie or granny, they'd never consider her.

After all, her identity is indeed quite incredible.

"Hehe! You're truly interesting."

For the first encounter, everything seemed so natural.

Although Alizee is always cautious in her dealings, she felt no need to guard herself against Yang Yan.

For Alizee's praise, Yang Yan nodded in agreement.

Then he asked:

"In Huaxia, a Divine Calculator can predict anything from heaven to earth, past, present, and five hundred years into the future. I wonder if Miss Alizee can help me with something?"

Alizee was intrigued and said:

"Of course, no problem, go ahead!"

Yang Yan spoke earnestly:

"May I ask the Divine Calculator, despite my good family background, why at the age of twenty have I never had a girlfriend?"

"I want the Divine Calculator to predict when my girlfriend will appear?"

It's not just that men care about this, in fact, women care even more than men.

Most of the time, it's just a compromise, or simply because of love.

Yang Yan saying he's never had a girlfriend, whether Alizee believes it or not, it gave Alizee's heart a reason.

A reason to continue getting to know Yang Yan.

The stronger a woman is, the more she cares about this.

It's just like powerful people should attain the best and most excellent.

"What is meant to be will be; what isn't meant to be, don't force it."

Unexpectedly, Alizee quoted a saying every Huaxia fortune teller uses to fool people.

Although she didn't shake her head, close her eyes, her demeanor wasn't far off.

The key is, she actually said it in Chinese.

But this isn't surprising.

Being in Manhattan's core laboratory at her age, she surely has various special skills.

Among them, language is exactly what Miss Alizee excels at.

In fact, she understands Huaxia very well.

Otherwise, Yang Yan and Ao Tian wouldn't have appeared as Huaxia people, they'd have taken on another identity.

Yang Yan pretended not to understand for a while, then suddenly realized and lifted his glass to indicate:

"Thank you, beautiful Divine Calculator, for solving the puzzle in my heart. Cheers first with respect."

Alizee felt a bit shy at this moment.

She smiled slightly, lowered her head, and sipped her drink, not quite sure what she was thinking.

"Having just arrived, without a place to stay yet, when my brother and I find a temporary residence, would we be honored to invite you to our home as a guest to express our gratitude?"

Alizee naturally heard the deeper meaning in Yang Yan's words, and couldn't help but feel joy.

Of course she knew Yang Yan was actively inviting her.

Yet, due to a woman's inherent reserve, she didn't immediately agree but casually asked:

"How long do you plan to stay here? Are you here to travel?"

As a famous city in the United States, this place always welcomes tourists from all over the world.

"Originally, I planned to travel for a few days and then move elsewhere, but after meeting you, I'm afraid this plan will be temporarily shelved. Brother, what do you think?"

Yang Yan turned to look at Ao Tian.

Ao Tian was called brother by Yang Yan, naturally feeling uncomfortable.

Yet, now wasn't the time to act out.

Since the fake identity had this relationship.

He put on a smile and responded:

"I defer to my brother in everything."

Grinning on the outside while cursing inside pretty much described Ao Tian right now.

"In that case....."

Alizee, after hearing the two's words, fell into thought.

After a while, she looked up, unconsciously brushing her hair with her right hand.

This womanly charming gesture, unconsciously performed by Alizee, left Ao Tian spellbound.

Yang Yan was merely momentarily surprised, then recovered quickly.

The women around Yang Yan, weren't they all breathtaking beauties of the highest caliber?

For Alizee to make Yang Yan momentarily dazed showed her inherent charm.

Alizee noticed Ao Tian's expression but said nothing, showing no particular expression.

To her, Ao Tian's reaction matched her expectations.

Those so-called elite family offspring, are pretty much like this.

Being charmed is a sign of limited experience and weak determination, naturally behaving this way.

As for Yang Yan, she assumed that being the brother, he must be a candidate for the next Patriarch and more.

Someone nurtured from a young age, with a resilient mind and extraordinary insight, it's normal to appear indifferent.

Even Yang Yan didn't know that Ao Tian's lapse gave them a pass through Alizee's first line of defense.

No choice, the Manhattan guy is exceedingly cunning.

On the surface, he didn't impose many restrictions on people around him.

But secretly he added a line of defense deep within their souls.

So not even Yang Yan dared to rashly invade their souls, only resorting to this clumsy method.

"Since you still haven't found a place to stay, you might as well come to mine."

"I bought two villas before, one in front and one behind, very close."

"If you don't mind, I can have someone clean up, arrange some servants, and you can move in."

Alizee generously extended an invitation, and Yang Yan naturally wouldn't refuse.

"If that's the case, then it's perfect."

Of course!

The fish finally took the bait, refusing would be odd.

Otherwise, wait a week to meet again? The opportunity would go cold!

The beginning of love calls for surprise, catch it first, then discuss.

Moreover, this is just a plot, a manipulation indeed.

The longer the wait, the higher the risk of snafus.

"Great!"

Ao Tian, at this moment, agreed cheerfully.

Chapter 963: Hero Saves the Beauty

Yang Yan looked at him with a hint of helplessness.

Could saying something bad really change anything?

This guy Ao Tian, is he aging quicker, or has his IQ dropped a bit fast?

"Alright, I'll make a call first to have them tidy up."

Alizee smilingly took out her phone and made a call in front of the two.

"Get Villa C ready, there are guests."

After making the call, Yang Yan politely said:

"Thank you, Miss Alizee."

Alizee brushed her hair and chuckled:

"No problem, it's just a small effort."

Next comes Yang Yan's broad knowledge...

Hmm!

Now's the time to leverage his outstanding memory.

Some interesting events, some beautiful scenery, all narrated smoothly by Yang Yan.

The clock struck ten at night, and Yang Yan concluded his last syllable perfectly.

The previously enthusiastic Alizee suddenly showed a somewhat gloomy expression.

Just now, Yang Yan had recounted Huaxia's most famous Great Wall, followed by the story of Meng Jiangnu crying at the Great Wall.

It was also Yang Yan's storytelling ability that brought everyone to this state.

Yang Yan saw this, pulled out some paper, and handed her a piece:

"Actually, that story might not be entirely true, so there's no need for Miss Alizee to feel that way."

Alizee didn't take the paper; instead, she rolled her eyes at Yang Yan:

"I'm not crying. It's getting late, let me take you back!"

With that, she stood up and walked towards the door.

Yang Yan initially wanted to respond with an "okay," but ended up choking on his words.

He had never encountered such a situation before.

Why the sudden change of face?

This woman definitely isn't sticking to the script!

Looking at Ao Tian, whose eyes were bright but whose mind seemed to drift elsewhere, Yang Yan couldn't help but smack his head:

"Let's go."

"Oh oh... My brother is right, our Huaxia indeed..."

Ao Tian subconsciously repeated the words he had said before.

