



Zhuge Zhan's expression changed when he heard that. "Pei, I know you hate Tang Yin, but you're the mother of the child. Are you really going to kill your own child?"

"This is not my child; this is Tang Yin's b*stard child!" Zhuge Pei gritted her teeth and turned to leave.

Looking from afar, Zhuge Zhan heaved a sigh and didn't know how to console his daughter. Nobody was more hateful of the Tang Family than Zhuge Pei. Perhaps the only person who was more resentful of the Tang Family was Tang Ai of the Duanmu Family.

Tang Ai's tummy had bulged significantly recently. After Duanmu Xiong passed away, she was considered

the last hope for the Duanmu Family. Everyone was hoping that she could give birth to a child for the Duanmu Family. These days, everyone from the Duanmu Family took great care of Tang Ai. No matter what she wanted, they would get it for her in the shortest time possible. To Tang Ai, her life was filled with happiness.

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After Tang Yin spent some jolly days with Ji Youyou on Tang Island, he set off on a journey to New York. For the past few days, Freemasonry made use of all the media companies in the world to suppress the Tang Family. Tang Yin had become the infamous young man from the Tang Family.

The Ouyang sisters had been waiting for Tang Yin's arrival at the airport in New York. Tang Yin nodded at them and followed them to their car before heading for Ouyang Manor. After the sisters got into the car, they traded glances and recalled that it was in this car that they did such obscene acts to Tang Yin. On the other hand, Tang Yin didn't care about it one bit. After he finished reading the document in his hands, he went on to the next.

The guests invited to Moses' banquet were written on the document. Tang Yin could see some familiar names on the document, but he wasn't close to these people. Everybody had their own social circle. The Tang Family members were all business people, therefore they mostly interacted with other business





people. On the other hand, many prestigious people from the political world and royal families had been invited to Moses' banquet.

The Swedish Princess, the West Asian Prince, and even the sons and daughters of some political figures had been invited. Although these people didn't run as many businesses as the Tang Family, every one of them was influential.

"I heard that the Swedish Princess and the West Asian Prince have arrived. They're going to attend Moses' banquet tomorrow... There are also a Saudi Arabian Prince and a Korean Princess. Although their names are not on the guest list, they have made it clear that they'll arrive in New York tomorrow





afternoon..." Ouyang Dan remained silent upon finishing her words.

Tang Yin pinched his glabella and remarked after a sigh, "They've come prepared..."

"Yes." Ouyang Dan nodded and looked at Tang Yin. "Young Master Tang, can you tell us why they want to meet you in such a grand manner?"

"It's because of longevity and youth!"

Tang Yin didn't know how to put it
accurately, but it was the truth. "I hold a
secret that may extend our lives and
keep our bodies young!"

The Ouyang sisters were startled upon hearing that. No woman could resist the temptation to find out ways to extend

their lives and keep themselves young.

"Oh yes, this is for you!" Tang Yin directly picked up a case and passed it to them. "The white bottle inside is for consumption. Just one drop a day will do. The black bottle is for showering. Just use it like a shower cream..."

"Really?" Ouyang Xiang said joyfully. Realizing that her sisters remained silent, she flushed.

"Really!" Tang Yin smiled and passed it to them without explaining further.

After the sisters took over the case, they were joyful. After all, no woman could resist anything that could extend their youth. Seeing that, Tang Yin smiled and supported his forehead with his arm as

he gazed out the window.

After the car reached Ouyang Manor, Tang Yin was given the most prestigious room. Right after he stepped into the room, Shan Xuezhu made a call. "Tang Yuanbo has started taking action..."

"Oh?" Tang Yin asked with a smile, "Is he going to take more of the underground network under his wing?"

"Seems like it. Patriarch has dug out all the people of the Tang Family's overground and underground networks, but there are some people who are still hesitant. Perhaps Tang Yuanbo wants to suppress them with the help of Freemasonry so that he can take them under his wing..." Shan Xuezhu

explained.

"Alright, don't care about it for now. Just remember their names. I'll do the rest!" Tang Yin ordered and hung up the call.

The banquet wasn't as simple as it appeared to be. If Tang Yin were not mistaken, there was something that Freemasonry had their eye on.

Meanwhile, Tang Yuanbo wanted to seize the chance and kill Tang Yin in the process. At the moment, Tang Yin was like a prey who was being targeted by all his predators, and Moses' banquet was their hunting ground. Whether Tang Yin could manage to escape unscathed, it would depend on how he would react at Moses' banquet.

The news of Tang Yin's arrival in New

York was spread across the entire city that night. Ten minutes after he stepped into Ouyang Manor, dozens of police cars appeared outside the house. Tang Yin could see from his room that these policemen didn't have the intention of barging into Ouyang Manor for now. However, if he didn't concede his secret to Freemasonry the next day, these policemen would storm into his current residence without any reason.

After taking a look for a while, he closed the curtains and went to bed. The real concern for him was the banquet the next evening. His future would be determined by how much he was willing to give in. If he gave nothing at all, he was afraid that Freemasonry and Tang Yuanbo wouldn't let him leave New York.

Tang Yin lay on the bed and imagined what the banquet would look like. A moment later, he dozed off. The banquet was important, but he had to get a good sleep that night.

The next morning, right after Tang Yin opened his eyes, Ouyang Xiang pushed the door open anxiously and shouted, "Y-Young Master!"

When she realized that Tang Yin was still lying on bed, she flushed and hung her head low before saying, "Young Master, someone is looking for you. His name is George..."



