Thanks to the press media, the whole world had heard of Tang Yin's name by now. Therefore, the Saudi Arabian Prince's words drew the attention of the crowd as their eyes fell upon Tang Yin, whom they deemed to be a dangerous man. Nevertheless, he appeared to be calm and collected on his seat, showing no signs of responding to the prince's provocation. Meanwhile, Ouyang Xiang lowered her head in an uneasy manner while her heart pounded a million times faster than usual.

"Didn't you hear what I just said?! I want you to get lost! We don't welcome the likes of you here!" the Saudi Arabian Prince yelled so angrily that veins stood out on his temples. However, Tang Yin calmly sat still and even crossed his legs, ignoring the prince as if he didn't

exist. "Security!" The Saudi Arabian
Prince eventually lost his patience when
all of his provocations failed to pressure
Tang Yin. Furious, he ordered in
frustration, "Security, take this man
away! He is not welcomed here! This is
a place for the royal and socialites. So,
what's he doing here? For the sake of
our debutante, please make him leave!"

When the security personnel heard that from afar, they quickly approached and bitterly looked at Tang Yin. It appears that the prince's name really gives him some power even here. After all, I suppose everyone else is a regular guest in the Moses Manor besides the Saudi Arabian Prince and the princesses from Korea and Sweden, but yet none of them said anything about wanting me to leave for now. In the meantime, Ouyang Xiang nervously grasped Tang Yin's arm and pitifully looked at the man.

Nevertheless, Tang Yin was still emotionless. Soon, he lifted his head and gazed at the security personnel with a smile. "If you want me to leave, just nod." This put the security personnel in a tight spot as they all looked at Tang Yin in a confused manner, wondering whether they should make Tang Yin leave.

"He has to leave!" The Swedish Princess joined in the provocation and coldly said, "I don't want to see someone so uncivilized like him in this debutante! We don't even have friends like him!"

"That's right! Our princess agrees with that too!" the Korean Princess's butler said while walking closer. As the

commotion attracted more and more attention, everyone was waiting to witness the climax of this interesting interlude. After all, it was the royals against the popular Tang Yin. Therefore, everyone couldn't wait to find out who would win the stalemate.

"Ladies and gentlemen." Mr. Moses soon came into sight at this time. Upon looking at the crowd, he sighed and said, "I guess everyone here may not have known about the purpose of Mr. Tang's visit. Actually, he is here to make a contribution to mankind."

"What? A contribution? What contribution can a devil like him do?" the Saudi Arabian Prince said in a sarcastic manner. While Tang Yin responded with a smile, Mr. Moses

pretended to look awkward and said, "W-Well, it looks like everyone here has no idea why Mr. Tang is here." Nevertheless, Tang Yin's smile had only grown wider in response.

Soon, Mr. Moses then made his way through the crowd and stood in the middle of the dance floor with his hands on the microphone stand. "Ladies and gentlemen, do you know what mankind's biggest problem is?" His words got all his guests wondering. "The answer is our life span!" He continued with a smile, "Humans can live up to a hundred and twenty years old, but yet most of us don't live long enough to celebrate our 120th birthday on average, not even close! This is largely due to our unhealthy lifestyle, which is the reason why we can never

live that long! Therefore, I'm happy to have Tang Yin here because he will be sharing his secret to longevity."

"What?"

"How is that possible?"

"Are you saying that this devil holds the secret to longevity?"

"That's exactly correct!" Mr. Moses responded with a delightful grin. "With the most advanced technology, we were able to examine those around Tang Yin and discover their perfect genes! I'm talking about genes that can make you young and beautiful again! According to our sources, that was all because Tang Yin revealed his secret to them, and I swear I'm telling the truth!" Upon

hearing that, everyone turned their attention to Tang Yin with surprised looks, only to notice the man's glacial smile.

"Mr. Tang is willing to share his secret with all of us here." Mr. Moses then proceeded to clap his hands and said, "Now, let us welcome—Mr. Tang!" Meanwhile, Tang Yin smiled indifferently deep down and took a deep breath, taking a glimpse of the crowd around him. The people here are rich and wealthy, so why am I not surprised that they're interested in learning the secret to longevity? Furthermore, it seems that the Freemasonry organization is now trying to pull the strings by having more powerful people on their side ever since they failed to take advantage of me the last time. In that case, am I going to end up as the bad guy everyone hates if I refuse to reveal the secret within The God's Record?"Mr. Tang Yin?" Mr. Moses looked at Tang Yin and politely invited him to begin speaking with a cunning

In response, Tang Yin stood up and inevitably drew everyone's attention. Shame on him to force my hand by putting me in a tight spot like that! Meanwhile, Ouyang Xiang looked at Tang Yin with terror; he gently rubbed her head before he headed to the center of the dance floor. "Indeed, I've mastered the secret to perfect our genes. For example, I have a healthier metabolism than most ordinary people do!" Tang Yin stuck out his finger and produced a knife. Then, he proceeded to cut his fingertip with the blade, whereupon it began to bleed. At the same time, everyone's eyes were glued to Tang Yin's bleeding finger.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Behold and feel the change that will

happen in the next moment!" Upon saying that, Tang Yin transferred his inner energy to his fingertip, causing his wound to scab over. As they witnessed what just happened before them, they were all left with their eyes wide open, especially Moses.id that Tang Yin's body holds the key for us to stay young.

"Can you see that? This is how I can achieve longevity!" Tang Yin's finger no longer had blood on it, while the scar had miraculously disappeared as well. "What do you think about my secret? Cool, isn't it? You're envious of the power I hold, aren't you?"

"When I reach 60, my body will be like that of a 35-year-old young man. When I'm 80, I'll be like a 40-year-old young man. What do you think, ladies and

gentlemen? Isn't it amazing?" Tang Yin gazed at the crowd with a sarcastic smile. "I've mastered the technique to hold this power, but why should I reveal it to you all?"



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