Super Rich Dad Chapter 549-550

Chapter 549

'This' Shen Haoting and Jiang Hao were both shocked at the sight of this, with a bewildered look on their faces.

And Jiang Hao hurriedly tried again to gather his attention again, trying to bring the ball of light together again. In the end, it was all in vain.

Jiang Hao looked at Shen Haoting with a dumbfounded expression, only to find that his own father seemed to be at a loss as to what to do at this point.

After all, when Jiang Hao had just been able to create that golden ball of light, Shen Haoting had already found it incredible, and now the ball of light had suddenly broken again. He didn't even know why.

However, Shen Haoting speculated in his heart that perhaps this was because Jiang Hao had never come into contact with true qi before. He was not able to put true qi to good use and lacked experience.

But even so, Shen Haoting was not frustrated, because in his opinion, Jiang Hao was able to show such an extraordinary performance today, and was able to make the energy in the Shang Dian want to converge on his body of his own accord, which was already great news.

At the very least, this proves that Jiang Hao is indeed different, and this is just the beginning, given time. As long as Jiang Hao could use it correctly, he might be able to control the power of Shang Dian with ease and comfort, and one day, he might be able to become an unearthly great master.

In this regard, Shen Hao Ting was very confident. After all, what had happened to Jiang Hao today was already the best proof of this.

It seemed that the day of glory for the Shen Clan was not far away!

When Shen Haoting thought of this, he could not help but feel a little more excited in his heart, and subconsciously he reached out to pat Jiang Hao on the shoulder.

But just as Shen Haoting's fingertips were about to touch the layer of golden light wrapped around Jiang Hao's body, something happened that caught Shen Haoting off guard.

Only to see the golden wave of light wrapped around Jiang Hao. The colour suddenly deepened, then the flow of golden characters instantly stopped, then in an instant, all of them surged towards the direction of Shen Haoting's fingertip at breakneck speed.

This scene really startled Shen Haoting, and before he could react, he felt an immense force rushing towards him.

With a 'bang', Shen Haoting felt as if he had been hit by a huge hammer, and his body was in immense pain. Then his whole body instantly flew backwards.

At that moment, Shen Haoting instinctively tried to mobilise his true qi to protect his body.

But what caught him off guard was this. He suddenly found that his true qi was suppressed by some force, and he could not mobilise a single bit of it.

In the end, it was only by virtue of his superior physical qualities that Shen Haoting was able to stabilise himself and prevent himself from hitting the wall heavily.

But although he was lucky to escape. The doubts in Shen Haoting's mind flourished.

He couldn't understand why he couldn't mobilise his true qi in that moment just now.

This simply made Shen Haoting feel a pang of numbness in his scalp, because as a martial artist. If he could not use his true qi at the critical moment and could not release it, then the final result might directly lead to his being killed.

Thinking of this, Shen Haoting could not help but feel a cold wind rising from his back.

He hurriedly tried to mobilize his true qi again

This time, however, Shen Haoting finally put his mind at ease. The reason was that he was able to mobilize his true qi again.

Shen Haoting couldn't help but become more and more puzzled, somewhat unsure of what was going on. Why was he suddenly unable to use his true qi just now, and then he was able to use it again a moment later?

Just as Shen Haoting was wondering. Jiang Hao saw that he had just nearly injured his father and hurriedly ran over to him.

And just at the moment Jiang Hao ran. The golden waves of light wrapped around his body faded away as quickly as if it were mercury, with only the rippling waves of light that kept striking him between his walk and his movement being swept back in layers of waves.

Jiang Hao took three steps and ran to Shen Haoting and was about to reach out to help him, but Shen Haoting hastily waved his hand to indicate that there was no need, and there was even a trace of scruple in his eyes.

Obviously, what had just happened had left a big blow to Shen Haoting, and he was even a bit afraid that his son would come at him again, so wouldn't he have to suffer again then?

Jiang Hao was so embarrassed that he withdrew his hand. He hurriedly shushed him a bit.

But at this time, Shen Haoting's heart was in turmoil and he could not care less about his injuries.

He briefly explained some things to Jiang Hao, and then asked Ye Yunjie to send him back to downtown Chujiang.

On the other hand, Shen Haoting told everyone to leave and stayed here alone.

He was prepared to see just how much power this Shang Dian had and how much he could use.

In fact, over the centuries, the Shen clan had tried many times to use the power of the Shang Dian while it was awake, and had succeeded in the end, leaving behind a large amount of literature for future generations to refer to.

For these, Shen Haoting actually studied systematically when he was very young, and it was also because he knew that he would be able to borrow a great deal of help from Shang Dian in the end that he chose to hold back for so long

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In the empty underground chamber, Shen Haoting faced Shang Dian, who was still emitting golden waves of light, alone, his gaze full of anticipation.