But once he realized there was no one in front of him, he turned dumbfounded towards Yang Yan:

"She left?"

Yang Yan nodded, then stood up:

"Of course she left."

"Huh? Then won't we have to wait again..."

Yang Yan immediately covered his mouth.

Damn it!

This guy's definitely got something wrong in his head.

They haven't gone far!

Giving him a fierce glare, Yang Yan left first.

This guy is becoming more unreliable.

If he had the choice, Yang Yan would absolutely avoid taking him along.

Watching Yang Yan's distant back, Ao Tian finally reacted, immediately scampering to catch up.

Although Ao Tian is unwilling to admit it, Yang Yan's plan, especially his performance, truly deserves to be called perfect.

However, someone was on the verge of going mad.

Viscount Xu Sen, burning with anger, waited with his subordinates outside for several hours before Alizee and Yang Yan finally emerged.

At this point, he wasn't just accompanied by his four bodyguards.

Behind him, unbeknownst to when, there were now dozens of people in suits and leather shoes.

These were his concealed guards.

Ever since the Hidden World presented itself to the public, in England, a Viscount's escort definitely increased more than double in strength.

Especially in a foreign land, a high-standing Viscount would surely not have just this few people!

However, this indirectly demonstrated the ability of Xu Sen's men.

As the saying goes, better to have seasoned soldiers than many.

How strong can a group of people be?

Especially when facing the two top existences in this world.

"Grab the man, beat him up, then disable his limbs and leave him in the wild."

"Bring the woman over, be sure not to hurt her."

Xu Sen coldly instructed, having completely shed his poised noble facade, more resembling a vengeful wolf.

A dozen subordinates immediately nodded, moving forward in unison.

Yang Yan noticed the tail only when he followed Alizee into the garage.

Because those people's skills were subpar, and he hadn't bothered paying attention.

If not for the strong hostility, he wouldn't have cared.

"Wait a moment."

Alizee halted upon stepping into the garage and called out to the two.

Yang Yan and Ao Tian obviously knew what this was about.

But at this moment, they naturally couldn't show it.

"What's wrong?"

Yang Yan asked, feigning innocence.

"Someone's following us! Look, they're coming."

Alizee gazed coldly at the avenue ahead.

Though brightly lit, there were few passersby here.

Even if there were, they were here to pick up their own cars.

"It's them."

Yang Yan lightly said upon spotting the tall, leading figure.

Originally feeling a chill, he now found the situation amusing.

At first, there was just enough time to strengthen feelings; now, with this hero saving the beauty scenario delivered on a platter, how could he hold a grudge?

Ao Tian had long known who was coming to cause trouble, his eyes already slightly narrowed.

Weren't these the ones Yang Yan arranged to stir the night?

Brilliant hero rescue the beauty!

Admiration, admiration!

Truly in awe.

He was beyond words regarding Yang Yan's romance skills.

This guy just sets one link after another, endlessly.

"Cripple the man, take the woman away!"

The tall figure, leading an aggressive crowd, waved his hand without saying a word, immediately rallying them into action.

Apparently, he also wanted to rectify his afternoon failure.

Xu Sen granted them one opportunity but wouldn't give a second.

Once the tall man signaled, a dozen agile bodyguards surged forward.

Yang Yan's gaze darkened as he coldly said:

"Lin Tian, protect Alizee, I'll handle them!"

Seeing Yang Yan stepping forward yet again, Ao Tian found it amusing but still calmly nodded, standing directly in front of Alizee.

"How can you still laugh, aren't you worried your brother might get hurt? I don't need your protection."

Alizee truly didn't need his protection.

As someone valued by the Manhattan scientist and a member of the Hidden World, she naturally possessed extraordinary skills.

In her eyes, it was Yang Yan, born into a wealthy family, who faced danger.

In reality, it wasn't surprising that Yang Yan was adept at many things.

However, he clearly lacked any noticeable power fluctuations, dealing with this crowd, half-tied to the Hidden World, wasn't that simple.

Ao Tian had been acting normal in every way, but Alizee's keen observation couldn't miss the slight curve at his lips.

Originally having just an average impression of Ao Tian, now she directly turned her ire towards him.

Alizee's questioning was precisely where Ao Tian misunderstood.

He subconsciously believed this was Yang Yan's hero rescue drama; how could he share Yang Yan's spotlight?

If things didn't succeed later, wouldn't Yang Yan blame it on him!

So at this moment, he was determined not to stand out.

Chapter 964: Playing the Part to the Fullest

"Don't worry, my brother has been learning combat since he was little, he's really good at it."

In order to prevent Alizee from becoming suspicious, Ao Tian decided to say something earnest.

Alizee shot him a fierce glare, but Ao Tian pretended not to notice.

"Who on earth are you, and what do you want? Who instructed you to repeatedly cause trouble for us?"

Yang Yan tried his best to act in line with his current role.

His voice carried a cold arrogance, and his posture was upright.

But within his expression, there was a faint hint of apprehension.

Coincidentally, Alizee could see these details.

Actually, the three people on Yang Yan's side were all smart; everyone knew that the big man in black was acting under someone's orders.

However, Ao Tian was still thinking that this was a person sent by Yang Yan, and the act was quite convincing.

Let's not say Oscar-winning level of acting!

At the very least, it's worthy of a Best Supporting Actor award.

No wonder he's the Moonlight Emperor!

Ao Tian increasingly felt that Yang Yan was destined to become the most powerful among the Four Emperors.

"You talk too much!"

Unexpectedly, after Yang Yan said a few words, the big man in black cast an angry glance at him and fiercely cursed.

Even with Yang Yan's temperament, he wanted to slap him to death.

If Alizee wasn't nearby, Yang Yan wouldn't have acted and spoken in this way.

Just after he finished speaking, over a dozen bodyguards rushed forward.

The one at the front had already thrown a hard punch towards Yang Yan's face.

Yang Yan's expression turned cold as he tapped into about one percent of his power and unhesitatingly slapped the man.

Since he was acting, he naturally had an explanation ready for Alizee.

"Smack!"

The bodyguard's face visibly swelled quickly, and his whole body lifted off the ground, flying backward through the air.

"Boom!"

A muffled thud hit the floor as the bodyguard, dragging two others with him, crashed heavily onto the ground.

With just this brief encounter, the siege situation of over a dozen people suddenly opened up a gap.

"Courting death!"

The big man in black saw Yang Yan's extraordinary skills and, fearing unexpected changes, instantly shouted violently, swinging his fists as he rushed over.

"You're the one courting death!"

Yang Yan's icy gaze swept over all the bodyguards with a chilling aura, startling everyone, making their movements cease momentarily.

"Bang!"

The big man in black charged forward, forcefully exchanging punches with Yang Yan.

Having discerned the big man's level, Yang Yan again limited his own strength to a few percent, just enough to match him.

