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“So how’s the situation over there? Will Lance’s sister be in any danger?” asked Lin Yuzhen worriedly.

When she saw how Lance was so worried back then, she knew that this matter wasn’t simple. Lance didn’t even place any hopes in his own clan.

“She’s probably going to die,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “Regardless of whether the final person in power is the Chief or the Prince, they probably share the same eventual aim.”

Sugita asked, “Are you serious? They both want her dead? But why?”

He was an important member of the syndicate but he had to ask Jiang Ning about the organization he was part of. It did seem a little ridiculous.

But Sugita never cared about any of this. To him, Jiang Ning was like a god, so it was normal that he knew everything.

“That’s because they want to offer a sacrifice,” said Jiang Ning.

Sugita’s face paled and his hand started trembling. There was look of surprise in his eyes as well.

Offer a sacrifice?

He hadn’t heard this term in years. He had always felt that this was a stupid and meaningless thing

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to do.

But now Jiang Ning was saying that both the Chief and the Prince would eventually offer that woman as a sacrifice?

They wanted to offer someone from the Salos as a sacrifice? Were they crazy?

“This won’t do, I’m going to stop them!”

Did they want the Yamaguchi Syndicate to be completely destroyed?

The Salos were a major Third World power and were not to be trifled with. If that woman really died, then a war would break out. Nobody knew how many people would die when that happened.

Even though Sugita never really cared about what direction the syndicate took, he couldn’t stand the idea of implicating so many innocent parties.

“But what if someone within the Salos is pushing for this as well?” This question from Jiang Ning puzzled Sugita even more.

Someone within the Salo family wanted to kill their own family member?

Jiang Ning’s expression remained calm. He could sense this from what Lance had said.

His sister’s whereabouts had always been top secret information, and sometimes he didn’t know where she was either. So how could someone from the Yamaguchi Syndicate find out where she

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was and send Japanese Warriors to capture her?

Nobody would rule out a traitor in the Salo family.

In fact, all those murders on the cruise and even writing Lance's name on the hit list was just a cover for what they were really doing. They were actually all aiming for Lance's sister, Lana Salo!

This was a fight between two Third World powers, and Jiang Ning didn't want to be part of it.

He wasn't so free as to waste so much time and effort on their own feud. What he wanted was for Lin Group to become part of the Third World and gain a stable foothold. That's all.

Jiang Ning wasn't too bothered if he made trouble for himself, but if trouble came for Lin Group and Lin Yuzhen, then that was a problem.

"I can't believe things are so complicated. What are they trying to do?" Sugita slammed a fist into the table. "It's fine if they want to die by themselves, but why did they have to drag so many other people down with them? These selfish assholes! They're really too selfish!"

A fight between two Third World powers was no small matter and it could result in a huge war that lasts several years or even several decades. This wouldn't be the first time this was happening.

Sugita looked at Jiang Ning and his expression started to change slightly.

He was a Buddhist and was worried just thinking

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about the possibilities.

“I must find a way to stop them.” He took a deep breath. “I don’t want to see blood flow like a river anymore.”

He had already seen such a thing happen before once, and it was also a fight for power. But in the end, the ones who died were all innocent parties, while those who won hadn’t lost anything.

They hadn’t lost anything and didn’t pay any price. The pitiful ones were those ants at the lowest rung. They had become sacrifices in the war.

Back then, Sugita had been one of those ants that had nearly become a sacrifice too!



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Sugita knew how a fight between two huge factions of power would end.

His expression was extremely grim and he was still fearful when he thought about what happened back then.

If he hadn't met Jiang Ning, he would be dead by now.

Only those who had gone through near death experiences would especially cherish their lives.

Sugita knew that besides dying, everything else was a small matter.

Staying alive was more important than anything else.

So over the past few years, he had gone to experience life in many different ways. He was especially interested in food, so he had gone to many places just to enjoy this simple pleasure of life.

But it seemed like these wonderful days were coming to an end soon.

"Stop them?" Jiang Ning's chopsticks were still holding food midair when he heard this. "And how are you going to stop them?"

Sugita's position wasn't really high and wasn't low either, but it was rather special. As for the men working under him...

Jiang Ning looked at the staff of the shrine and

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knew that these men could be crushed by just one finger of his. Before Sugita got to the headquarters, they would all be slaughtered already.

“Talk them round?”

Sugita froze for a while. It seemed like that was the only idea he could come up with.

But after he heard what his own mouth uttered, he felt like slapping himself.

If being reasonable and setting a good example worked, then there would be world peace by now.

There was no point in talking them round. Once he chose a side, then he would become the other party's enemy and he would have to die eventually.

If he didn't choose either side, he might continue living well. But he would have to choose a side sooner or later.

Jiang Ning ignored what Sugita said. He knew that Sugita had stopped killing several years ago and didn't want to be involved in any of this now.

He wanted to rebel?

That meant that Sugita would have to be extremely determined.

“Try this. It's a little sour, but very appetizing.” He put more food in Lin Yuzhen's bowl and described its characteristics as if Sugita wasn't around. “If

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you add a little lemon juice to it, the texture would become even better.”

“Like this?” Lin Yuzhen followed the way Jiang Ning did it. She picked up a slice of lemon and squeezed it hard.

After Jiang Ning nodded, she used her chopsticks to carefully put a piece into her mouth and bit down on it. Her eyes immediately lighted up.

“Ooh!” She suddenly started chewing it more quickly.

“It’s really delicious!”

“Ok, you’ve got to try this one next. Wait until the taste in your mouth fades first, then it won’t affect the taste of this one,” continued Jiang Ning as he took another plate of food.

Sugita looked at Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen act all intimately in front of him and he pursed his lips hard. He couldn’t help but look at the katana hanging on the wall.

He was on the verge of committing seppuku at this rate.

“Guys, do you know what the situation is right now? I’m already on the verge of committing seppuku and you two can’t even look at me?” Sugita really wanted to cry. “Please help! Once everything is settled, you can eat whatever you want.”

“You can eat anything you want as long as you’re

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here!” He placed both hands on his knees and bowed low. “Please!”

Jiang Ning put his chopsticks down. “You have two roads to choose from.”

“One is to take a side and hope that you’ve chosen the right person. The second option is to strike out on your own and take over Yamaguchi Syndicate. Then you can do whatever you want.”

Sugita bowed his head even lower and rested it on the table.

“The third option is for me to just commit seppuku.”

He didn’t want either of the two options Jiang Ning presented.

He just wanted to quietly be the pretty boy he was, to eat well, sleep well, have a little bit of power so that he didn’t have to butter up to anybody and nobody had to butter up to him.

“I’ve laid out your options, you take your pick.”

Jiang Ning really didn’t care anymore. He picked up his chopsticks again and started feeding Lin Yuzhen as she started feeding him too.



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