

Powerful 971

Chapter 971: Is It Really Just a Coincidence?

Seeing Yang Yan let him accept it, he finally reached out with both hands to carefully take the clothes, excitedly saying:

"Thank you, thank you!"

Alizee smiled gently:

"No need to thank me, it's just a little effort."

"By the way, if you're free tonight, come to my place for dinner. Consider it my hospitality for guests."

Yang Yan nodded lightly, responded with a smile:

"Sure."

Ao Tian and Yan didn't speak.

Ao Tian was indeed shocked by the scene in front of him at the moment.

As for Yan, his expression was wooden, and for a moment he didn't know what to say.

Alizee didn't mind, smiled at Yang Yan, then turned around, went downstairs directly and walked back.

"Yang Yan, you... hmm! You aren't figuring out her preferences and then deliberately finding a hunk to satisfy her, are you?"

After Alizee left, Ao Tian immediately rushed over and whispered beside Yang Yan.

As he spoke, he gave a meaningful look at Yan who was still dazed.

Although the guy wasn't one of those big, beefy types, he was really tall.

His slender body seemed to be close to two meters tall.

"But isn't this too much of a bargain for this kid?"

Ao Tian couldn't wait for Yang Yan to speak before lamenting.

He obviously concluded that Yang Yan planned to use a handsome man as a strategy.

"What nonsense! This is the one I brought back."

Yang Yan said coldly.

Ao Tian was getting more and more outrageous with his words, leaving him speechless.

"I know it was you who brought him back!"

Ao Tian said dumbfounded.

For a moment, he felt he couldn't communicate with Yang Yan.

Yang Yan covered his head, decided not to explain anything further to him.

He beckoned, took Yan downstairs.

Leaving Ao Tian alone in chaos.

Only when he realized they were gone did he shout downstairs:

"Hey! Lin Yan! Explain what's going on? You wouldn't seriously think about this, would you?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but shout:

"Eat your food! You talk too much."

Where's the food?

Ao Tian stood there stunned.

Soon, he realized he hurriedly forgot there were surveillance and eavesdropping devices around.

But speaking of eating, Ao Tian suddenly found out Yang Yan and Yan were already having breakfast.

Ah!

My breakfast!

Ao Tian suddenly reacted, howled mournfully.

Every day, three meals were prepared by someone.

Except that yesterday neither of them was around, the food was wasted.

But today, although the servant prepared breakfast for three, seeing Yan's appetite from a distance, Ao Tian suddenly realized he might end up hungry.

"Hey! I say, Yang Yan, where did you find this monster?"

Ao Tian exclaimed loudly when he saw Yan finish three servings of breakfast and still looked unsatisfied.

Yan chuckled foolishly, embarrassedly touched his head.

Yang Yan didn't expect his appetite to be so large.

He even gave his portion to him, yet he was still unsatisfied.

The two maids waiting nearby were dumbfounded.

"Half-full for breakfast is fine enough."

Despite that, Yang Yan didn't intend to have more breakfast prepared, he just smiled and told Yan.

Yan nodded with a silly smile.

Ao Tian shook his head, turned to Yang Yan and said:

"Let's talk."

Yang Yan said nothing, signaled Yan to wait there for a moment, then he got up and went over.

The soft sofa cushion couldn't bring even a touch of laxity to Yang Yan.

In this unfamiliar environment, he was actually full of alertness.

Moreover, knowing the surroundings were full of listening devices, he dared not let down his guard even a little.

"What do you plan to do next? Even if it's nothing to do with me, I want to know what you're thinking, so I can also have an idea."

Ao Tian got up and turned on the sound system.

Immediately, a burst of heavy metal music sounded.

"Let's take it one step at a time."

Yang Yan truthfully responded.

"You're still taking it one step at a time? You've come all the way here, I don't believe you don't have a plan, otherwise what's different from meeting once a week?"

Ao Tian was very puzzled.

To the point of showing a bit of emotion.

In fact, outwardly he still looked nonchalant, but the truth was he was a bit agitated.

Yang Yan quickly noticed despite Ao Tian's hidden concerns, he couldn't help but frown and ask:

"What's the matter? Speak clearly if there's something."

Ao Tian heard this, glanced up at him, then lowered his head again and sighed softly.

"Sigh! There's movement again from the Arctic side. Manhattan's plan isn't that simple!"

"So, we have to focus on the Arctic side."

"Being stuck here for Satan isn't good."

"As for any way not to expose ourselves, I thought about it and felt we could directly conceal our identities and break through it ourselves. Whatever the outcome is!"

At this point, Ao Tian paused, glanced at Yang Yan's face.

Yang Yan still looked like he was listening, his face showing no emotion.

"Of course, if you're really against it, we can also continue with this method."

"But there needs to be a time limit."

"So, I was asking if you have any plan, otherwise..."

Ao Tian didn't finish his sentence, but the worry in his eyes was evident.

"I understand."

After listening for a while, Yang Yan finally lifted his gaze, said calmly:

"There is a plan, everything hinges on tonight."

"If it doesn't work, we'll take action directly tomorrow."

Yang Yan slightly twisted his neck, then lifted his whole head up, looked at the ceiling.

"Do I go?"

Ao Tian asked.

Yang Yan nodded:

"Tonight, we'll go together. Besides, I need to explain some details to you later."

At this point, Yang Yan lowered his voice.

"Alright."

Ao Tian responded, then got up and went back to his room.

The two young masters didn't go out today, they stayed home all day.

Didn't see them do anything, just watching TV, playing games, or even reading books.

All these actions were inadvertently seen by the servants.

Whether it was serving tea, snacks, or cleaning, they basically didn't leave their sight ranges.

All this intelligence was naturally compiled behind the scenes, and a servant took the news to another villa.

In the study, Alizee silently read through the information, then compared it to the surveillance she saw and heard, she couldn't help but ponder.

After a long silence, she gently sighed, resting her cheeks without knowing what she's thinking.

"There seems to be no problem with their identities, just don't know what their purpose is?"

"Could it be everything is just a coincidence?"

Alizee blinked, then clenched her right fist, and her gaze suddenly became determined.

Chapter 972: Dinner

"No matter where you come from, in the end, you'll still end up in the palm of my hand. Hmph!"

Alicia watched Yang Yan in the video and said leisurely.

In her view, regardless of what Yang Yan and Ao Tian's objectives were, their identities posed no pressure to her.

And what could people like them possibly scheme against her?

Alizee directly overlooked one issue, that their identities were actually fake?

Of course, Yang Yan and Ao Tian personally took action, even if they created a false identity, that's only to them.

To outsiders, it really can't be discerned at all.

"Linda!"

Alizee suddenly called out.

"Click..."

The door slowly opened, and a strikingly beautiful woman walked in.

"Miss, what are your orders?"

Linda bowed and said.

"Have the preparations I asked for been made?"

Alizee asked.

"Miss, everything has been prepared. I checked it, and it's completely according to your instructions without any flaws."

Linda said respectfully.

"That's good."

Alicia began to smile, her right index finger tracing circles clockwise on the table:

"Then, tonight, I want to create an unforgettable evening for them."

"Yes."

The maid slowly retreated after hearing, gently closing the door.

That night, a little after five p.m., Yang Yan and Ao Tian specifically took a bath and changed into formal evening attire before entering Alizee's villa.

"Gentlemen, Miss has been waiting for you for a while, please come in."