So this punch was almost an equal exchange.

As to why Yang Yan did this?

Naturally, to make the act more convincing!

There's a distinct difference between a grueling hero rescue and one effortlessly achieved.

Moreover, he could mask his true power entirely, making it impossible for even a sharp-eyed Alizee to notice any flaws.

The big man in black also sensed the equal strength from the opponent and immediately laughed manically:

"I'll hold this kid back, you all cripple the man and drag the woman away!"

Upon hearing this, the dozen or so men instantly lunged forward, surrounding Alizee and Ao Tian.

Ao Tian suddenly couldn't comprehend the scene.

What kind of act is this?

Isn't Yang Yan supposed to showcase his might alone, saving the damsel in distress?

He already had the subsequent plot planned out.

Yang Yan heroically saves Alizee, who falls into his arms, offering herself to him in gratitude.

And then everything would be resolved, and everyone returns home, right?

Could it be that this guy is playing a deeper game, not just saving the damsel, but also using a ruse to gain sympathy?!

Is there really a need for that?

Is this guy just having too much fun?

In the time Ao Tian was distracted, the group had already charged forward.

Yang Yan could only smile bitterly.

Unexpectedly, the big man wasn't foolish and knew to divide his forces.

But let's not mention Ao Tian; even if it were Alizee herself, these guys wouldn't stand a chance.

The only concern was whether this guy would get caught up in the moment and forget to hold back.

If he just knocks down each one with a punch, he'd really blow their cover.

They couldn't simply explain that Ao Tian was naturally gifted with divine strength and proficient in Chinese martial arts, could they?

Even if they masked his power perfectly, Alizee would inevitably grow suspicious.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang!"

In a short moment, Yang Yan had already exchanged over a dozen moves with the big man.

Though the big man was large in size, his combat skills were remarkable, with every move carrying lethal intent.

For an average person, even those hidden world individuals with similar strength to the big man, handling him might not be easy.

"Alizee, step aside, I'll hold them off."

At this moment, Ao Tian had an epiphany.

Perhaps this was also Yang Yan's strategy?

Within the data they gathered, this woman in front wasn't as harmless as she appeared.

In fact, being valued as a key assistant in Manhattan required not just commendable strength, but also high intelligence and emotional intelligence.

Yang Yan might have gone through all this trouble to make her trust them more.

Hence, Ao Tian decided to cooperate with Yang Yan's performance.

Imagine being surrounded and beaten by bodyguards due to being a naive young master, leisurely and carefree, with no strength to even truss a chicken—it's only normal.

That way, once he gets badly injured and Alizee sees Yang Yan's explosive might while shouting:

"Brother! Alizee!"

Then suddenly, Yang Yan would unleash a fury, taking down the big man, ultimately saving the day.

It would leave Alizee feeling remorseful seeing a battered Yang Yan, and grateful for his life-saving grace, ultimately lowering her guard completely and trusting them.

With such calculations, who would need to say what might happen afterward?

At this thought, Ao Tian smiled.

He's simply a genius!

Even without Yang Yan having explained anything, Ao Tian had guessed almost everything.

Isn't that what a genius is?

Once thought, actions followed.

Ao Tian quickly assumed the role of a large-framed but feeble young master.

While loudly proclaiming to protect Alizee, he closed his eyes and foolishly yelled:

"Hit me! Come hit me!"

Then attempted to grab someone's waist randomly.

The bodyguard didn't expect there to be such a fool shouting wildly and charging forward, and so he showed no mercy.

Boom!

A punch aimed directly at Ao Tian's face.

Damn it!

What happened to the rule of not hitting someone in the face?

Instantly reminded of the mask on his face, Ao Tian instinctively tried to retreat.

However, as this scene unfolded to Alizee, it appeared as the prelude to Ao Tian attempting to flee as a useless playboy.

"Get out of the way!"

Unwilling to watch further, Alizee, in a flash, grabbed Ao Tian, giving him a sharp kick.

Her move was far beyond the power Yang Yan displayed, sending the burly bodyguard flying over ten meters.

Pulled behind, Ao Tian widened his eyes, staring blankly at the scene before him.

Chapter 965: You're Not Qualified to Know Our Identities

This script seems to be mistaken again?

Yang Yan certainly also noticed Alizee's dramatic show of force and couldn't help but feel delighted.

The big fish has completely taken the bait.

No doubt, Alizee, who appears calm on the surface but is as cunning as a fox, has accepted them.

Otherwise, she would still pretend to be a delicate urban woman, never revealing her power as someone from the Hidden World.

Of course, he dared not show this thought at all.

Therefore, playing the role of Eldest Young Master Lin, Yang Yan seemed unwilling to continue tangling with Hei due to some embarrassment, waiting for the beauty to come to his rescue.

He attacked wildly, enduring a hard blow to his arm, fiercely striking down his opponent.

"Wow!"

Hei got his teeth shattered by Yang Yan's punch, and his whole body flew back seven or eight meters, finally hitting the ground heavily.

"Boom!"

Immediately, a cloud of dust billowed out.

"Are you okay?"

Yang Yan wasn't in a hurry to clean up, turning back to look at Alizee.

Though clearly knowing she had subdued the man, he still showed concern and asked.

"I'm fine."

Alizee lightly shook her head, then glanced at Hei, who had been punched by Yang Yan, lying on the ground with half his life gone.

"Good."

Yang Yan said, walked straight over, and reached Hei's side.

Without unnecessary words, he grabbed the man directly with one hand and coolly said:

"Where is your master?"

Hei was tough, staring at Yang Yan with bull-like eyes, blood pouring from his mouth, yet not saying a word.

Yang Yan originally thought this matter would take some effort to bring out the person behind the scenes, but the situation developed unexpectedly.

"They are all my people."

A chilly male voice suddenly came out, somewhat familiar.

Hei's expression turned visibly anxious upon hearing this, looking toward the source of the sound.

In the alley, a figure gradually walked out.

No imposing aura, nor any sense of oppression, just like an ordinary person.

Yang Yan smiled faintly.

Who else could it be but Viscount Xu Sen?

"My subordinates were reckless, I don't know why they offended you. I apologize to you all right here!"

Xu Sen said, bowing slightly, maintaining his refined and courteous manner.

But Yang Yan could clearly see that the cold glint in his eyes was becoming more distinct.

He continued:

"But they have already received their deserved lesson. I hope we can let this matter go."

Ao Tian, playing his part naturally, raised his eyebrows and snorted coldly:

"Who do you think you are? Sending people to target us, and now seeing they can't win, you think one word can take them away?"

"Heh, heh! I haven't agreed to spare you yet! Don't expect to resolve this so easily!"

While speaking, this guy stepped forward, rolling up his sleeves.

Without exerting much strength, he gave Xu Sen a slap.

