

Jiang Ning wasn't bothered. He remained standing behind Sugita and looked around to find that there were more than twenty Japanese Warriors hiding in the darkness. All of them were very formidable and were on their way to becoming advanced grandmasters.

He secretly exchanged glances with Sugita and Sugita got the message.

"Chief, you've called me over and I'm so touched that there's so much good food to eat," exclaimed Sugita as he looked at the spread on the table. "Besides all this good food, you've got so many Warriors protecting me too. You must have found out that I offended the Prince and you're afraid that the Prince might come looking for me, right?"

Kumada laughed and his eyes curved as well.

"Indeed, I did hear about how you've totally offended the Prince," he said calmly. "If the Prince tries to attack you, then who else would protect you if I don't?"

Both men started laughing.

Sugita didn't stand on ceremony and just ate whatever he wanted. He didn't seem worried that anyone would poison the food at all. The way he looked so unguarded made Kumada sneer coldly in his heart.

“Since you’ve joined my side, then it’s only right for me to protect you,” said Kumada. “I’m not like the Prince and I don’t only care about benefits. I’m sentimental too.”

“Sure, whatever you say,” Sugita wiped his mouth and looked like he didn’t care at all. “I’m not sure why you’ve called me over?”

“You have photos of the Prince kneeling, right?” laughed Kumada. “Give them to me?”

“Why do you want these photos?” Sugita looked at Kumada as he used a toothpick to clean his teeth. “I was going to put up an exhibition and I own the copyrights to these photos, so I can’t just give them away.”

“Stop joking around,” said Kumada. “These photos are useful to me. If you give them to me, then you would have made a significant contribution.”

His expression slowly became stern and he sounded slightly impatient now.

He wanted something and Sugita replied him with so much nonsense. Couldn’t Sugita tell that this was a command and not a request?

Of course Sugita could tell.

But he wasn’t going to comply with Kumada!

“I’m not giving them to you.” Sugita grinned as he shook his head. “I’m going to enter a competition with these photos, so I won’t give them to you.”

“Sugita!” Kumada expression darkened. “Do you know what you’re saying?”

“Of course I know what I’m saying.” Sugita looked up and saw that all the Warriors had a murderous look on their faces as they stared at him. It was as if they were going to slice him to pieces with their katanas if he wasn’t going to accede!

“Chief, you don’t have to go through so much trouble,” said Sugita. “It’s very easy to get this sort of kneeling photos, you know?”

“Huh?” Kumada didn’t know what Sugita was saying.

He wanted the photos of the Prince kneeling so that he could spin a story and attack the Prince, or even pull down the monarchy. What was Sugita talking about now?

“You want kneeling photos? I could take them for you.” Sugita pointed at an empty space in the room. “I think this spot isn’t too bad. The lighting, angle and backdrop is perfect. So I’m sure these photos will come out even nicer than the Prince’s.”

“I might really win a prize with these photos!”

He was so excited and looked so eager. He had even taken his phone out already.

“What do you mean by that?!” Kumada’s expression darkened as he realized what Sugita was saying. He roared angrily, “Are you telling me that I have to kneel too?”

PAK!

He slammed a palm on the table and flew into a rage.

Sugita was really getting bold now! He wanted him to kneel? Who did Sugita think he was?

All the Warriors immediately pulled their katanas out from their sheathes. The atmosphere in the courtyard instantly became icy cold and murder filled the air.

Kumada’s expression was now furious.

“You didn’t hear me wrongly.” Sugita sat where he was and stole a glance at Jiang Ning. “You have to kneel today too!”



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“How dare you!” Kumada slammed the table and got up with a start as he pointed a finger at Sugita. “You’re defying authority! How rude!”

Sugita remained seated and poured himself a cup of wine, then sipped it.

“The wine is not bad, but this man...” He looked up with a start and his gaze was unfeeling. “Chief, it’s very tiring to control such a large syndicate, right? Why don’t I share the burden with you?”

“You...you’re courting death!” Kumada was even angrier now.

Sugita wanted to take his position?

Sugita actually wanted to take his position?

Sugita was doing this with just one other person?

Kumada had placed so many Warriors around this place. The number of people both in the open and in hiding were enough to kill them a thousand times over. Sugita must be stupid.

“Take them down!” Kumada didn’t hesitate at all.

He could call Sugita his brother the day before, but today, he could wield his katana and kill Sugita.

If anyone tried to block him or offend him, that person had to die!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The Warriors immediately lifted their katanas and charged towards Sugita ferociously.

But Sugita remained calm and didn't seem to be the slightest bit anxious or afraid.

He was probably able to have this much swag just once in his lifetime, so Sugita wasn't wasting a moment of it.

"Sometimes, life is really beautiful but as short-lived as the snow." He shook his head.

Immediately after he said that, Jiang Ning slammed the table and caused a few chopsticks to fly up. He grabbed them and flung them out violently.

SWOOSH! SWOOSH! SWOOSH!

The chopsticks flew out more quickly than bullets and hit several Warriors.

There were several howls as those men flew right out and crashed onto the floor as they

clutched their chest and wailed in pain.

Kumada's expression changed and the way he looked at Jiang Ning was different now.

He didn't expect Sugita's bodyguard to be this formidable!

"Kill him!" he shouted, and more Warriors surrounded the two of them.

Sugita remained seated and even continued to leisurely eat his food and drink his wine.

He regretted not bringing more people with him. If he filmed this entire process down, it would become the most valuable recording in his collection.

Jiang Ning had already stood up.

His body floated lightly like a ghost as he tapped the floor with his foot and flew into the crowd of Warriors.

His fists!

Immediately exploded!

His fists pummeled like the rising waters of the sea and crashed down on the Warriors. The ferocious impact of each punch broke all their katanas.



These fists proceeded to land on the chests of these Warriors and made a loud crack...

That was the sound of ribs cracking!

Everywhere that Jiang Ning went, Warriors would go flying, then crash heavily onto the floor without any possibility of standing up again.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten Warriors were incapacitated and they were wailing on the floor.

Kumada felt his hair stand on end.

These were all his best Warriors. But they...they couldn't even hold up against one punch.

"So sad, my life is beautiful but short like the snow!" Sugita looked up with a cup of wine in his hands and suddenly became poetic. "There is no one else like me, the universe has cut off all enjoyment from me. Nobody has surpassed me in my beautiful but short life, how lonely, how very lonely I am."

Kumada was going to vomit blood from being so angry.

He glared at Jiang Ning and gnashed his teeth angrily. "All of you! Attack! Attack him! Kill him!"

But the more loudly he shouted, the more

loudly the Warriors wailed after they were sent flying.

In just a few moments, the courtyard was filled with groans and wails. None of the Warriors were left standing and they were all over the floor. Half of them had even lost consciousness.

Their katanas had been broken at the handle and flung onto the floor, so they didn't look much different from random pieces of bronze and iron.

Jiang Ning stood there and glared back at Kumada. Those eyes made Kumada's heart sink immediately.

A very familiar feeling overwhelmed his heart.

"You...who on earth are you?" Kumada stared at Jiang Ning and his voice was icy. "This is the Yamaguchi Syndicate! Do you know what are the consequences of making trouble here?"

"It's not my first time doing this anyway," replied Jiang Ning calmly.



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