A lovely-faced maid opened the large door and welcomed Yang Yan and Ao Tian inside.

Ao Tian sniffed the air beside him and whispered:

"Such a fragrance?"

Indeed, Alizee's villa was not only filled with a pleasant aroma, but both the décor and furniture were quite high-end and luxurious.

To call it ostentatious and wasteful would not be an exaggeration.

At the foot of the stairs on the second floor, Alizee finally appeared.

She wore a white dress, her hair meticulously arranged, adorned with unfamiliar small white flowers.

Her face beamed with a smile, paired with an astonishingly beautiful appearance, making one feel like a spring breeze was passing, immensely captivating.

"You've arrived."

Not speaking stranger terms, more like greeting old friends upon meeting.

Not distant, but still maintaining a certain space.

"Yes, Miss Alizee, you look truly beautiful today."

Ao Tian generously praised, his admiration quite evident in his eyes.

Alizee chuckled softly and replied:

"Am I only beautiful today?"

"Of course not."

Ao Tian shook his head immediately, speaking solemnly:

"You look beautiful every day, but today even more so."

Alizee pursed her lips into a smile and looked at Yang Yan.

Seeing them still standing on the stairs, she promptly said:

"Don't just stand there foolishly. Come up; tonight's dinner, I've had them prepare for quite some time!"

"Alright."

Yang Yan responded with a smile, and then he and Ao Tian climbed up.

Upon reaching the upper floor, a new scene unfolded; one could call it another Grotto Heaven.

While the first floor gave a sense of mere splurge and palpable luxury, the second floor was indisputably filled with a distinct ambiance.

Yellow, warm; this was the first impression upon coming upstairs.

Orange lights emanated from the chandelier, illuminating every corner of the second floor.

Simultaneously, the aroma from the first floor subtly wafted upwards, blending into an even more pleasant scent.

No doubt, under Alizee's meticulous arrangement, this place exuded a highly alluring, comfortable, relaxing atmosphere.

An average person, in this setting, would likely lower all defenses instantly and thus sink into indulgence.

However, Yang Yan inwardly grew somewhat wary.

Yet externally, his expression remained calm, his eyes crystal clear.

Alizee, escorted by a maid, led the way and soon arrived at the living room.

Inside was a large table, laid with an abundant spread of fine food.

However, this wasn't the key.

The maids were unexpectedly dressed in casual attire instead of their servant uniforms.

Each was unique and charming, causing one to feel somewhat dazzled.

In terms of appearance, naturally Alizee's recruited maids weren't comparable to her.

But, anyone placed outside from here, at a minimum, would be considered a ninety-point presence.

The crucial point is that these women before the eyes varied in form, each having distinctive traits.

Such a spectacle, one could only imagine how many men's attention it could capture.

Sadly, there were only two men present.

Ao Tian felt as though his eyes weren't enough to take it all in.

He unabashedly glanced at each beauty one by one.

Judging by his expression, it seemed he might internally be scoring them.

At this moment, Alizee said nothing, behaving as though she didn't even see these maids, smilingly seated at the head of the dining table.

Then, she casually glanced at Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

Yang Yan, with his level of insight, naturally wouldn't be ensnared by a group of beauties.

But don't forget his current identity.

To cooperate with Alizee, he had to feign appreciation, briefly scanning the beauties around.

Nonetheless, throughout, his eyes remained crystal clear.

Other than pure appreciation, nothing else could be discerned in his view.

After all, everyone desires beautiful things in the world.

If merely one look is sinful, what use is beauty then?

"The dishes are getting cold while you arrived."

Alizee observed their reactions without a word, instead looking at those gradually losing heat dishes and spoke.

"Ahem! It's barely a quarter to six now, Miss Alizee, your preparations were a bit early."

Ao Tian coughed and smiled.

The two intentionally set out early, having prepared to leave by five.

Unexpectedly, preparations here were set so early.

"Oh!"

Alizee responded, her smile radiant:

"I forgot. I always start eating at five."

"I see!"

Ao Tian nodded:

"Next time Miss Alizee invites us over, we'll make sure to arrive before five."

Alizee burst into laughter, teasingly saying:

"Our residences are right next to each other, yet speak of rushing over?"

"Neither a mistress nor just living..."

"No way!"

Ao Tian seemed quite concerned and promptly interrupted Alizee's words:

"We spent the entire day at home today, just for your invitation tonight, Miss Alizee."

There wasn't any intention to hide from Alizee anyway.

Since she was monitoring them, it's better to lay things out.

Chapter 973: Wine

"Oh? So you all value it so much!"

Alizee chuckled softly, her gaze intentionally or unintentionally falling on Yang Yan:

"Actually, it's just a dinner today, nothing special."

"I'm just expressing a little hospitality as the host."

"Otherwise, if word gets out, that a guest came to my house and Alizee didn't even offer dinner, people would gossip."

Yang Yan nodded with a smile:

"Since it's just a dinner, we'll keep it casual."

"But no matter what, thank you, Miss Alizee, for your kind hospitality."

He kept looking into Alizee's eyes, and his words of thanks were full of sincerity.

"You're right, when it comes to drinking, it's better to be open and casual."

"So to show my gratitude, I'll toast Miss Alizee first."

Ao Tian said this as he picked up the wine, poured himself a glass, and lifted it towards Alizee.

Alizee naturally didn't need to pour it herself, as a maid beside her had already filled the glass.

She smiled gracefully, took a shallow sip from her glass, and then said:

"But inviting you here today, I have a question in mind that I want to ask you."

Placing her glass down lightly, Alizee said she wanted to ask them, although her eyes were on Yang Yan.

Yang Yan didn't pretend to be ignorant and asked with a smile:

"I wonder what could possibly confuse Miss Alizee. I will be honest and do my best to clear up your doubts."

Alizee nodded slightly, hesitated for a moment, then looked up with seriousness in her eyes:

"Both of you, if I'm not mistaken, are legitimate sons from the Lin Family in northern Huaxia, correct?"

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"There's nothing much to hide; me and my brother."

He glanced at Ao Tian as he spoke, and Ao Tian nodded solemnly in agreement, though unsure of what he was thinking internally.

"Both my brother and I are from the Lin Family. This time we're out simply for leisure, just to broaden our horizons."

"Oh!"

Alizee nodded to express understanding but continued to ask with a smile:

"But as far as I know, the eldest young master of the Lin Family is honing his skills in the family business."

"The second young master is managing affairs in Kyoto, Huaxia. How come you're both here at the same time?"

This was a question that Yang Yan and the others had anticipated.

Prepared for it, they answered with ease and composure.

"Speaking of which, the family actually doesn't restrict us much."

"My brother and I are out for fun, really just taking a rare break from our busy schedules."

"The family gave a strict order to return within a month."

"So my brother and I are making the most of this time to travel around and relax."

Ao Tian's face twitched when Yang Yan referred to him as 'little brother.'

Being called 'little brother,' he could tolerate, but what did the emphasis mean?

This guy must be doing it on purpose!

Definitely!

"I see!"

Alizee laughed happily:

"Looks like I'm indeed lucky to have met and hosted you both."

At this moment, Ao Tian couldn't help but interject:

"Let's start eating. If we don't, it will all get cold, which would waste the host's kindness."

He didn't want to hear Yang Yan say 'little brother' again.

It really made him feel helpless!

"Alright."

