

NH

“Oh?” Jiang Ning’s eyes grew wide. “Clean out Lin Group?”

“Those leftover vegetables from Qing Sect?”

He laughed and shook his head. This matter clearly didn’t bother him at all.

Jiang Ning was still wondering who was coming for him.

Fighters from Qing Sect? Didn’t he clean all of them out that day?

He remembered that all twelve leaders were killed that day, and the sect leader, Bao Rongdong, died even more tragically. Were there anymore powerful people left in Qing Sect?

Jiang Ning didn’t seem bothered at all and the merchants were going to cry from their anxiety.

“Mr Jiang...”

“Try this tea. If you wait for another few minutes, it won’t taste the same anymore.”

Then he ignored them and called out to Xiaozhao, “Xiaozhao, tell everyone I’m sorry but they’ll have to work overtime tonight. Once I’ve settled this matter, I’ll treat everyone to authentic fried chicken and hamburgers.”

The merchants nearly fainted.

Jiang Ning was keeping the entire company of people together so that Li Genhong’s men could

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slaughter them all at one shot?

They could only feel anxious but there was nothing else they could do.

Jiang Ning and company had just come over from China, so they wouldn't know how frightening Qing Sect could be.

These people were one of the top branches of power within Las Vegas!

Since Jiang Ning refused to listen to them, they didn't say anymore. They could only sigh and leave the office. If they continued staying here, they might die too.

Lin Group's overseas office continued to remain as busy as ever.

Jiang Ning continued to make his tea and wasn't bothered by this matter at all.

Time slowly ticked by.

The sky slowly darkened, but none of the Lin Group staff left the office.

They still had unfinished work, but more importantly, they were waiting for Jiang Ning's treat to authentic fried chicken and hamburgers.

Some even gave a suggestion to buy everyone a beer, and Jiang Ning agreed to that too!

It was 11PM.

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After finishing a day of work, the atmosphere in the office began to change.

Jiang Ning walked out from Lin Yuzhen's office and clapped his hands. "The food is already downstairs, I'm going to collect it now, everyone, be patient now!"

At the same time.

On the first floor of Lin Group's overseas office.

A few dozen men had arrived at the entrance of the office and looked up at the brightly lit Lin Group, but not a single one dared to take a step in!

Tang Gong was right in front and his face was rather pale.

He looked at the large words on the signboard that said 'Lin Group' and gulped.

"Lin...Lin Group?"

A face appeared in his mind immediately. "Is it Jiang Ning's...Lin Group?"

As someone from Qing Sect and the assistant leader of the Dragons, he was allowed to know a few things about the Bao family.

He knew that the Bao family's assets in China had been completely destroyed by a company called Lin Group!

He also knew that the Bao family was killed of by

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Jiang Ning of Lin Group!

He also knew that Jiang Ning was the one who destroyed Qing Sect!

He and his men were those who managed to escape that massacre.

They were just small fry who weren't even worth Jiang Ning's attention!

DING DING!

A delivery van pulled up in front of the entrance, and a group of delivery boys held several food containers and were about to send them upstairs.

"Hello there," Tang Gong pulled one of them aside and asked cautiously, "Are you sending this food to Lin Group?"

After getting an affirmative response, Tang Gong became even more nervous.

He was about to ask more when he suddenly noticed that the receipt on the food containers stated that the person who ordered these was Jiang Ning!

A grim reaper ordered takeout too?!



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Tang Gong suddenly felt like his legs were giving way.

Jiang Ning!

That was a name he would never forget.

A terrifying demon!

The Bao family had perished because of him, and so had Qing Sect!

And now, he was supposed to kill Jiang Ning?!

Fuck you, Li Genhong! Tang Gong cursed in his heart.

He turned and was about to run when someone appeared at the door.

“Oh, my delivery order has arrived?”

Tang Gong froze immediately when he heard the voice and couldn't move at all. He felt like his soul couldn't move anymore. If he dared to move, he would die!

“Are you Mr Jiang?” asked the delivery boy with a smile.

“Yes, I am.”

Those three simple words made Tang Gong feel like he had just fallen into an icy abyss.

He suddenly felt like killing Li Genhong.

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He had barely managed to escape the massacre of Qing Sect and now he had walked right into Jiang Ning's path again.

Pak!

A hand suddenly landed on Tang Gong's shoulder and he shuddered from fright.

He turned to see Jiang Ning looking at him.

"Are you here to deliver food too?" asked Jiang Ning.

"I...I...I am! Yes, I am!" Tang Gong quickly replied.

Then he quickly smiled and picked up one of the food containers. "I'm here to help! How are those few boys going to carry so many things up? I'm here to help! I'm here to help!"

Tang Gong then spun around to look at his men. "Why are all of you staring into space?!"

"If the food gets cold and the staff of Lin Group has to eat cold food, won't your consciences hurt?"

After he said that, all of them hurriedly grabbed a food container and ran upstairs, shocking the actual delivery boys.

What a helpful bunch of people!

Jiang Ning allowed Tang Gong and his men to carry all the takeout boxes upstairs.

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The office was fully lit!

Tang Gong looked at all the eyes that were on him and suddenly felt a little scared.

He felt as though he was a lamb walking into a wolves' den.

He was a grandmaster level fighter!

“Food is here!” Someone gave a shout and everybody came running over excitedly.

Most of them had come overseas for the first time, and this was also their first time eating authentic fried chicken and hamburgers.

They swarmed over and Tang Gong instantly paled in fright. He nearly even dropped the container in his arms.

“No snatching! No snatching!” Xiaozhao's words carried some weight in this office. She shouted, “There's enough for everyone! There's enough!”

Then she got Tang Gong to put the box down and made her colleagues line up to take their food.

There was so much food and they were afraid that there wasn't enough to go round?

Everyone had a hamburger, a piece of fried chicken and iced soda. After being busy the whole day and feeling tired, a mouthful of soda made them feel so refreshed!

Brother Ning really knew them well.

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“Have we not paid up yet?” All the food was given out already but Xiaozhao noticed that Tang Gong and his men were still standing around awkwardly, so she felt she had to ask. “If we’ve not paid yet, look for him!”

She pointed at Jiang Ning.

Since Brother Ning was treating, nobody was going to snatch the bill from him.

That would be stepping on Jiang Ning’s pride!

“It’s been paid for! It’s been paid for!”

Tang Gong gulped hard. Look for Jiang Ning for money? He was only 37 years old and it wasn’t time for him to enter a state of eternal sleep yet.

He quickly bowed several times. “If there’s nothing else, can we go?”

“Of course!” Xiaozhao laughed and wondered why these delivery boys overseas were so polite even after delivering the food. Did they want to stay and eat some too?



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