After a few moments, he slowly extended a hand towards Shang Dian, stopping at a distance of a dozen centimetres from him, and then he mobilised his body's true qi. It slowly gathered in the palm of his hand and was gradually directed towards Shang Dian.

The moment Shen Haoting's true qi was released and came into contact with Shangdian, Shangdian suddenly glowed brightly, and the waves of light it continuously emitted stopped abruptly and were replaced by a gradually stronger light. It was replaced by a light that gradually grew stronger.

That light soon went from dazzling to a level that made people somewhat unable to open their eyes, not daring to look directly at its light.

Shen Haoting squinted his eyes and could not help but feel a sense of strain coming from his hands. The energy contained in the Shangdian was pulling at him as if it were a huge stone, and it was only with great effort that he was able to withstand the pulling sensation.

Soon, when the Shangdian was shining as brightly as the sun, Shen Haoting suddenly felt the pulling sensation in his hand diminish, and he could clearly feel that a force had been transmitted from the Shangdian into his body along with his True Qi output.

The feeling made Shen Haoting's body feel smooth, as if it was warmed by the sun, making his body relaxed, and it was as if there was a power building up in his body

But soon, Shen Haoting felt that something was wrong, as the power continued to flood his body. He obviously felt a bit overwhelmed, his body was so full of true qi that it was unbearable.

In barely a moment, Shen Haoting couldn't take it anymore, as if his body was about to burst.

Shen Haoting gritted his teeth and hurriedly withdrew his hand just as he was about to reach the critical point where he could not bear it anymore.

Instantly, Shangdian's light steeply dimmed dozens of times and returned to its previous form.

And Shen Haoting's retracted hand was thrown to the side in a smooth motion, and the suppressed true qi in his body fiercely followed its palm, coalescing into a golden wave of light that erupted.

'With a buzzing sound, a golden light shot out from Shen Haoting's palm, cutting out a dazzling light and smashing straight into the wall five meters away from him.

There was a loud boom, as if the whole chamber trembled. After the wave of light from Shen Haoting's hand, the concrete wall was smashed into a hole three or four metres in diameter, and the whole wall was completely destroyed.

The ground shook instantly, and smoke and dust flew up in all directions.

This scene, simply Shen Haoting were stunned.

'Is this this the power of Shang Dian?' Shen Haoting frowned and muttered, somewhat unable to believe what was happening before his eyes.

After all, this level of destructive power was really out of Shen Haoting's expectation.

He really couldn't believe that this was the power he had exploded with, and to put it nicely, this kind of energy was simply on par with the destructive power of a heavy bomb. You know, that was a concrete wall, and it was still able to push out a four-metre diameter hole. If this were the usual land, I'm afraid it would have made a huge crater of more than 10 metres, which would have shattered the bones of anyone in an instant.

And even a strong person with extraordinary strength would probably not be able to withstand such a blow!

Shen Haoting couldn't help but be overjoyed, he was still full of a trace of doubt about Shang Dian's power.

But with the current situation. Shen Haoting could finally put his mind at ease.

He knew very well that if he had this kind of power, not to mention one overseas Shen family, even if it was the 36 Shen families that had combined with the overseas Shen family to trick the Zong family back then, they would not necessarily be his opponents.

The great revenge will finally be avenged!

The three-day appointment. It would soon be here.

Ping Yang Valley was located in the mountains thirty kilometres south of downtown Chu Jiang.

It belonged to the end of a mountain range, so the peaks were crisscrossed, but not too high up.

The Ping Yang Valley is located in the middle of a gorge between two mountain ranges.

The terrain is relatively flat, three miles to the left and right and a dozen miles long, and it is off the beaten track.

The weather is slightly cooler, and the leaves are gradually falling from the mountains.

Occasionally an autumn breeze passes by and the treetops shake slightly, the leaves falling like snow.

On top of the fallen leaves, a group of people were moving slowly towards the hinterland of the Ping Yang Valley.

There were two or three hundred people in this group. They were all in black suits, and at the front of the group, leading the way, were three people.

Shen Haoting walked in the middle. Jiang Hao and Ye Yunjie were on either side.

In Jiang Hao's hand, he was holding a lacquer box, which was not large. Inside it was Shang Dian.

The group soon reached the widest part of the canyon and gradually stopped their pace.

Almost at the same time, on the other side of the canyon. On the other side of the gorge, a much larger group of people came slowly over.

This group of 600 to 700 people were also dressed in suits, but the colour was white, as if to distinguish them from Shen Haoting's side, but in fact, in the overseas Shen family, white has always been the colour of honour.

In front of the group of people was Shen Tianyang, who was leaning on a golden dragon head cane, and when he saw Shen Haoting from afar, a fierce smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.