Alizee and Yang Yan replied simultaneously.

Ao Tian looked at the two, shrugged, and began eating on his own.

It wasn't that he didn't know anything about etiquette; it's just that this event wasn't really related to him, so why bother so much?

Besides, the girl in front of him was part of Yang Yan's mission, so he was naturally casual.

Anyway, Ao Tian's nature fit perfectly with that of the second young master in the profile, so he wasn't worried about any slip-ups.

When three people are eating, there naturally shouldn't be any noise; it's a matter of etiquette and upbringing.

However, deep down, neither Yang Yan nor Ao Tian were nobles.

And Alizee didn't care much for the formalities that were gradually fading away from her.

So the three of them chatted as they ate.

The conversation mainly involved Yang Yan using his knowledge and insight to lead into interesting topics, keeping the atmosphere lively.

And Ao Tian occasionally chimed in to join the fun.

He, after all, was not playing the role of an ignorant second young master who only knew how to enjoy himself.

The meal lasted about an hour.

Other dishes were served during this time.

When the clock struck seven, Alizee suddenly smiled and beckoned to two maids.

After bending down to listen to Alizee's instructions, the maids nodded, turned, and left.

When Alizee turned back to look at Yang Yan and Ao Tian, she just smiled and said nothing.

Alizee saying nothing meant Yang Yan and Ao Tian naturally would not ask, nor was it appropriate to do so.

However, what Alizee didn't realize was that the words she whispered were actually heard verbatim by the two.

Ordinary people naturally wouldn't have this ability.

But the key is, how could Yang Yan and the others be ordinary people?

"Bring the wine from my study."

This was Alizee's exact words and the reason Yang Yan and Ao Tian remained silent.

In their view, Alizee was simply preparing to bring out her private collection to treat them, and they thought nothing more of it.

However, things weren't so simple.

Both Yang Yan and Ao Tian noticed a flicker of unusual light in Alizee's eyes.

The two maids soon returned.

This time, each of them was carrying a bottle of wine.

There were exquisite wooden boxes on the outside, crafted with exceptional skill and quality, clearly not ordinary items.

Just the packaging alone was worth a fortune.

You could probably place a not-too-bad bottle inside, take it out to fool some novices, and sell it for an exorbitant price.

"I bought these two bottles of wine at a European wine exhibition. It's been a few years now."

"They were intended to sit there as a keepsake."

"I didn't know when I would open them, but today they are here."

As Alizee spoke, the two maids deftly placed a bottle in front of Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

They began to unwrap the packaging carefully, revealing the wine inside with great caution.

Even though Yang Yan had tasted various fine wines, he couldn't help but feel stirred inside at the pure, rich aroma that filled the air when the bottles were opened.

As for Ao Tian, a natural wine enthusiast, his demeanor changed even more.

He stared intently at the already open bottle:

"This..."

Subsequently, he instinctively glanced at Yang Yan.

Chapter 974: Entrapment

This scene was clearly observed by Alizee, further confirming her thoughts.

Yang Yan's fingers unconsciously tapped lightly on the table as if pondering something.

The next moment, he looked at Alizee, wanting to speak but hesitating.

Alizee was the first to break the brief silence:

"Since it's already opened, it'd be a waste not to drink it."

"This type of liquor is strong, only suitable for you men."

"I never liked drinking, especially strong liquor like this, I'd absolutely avoid."

"Rather than leaving it untouched, it's better if you drink it; it's a gesture from me."

Saying this, Alizee paused, staring intently at Yang Yan before continuing:

"You wouldn't refuse my gesture, would you?"

Without waiting for Yang Yan's answer, she suddenly laughed:

"I know, being born in Huaxia and having such extraordinary family background, you're surely not short of fine liquor."

"If you really don't want to drink, it's fine, just don't drink."

"I'll have these two bottles disposed of later."

Ao Tian had a look as if he wanted to speak but was silenced.

Men don't like to drink?

That's impossible.

Especially someone like Ao Tian who enjoys drinking like water.

But since she said so, he really didn't know what to say.

Should he foolishly shout he wants to drink?

That would be too uncivilized.

It wouldn't be good to be looked down upon.

As for whether there's anything in the liquor, he didn't care at all.

With his Ice Emperor's abilities, avoiding such risks is all too simple.

He was even wishing all the liquor would be given to him to drink.

After hearing this, Yang Yan also smiled lightly:

"Thank you very much for your kind offer, Miss Alizee. As Huaxia says, it's better to obey than to show deference."

As Yang Yan spoke, two maids beside him had already poured the liquor for Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

The pure aroma of the liquor began to infinitely pervade their hearts, seemingly intensifying the temptation to quickly drink it down.

"Better to obey than to show deference, better to obey than to show deference."

On the other side, Ao Tian was already smiling broadly.

Not knowing the strength of the liquor, he surprisingly lifted the glass and drank it down in one gulp.

After drinking, he maintained his stance of looking towards the sky, eyes staring at the ceiling.

After a while, Ao Tian wiped his lips with satisfaction, slightly tipsy, and muttered:

"Good liquor, good liquor!"

"Thud!"

As soon as he said this, his body tilted and fell directly into the arms of the maid beside him, passing out.

Seeing this, Alizee laughed beside him, beginning to instruct the dozen beauties surrounding the dining table:

"Quick, you two, help the guest to the room to rest."

"Yes."

Two beauties responded and took the drunken Ao Tian away.

Yang Yan looked closely at those two maids, and surprisingly they'd been the ones Ao Tian looked at the most often.

He couldn't help but sigh lightly in his heart.

This woman, who seemed harmless, was indeed observant and not simple!

However, these thoughts were only in his mind; Yang Yan didn't show them on his face.

"Lin Yan, will you have a drink with me?"

Alizee picked up a glass of red wine, smiling sweetly.

Yang Yan naturally responded:

"Of course."

Saying this, he also picked up his wine glass.

The two looked at each other, and for a moment, time seemed to freeze.

At this moment, the air seemed to be filled with an unusual scent.

The orange light cast on them created a warm atmosphere invading Yang Yan's heart.

In the process of looking into Alizee's eyes, her gaze was blurry, sometimes enchanting, sometimes bright, and sometimes with a trace of sadness.

No matter the feeling, it seemed to have a kind of magic, making one unconsciously desire to get closer to her.

"Cheers."

"Cheers."

Alizee laughed gently.

Yang Yan only took a sip.

In the instant the wine entered his mouth, he felt as if everything around him changed.

He seemed to instantly travel back to infancy, returning to his mother's embrace.

Small, naive, yet wrapped in warmth.

The cause of this illusion was merely the special scent and lighting, along with the ingredients added to the wine.

At this moment, in Yang Yan's eyes, Alizee's smile was becoming increasingly alluring.

Alizee suddenly stood up, gently touching her hair, leaned towards Yang Yan, and said seductively:

"Am I beautiful?"

When a woman wants to successfully captivate a man, she naturally doesn't mind showing her more beautiful, more alluring side.

For women, it's also a form of honor.

"Beautiful, naturally very beautiful. There's no one more beautiful than you under the sky."

Yang Yan seemed to have gotten drunk from just a little.

"Lin Yan, you speak so sweetly."

Alizee's voice seemed to become extremely gentle and seductive:

"Shall we have another drink?"

"Of course, no problem."

Yang Yan lost his usual composure, yet despite his drunken appearance, he still wore a confident smile.

