

“Actually, I haven’t woken up at all, you woke me up.”

Jiang Ning sounded rather annoyed over the phone. “What is it? Spit it out now, I want to go back to sleep.”

Lance took a deep breath and really wanted to ask if their flight was really THAT tiring, but since he needed their help, he didn’t dare to say anything like that.

“The Yamaguchi Syndicate is facing some internal conflict but they refuse to release my sister and they’ve also not mentioned any terms at all. I’m getting worried about my sister.”

“Oh.”

“Do you have any way of getting into the syndicate to check if my sister is safe?”

“No.”

Jiang Ning’s response was short and sweet, and he even yawned.

Lance started getting anxious.

“Could you think of something?”

He really didn’t know what else to do. If he continued waiting like that, he would die from

anxiety first.

His clan could attempt to negotiate, but if both sides ended up fighting, both sides would suffer injury. On top of that, they were now in Japan, which was the syndicate's territory.

How was the Salo family supposed to fight them?

"Yes, yes, gosh, you're so noisy." Jiang Ning hung up impatiently.

Lance wished he could trace Jiang Ning's phone signal and run over to beg him on his knees.

This fellow could really throw a tantrum, and he was even worse than powerful families like his.

On the other side, Jiang Ning fell back onto the bed and flung his phone aside. He shut his eyes and lay comfortably on the bed as if he hadn't received a call and didn't remember anything.

Tired?

He had so much stamina, even if he had to lead troops to war the night before, he wouldn't feel tired.

But enjoying a lazy moment on a comfortable bed with the one he loved was better than

anything else. He didn't want to wake up.

“Wakey wakey!”

Lin Yuzhen emerged from the bathroom and dried her hair, but it was still dripping slightly.

Her fresh look after a bath made Jiang Ning feel instantly recharged and even his breathing quickened.

“Wifey!” He immediately jumped up, took the towel and covered Lin Yuzhen's hair with it. “The air conditioning is on, so don't catch a chill. I'll help you to dry your hair.”

Jiang Ning then led Lin Yuzhen to a chair, and picked up the hairdryer to gently blow-dry her hair.

The fragrance of her hair filled the entire room and it made his heart float as well.

“Did Lance call you?” Lin Yuzhen turned to look at Jiang Ning after he was done. “This fellow is really concerned about his older sister.”

“Blood is thicker than water after all,” said Jiang Ning. “He seems worked up and rash, but nobody in these families are fools. They're all pretty smart.”

“Well, none of them is smarter than you,” chuckled Lin Yuzhen. She sat back down at the

dressing table and got ready to go out.

She knew that Jiang Ning would definitely help Lance. It wasn't only to help Lin Group get the technological support they needed, but Jiang Ning also wanted to get close to the Salo family at the same time.

This was an excellent chance.

By the time Jiang Ning was done bathing, Lin Yuzhen was ready to go out.

They went to a restaurant and had a leisurely meal before leaving the hotel and heading for one of Yamaguchi Syndicate's shrines.

Yamaguchi Syndicate had many shrines within Japan, but the shrine in Tokyo was certainly the largest, and enjoyed the highest standing among the shrines.

They had built shrines and people came here to worship, so it was clear that the Yamaguchi Syndicate not only wanted to hold economic power and status, but they also put in a lot of effort into winning the people's recognition and trust.

Jiang Ning walked into the shrine with Lin Yuzhen, and there were people in priestly clothing to lead each visitor to the shrine.

"I'm looking for Sugita," said Jiang Ning directly

to one of the staff without walking all the way in. "Tell him that his Papa is here."



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The staff's face immediately fell and darkened upon hearing what Jiang Ning said.

"What did you say?"

Sugita was the man in charge of this shrine, and an important member in the Yamaguchi Syndicate. He held one of the top positions in all of Tokyo.

Where did this rude troublemaker come from?

"I said, tell Sugita that his Papa is here."

"How dare you!" The staff glared angrily at Jiang Ning and waved his hand. A number of men came rushing over. "Someone is trying to make trouble here, throw him out..."

This shrine belonged to the Yamaguchi Syndicate, so very people dared to make trouble here.

Just as he finished saying these words, the other men dashed towards Jiang Ning without hesitation.

PAK!

PAK!

PAK!

Three crisp slaps were heard before all the

men were sent sprawling to the floor. They clutched their faces and looked at Jiang Ning in horror.

“If you continue saying anymore nonsense, the next person to get slapped will be Sugita!” snorted Jiang Ning. “I told you to go tell him, so get your ass over there now!”

The staff’s face was all red. He had never seen anyone so arrogant before.

He was here publicly claiming to be Sugita’s father, and actually beat people up within a Yamaguchi Syndicate shrine!

This man was really bold!

He was about to fight Jiang Ning when he saw Jiang Ning raise a palm. He immediately stopped and didn’t dare to move.

“You wait here!”

That man quickly took several steps back and ran deeper into the shrine.

“These fellows never learn until they get bashed up,” murmured Jiang Ning.

Lin Yuzhen tried hard not to laugh.

She had never seen anyone look for an old friend like the way Jiang Ning did.

Meanwhile.

Inside the shrine.

Sugita was kneeling on the floor with his palms clasped together. He continued chanting as he faced an altar.

He wasn't even 30 years old yet, but his hair was already graying. He was about to die from annoyance over the past few days.

"Mr Sugita, someone is looking for you outside," said the staff cautiously.

"Stop bothering me!"

So many people had come looking for him recently, because they wanted him on their team. He wished he could find a hole to hide himself in so that he could get some peace.

"I don't care who it is, I'm not seeing him. Say I'm not in!" Sugita waved his hand about impatiently. "Go out!"

"But that person was very bold and made trouble outside. He even said..."

"What did he say?"

Sugita frowned. Who dared to make trouble in his shrine?



How very bold!

Nobody in all of Tokyo dared to do such a thing. Who was courting death?

“He said that...he’s your Papa.”

Sugita immediately got up with a start when he heard these words. His mind suddenly went blank as some images appeared in his head. He shuddered and practically flew out of the room. He had even forgotten to put on his other shoe.

The staff picked up the other shoe and ran out after him. Even if Sugita was going out to hack someone to pieces, he should at least put on his shoes properly!

“Hurry! Hurry! Mr Sugita is going to take action! Hurry along now!” he shouted as he ran after Sugita with the shoe.

Jiang Ning stood in front of the shrine with his hands behind his back. He was looking at the cherry blossom trees in the courtyard with Lin Yuzhen.

There were only a few trees and they were only budding now, so it would be at least a few weeks before they bloomed, but Lin Yuzhen was already enthralled by these flowers.

The life energy that emanated from these buds

made her happy.

“Papa?”

There was a voice from behind them.

Lin Yuzhen froze before turning around to see a man with slightly graying hair staring straight at Jiang Ning and called him ‘Papa’ respectfully.

All the staff and men who had followed behind Sugita with wooden bats nearly collapsed when they heard Sugita seriously call him ‘Papa’ as well.

“Papa, is it really you?”

When Jiang Ning turned around, Sugita became so excited.



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