"Slap!"

A bright, flashing handprint appeared on Xu Sen's face.

This was because Ao Tian didn't use any power; it was merely a simple humiliation!

Otherwise, even if he used only one percent of his strength, Viscount Xu Sen would likely lose his life or at least faint.

Xu Sen was stunned, covering his face, looking somewhat dazed.

He stared incredulously at Ao Tian for over ten seconds before suddenly coming to his senses, pointing at Ao Tian and roaring:

"You... You dare hit me?!"

Given his status and family background, how arrogant is he?

Now, he's actually been slapped.

And it was hit so hard.

"Master, you're exactly the one to be hit!"

Ao Tian fully embraced his villainous nature, glaring viciously at Xu Sen, speaking with extreme arrogance.

Before Xu Sen could speak, Yang Yan behind Ao Tian coldly asked:

"What reason did you have for bringing people to harm us? Or rather, who sent you?"

Xu Sen didn't answer Yang Yan, but clenched his teeth and said:

"You'll regret this, you'll regret this! I'm a noble with a title, how dare you insult me like this? You're doomed, doomed..."

Xu Sen's gaze was fierce, akin to a vengeful wolf, staring hard at the two of them.

Among his dozen bodyguards, only two with lighter injuries could barely move.

After getting up, they immediately stood in front of Viscount Xu Sen with their heavily injured bodies.

To them, dying here today is the only way to prevent their master, Viscount Xu Sen, from suffering more harm.

If they fall, their families are sure to be cared for by the Viscount's family.

If Viscount Xu Sen is harmed, and they remain unscathed, the blame would be huge.

That is a consequence they absolutely cannot bear as bodyguards.

"Do you even know who we are?"

Ao Tian chuckled, his gaze sharp as if a dagger piercing Xu Sen's heart.

"You... Who are you?"

Under Ao Tian's predatory gaze, Xu Sen couldn't help but lower his head slightly, asking with some difficulty.

This place is simply not his territory.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have to wait until tomorrow; he could have at least a hundred ways to make them captives and obediently listen to his commands!

"Our identities aren't something you deserve to know."

Once again, Ao Tian spoke the extremely insulting words with a relaxed and easeful expression.

Looking at Xu Sen, he indeed had an angry and indignant expression that seemed like he wanted to spit blood.

But unfortunately, the circumstances were against him. Xu Sen struggled internally for a long time but ultimately bowed his proud head completely.

Speaking with a negotiating tone, he said:

"This time, it was indeed my subordinates' fault. Though I was unaware, I still bear responsibility."

"If compensation is needed, I can meet all your conditions, as long as they're within my means."

Ao Tian raised his eyebrows slightly in response.

Since Xu Sen's appearance, he realized he had been wrong before.

Turned out, everything wasn't arranged by Yang Yan.

Someone was indeed targeting them.

He could only sigh at Yang Yan's incredible luck, as if heaven itself was aiding him.

Yet unexpectedly, this young Viscount was so clever, lowering his posture this much.

All at once, knowing it was he who orchestrated everything, he was speechless before Alizee.

Furthermore, Xu Sen, probably due to his family background, was incredibly thick-skinned.

Now he insists he wasn't aware, attributing it to his subordinates' mistake, yet voluntarily taking the blame. What more can you do to him?

Feeling helpless, Ao Tian subconsciously turned back to Yang Yan, seeking his guidance.

At this moment, Alizee watched Yang Yan's reaction closely, standing beside him silently.

After brief contemplation, Yang Yan stepped forward, walked beside Ao Tian, and tossed Hei onto the ground.

Chapter 966: This Might Be the Opportunity

Boom!

This throw made Xu Sen's expression even more unpleasant.

Especially since this scene happened right before him, it was a silent response.

Yang Yan looked up at him directly, flashed a smile, and said calmly:

"Since you weren't informed, let me ask the reason. Can you have your people cooperate a bit?"

Xu Sen's face shifted between cloudy and clear, finally shooting a deep look at the big black man before uttering two words through clenched teeth:

"You ask."

Yang Yan nodded in satisfaction:

"Alright."

He squatted down, smiling as he looked at the big black man, slowly asking:

"What's your name?"

"Bru...Bruce."

Bruce's teeth had been knocked out significantly, and with blood filling his mouth, his words were slurred.

He hated Yang Yan to the bone.

Yet with Xu Sen observing on the side, and having agreed,

As a subordinate, he naturally knew what was appropriate and what wasn't.

"Bruce, are these your men?"

Yang Yan seemed friendly, completely different from the fierce figure earlier.

Bruce struggled to look where Yang Yan pointed.

Seeing the fallen bodyguards still in pain, rolling over without crying out, he suddenly spoke with some pride:

"They're all brothers of ours, Bruce's brothers."

"Oh?"

Yang Yan's smile grew even brighter:

"Your brothers ended up in this state under your lead; aren't you afraid they'll resent you?"

Bruce disdainfully turned his head, looking at Yang Yan with some mockery.

It seemed he didn't care for Yang Yan's words nor agree with them.

"Serving the Viscount is our duty."

Bruce said word by word, pride evident on his face.

"Why make excuses for yourself?"

Yang Yan suddenly turned his expression, harshly reprimanded:

"If not for your selfish desires, how could they end up like this?"

Yang Yan's words instantly drew the fallen bodyguards' attention to Bruce.

His sudden raise in tone also startled Bruce.

He instinctively retorted:

"We're all working for the master, not for my selfish interests!"

"Humph!"

Yang Yan snorted coldly but stood up, seemingly no longer planning to deal with him.

"You..."

Bruce hadn't reacted yet, but when he saw Yang Yan smiling at his master, Viscount Xu Sen, his heart sank.

Xu Sen saw what happened and had no mood to reprimand Bruce.

His expression stiffened, his body involuntarily stepped back in Yang Yan's gaze.

He didn't know why his supposedly flawless scheme ended up like this.

He just wanted to leave this damn place soon, as far away as possible.

"Viscount Xu Sen, right? What do you have to say? Your men have admitted they're working for you."

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

But the smile on Yang Yan's face was like a devil from hell in the eyes of Viscount Xu Sen, making his heart race.

"No! The Viscount didn't order this, it was me..."

Bruce struggled on the ground, trying to salvage something, but was immediately interrupted by Viscount Xu Sen's angry shout.

"Shut up!"

Xu Sen shouted, shooting him a fierce glare.

Then, he turned back to Yang Yan, speaking with some bitterness:

"If you hadn't fought with me for a woman, I wouldn't have done this, blame your lack of insight!"

"As for this matter, it was indeed my doing. Without my orders, how dare they?!"

"But what of it? Heh! I ordered this, what can you do?"

"You don't have any evidence, even if you did, the United States government grabbing me wouldn't do anything."