For Alizee, such behavior undoubtedly continuously stirred her already restless heart.

Yang Yan drank the second glass without hesitation.

But he did not pass out like Ao Tian; his eyes just became more blurred.

At this moment, he seemed to have lost the ability to think.

At the same time, under the constant influence of the strange fragrance wrapping him, a fierce fire burned in his belly.

All the scenes began to appear more and more vague, yet also increasingly alluring.

Alizee looked at Yang Yan and then at the surrounding dozen beauties.

Soon, the dozen stood in a line behind Yang Yan.

Alizee's smile grew deeper, and she pointed behind Yang Yan:

"Lin Yan, look behind you."

Yang Yan turned somewhat mechanically and saw the dozen enchanting beauties displaying various charms towards him.

Some were incredibly shy, with faint blushes invoking tenderness.

Some were passionate, with a hint of red lips arousing endless, irresistible desire.

Some were coy yet inviting, extremely seductive.

"Yang Yan, tell me, is there anyone here that catches your eye?"

The fire burned even more fiercely in his belly, and in front of him were beauties that could drive any man mad.

Yang Yan seemed to feel himself being deprived of reason by something.

His body, his mind, seemed about to no longer be under his own control.

Alizee seemed more like an observer sitting there, eyes filled with a strange color.

Chapter 975: Settled

She arranged all this for her own reasons.

But Alizee probably never expected that everything she had arranged turned out to be completely useless against the enchanting man before her.

Instead, it cost her herself.

"Lin Yan, which ones are you interested in among them?"

Seeing Yang Yan remain silent after turning around, Alizee asked again.

There was no choice, Yang Yan hadn't shown any interest in any of them just now.

Otherwise, Alizee wouldn't have had to bother asking again; she could have just let someone take Yang Yan away.

Yang Yan still didn't speak at this moment.

After a while, just when Alizee thought Yang Yan might be drunk, he suddenly turned his head.

At this point, Yang Yan no longer had his usual elegance and charm, his face was flushed red.

He looked like someone reacting to having alcohol.

But strangely enough, Yang Yan didn't look like a drunkard at this moment.

An aura of mischief emanated from Yang Yan.

His tongue unconsciously slipped out and licked his upper lip.

He didn't answer Alizee's question; instead, he stared intently at her.

The mischievous aura from his body grew even stronger.

"I don't like any of these people, but I do like you a lot!"

Yang Yan said as he walked up to Alizee.

Alizee's face turned red, and she froze on the spot.

At this moment, she hadn't realized things had gone beyond her expectations.

Then the dozen beauties were shocked to see Yang Yan give Alizee a princess carry.

His strong and powerful arms made it impossible for Alizee to escape.

Or rather, the kind of bewilderment she had experienced by now stopped her from struggling.

She had been deeply attracted by the strange aura around this man and completely immersed herself, unable to pull back.

"What's the matter? I really like you!"

Yang Yan carried Alizee, striding toward the room.

"Let go of me, let go quickly."

Alizee weakly struggled in Yang Yan's arms.

But even she could hardly understand why, despite her great strength, she seemed so powerless compared to this man.

Yang Yan's unique aura enveloped her face, and Alizee's flushed cheeks became even hotter.

"If I let you go, what would I do tonight?"

Yang Yan said with a mischievous smile.

At this moment, Alizee suddenly realized that this guy wasn't drunk at all.

Nor was he being controlled by the potion in the strong liquor.

But according to her layout, how could that be possible?

"You..."

Alizee seemed to want to resist in vain, but at that moment she suddenly felt her vision go black.

Yang Yan lowered his head and kissed her dominantly.

After tasting that unique sweetness, Yang Yan was reluctant to separate his lips.

Until Alizee, startled awake, couldn't breathe and pushed him hard.

Only then did Yang Yan reluctantly open his eyes, looking at her with a half-smile.

Not long afterward, a door opened and then closed again.

Alizee couldn't figure out why she had done all this; she only knew that she preserved all of her firsts, and in one night, they had been entirely taken by this enigmatic guy.

Such a gorgeous beauty, words cannot adequately describe this.

Even Yang Yan, who had pretended to be acting, found himself somewhat captivated.

It seems the saying 'heroes are no match for beauties' rings quite true.

That night was romantic, that night was long.

That night was dreamy, that night was unforgettable.

When the first ray of morning light shone in and illuminated Alizee's face, her stunningly beautiful face appeared serene and peaceful.

She had been worn out from Yang Yan's ravishing the day before and was very exhausted.

But long-standing habits still prompted her to wake up on time.

In the sunlight, Alizee's long lashes trembled slightly before flickering.

Everything happened in a split second.

The next moment, she abruptly opened her eyes, saw everything clearly.

What she was tightly holding onto wasn't any beloved doll, but a man who was even more handsome than herself.

Of course, beauty between men and women can't be compared.

But in her eyes, the face of the man before her seemed flawless and perfect.

Staring at Yang Yan, a hint of tenderness inevitably appeared in Alizee's eyes.

For a moment, she watched with some fascination.

Although Yang Yan had his eyes closed, how could the happenings around him escape his perception?

It wasn't that he didn't want to move, he simply didn't want to open his eyes.

The plans discussed beforehand were now all in vain.

Because unexpectedly, he achieved the goal in another way.

That's quite amusing.

All this was, after all, arranged by the target, Alizee.

Yang Yan never expected things to turn out this way.

He thought Alizee might have some other plans.

Like exploiting some flaw with the potion in the strong wine.

"Are you satisfied?"

After waking up, Alizee stared at Yang Yan for a long while, then suddenly spoke.

Alizee originally thought Yang Yan was still asleep, but didn't expect her words prompted Yang Yan to hold her tightly and bury his head in her embrace.

"Of all the water in the world, I drink only a ladle."

"What does that mean?"

Although Alizee could speak Chinese, she clearly wasn't proficient in ancient poetry.

For example, she genuinely didn't know the meaning of this verse.

Yang Yan opened his eyes and pressed his lips against Alizee's once more.

This kiss firmly captured Alizee's heart.

"This phrase means, no matter what happens in the future, I will be with you."

Yang Yan playfully explained.

He indeed had the skill to read people.

At this moment, Alizee's shy appearance clearly showed she had completely surrendered her heart.

Gaining her body was secondary, once you've obtained a woman's heart, there are no major concerns left.

It's just a pity that Yang Yan had to bear another emotional debt.

"Mm!"

Alizee responded shyly, and for a moment, spring seemed to fill the room.

Not until the sun was high in the sky did Yang Yan and Alizee rise.

As expected, Ao Tian was still snoring in his room.

Yesterday he too pretended to act.

But the maids here were quite aggressive.

There were only two of them initially, but in the end, the bed couldn't fit them all.

These women naturally couldn't interact with men under Alizee's supervision.

So having a chance with Ao Tian, still quite a handsome man himself, and one especially strong in 'combat,' there was no reason not to indulge.

Thus, they had him at it until dawn, finally stopping.

So, all night long, Ao Tian remained blissfully intoxicated.

However, Ao Tian was still concerned about Yang Yan's plan.

By noon, Ao Tian still woke up.

After washing up, he went downstairs with a throng of maids who had gotten 'taken care of' by him.

And then he discovered an unimaginable scene.

Chapter 976: Has Su Su Been Taken Away?