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"He's here so soon." Tang Yin grinned coldly and lifted the quilt.

Ouyang Xiang turned around in a hurry and ran out of the room with a blushed face.

It never crossed Tang Yin's mind that the person from Freemasonry would come to him so soon. He had guessed that he might meet up with them that night, but that person had knocked on the door in the morning.

After washing up, he went downstairs and saw the person from Freemasonry called George.

Clad in suits, the man was in his forties with an aggressive gaze.

"Mr. Tang, you must be surprised that we'd meet so soon." George beamed and extended his right hand. "Nice to meet you!"

"It's nice to meet you as well." Tang Yin extended his hand and shook George's hand.

"According to Chinese rules, should we have a small talk first?" George took a seat.

"We only have small talks with guests instead of robbers," Tang Yin explained with a smile.

"Mr. Tang, you must have misunderstood us... Freemasonry has always been at the forefront of the progress of humanity. We're not robbers

as you have called us..." George spread his palms in an innocent way and said after a sigh, "I'm here today to have a proper talk with you. We don't want to resort to brute force!"

"How are we going to have a talk?" Tang Yin smiled.

"Tell me your secret to longevity, and Freemasonry will help you destroy Tang Yuanbo. We'll also help the Tang Family reach a higher level..." George rose from the chair and questioned with a smile, "I believe you will agree to it, right?"

Tang Yin tilted his head and looked at him. "What if I don't?"

"Then... you may lose everything!" Disappointed, George shook his head

and continued, "I don't think you want that to happen. Oh, yes... I know you're powerful, and you totally can kill me now. However, I have to tell you that even if I'm dead, Freemasonry will never give up on getting the secret from you!"

Tang Yin turned gloomy.

"Be a good boy and contribute to humanity. I believe this is a good choice for you." George smiled and turned to leave as he said, "I want the desired result after the banquet."

Tang Yin squinted his eyes with a dark expression.

After George left, Ouyang Dan came over and asked inquisitively, "Will you... agree to his demand?"

Without saying a word, Tang Yin rose from the chair and walked toward the dining hall.

The Ouyang sisters traded glances because the Tang Yin they knew would never yield to any threat. He must be feeling repulsive to George, who had threatened him with dreadful consequences.

No media company reported the Freemasonry member's visit to Tang Yin. Everyone knew that Tang Yin had killed people at the Love Charity building and done many things that were socially unacceptable, but nobody cared why he would do such things.

When the night fell, Tang Yin changed into new clothes in his room and looked

at himself in the mirror. Upon remaining silent for a while, he left the room.

The Ouyang sisters had changed into new clothes as well. Just like three beautiful lilies, they were standing in the main hall of the manor.

After Tang Yin went downstairs, he took a look at them and nodded before reaching for the door.

Upon leaving the house, Tang Yin halted his steps and gave it a thought before saying, "Ouyang Xiang and I will get into the same car. The two of you will get into another car."

"Ah?!" Ouyang Xiang exclaimed.

The other sisters looked meaningfully at

Ouyang Xiang and hung their heads low before reaching for another car. They didn't think that Tang Yin would do anything to Ouyang Xiang. If he really wanted to do that, he would have done it a long time ago.

He must have his own reason for making such an arrangement.

The carcade set off on the journey from Ouyang Manor to Moses Manor.

Moses Manor was located in the valley of a mountain in the suburbs of New York. The valley was strategically located with a long road leading to the city center of New York.

After Tang Yin's carcade moved along a few streets, another carcade appeared

behind them.

It was a grand carcade with two police cars making way for them. However, Tang Yin's carcade had blocked the entire road, which made it difficult for the carcade behind them to get past them.

Ouyang Xiang shifted her attention to Tang Yin and looked at him inquisitively. The people in the carcade behind must be prestigious enough for the police to make way for them.

"Just stay put." Tang Yin looked nonchalant and didn't seem to be affected at all.

"Alright." Ouyang Xiang nodded.

Honk, honk, honk...

Just then, the police cars behind them started honking. A police car accelerated, and the policeman shouted through a loudspeaker, "The cars in front. Pull up by the roadside! Pull up by the roadside!"

Tang Yin frowned and said to the driver, "Ignore them..."

"Pull up by the roadside..." the policeman kept shouting. Noticing that Tang Yin's carcade didn't seem to be stopping, the policeman was enraged.

"What a toad. Doesn't he realize that it's the Swedish Princess's carcade?"

[&]quot;What a jerk..."

"F*ck!"

"Franks, what is going on?" An infuriated voice was heard over the interphone, asking, "Can you bear the responsibility of delaying the Princess's arrival at the banquet?"

"I'm sorry, but the carcade in front won't listen to us!"

"Then stop them. What a bunch of toads!" the person snarled over the interphone.

"F*ck!"

Incensed, Franks turned off the interphone and charged forward with his car.

Seeing that, Tang Yin put on a sneer. "Ram into it."

"Ram into it?" Ouyang Xiang's expression changed.

Without replying, the driver hung his head low and stepped on the gas.

Bang...

The cars crashed and caused some sparks. Franks accelerated in a hurry to widen the gap with Tang Yin's car before he slapped on the steering wheel.

"Son of a b*tch! Whose car is that behind us? They don't seem to have the intention of stopping at all..."

A muffled sound was heard over the

interphone, but no one replied to him. Tang Yin stared glacially at Franks' car and ordered, "Hit it..."

After that, the driver stepped on the gas another time and rammed into the police car.



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