"By then, I'll just be safely sent back to my country. And you, a lowly worm, will only watch me go."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, glanced at Xu Sen admiringly, speaking in amazement:

"I've always heard that once someone loses their face and skin, there's nothing to restrain their vile mindset."

"Seems true now. Thank you, dear Viscount Xu Sen, for enlightening me on some things."

"However, I must tell you something, stand firm and uphold your noble demeanor."

Xu Sen cautiously glanced at Yang Yan, asking suspiciously:

"What do you mean by that?"

Yang Yan chuckled disdainfully, speaking nonchalantly:

"Since the United States can't act against you, then don't let the United States get involved."

"Isn't it better to resolve our matters ourselves?"

At this moment, Xu Sen sensed something was wrong.

"How do you plan to resolve it?"

In his eyes, Yang Yan seemed like a madman capable of anything.

And without any trump card, feeling scared was inevitable.

"Nothing much."

Yang Yan lightly waved a finger:

"Since you said this, we have to return the courtesy."

"What, do you want our lives or something else?"

Seeing Yang Yan's seriousness, causing a change in his expression.

He hastily explained:

"I don't intend to take your life! I only want that woman!"

Xu Sen said, pointing at Alizee.

Maybe in his lifetime, he'd never know that Yang Yan and Ao Tian couldn't really do much to him at this point.

Because in front of Alizee, neither of them had any reason to, for such a clownish presence, leave a negative impression on Alizee.

Therefore, Yang Yan was just scaring him at most.

But Xu Sen indeed chose the wrong target, pointing at Alizee.

Even Yang Yan was somewhat taken aback.

Only those who knew about Alizee's background understood what kind of woman she really was.

Cold on the surface, simple and straightforward, yet somewhat ruthless.

For those who dared offend her, it was always one word—

Death!

Of course, Alizee was very mindful of her outward persona, so these actions were always done secretly.

Often unnoticed.

Many unlucky ones only realize upon their death what kind of person they had angered, losing their lives.

"You want me?"

Alizee wasn't angry at all, instead stroked her long hair, seductively speaking to Xu Sen:

"Why not compete fairly, pursue me through proper means?"

"Don't you know that using force to just barely get my body won't capture my heart?"

Finding this beautiful woman not angry, but rather reasoning with him, Xu Sen was taken aback.

He clearly sensed that this woman had no hostility, instantly filling him with joy.

Perhaps this was an opportunity!

Chapter 967: Moving Into the Villa, the Goal Is Within Reach

Since it was an opportunity, Xu Sen certainly couldn't pass it up.

So, he pretended to be ashamed and said:

"It was because I was impulsive, and your beauty was too attractive to me."

Alizee smiled broadly:

"Hehe! Actually, if you want to pursue me, it's not impossible if you have the intention."

"Who knows, someday I might just agree."

After Alizee finished speaking, she turned her head and walked away.

"Come on! What are you standing there for?"

Yang Yan waved his hand and followed Alizee's footsteps.

"What about them?"

Ao Tian glanced at Xu Sen, somewhat puzzled, and asked.

Alizee had fought so fiercely just now, but now she let the mastermind go without any punishment. He was indeed a bit confused.

The most crucial thing was that Yang Yan had the same attitude, which felt strange.

But watching the two walk further away, Ao Tian could only glare at Xu Sen before hurriedly catching up.

Soon, three sports cars drove out, each one cooler than the next.

Passing through the exit, it was surprisingly quiet here again, as if nothing had happened.

Those bodyguards who were rolling and moaning on the ground, along with the big black guy and their master Xu Sen, were all gone.

"They really ran fast."

Ao Tian placed his hand on the steering wheel, looked around, and couldn't help but sneer:

"This time you guys were lucky. If we meet again, you'll disappear from the earth."

Ao Tian said to himself, casually but not just for the sake of speaking.

Although the army had withdrawn, the United States government wouldn't abandon the investigation into this event; there were checkpoints everywhere.

But the area was exceptionally developed, and even at night, there were quite a few cars on the road.

Even though all three drove sports cars and had extraordinary driving skills, they couldn't speed around.

It wasn't until midnight at twelve that the three cars stopped in front of a beautifully landscaped villa area.

Soon, the guard raised the barrier and let the three cars in.

With just a glance, it was clear that this must be the so-called top-level wealthy area.

The villas were at least 400 or 500 square meters in area.

With the building area included, it appeared even more spacious.

Soon, the three sports cars stopped in front of a villa.

The first was a red LaFerrari.

The person getting out of the car was the stunningly beautiful Alizee.

She just stood at the door, and the door opened wide.

Suddenly, everything was in broad view.

"Here! This is a temporary access card. You guys can park your car inside and stay here."

Speaking, Alizee took a card from her scented purse and handed it to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan took it and asked with a smile:

"Do we have to pay rent? I can pay in advance."

Alizee snorted twice:

"I'm not charging you rent. After all, even if I do charge, you guys couldn't afford it. So, forget it! It makes me seem quite benevolent, doesn't it?"

Ao Tian, hearing this, urgently shouted:

"How much is the rent? We'll pay!"

Alizee glanced back at him with a smile and held out three fingers, then turned to five.

"Since you want to calculate, I'll make it cheap for you. Fifty million a night, three hundred million a day. Is it worth it?"

Ao Tian suddenly shut his mouth.

He suddenly realized he probably spoke wrongly again.

"What about you? Where will you stay?"

Yang Yan asked abruptly.

Unlike Ao Tian, he knew what he should do now.

Alizee, having no defenses, casually said:

"In the villa behind you. We might run into each other every morning."

"Oh!"

Yang Yan nodded subtly.

Alizee smiled and said:

"The servants have moved in, and they'll take care of everything."

"Of course, if there's a special need, you should look for women elsewhere."

"Because the salary I give them isn't really high."

While she spoke, Alizee deliberately glanced at Ao Tian.

Ao Tian immediately widened his eyes with a "Why are you looking at me?" expression.

In his heart, he cursed.

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"After meeting you, how could I possibly look for other women outside?"

Alizee, nonchalantly, turned back towards her car.

Though her expression couldn't be seen, her steps were obviously much livelier.

After Alizee drove off, Ao Tian and Yang Yan subsequently drove their cars inside.

Everything went smoothly afterward; no unexpected incidents occurred.

Ao Tian just complained a little.

After both parked their cars, Ao Tian, frowning, asked:

"What's this woman's deal? She actually let that kid go directly. Should have taught him a lesson."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows and said calmly:

"Who knows? Maybe she dealt with him secretly like before?"

It was clearly written in Alizee's profile.

Ao Tian sighed helplessly:

"No wonder she caught the attention of that perverted guy in Manhattan. This chick is really tough."

Yang Yan laughed lightly:

"That's why the capable do more work, and you didn't have to intervene."

