"If we start a war now, we need at least a week to assemble the troops!"

"That's right. No matter which country, we have to get together!"

"I don't care how long we take. We have to start a war right now because we can't let the Tang Family continue doing as they wish. Otherwise, what dignity will Freemasonry be left with in this world?" George roared aloud.

When the people around him heard this, they fell silent one by one. They glanced at each other before nodding quickly.

The dignity of Freemasonry must be preserved at all costs, otherwise, this would be a huge blow to the organization.

"Hurry up and have some people get ready. I need a fleet to get to Tang Island, and I also need those from Zurich to sabotage the Meng Family," George gritted his teeth and spoke with hatred.

Those around him quickly stood up and walked out of the door.

"Mr. George, if we start a war now, what kind of excuse should we come up with?" Mr. Alba remained, whereupon his gaze landed on George.

"Excuse? We don't need any excuse!
Just start a war with them directly!"
George gnashed his teeth together and waved a hand in dismissal.

Everyone nodded and filed out of Mr.

George's estate one by one.

War!

To the members of Freemasonry, war had never really been a strange thing to them. No matter from whichever angle one looked at the history of Freemasonry, there were many instances when they had started a war.

Thus, to Freemasonry, war came naturally to them.

Tang Yin got wind of Freemasonry's intentions at once.

Sitting on the chair by the window and reading the documents that Shan Xuezhu had sent over, Tang Yin's brows furrowed slightly.

Freemasonry had shed all pretenses of cordiality with them and wanted to start a war. In that case, Tang Yin refused to bend to their will as well. After all, both were in such a dangerous situation that they wouldn't necessarily be afraid of the other party.

"My sister..." Ouyang Xiang sat opposite Tang Yin. She couldn't help but ask about her sister.

"She has left the American borders!"
Tang Yin waved a hand and comforted her. "Yang Long too needs to leave for a while, so some of the specialized channels for leaving the country are no longer open. You may need to stay with me for some time."

"Okay!" Ouyang Xiang nodded lightly as

a hint of blush spread across her face.

Tang Yin patted her shoulder comfortingly and turned to leave. Then, he dialed Meng Wan's number.

After all, the Meng Family was now in Zurich. If a war really happened, they would be affected by it as well. Tang Yin did not wish for danger to befall those from the Tang Family, so he needed to warn Meng Wan at once.

After hanging up, he paced around the courtyard as something flashed across his gaze.

Since Freemasonry had decided to start a war, Tang Yin had no other choice but to uproot and dispose of as many Freemasonry members as possible.

Only when he had killed enough of them to invoke fear and deference in them could he hope for the war to be called off.

The night passed in silence.

The next day, Tang Yin woke up at first light, and after a brief morning routine, he left the place with Ouyang Xiang.

On the way, he did not receive any more news about the war. This meant that even though Freemasonry had announced a war, they did not intend to publicize this matter completely.

This tactic was indeed in line with the usual way Freemasonry handled things.

The car drove through New York City

and stopped outside a mall. Tang Yin put on a pair of huge sunglasses and, like a couple in love, walked into the American mall with Ouyang Xiang.

The latter did not really understand what was going on in Tang Yin's mind, so she behaved like an obedient girl and followed him closely.

After the two of them had a meal at the mall, Tang Yin started to circle the stores inside it. Then, he walked toward the stairs and, after glancing inside to make sure there was nobody around, went up the stairs with Ouyang Xiang.

Their footsteps echoed throughout the empty staircase.

Ouyang Xiang was still quite young and

rather timid, so she held onto Tang Yin's hand tightly in fear, as if she was afraid that he would disappear in the next moment.

They kept climbing the stairs nonstop and had gone up a dozen floors when Ouyang Xiang's steps faltered. Her legs were feeling weak, and beads of sweat had accumulated on her forehead.

Tang Yin hesitated for a moment before lifting Ouyang Xiang up on his back and continued going up the stairs.

The girl was at the budding age of youth, so she was easily swayed by romance. In addition, she and Tang Yin had had intimate contact before, so she was not really resistant to him carrying her on his back.

She hugged Tang Yin's neck with her two arms and asked softly, "Young Master Tang, are we going to kill people?"

"I'm not sure!" answered Tang Yin.

After Ouyang Xiang made a sound of acknowledgment, silence descended on the entire staircase again.

The two of them walked up the stairs until they reached the thirtieth floor before Tang Yin finally stopped in his tracks.

A safety door blocked their path and looked tightly shut. Tang Yin put a hand on the handle and lightly pushed at the inner energy from within him. The safety door made a clicking sound as Tang Yin

managed to pull it open slowly.

When they entered the door, they realized that they were in a huge company office.

This kind of building where the lower floors were stores and the upper floors were offices was not uncommon in New York City.

Tang Yin put Ouyang Xiang down and walked directly toward the innermost office. He stood outside the door and knocked on it lightly, then heard a voice coming from inside.

"Come in!"

Tang Yin pushed open the office door and looked at the man inside, who was

in his forties.

The man lifted his head to look at the incoming person. When he saw that it was Tang Yin, his pupils constricted, and he stood up immediately.

"You shouldn't be so flustered. Shouldn't you be sitting in your seat calmly right now?" Tang Yin smiled. His smile seemed infectious.

Joey's eyes held a moment of bewilderment before he nodded at Tang Yin. "You're right. I should keep my calm!"

"Sit down, then!" Tang Yin smiled and ordered casually.

"Alright!" Joey sat back down in a

trance-like state.

Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang sat opposite Joey. "I need your help. You will help me, right?"

"That's right. No matter what requests you have, I will help you out," Joey answered softly.

"Okay. I believe that you have the master list of Freemasonry's higher-level members here, don't you? You may kneel down sincerely in front of us and take a group photo together, then email it to all the higher-level members..."

Tang Yin smiled and snapped his fingers.

"No problem!" Although a hint of struggle flashed across Joey's face, he

still followed the orders and took out his phone. He knelt in front of Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang and then took a selfie.

"Done. This matter may cause some trouble to you, but I think that you won't mind, will you?" Tang Yin smiled slightly as he pulled Ouyang Xiang and turned to leave.

"Of course! Why would I mind?" Joey had returned to his seat and quickly uploaded the selfie onto his computer. Then, he sent out the email in bulk.

When the email reached everyone, the entire Freemasonry exploded with rage.







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