



At this moment, Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang happened to sit in a corner. The dim light obscured them from view, preventing them from being noticed.

The look in Tang Yin's eyes slowly turned a little grave as he held up a glass of red wine and swirled it gently. Much to his surprise, this red wine was from the Puycel Estate; it was produced by the Tang Family exclusively for the Tang Family itself.

Tang Yin wasn't so concerned when Ells drank the Puycel Estate's red wine the day before. However, finding his family's red wine in the ball on this day left him with incredibly mixed feelings at the bottom of his heart.

"This red wine..." Ouyang Xiang took a





sip of the wine. She seemed to have identified its taste as well, as she immediately blushed a little and looked at Tang Yin.

"It's indeed from the Puycel Estate. I just wonder what kind of method Madam Louise used to get this from the Tang Family's winery..." Tang Yin smiled faintly without saying another word.

Knowing how to behave in such a delicate situation, Ouyang Xiang lowered her head and tasted the fragrant wine again.

Just then, a man of big and square frame walked out of the estate's main building. Tang Yin's lips curled into a meaningful smile as he glanced up at the man. It was Mordant!





Being one of the two Freemasons that were present here this night, he was Tang Yin's target this night. Mordant also wore a mask, but Tang Yin recognized him at a glance. The other Freemason that attended the ball was probably named Oheir, and he looked a little more easy-going than Mordant.

Their position in Freemasonry was neither high nor low. They had been listed among the people Tang Yin wanted to hunt down and kill, but something happened on Tang Island afterward, forcing Tang Yin to go back to Tang Island and give up hunting down the Freemasons.

The instant Mordant showed up, he was surrounded by many people around him. All of them teased him about





something while holding their wine glasses.

Mordant smiled before looking back at Madam Louise's room with a hint of wry humor on his slightly ferocious-looking face. He said with a smile, "She's still lying on her bed; I guess she won't be able to get up at this moment."

"We all know how manly and impressive in bed you are, Mr. Mordant..."

"That's right. I heard that you made that widow of the George Family unable to get out of bed for three days last time..."

"That's right..."

"Hahaha..."





The crowd around Mordant burst into laughter as if flattering him. Mordant seemed to be used to such a situation, for he turned around and instructed the person next to him, "Go back and tell your Madam that the ball is about to start. She must get out of bed no matter how much she wants to stay in bed!"

"Yes, sir!" The staff member nodded before turning around to walk toward the room, but he looked disdainful. All these people knew deep down inside that his Madam was a little promiscuous, but she definitely wasn't staying in bed and refusing to wake up as Mordant said. Rather, Mr. Mordant had a rule; whenever he slept with a woman, he would strictly order her to lie in bed for a while longer.





Such rumors had spread in this circle. Everyone seemed to be buttering Mordant up on the outside, but they sneered behind his back.

"Let's not worry about Louise, everyone. Our wine-tasting ball should start properly!" Mordant nodded with satisfaction as he watched the staff member leaving. Then, he said to those around him with a smile, "Come on! Let's have the wines brought up. The rules are as usual..."

"Alright!" The people around him started to applaud, as if all of them were genuinely smiling.

Tang Yin watched this scene with a frown. He sensed that something was off, but he couldn't tell what was wrong





for the time being.

Just then, a blonde with an absolutely enchanting figure walked up to them from behind the stage, followed by a row of beautiful ladies who were holding wine glasses. The blonde who headed the ladies was dressed in extremely revealing clothes. Her body was wrapped in a thin layer of rag, but one could still see her curvaceous figure from afar, as if she was stark naked.

It wasn't until the woman came up that Tang Yin found that all of the dozen ladies behind her were also dressed revealingly. They only had their private parts covered by a strip of cloth that was a few fingers wide, whereas the rest of their bodies were exposed. Every lady was holding a tray with three





glasses of wine on it. This wasn't a wine-tasting ball at all, for this scene looked even more erotic than the scene of a beauty contest!

Ouyang Xiang instantly flushed crimson, and she lowered her head without speaking. She was still holding her wine glass, but her heart fluttered in panic.

"Everyone..." Mordant walked up on stage and was about to speak when Madam Louise walked out of her room flirtatiously. Ells was helping her by the arm next to her.

"Since Madam Louise has arrived, I won't be supplanting the host. We'd better let her explain the rules here." Mordant smiled before walking to the side.





Still a little flushed in the cheeks, Madam Louise looked at the looks in everyone's eyes before saying with a smile, "I just knew that you bunch of people couldn't wait any longer..."

The people around her laughed without saying a word.

"In that case, let me explain the rules here simply. Since we're having a winetasting ball, this ball has something to do with wine, of course! We have so many wines and beautiful ladies here, and all of them are every wine-tasting expert's reward..." Madam Louise smiled. Then, she waved her hand at the people around her and continued. "If you manage to figure out the specific details about these good wines via tasting, you'll have this lady. I guarantee





you that she'll belong to you all night, and you'll not be disturbed!"

Everyone seemed to know the rules here, for they laughed and raised their wine glasses to Madam Louise. Tang Yin, on the other hand, had a look of shock in his eyes since this was the first time he attended such an occasion.

"Besides, all of you are wearing masks, so no word will be spread about this. Am I right?" Madam Louise smiled before stepping out of the way. "We may start now!"

There was a round of applause as everyone seemed to be filled with anticipation.

"Let us have the first glass of good





wine!"

Just then, the first lady who had walked up on stage smiled at the people around her and made an inviting gesture. The first lady who was holding the red wine had slowly walked up on stage from behind her. The lady seemed to be smiling. Surprisingly, she didn't shy away from the scrutinizing gazes around her.

"Anyone who wants to taste this glass of 'good wine' will have to hurry..." Madam Louise giggled as she stepped back off the stage.

By the time she finished her sentence, someone had impatiently walked up on stage and held up the glass of good wine in the lady's hand. Then, he smiled





at the lady, saying, "I'm so glad that you shall belong to me tonight!"

With that, he took a sip of the red wine and turned around with a feeling of certainty. "This glass of wine is from Château Lafleur of the Right Bank of Bordeaux..."



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