Yang Yan said that and, hands in pockets, walked slowly into the villa.

Ao Tian fiercely glared at Yang Yan's back before following him, saying worriedly:

"Who knows what's brewing in her mind? The profile says she's extremely vigilant, even more cunning than a fox."

"Do you think she's discovered something but is just keeping quiet?"

"Damn that old fox in Manhattan, implanting Soul Restrictions into everyone's bodies."

"Otherwise, why would you bother so much with an S-level woman, wasting so much time and effort."

Yang Yan, hearing this, suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned seriously, and said:

"It's possible. But I can't figure out what went wrong."

"But one thing's certain, she's definitely not as simple as she seems."

"Of course, she's not as complex as imagined either. So, just stay in line these days and don't make trouble for me."

Ao Tian exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said irritably:

"Then let's hope you take action! I'll just play along, okay?"

"Mhm!"

Yang Yan responded lightly and walked into the villa.

Each found a guest room to stay on the second floor.

Though they were the only guests, and the owner lived in another building, they didn't occupy the bigger master bedroom.

After all, it's someone else's house; barging into the master bedroom would be impolite.

As sons from rich families, such manners are necessary.

Chapter 968: The Big Fool I Brought Back

Today's progress, Yang Yan summarized briefly, and overall it was still quite smooth.

At the very least, the two of them successfully infiltrated, and to a certain extent, gained Alizee's trust.

This way, they wouldn't have to wait for a once-a-week troublesome meeting anymore.

Otherwise, meeting Alizee only for a short while a week, without being able to use other means, even if Yang Yan and Ao Tian had immense talents, they'd be at a loss.

Since they're staying next door, they naturally can continue to move forward with the next steps according to plan.

The next day, before dawn, Yang Yan was already early awake.

After a simple wash-up, he sat in the living room watching TV.

Actually, when they walked into this villa yesterday, he and Ao Tian had already noticed that there were quite a few hidden surveillance and eavesdropping devices.

Sure enough, Miss Alizee was much more cautious and cunning than she appeared on the surface.

It was only because Yang Yan and Ao Tian were careful enough and powerful enough, otherwise, these specially treated devices might not even be discovered by an SSS-level Hidden World expert.

Not long after, when the hour hand pointed exactly at five o'clock, the fully dressed Ao Tian appeared.

"What do you suggest? Are we going out this early?"

Ao Tian asked intentionally while yawning.

"Of course!"

Yang Yan nodded and then said with Divine Thought:

"Otherwise, wouldn't that woman start getting suspicious?"

While speaking, he casually put down the remote control in his hand.

He wasn't wrong; if they made their intentions too obvious, it would be counterproductive.

Moreover, not every woman falls for such tactics.

For the inherently skeptical Alizee, it might just backfire.

"But does it have to be this early? Ugh... so sleepy!"

Ao Tian lazily stretched his body.

This guy was performing naturally, and at this moment, Yang Yan wasn't worried at all.

"Don't you have a few women you're about to net? Just go find them."

After Yang Yan spoke, Ao Tian looked at him in shock:

"I have no objections, but what about you? Don't you have that kind of hobby?"

Yang Yan shook his head, speechlessly saying:

"What hobby? Just go and enjoy yourself. Let's act separately; you go first!"

"Huh?"

Ao Tian didn't quite understand, but seeing Yang Yan sitting there watching TV and not kidding, he nodded:

"Since you're taking on the responsibility, I don't mind."

For Ao Tian, the outcome of this matter was just one of two possibilities.

Successfully taking the Seven-Star Grass back, or taking nothing back.

For him, neither outcome made much of a difference.

And even for Yang Yan, he wouldn't lose anything.

Thus, deep down, Ao Tian wasn't very concerned about this operation.

From the start to now, he was just following Yang Yan's lead.

With Yang Yan handling things, he basically didn't need to step in.

Moreover, how could he help in this situation?

The only thing he could do was act, continuing his young master's lifestyle to the end.

Besides, this was somewhat his nature, treating it like a vacation.

Ao Tian went out to seek pleasure, and Yang Yan continued watching TV until around eight o'clock before leaving.

Just as he planned, Alizee happened to arrive outside at the same time and pressed the doorbell, but no one answered.

With just a slight difference in timing, Yang Yan drove out just before Alizee did.

Because Yang Yan did it on purpose, they didn't encounter each other.

To deal with a cunning fox, one has to use the strategy of luring into a trap.

If everything progresses too quickly, it would arouse the other party's suspicion, which was not what Yang Yan wanted to see.

Yang Yan went out, naturally having nothing to do.

The only thing he could do was drive around for a while.

After all, he didn't believe Alizee could have someone monitoring him all the time.

Even if they were watching, what problem would there be in just driving around?

No matter what, he just wanted to avoid suspicion, making everything appear more natural and smooth.

The first day passed quietly and uneventfully.

Alizee returned home at five in the evening, and upon returning, she discovered that the car behind her was Yang Yan's.

At first, she thought Yang Yan had been following her all along, making her suspicious.

But when she saw Yang Yan getting out of the car, bringing along a tall, dirty man, she dispelled this doubt.

It looked like they just happened to return at the same time by coincidence!

Instantly, Alizee's initially furrowed brow relaxed, and the corners of her mouth curled into a faint self-deprecating smile.

"Who is this?"

Alizee rolled down her car window, looking puzzled at the person Yang Yan brought over.

Besides being tall, another feature was that no matter whom he faced, he had a silly grin.

At this moment, he was grinning foolishly beside Yang Yan.

"This person I brought back from outside. He encountered some arrogant people, and I stepped in to stand up for him."

Even when hearing the two talking about him, the big guy continued his silly grin without reacting, still looking foolish.

Actually, during lunch, when Yang Yan went to a restaurant planning to grab a casual bite, he ran into this guy being thrown out fiercely from the hotel.

Initially thinking it was someone dining and dashing, he didn't pay much attention at first.

But soon, noticing several well-off men rushing out, Yang Yan couldn't resist stepping in.

Neatly dispatching everyone, he found that apart from being dirty, this man wasn't harmed.

After lunch, he took him straight to the hospital, and after a diagnosis, the doctor simply said that physically he was fine, but he had an innate intellectual issue, incurable.

Whatever Yang Yan asked, the guy just grinned, knowing nothing, so he simply brought him back.

The villa was large enough, and having one more person wouldn't matter.

"I see."

Alizee nodded, suddenly realizing something off, teasing Yang Yan:

"What, are you turning this place into a refuge?"

Yang Yan looked down slightly, coughed twice:

"He'll naturally go with me when the time comes..."

Before Yang Yan finished speaking, Alizee waved her hand and said wearily:

"Fine, whatever, manage it as you see fit!"

Then, Alizee turned and walked off, heading straight to her villa.