Ao Tian rubbed his eyes vigorously, afraid he was seeing things.

What did he see?!

Alizee sat obediently next to Yang Yan, even feeding him and giving him food?

Ao Tian closed his eyes and shook his head vigorously, then opened them again, only to find the same scene.

At this point, he finally accepted it as reality and sighed heavily.

It's maddening to compare oneself to others!

How on earth did he manage this?

"You guys..."

Ao Tian sat at the dining table, looking at the two of them, wanting to speak but hesitating.

"Hmm?"

Yang Yan and Alizee both looked at him, puzzled.

"What's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Uh... nothing, nothing."

Ao Tian shook his head hurriedly.

But as he just lowered his head to take a bite, he couldn't help but raise his head again to ask:

"When did you two get together?"

Yang Yan and Alizee looked a bit awkward.

How to explain this?

We were invited over for dinner, had a drink, and then it just happened?

No, too casual.

"Love at first sight."

Alizee replied nonchalantly, surprisingly in perfect Chinese.

Such an answer directly solved Ao Tian's confusion.

He let out a long "Oh" and then gave Yang Yan a thumbs up, sincerely praising:

"Brother, impressive! I'm really impressed!"

For Huaxia, apart from classical texts that could stump Alizee, traditional things didn't faze her.

"Then I'll be your sister-in-law from now on."

She said with a smile.

"..."

Ao Tian fell silent for a moment.

Then he immediately changed to a smiling face and respectfully greeted:

"Hello, sister-in-law."

He felt relieved inside.

Thankfully, I almost mistakenly called her "dumb."...

Actually, Ao Tian couldn't really be blamed for that.

Because what he was pondering was, if Alizee knew Yang Yan's true identity, would she literally become a fool.

Thinking of this, Ao Tian felt slightly balanced inside.

Yang Yan, with his left arm around Alizee, looked at Ao Tian and said:

"We're done eating, you eat slowly. We'll head upstairs first!"

The last sentence was meant for Alizee as Yang Yan turned his head to look at her.

"Okay."

Alizee obediently nodded.

"What are you going upstairs for?"

Ao Tian didn't know if he was being silly by asking.

I mean, the affectionate couple going upstairs, what's it to him!

It's just that it was broad daylight, and only yesterday...

Yang Yan clearly knew what Ao Tian was thinking, but didn't respond, taking Alizee upstairs.

Alizee naturally had no reason to respond, happily leaning on Yang Yan's shoulder as they went up the stairs.

"What about me?"

Ao Tian sat there pointing at himself, looking dazed.

Unfortunately, no one paid him any attention.

So he could only shake his head helplessly and pout:

"They're family now, I should head back. Alas..."

That sigh was full of unspoken melancholy.

With his mood not so great, Ao Tian mindlessly ate a little, then left feeling a bit depressed.

He didn't even say goodbye to Yang Yan.

In his view, Yang Yan's plan probably succeeded.

Because the plan he had discussed with him before seemed to include this.

If he could win over Alizee, it would undoubtedly be the best result for future developments.

So it seemed there wouldn't be much for him to do next.

Since that's the case, he might as well enjoy himself!

Back at his original place, Ao Tian was displeased with the formal wear he was in and ripped it off.

He casually picked out a casual set from a top-tier men's brand.

He wore a light blue shirt on top and black fitted suit pants below.

It made him look clean and sharp, with a distinctive handsomeness.

No wonder he was called the Ice Emperor, with a presence that matched his attire perfectly.

Satisfied, he looked at himself in the mirror, somewhat enamored with his own charm.

After about a minute, Ao Tian hummed a little tune as he walked out the door.

Bars and some entertainment venues were places where Ao Tian hung out.

Due to his extraordinary presence and generous spending, most of the socialites frequenting these venues knew Ao Tian was from a prestigious Huaxia family.

Nothing much, just plenty of money.

Driven by wealth, so-called friends inevitably flocked to him.

Ao Tian welcomed them all gladly.

All the while knowing, said nicely they were friends, in truth it was mutual advantage.

No matter the motive for approaching him, Ao Tian knew clearly who was who.

Of course, Ao Tian wouldn't waste time channeling efforts into befriending them.

After all, these locals, with power and connections, could quickly and vastly disseminate behind-the-scenes info.

Born and bred here, naturally more concerned with local happenings.

Among these issues, the recent enigmatic death of Audin in this place became top gossip in aristocratic circles.

Moreover, the more enforced the secrecy, the livelier the discussion.

Today, again in a private room, surrounded by countless beauties, over ten men clinked glasses, reveling heartily.

Then a small old man with black hair and a white beard suddenly twirled his meticulously styled beard, chuckling as he said:

"You know what? Audin's family took away a stunning woman from Ranyue Hotel this morning."

A middle-aged man beside him immediately played along by asking:

"Oh? How come we didn't know? Why is that?"

Instantly, everyone focused their attention on the old man, awaiting his next words.

For them, such secrets were the most intriguing.

"Haha! What do you think they took her for?"

The old man started to tantalize them.

A crowd couldn't help but urge:

"Quickly, tell us."

Ao Tian at this moment had his legs crossed, reveling in the attendance of two beauties beside him.

Upon hearing Audin and Ranyue mentioned, his face immediately scrunched up.

Without any other reason, Ao Tian befriended them not just for leisure but also for insider intel.

Combining work with play had always been his life philosophy.

The name Audin was still fresh in his mind, needless to say.

As for Ranyue Hotel...

Wasn't that the hotel where they stayed with Su Su before?

Ao Tian sensed something unusual now.

Seeing the old man still smiling slyly, he immediately urged impatiently:

"Hurry up, what's going on?"

Ao Tian was naturally aloof, a trait known to these people.

Hearing the impatient voice of this young master from Huaxia, they were all taken aback and looked at him in surprise.

Chapter 977: Isn't This Courting Death?

The little old man, scared by Ao Tian's words, didn't dare to continue posturing and immediately put on a smile, saying:

"This morning, I ran into a beauty I met last night at Ranyue..."

"Get to the point!"

Ao Tian glared at him, unconsciously revealing the domineering aura of the Ice Emperor, abruptly interrupting the old man's speech.

The air in the private room seemed to drop to freezing point in an instant. The others exchanged glances, too frightened to make any sound.

The old man, clearly older, was quite shaken.

He instinctively covered his rapidly beating chest, trembling a little as he said:

"This morning I saw a sexy woman being taken away by the Audin family from the villa next to mine."

"I recognized the leader of Audin, I can't be wrong."

At this point, in fear of Ao Tian's doubt, the old man quickly added:

"When the Audin family sent someone to investigate the cause of Audin's death, their leader came to question me."

"Though I was annoyed, due to the Audin family's influence, I ended up inviting him to a meal, so I'm quite familiar with him."

Ao Tian nodded, and asked in a deep voice:

"The beautiful woman you mentioned, which room number?"

While asking this, Ao Tian was also trying hard to recall the house number of the villa where Su Su lived.

"Villa S-6."

The old man almost blurted it out.

What?

It's really Villa S-6!

Ao Tian's heart skipped a beat instantly.

Although he couldn't recall it immediately earlier, once the old man mentioned it, he could immediately confirm that it was indeed Su Su.

"You said they took the person away. Do you know why? Where did they take her?"

Ao Tian waved his hand, shooing away the two women beside him.

The two women had a grievance-filled expression.

