

# NH

His Lordship didn't linger around and left immediately.

The windows in the empty room weren't shut. The blinds immediately fluttered along with the breeze.

A silhouette walked over slowly.

It was none other than Yan Tang who had left ahead of His Lordship!

There was a complicated expression on his face as he looked at the blood on the ground that His Lordship had coughed out. He furrowed his brows tightly.

"Jiang Ning is indeed frightening," muttered Yan Tang. "If this goes on, we can't complete the mission. My Lord, you might be doing this for yourself, but the family certainly won't let you just do as you please."

Yan Tang narrowed his eyes. He had already thought of how to explain things.

"Now I have to go over and get scolded. It's always me, humph!"

Yan Tang didn't go on talking. He reached his hand out to close the window before leaving quietly.

Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning was already back in Donghai.



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He appeared exhausted as he sat on the couch like a pool of mud.

“Hurry up! Argh, forget it. You’re such a klutz! I’ll do it!”

Su Mei’s voice came from the kitchen. She was scolding Lin Wen for being clumsy and sounded disdainful.

Su Mei felt sorry for Jiang Ning when she saw him looking so exhausted after conducting an inspection abroad, so she immediately wanted to prepare something nourishing for him.

She called Lin Wen into the kitchen to help, but he ended up being more of a burden, so she chased him out right away.

“You brat,” said Lin Wen as he plopped onto the couch with jealousy brimming from his eyes. “Don’t go overboard!”

“She’s my wife!” said Lin Wen unhappily, “If you want to act pitiful, then go do it in front of your own wife!”

Jiang Ning smiled as he pulled a cushion over to hug it. “But my wife can’t cook.”

“You...”

He was such a smart mouth!

Lin Wen got angry with Jiang Ning.



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“Who says she can’t cook? Can’t you groom her?”

The moment Lin Wen finished his words, Lin Yuzhen’s voice came, “Mum, is dinner ready? I’m hungry!”

Her voice reached them before she even came in.

Lin Wen had just said those words and now he had to hear this glutton come looking for food. His face turned red from embarrassment. Couldn’t his daughter work harder for crying out loud?

He glared at Lin Yuzhen as she stepped into the house. The minute Lin Yuzhen saw Jiang Ning lying on the couch, she ran in without even putting her purse down.

“Hubby!” said Lin Yuzhen as she lunged over and embraced Jiang Ning as if Lin Wen was air.

“Are you home already? Why didn’t you say so? I could have picked you up.”

Jiang Ning smiled as he touched Lin Yuzhen’s hair and pulled her into his embrace. Then he kissed her on the forehead.

“Xiaozhao said you were in a meeting, so I didn’t want to disturb you.”

Lin Wen felt like a 10,000-watt lightbulb as he watched the two sit there glued by the hip.



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He only shake his head and escape back into the kitchen again.

“Honey, I think I’d better help you out in here... those youngsters outside are too scary.”

At the dining table.

There were eight dishes for the four of them, and it was so sumptuous that it seemed like they were celebrating the New Year’s.

“Jiang Ning, eat more. Eat up, then go rest,” said Su Mei as she looked at him pitifully. She then turned to look at Lin Wen and Lin Yuzhen and scolded them, “You guys are terrible. Lin Group is such a huge company. Isn’t there anyone else who can work? Why does Jiang Ning have to do everything? You two are the Chairman and CEO, why don’t you do any of the work?”

Lin Wen hung his head and ate without retorting.

During this time, he had spent enough nights on the couch and the floor.

If he badmouthed Jiang Ning the slightest bit, Su Mei would come down hard on him. It was hard being Jiang Ning’s father-in-law.

But Lin Yuzhen was indignant.

“Mum, but we are super busy and we have a rough time too.”

Lin Yuzhen sulked, but she didn’t forget to snatch

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Jiang Ning's pork ribs as she exclaimed, "I've even lost weight!"



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“Lost weight, my foot!”