Yang Yan silently watched her disappear from sight.

"Let's go back!"

After seeing Alizee off, Yang Yan brought the man inside.

Ao Tian still hadn't returned by then.

Yang Yan figured that guy wouldn't be back until late night.

It wouldn't be surprising if he came back worn out from entertaining his women until tomorrow morning.

"Yan, come here."

Sitting on the sofa after entering the house, Yang Yan noticed the man still standing foolishly at the door, so he raised a hand and called out.

"I... I'll dirty this place."

This time, Yan didn't grin foolishly.

Moreover, he spoke reasonably, not at all like someone with intellectual problems.

He looked at his dirty appearance and then at the luxurious, clean hall, hesitating on his face.

Chapter 969: Yan's Origins

"It's all right, this is your home."

Yang Yan lightly smiled:

"At least we can temporarily treat this place as home."

"Can I have a home too?"

Yan humbly touched his own head.

Though his hand was dirty, he still didn't mind touching his hair.

Yang Yan observed for so long, he roughly understood what was going on with Yan.

It seems to be congenital intellectual deficiency.

His intelligence now is at most comparable to that of a seven or eight-year-old child.

This makes it impossible for him to think like a normal person of his age.

"Of course, you can follow me from now on! You have a home."

Yang Yan stood up and said kindly.

After speaking, he walked to Yan's side and, without minding the dirt, directly brought him inside.

Yan did not resist at this point, foolishly grinning.

He knew Yang Yan was good to him and trustworthy.

"Thank you! You are a good person."

Yan said sincerely.

"Don't thank me, go take a bath first."

Yang Yan took out a suit and placed it in the bathroom.

"These items are for bathing, remember to dry off after the bath and put on clothes before coming out, got it?"

Yang Yan was afraid Yan didn't understand yet, so he explained everything.

"I know, someone took me for a bath before."

"But that person left some money for me after I came out and then left. I could never find them again."

Yan humbly raised his head and embarrassedly touched his head:

"Maybe he thought I was too dumb. He initially said he would take me to work."

Yang Yan lightly smiled:

"It's okay, from now on, just stay by my side."

Yang Yan remembered when they met at the hotel.

Five or six well-dressed, seemingly wealthy young men commanded two security guards to throw Yan out with laughter.

It turned out these idle guys met Yan on the road and suddenly felt like teasing him.

They tricked him into dining at the hotel, and after a few bites, they changed faces, called the manager, and shouted:

"Where did this beggar come from? Eating at the same table with us?"

The direction their finger pointed at was Yan.

The manager didn't know the story and wanted to quickly resolve the issue.

After realizing the object was a fool, he immediately apologized to the distinguished guests and called security.

Only after that did Yang Yan see the scene.

Once security left, the group started to kick and punch Yan.

The intensity made it seem like there was a deep enmity.

Yang Yan initially wanted to leave but saw the fool being beaten yet not fighting back, still foolishly smiling and saying:

"Thank you for letting me eat a few bites, thank you!"

He didn't care about fists raining down on him.

The more they hit, the more upset they became.

Originally they were teasing him, but seeing he said thank you and acted as if nothing happened, how could they not be angry?

They started hitting harder.

Eventually, the young men exhausted their strength, each angrily kicked once before returning to the hotel.

Yang Yan merely passed by and only watched for about ten seconds.

At that time, the young men stopped, revealing exhaustion. Though sweating profusely, they still feebly cursed.

In contrast, the fool smiled foolishly while being beaten without showing other expressions, clearly not seriously injured.

Or perhaps those people weren't enough to hurt him.

Initially, Yang Yan didn't intend to interfere, this kind of thing was too common for him.

But after taking a closer look at the fool on the ground, Yang Yan's pupils shrunk, and an inexplicable oppressiveness began to permeate the scene.

He distinctly saw signs of bodily modification, and such extensive modification, both in terms of strength or familiar traces, was very much like one person's doing...

Confirming this, Yang Yan's eyes turned cold, he stepped towards the group of young men without saying a word.

At first, the group saw Yang Yan's extraordinary attire, his aura oppressive, mistakenly thinking they met a member of a prominent family.

However, the next moment, Yang Yan didn't waste words with them, instantly knocking them all down.

Following that, he directly led Yan back to the hotel for a meal.

The hotel manager's expression was bewildered.

Yet Yang Yan's presence was compelling, he dared not expel them, only watched nervously until they paid and left.

Yang Yan waited in the living room for a moment, then Yan came out.

His hair was wet, indicating he had bathed.

He was wearing the clothes Yang Yan provided.

You could say, it looked quite decent except for being a bit small.

"After bathing, dry your hair and come to me."

Yang Yan said while watching TV, pointing towards the hairdryer on the table.

"Yes."

Yan displayed his foolish smile again as he walked over.

"From now on, call me 'Master Yan'!"

Yang Yan suddenly said.

"Yes, Master Yan."

Yan chuckled and immediately responded.

"Go ahead."

Yang Yan waved his hand.

Talking to this guy takes more words than needed, quite tiring.

"Yes, Master Yan."

Yan turned and walked over.

But seeing his steps, Yang Yan's pupils shrank, slightly startled.

He already had a hunch in his mind at this time.

Mainly because he always walked beside him, he wasn't paying much attention, and only now did he notice this.

After a while, Yan finished tidying up and returned to Yang Yan's side.

He didn't speak, just stood there.

Instead of looking at Yang Yan, he looked around.

"Sit down."

Yang Yan tapped the sofa next to the table.

Yan obediently sat on the adjacent sofa, shifting his gaze to Yang Yan.

He seemed to know the rules, refusing to sit with Yang Yan.

"Yan, tell me all your past experiences."

Yang Yan appeared casual, his attention not on the TV.

Yan scratched his head, puzzled:

"Master Yan, what experiences?"

"Uh... how did you survive before?"

Yang Yan paused, then directly asked.

"First, I begged everywhere, then accidentally joined the military, stayed for about seven or eight years."

"But I don't know why, they suddenly drove me out."

"I could see they were reluctant, but it seemed to be orders from above; I had to leave."

"After that, I wandered, sometimes full, sometimes hungry, until I met you today."

Yan's intelligence wasn't high, but he had half of an ordinary person's.

At this point, he simply yet clearly narrated most of his life's experiences.

"Family?" Yang Yan stared at Yan, directly asking.

Yan shook his head, a bit dejected.

"No family."

"Since I remembered, I have been begging."

Yang Yan was silent, increasingly certain of his thoughts, fearing Yan was someone's piece planted outside!

Why say this?

To put it simply, Yan was a death pawn someone wanted to cultivate!

Moreover, a completely innocent person possessing a special physique could easily infiltrate the core of other forces!

Who would question the loyalty of such a clean background?

And now, it seemed that person left traces on Yan, yet hadn't had time for the next steps.