They didn't expect that after serving him for so long, this would be the result.

"I don't know the exact reason, but they seemed quite rough, directly binding and taking her away."

"At that time, I chatted a few words with that leader, who probably felt at ease seeing me, and he said a few things."

"What did he say?"

Ao Tian almost roared.

How could this guy stop after saying one sentence?

Ao Tian didn't know that the old man was just old and had his body worn out by debauchery, so he had to catch his breath with long sentences like this.

Sure enough, after taking a breath, the old man was once again frightened into trembling by Ao Tian, turning pale.

But facing Ao Tian, he didn't dare to put on airs or even show any expression.

He immediately replied:

"He said the woman is definitely doomed. Oh, and their plane is at three o'clock in the afternoon."

At this point, the old man also realized that the woman surely had a connection with the young lord from the East before him.

At least they knew each other.

"Three o'clock plane..."

Ao Tian squinted his eyes and repeated, then raised his wrist to check his watch.

It was exactly two thirty-five.

Less than half an hour left!

Following that, Ao Tian stood up with a stony face to leave the private room.

"Mr. Lin, why do you ask so much?"

After all, this was a group of influential people, not everyone was as timid as the old man. Someone immediately asked in confusion.

Normally, with Ao Tian's character, he wouldn't bother with these people.

However, as he reached the doorway, he paused and said:

"She's the woman I've set my sights on!"

No wonder!

Now everything could be explained.

But to go up against the Audin family...

Everyone's interest was immediately piqued.

So after Ao Tian left, the atmosphere inside the private room grew increasingly lively.

"Does this mean Lin Tian wants to go against the Audin family and get the person back?"

Someone spoke with a tone of schadenfreude.

No one knew better than them how powerful the Audin family was.

"Which is stronger, the ancient families of Huaxia or the Audin family? It's really something to look forward to!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Huaxia is fathomless, creating countless miracles. Who knows, this Mr. Lin might have something up his sleeve too."

Someone spoke uncertainly.

"That's Huaxia, not just one family. The Audin family is rich enough to rival a nation!"

"And not everyone can affect the US authorities."

"Wasn't the previous Audin incident the best proof of that?"

Someone said disdainfully.

No sooner had this person finished speaking than someone lit a cigarette with disdain.

Taking a gentle puff, they placed the delicate lighter on the table, speaking in a casual yet mocking tone:

"You all seem to have forgotten that Audin is already dead."

Those words landed like a heavy stone on everyone's hearts.

"Brother, I need to talk to you, come out for a moment."

Ao Tian's tone on the other end of the call sounded casual.

However, in Yang Yan's ears, it didn't sound like that at all.

Ao Tian wouldn't call him out at a time like this for no reason.

Yang Yan gently furrowed his brows, then relaxed, smilingly looking at Alizee next to him, somewhat helplessly saying:

"This kid might have caused some trouble outside again, I'll go handle it."

Alizee widened her eyes at first, then nodded in understanding after a long while.

"If there's really something, you can tell me. Although... well! I can help."

Alizee was undoubtedly a smart woman and certainly didn't want to come across as too overbearing in front of the man she loved.

She was obviously downplaying her capabilities here.

"We'll see!"

Yang Yan exuded an air of confidence, making it impossible to detect anything amiss.

"Okay."

Alizee gently nodded.

Not long after driving out, Yang Yan was stopped by an unfamiliar man.

Although Yang Yan didn't recognize the face, he did recognize the hands.

"Bang!"

The car door was shut forcefully.

"What's wrong?"

Yang Yan asked with a bit of confusion.

"Find a place to park the car, if we drive we'll be late. We have eighteen minutes now."

Ao Tian, sitting in the passenger seat, swiftly checked his watch and quickly said.

"You still haven't told me what exactly happened?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but press for answers.

"Sigh!"

Ao Tian shook his head:

"Audin's men took Su Su, they're about to board a plane."

"Isn't Audin dead?"

Yang Yan's face darkened.

"He's dead, but his family's seeking revenge!"

Ao Tian replied with a hint of disdain.

Such so-called worldly families, lacking even a bit of Hidden World heritage, dare challenge them—isn't it courting death?!

"Oh, when you left, that girl didn't have anyone tailing you, right?"

Although Ao Tian could sense everything was normal around, he still asked uneasily.

Chapter 978: They Said They Only Wanted to Take Me Back to Learn About Some Things

In Ao Tian's eyes, this Alizee was truly extraordinary.

Last night seemed uneventful on the surface, but secretly, it was extremely thrilling.

The smoother things went like they are now, the more cautious he became.

Of course, the most important thing was, he feared that Yang Yan might get too cozy and lose his sense of judgment.

Ultimately, a careless mistake could ruin everything.

"I used to, but not anymore. She should be more cautious than me."

Yang Yan said assuredly, having parked the car randomly by the street.

Violation? Doesn't exist.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan appeared calm, his tone slightly chilling.

Ao Tian, who knew him well, understood this was Yang Yan's standard demeanor when truly enraged.

"Don't kill anyone at the airport later; our identity..."

Ao Tian didn't finish, but his meaning was clear.

If they were exposed again, Alizee would definitely find out.

In that case, all previous efforts would be wasted.

"No problem, I've thought of an excuse."

Yang Yan glanced at him and said coldly:

"Just say it's your woman being taken away by Audin family members casually."

"As an elder brother, I naturally have to stand up for my younger brother."

Ao Tian was momentarily stunned.

How was this any different from the excuse he casually mentioned earlier...

"Can this work?"

Ao Tian said awkwardly.

Yang Yan sneered:

"Of course it can! What do you think a small family means to Alizee?"

Ao Tian suddenly understood:

"So, Alizee wouldn't mind?"

That's right!

After knowing, the biggest possibility is Alizee might even squash this small family for her lover's favor.

"Let's go, only retrieve people this time, no killing."

Yang Yan made the decision and rushed towards the airport.

At this moment, nevermind the speed of sports cars, an airplane might not even be as fast.

Finding a few people inside a massive airport wasn't difficult for Yang Yan and Ao Tian.

After arriving at the airport, the two quickly pinpointed Su Su's location and swiftly chased after her.

She was surrounded by a few men in black suits and sunglasses.

The flight seemed about to arrive, and they were hurriedly heading towards the boarding gate.

Leading them was a middle-aged man in a white suit, his stern face incredibly composed.

However, in Yang Yan and Ao Tian's eyes, many details showed that he was actually very tense.

He seemed to be guarding against something.

Su Su didn't appear restrained, yet neither cried out nor called for help, walking quietly and calmly like she was on a normal outing.

Other than seeming emotionally low, there was no sign of anything unusual.

The men in black showed no outward signs of threatening her.

This couldn't help but make Yang Yan and Ao Tian suspicious.

"Does this person not know she's been taken?"

Ao Tian furrowed his brow, a look of doubt on his face.

Yang Yan said nothing, but his expression mirrored Ao Tian's.

Su Su's demeanor looked less like a kidnapping victim and more like someone guarded by bodyguards on an overseas trip.

The two couldn't decipher the scene before them.

In short, there was really no trace of any kidnapping or coercion.

"Just ask and you'll find out!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, and the two figures instantly blurred.

As the bodyguards in black suits moved forward, the air around them suddenly twisted.

A powerful oppressive force swept towards them.

"Who?!"

The man in the white suit had decent skill.