Su Mei snatched the pork ribs from Lin Yuzhen and placed it back in Jiang Ning’s bowl. “Jiang Ning is the one who lost weight! How could you snatch food from Jiang Ning? That’s not right of you, Yuzhen.”

Lin Yuzhen sighed and shrugged. She was accustomed to this.

If she weren’t confident that Jiang Ning was the one who roamed the streets back then, she would suspect that their situation was the reverse, and he was the one who gave her a lollipop instead.

And this mother of hers was her evil mother-in-law.

“It has been quite busy in the company lately,” said Lin Wen in a stifled tone as he defended his daughter. “Lin Group is big now, but we aren’t doing it for profit. In order to do all that charity, we need a lot of money. Yuzhen is working hard to get the funding.”

Then he purposely glanced at Jiang Ning.

Who said his daughter didn’t work hard?

Wasn’t she working her ass off for this brat sitting here?

“Do you need money?” asked Jiang Ning as he chewed on his pork rib. He looked up at Lin



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Yuzhen as he asked, “How much do you need?”

“I can’t take your personal money,” said Lin Yuzhen right away. “That’s your money.”

Jiang Ning removed another card from his pocket and said, “The profit made recently from investing Lin Group’s funds isn’t considered my money.”

Lin Yuzhen was instantly stunned.

“How much?”

When Lin Yuzhen saw the icon on the card, she knew that there was a massive sum of money on the card.

“Over US\$2 billion, I think.”

It became even quieter.

Jiang Ning spoke nonchalantly as though there was only \$20 on the card and not US\$2 billion.

“When I was in Las Vegas, a friend of mine insisted we play a few rounds. He’s fairly good, so I won a little because of him.”

Was this considered only a little?

Was this considered fairly good?

If Lin Yuzhen didn’t know what sort of place Las Vegas was, she would have believed him. If anyone had this sort of capability, he would



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definitely be considered the god of gamblers!

Lin Wen just continued eating and didn't want to talk about Jiang Ning.

Su Mei was no longer that middle-aged home maker she used to be. She had encountered a lot now, so US\$2 billion was small change to her since Jiang Ning had plenty of money.

“Does he play mahjong?”

Su Mei paid attention to different things as compared to Lin Yuzhen and Lin Wen.

“Yes, he does,” said Jiang Ning as he nodded immediately. He knew that Su Mei played mahjong occasionally to pass the time.

“Then is that friend of yours a good player?” asked Su Mei. She was instantly excited as she said, “Why don't you invite him to Donghai and teach me? I lost \$200 recently, and it's killing me!”

Su Mei couldn't help complaining.

“Who dares to win my Mum? Who is it? How dare he?” asked Jiang Ning furiously. “I will call that God of Gambling later and get him to come over. We can't let them win your money just like that!”

“The God of Gambling?”

Su Mei paused. “Then it can't be easy to invite him over, right?”



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Without saying a word, Jiang Ning called Zhou Jin right away. He told Zhou Jin to board the earliest flight tomorrow and rush over to Donghai to play mahjong with Su Mei.

How could he become the God of Gambling without defeating all the gamblers in the region?

Lin Wen left the table quietly. Jiang Ning was going to get the God of Gambling to come over and play mahjong with Su Mei.

Only Jiang Ning could do such things. More importantly, he could hear over the phone that this God of Gambling, a man who had won more than US\$2 billion, sounded more excited than his own wife!

She merely lost a few hundred at mahjong.

Lin Yuzhen contained her laughter. She knew that Jiang Ning couldn't stand the sight of Su Mei getting pushed around the least bit, not even if it was just a game of mahjong.

But weren't they being bullies for getting the God of Gambling to help Su Mei win some dignity back?

Lin Yuzhen didn't want to take Jiang Ning's money, even if he won it from the casino.

Just as Lin Yuzhen was about to return the card to Jiang Ning, her phone suddenly rang. It was Xiaozhao calling.



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“Professor Lu? Why did he call again?”

Lin Yuzhen picked up the call and frowned slightly as she said, “I already told him that it’s not within Lin Group’s scope.”



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