Therefore, everything was to Yang Yan's advantage.

Gradually, Yang Yan had a rough idea in his mind.

If you want him back, come find me!

Yang Yan grinned, looking at Yan:

"So, what are your plans next? Do you intend to keep begging?"

Yang Yan laughed while asking.

By now, he roughly understood why Yan was recruited into the army and then released.

Likely, someone pitied him and arranged for him to join the army.

Because of Yan's extraordinary talent and physique, the military was happy to have an easy-to-control strongman.

But he must have offended someone influential, so the military had no choice but to abandon him.

"Begging, wandering around is nice, I meet lots of different people."

Yan didn't realize anything, foolishly revealing his thoughts.

"Tell me, what kinds of people have you met?"

Yang Yan sipped the tea in front of him, asked with interest.

Chapter 970: Impressive, Bro

Yan laughed foolishly, scratching his head, and said:

"Some treat me as well as my benefactor, while others help me for some reason and then scold or hit me."

"But I'm still grateful to them. Like today, those guys at least treated me to a big meal."

"Some just enjoy bullying others. If I see it, I'll definitely protect the weak."

Yang Yan asked with a hint of amusement:

"You're no longer a soldier, so why do you still think about protecting them?"

"What does this mean to you, or what's its significance?"

Yan was taken aback, staring blankly at Yang Yan.

His mind was simple, not capable of understanding profound reasoning.

After pondering for a while, he tugged at his still somewhat wet hair and stammered:

"Our commander said, no matter what happens, we are always soldiers, even in heaven."

Yang Yan chuckled, nodding softly.

I must say, this guy's thinking is quite pure.

Like a blank page; what's drawn is what it becomes, without overthinking.

"Don't you want to be someone like me, with the ability to help all who need it?"

At this moment, Yang Yan seemed almost devil-like, tempting the bewildered soul before him.

"Of course, I do."

Yan replied almost without hesitation.

Then suddenly he started to giggle:

"It's just that I don't have that ability, I can only keep those beaten up from being hit again."

Yang Yan said nothing but stood up and walked straight over to Yan's side.

"Take off your clothes and let me see."

Yan didn't think much of it, quickly taking off his coat and shirt.

Fearsome, sinister scars suddenly appeared before Yang Yan.

His entire upper body didn't have a single spot that looked remotely decent!

"Master Yan, what's wrong?"

Yan hadn't noticed the slight anger in Yang Yan's eyes at all.

A huge knife scar was visible across Yan's chest.

From beneath the chin, all the way to the navel!

What a vicious cut was this?

This was meant to take his life!

"Do you remember who made this cut?"

Yang Yan pointed to the shocking knife scar, asking grimly.

Yan looked down at it, his eyes empty, clearly unable to recall who it was.

After quite a while, he shook his head in a daze:

"I could recognize him, but I don't know who he is."

Yang Yan snorted coldly:

"Rest assured, I'll make sure you return this cut with your own hands."

Yang Yan would never let people around him be bullied.

Moreover, now that things have reached this point, it will naturally go along the path the person intended to take anyway.

Show kindness, then recruit him as a shadow warrior!

It's very understandable that Yan's IQ would be this low.

Because only then is it convenient for someone to control him!

However, even though it's the path of showing kindness and winning hearts, Yang Yan has his own bottom line.

He treats people around him with genuine concern, never exploiting or mistreating them — he acts from the heart, staying true to himself.

And, since he's decided to have Yan by his side, then Yan is his man.

Since he's his man, he can't leave any grudges unaddressed!

"Come on, I'll find you a room to sleep in tonight."

Yang Yan took Yan upstairs, pointed out a room to him, and then went into his own room to sleep deeply.

"What the hell! Who are you?"

Early in the morning, Ao Tian suddenly shouted.

"I... I'm Master Yan's servant."

Yan's wooden voice immediately sounded.

"Huh?"

For a moment, Ao Tian couldn't figure out what was going on.

He's seen almost all the servants in the villa, but he's never seen anyone like Yan!

Could it be...

Newly arrived?

Thinking this, he was about to ask, when Yang Yan already pushed open the door, correcting seriously:

"He's with me, will be following me from now on, he's mine, not a servant."

Ao Tian raised his eyebrows, smirked, and said:

"Should have said so earlier! You scared me."

Ao Tian said this and was about to go downstairs, suddenly he seemed to remember something, turned around and said:

"Who exactly is this kid?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes and repeated once more:

"I brought him back."

Ao Tian frowned:

"No, I mean what skills does this kid have that you brought him back and plan to keep him?"

Ao Tian said this and began to scrutinize Yan.

This build, naturally very impressive.

This face, barely passable.

But in his impression, Yang Yan wasn't into this kind of thing?

Could it be...

Played with too many beauties lately and changed preferences suddenly?

Thinking of this, Ao Tian suspiciously looked at Yang Yan again.

Yang Yan, being so familiar with him, knows exactly what he's thinking when he sees those eyes.

"What are you thinking? Do you think everyone is as dirty as you!"

"Anyway, you don't need to worry about this, just do what you need to do!"

Yang Yan said coldly.

Ao Tian naturally had no objections.

After all, this outing is led by Yang Yan, he wasn't willing to expend any effort.

Perhaps finding this person will be of some use for Yang Yan!

"Ding-dong..."

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang, and the servant downstairs immediately opened the door, respectfully calling:

"Miss."

"Where are they?"

Alizee stood at the door and asked, with two servants carrying something behind her.

From Ao Tian's angle, who could see clearly, he immediately turned back to give Yang Yan a thumbs-up:

"Impressive, bro! It's only been a day, and she's personally bought clothes as a gift."

"Hmm?"

Yang Yan wasn't thinking that.

He deliberately avoided her all day yesterday to avoid suspicion, what development could he possibly have with Alizee?

"The gentlemen are upstairs, they must have just gotten up."

The servant who opened the door said cautiously.

"Got it, you may go!"

Alizee waved her hand, and the servant respectfully bowed, silently retreating.

Looking up again, Alizee clearly saw Yang Yan and his group upstairs.

Immediately, she smiled faintly and led the two upstairs.

The two behind Alizee indeed carried two sets of finely packaged men's clothes.

After coming upstairs, she gave Yang Yan a smile as a greeting.

Then, she headed towards Ao Tian.

Ao Tian couldn't understand what was going on.

But he was secretly pleased.

Perhaps...

Too bad, he wasn't happy for even three seconds, as Alizee walked directly past him and stood in front of Yan.

"I brought these two sets of clothes back."

"I was thinking yesterday, surely Mr. Lin's clothes won't fit you, so I brought them today."

Ao Tian looked as if his eyes were going to pop out in shock.

Yan touched his head awkwardly, instinctively looking at Yang Yan, obviously asking for his opinion.