At the very least, when Yang Yan and Ao Tian appeared, he sensed their presence at once, locking eyes on them.

"Isn't that question meant for us to ask you?"

Ao Tian put his hands in his pockets, appearing defiant as he stepped forward.

"Su Su."

Yang Yan glanced at Su Su and softly called out.

Upon seeing Yang Yan, she expressed joy.

Only, still silent, directly rushing towards Yang Yan.

"Miss Su!"

The nearby bodyguards immediately reached out to block her.

"Who are you?!"

Yang Yan asked irritably, refraining from direct action.

"We are from the Audin family."

The leading man said proudly.

"You're courting death!"

Yang Yan glared at him, spitting out two words.

Yang Yan soon realized the reason Su Su couldn't speak.

Even though Su Su looked genuinely concerned while mouthing words, no sound escaped.

This was due to some temporarily silencing drug!

As for who did it, it didn't take much thought; it was obviously those self-proclaimed Audin family members.

The man seemed startled by Yang Yan's sudden burst of aura.

He trembled, retreated several steps, and exclaimed:

"Sir, don't misunderstand, don't misunderstand."

Then, sensing he lost face, he collected himself, looking uncomfortable.

However, the arrogance was gone, and he seemed more humble.

"This Miss Su Su is a person wanted by our Audin family."

"She might know some clues related to a major recent event in our Audin family, we're just asking her to come over."

"After all, Huaxia's Su family and our Audin family are quite close."

Hearing his explanation, Yang Yan's expression remained cold and intimidating.

He stepped forward, standing directly in front of Su Su.

The bodyguards did not dare to obstruct him, intimidated by his formidable presence and instinctively retreating further.

"Puff! Puff!"

Yang Yan quickly tapped twice on Su Su's upper body, causing her to bend over and vomit a pool of black liquid.

These were the culprits preventing her from speaking.

"Lin Yan! Waaa—"

After vomiting, Su Su clung to Yang Yan, her small head buried in Yang Yan's chest, sobbing incessantly.

Yang Yan couldn't bear to see women cry, especially his own woman.

While patting Su Su's back to comfort her, he glanced at Ao Tian.

A hint of killing intent in his eyes made Ao Tian instantly understand his meaning.

Since they're people from the Audin family, what's wrong with killing them?

However, but not now?

Momentarily, Ao Tian hesitated.

The airport is full of people, and there are surveillance cameras everywhere.

If they really take action, their current identities are as good as useless.

Su Su seemed to understand Yang Yan's thoughts; she looked at him and then at the several members of the Audin family.

Though her face was tear-stained, she spoke for them:

"Lin Yan, they didn't harm me, our family and the Audin family are business partners."

"They said they only wanted to take me to understand some things."

Chapter 979: You're Back

Yang Yan's gaze turned cold, as he said icily:

"Understanding the situation? Is it necessary to forcibly take you away and shut your mouth?"

Yang Yan held Su Su with his left arm and gripped her hand with his right, speaking in a deep voice.

Su Su naturally felt a sense of security now.

But for some reason, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, a chill still ran down her spine.

In fact, only Ao Tian on the side knew that Yang Yan was on the verge of exploding.

Su Su didn't respond after hearing this, knowing that Yang Yan was doing this for her own good. A warm feeling washed over her heart.

"This... we're just following orders from above."

The leading man's face looked even more troubled.

However, he still hung his head and explained.

He wasn't foolish.

From the aura emanating from Yang Yan and Ao Tian, it was clear that these two were not opponents they could handle.

For a moment, he even connected Audin's death to the two in front of him.

But, just as Yang Yan said earlier, Audin was already dead.

And he was just a servant, though his status and position were higher among the servants, he was still just a servant.

So there was no need to risk his own life for a deceased person.

"Get lost!"

Yang Yan snorted coldly, having no interest in dealing with such a trivial figure.

"But..."

The leading man, a bit troubled, looked up at Su Su.

He was also smart, quickly understanding the key point, gritting his teeth hard, and said with difficulty:

"In that case, please let me know your identity, sir, so I can report back."

"I'll tell you nothing!"

Slap!

In anger, Ao Tian swung a slap directly across his face.

A scarlet handprint immediately appeared on that man's face.

"You..."

How could the man in the white suit anticipate Ao Tian's speed?

The sudden slap instantly made him furious.

"What are you gonna do about it?"

Ao Tian's eyes turned cold, looking as arrogant as ever.

He twisted his neck, clenched his right hand in the air, the threatening intent was unmistakable.

Even a cornered dog will jump over a wall!

Let alone a person!

The leading man's left cheek was struck, swelling rapidly.

He glared at Ao Tian furiously, his chest rising and falling sharply.

In the end, he held back...

Just moments later, the man in the white suit regained his composure.

He covered half of his face with his left hand, speaking submissively:

"Gentlemen, since you want the person, take them away then!"

"As for the family, I'll explain it myself."

"Humph!"

Ao Tian snorted coldly, not sparing him a glance as he followed Yang Yan, swiftly leaving the airport with Su Su.

The people behind stood there dumbfounded, watching the two disappear completely from view.

Only then did the leading man realize, at some unknown time, he was already soaked in sweat...

"Head, should we chase after them?"

A slim man in black stepped forward, lowering his voice as he watched the two's distant silhouettes.

The aura Yang Yan and Ao Tian released was mainly directed at the man in the white suit before them.

If it weren't for their deliberate actions, these bodyguards wouldn't have been able to sense their presence.

Let alone feel their aura and threat.

"They've already taken the person, what's the use of talking about it?"

The leading man's face was already unpleasant, hearing this made his expression fluctuate.

He gave the chattering man a stern look, saying in a deep voice:

"Report back to the young master, these two are completely beyond what we can handle."

"We have been loyal and have done our best, I'm sure he'll understand once it's explained clearly."

Saying this, he gave the bodyguards a meaningful look.

Everyone instinctively nodded.

The mission failed, and everyone faced enormous pressure.

Now all tied to the same boat, they naturally needed to be consistent to seek leniency.

Yang Yan took Su Su to another five-star hotel and checked into a room to settle her temporarily.

Afterwards, Yang Yan and Ao Tian left.

It wasn't because Yang Yan cruelly left the frightened girl behind.

Upon returning, he had already told Su Su that he had unfinished business to attend to and asked her to wait patiently a little longer.

Though Su Su felt unhappy, she understood and nodded in cooperation, promising to stay put and wait for him.

When parting, they hugged for a long, long time before reluctantly separating.

Yang Yan and Ao Tian took a taxi back to the place where they parked the sports car, then drove back to Alizee's villa.

Upon arriving at the entrance, they found the gate open, and Alizee sitting alone on the sofa in the living room, watching TV.

"Why is Miss Alizee here?"

Yang Yan asked a servant directly after going inside.

"I'm not sure, the lady seemed to just come to have a look."

The maid dared not look at Yang Yan, only blushing and shaking her head.

Yang Yan frowned slightly and walked straight in.

Ao Tian glanced at the maid, and teasingly winked.

After she displayed a smile that all men understood, he followed behind Yang Yan with an air of satisfaction, swaggering in.

"Alizee."

Yang Yan sat down next to the sofa, appearing very casual.

"You're back?"

Alizee looked back at Yang Yan and Ao Tian, smiling as she said:

"I thought you went to the airport because you were leaving."

At this time, Ao Tian put on a good show of acting, feigning surprise as he asked:

"How did you know we went to the airport?"

He sat on the sofa to Alizee's right front, legs crossed, holding a biscuit and began tearing the wrapper.

Using the excuse of throwing rubbish, he said without looking up:

"Actually, it was nothing major, just that the woman I'm interested in was almost taken away by someone, and of course, I couldn't allow it."

Alizee said curiously:

"Oh? Then why did the Audin family want to take your woman away?"

At this time, Ao Tian's expression turned peculiar.

He wanted to see Yang Yan's reaction, but in the end, he held back, for fear of revealing something.

Asking everything so clearly, doesn't it mean that Alizee also doesn't intend to hide her identity from them?

If it couldn't be figured out, then don't think about it.

Ao Tian cast aside doubts and directly presented the prepared answer:

"Who knows! They said my woman knew about their Patriarch's death."

"Ridiculous! Even if she knew, is my woman someone they can touch?"

Saying this, Ao Tian still had a biscuit in his mouth, looking arrogant.

This attitude made him look somewhat silly, but it perfectly matched his character at the moment.

"Oh, I see."

Alizee nodded understandingly and said softly:

"Then there's nothing to fear from the Audin family. If you need my help, just say the word."

As she said this, Alizee turned to look at Yang Yan, her eyes full of sincerity.

Chapter 980: Letting It Slip

Yang Yan's right pinky finger moved slightly without being noticed, and he sighed softly in his heart:

"How do you know these things? Are you following us?"

Alizee shook her head immediately after hearing this:

"It's not that I'm following you, it's just that here, nothing can escape my notice."

"Oh!"

Yang Yan had expected to be curious, but unexpectedly he just responded with a bland "oh" and then said:

"It's not a big deal; when the time comes, Tian will take her back to the family."

"Also, I don't think the Audin family dares to easily make enemies now, right?"

Saying this, Yang Yan suddenly leaned back, closing his eyes:

"I'm tired, I'll sleep a bit more."

Alizee couldn't help but smile pursing her lips.

How come she never noticed this laid-back side of Yang Yan before?

In Alizee's mind, Yang Yan has always maintained an almost perfect image.

"I'll sleep a bit too."

Not knowing what to do by staying, Ao Tian got up to head out.

"Isn't your room upstairs?"

Seeing Ao Tian about to leave, Alizee curiously asked.

Ao Tian turned back, looking at her with a mischievous smile:

"My room is outside, naturally, I go outside to sleep. Sister-in-law, want to join?"

Alizee rolled her eyes, turning away, ignoring this guy who was deliberately talking nonsense.

Ao Tian, finding no amusement, left on his own.

"Yang Yan, you go back to sleep, I have some matters to deal with today."

Alizee sat for a while, seeing Yang Yan leaning against the sofa with his eyes closed, she was about to get up and leave.

"What's up?"

As they sat together, Yang Yan grabbed her without opening his eyes and said, "Stay with me sleeping."

Alizee pursed her lips but didn't refuse.

Only then did Yang Yan slowly open his eyes, looking at her, then stood up and held her entirely in his arms, striding upstairs.

...

"By the way, after all this time, the beautiful Miss Alizee, I still don't know what you do for a living!"

"Although I don't know your family, I can sense it's surely powerful."

Yang Yan and Alizee were lying bare on the bed, completely open with each other.

"This?"

Alizee's face broke into a mischievous smile: "Guess!"

"Hmm—let me think."

Yang Yan genuinely pondered:

"Are you a mafia princess? Maybe your family is involved in all sorts of shady dealings..."

"Go to hell!"

Seeing Yang Yan wanted to say more, Alizee immediately protested, grabbing his arm, her nails digging in deeply.

"Then you better tell me!"

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

Alizee lay beside him, hesitated for a moment, looking into Yang Yan's eyes for a long time, wondering what she was thinking.

Finally, as if compromising, she sighed and said seriously:

"Actually, I am a member of a laboratory."

"However, my lab is quite special, or rather, quite powerful, so..."

"So, you're also powerful?"

Yang Yan smiled, picking up her words.

Finally, they got to the main topic!

Yang Yan had longed for this day for who knows how long.

However, the development was beyond imagination; he didn't expect Alizee to open up so quickly.

"Since you put it that way, I'm curious about what this lab actually is, to be so remarkable."

Yang Yan tried to make himself seem casual, everything so natural, not wanting Alizee to feel any discomfort.

"It's not something others can see just like that!"

Alizee giggled.

Yang Yan suddenly looked at her with bright eyes, stared at her for a long time, feeling the time was ripe, then said seriously:

"Do you think I'm just anyone else?"

Alizee, already feeling shy under his gaze, then hugged him tightly, her bashfulness clear as day.

"Of course, you're not—"

Ding!

Just then, Alizee's phone suddenly rang.

Her expression changed slightly; looking at Yang Yan, she finally picked up the phone from the bed and answered it.

"Hello?"

"The lab needs you now."

A deep voice came from the phone.

Yang Yan felt a slight stir in his heart.

That familiar voice, how could he forget?

Manhattan!

For an instant, Yang Yan thought about simply barging into his lab, forcibly taking Manhattan away.

By then, would he dare to defy, with things like the Seven-Star Grass or his own woman on the line?

But this guy was loyal to heaven, even if his life was in hand, he might not comply.

"Okay!"

Alizee responded, and the other end had already hung up.

"Is something up?"

Yang Yan didn't specifically ask about it.

The more it came to this, the more cautious he became, not wanting Alizee to get suspicious.

Alizee slowly released Yang Yan with both hands, pretending to be calm and said:

"Maybe something happened, I have to go over there."

Yang Yan nodded, letting her go:

"Then go quickly! Work is important."

"Okay!"

Five or six minutes later, Alizee was dressed and hurried out of the villa.

Where the lab was, Yang Yan didn't know, nor had the mind to follow.

Anyway, he will go eventually, but not yet.

After all, this matter just needed a little more time.

He needed to wait for a more suitable moment.

Alizee went out in the morning and didn't return until evening.

Upon returning, she went straight to Yang Yan's place.

Yang Yan hadn't left the villa the entire time.

Though bored, he managed to pass the time, reading books and eating, handling what seemed like a tedious waiting time.

In reality, he wasn't idle.

Because waiting for Alizee was something he needed to do.

"Lin Yan!"

Alizee opened the door and ran to the second floor.

Yang Yan happened to be coming downstairs.

So, Alizee ran up and hugged him tightly.

Yang Yan ruffled Alizee's hair, smiling and said:

"Just about to eat, join me?"

Alizee paused, then raised her head:

"Just as I haven't eaten yet!"

Yang Yan held her hand, leading her downstairs.

"Our lab's doctor found a great specimen."

As they walked downstairs, Alizee began to speak actively.

Maybe she was too excited, wanting to share joy.

Or perhaps it was out of trust in Yang Yan.

"Oh? A specimen?"

Yang Yan casually echoed, showing no real interest.

Alizee was still immersed in joy, saying without hesitation:

"Yes! The doctor discovered, by chance, that one of those women has a special constitution, just right for the doctor's current research."

Alizee's face was full of excitement.

Seeing Yang Yan not responding, only giving her a glance, Alizee immediately realized she might have said too much.

But he wouldn't know what that means, right?

And she only mentioned the doctor, without even saying Manhattan's name.