

Super Rich Dad Chapter 554-556

(There is no Chapter 554 anywhere, but it's not a big deal. It continues from Chapter 555)

Chapter 555

'Boom' There was a muffled sound, and Xue Yu Ning's whole body collapsed before she had time to react.

'Don't' Jiang Hao suddenly shouted out, glaring in anger.

Jiang Hao let out a loud cry, and his entire body went limp as if he had lost all his strength. He knelt directly on the ground.

Xue Yuning's head continued to bleed out, quickly staining the ground red.

Jiang Hao's heart was twisting like a knife, and his whole body was going crazy!

'It's all my fault it's all my fault everyone's dead, it's all my fault' Jiang Hao shouted, but it still didn't help.

Zhang Xiangyu would not care about his feelings at all, and just laughed more and more happily. Taking one step closer to Jiang Hao, he muttered under his breath, 'Since you won't give it to me yourself, it looks like I'll just have to get it myself!'

Seeing this situation. Ye Yunjie hurriedly used all her strength to pull Jiang Hao up and protect him behind herself.

'Alright, don't cry, you should go!' Ye Yunjie gritted her teeth and said, 'Jiang Hao, it's time for you to mature, since you know that everyone died for you, then all the more reason for you to live, you have to take revenge for them!'

Ye Yunjie suddenly looked back at Jiang Hao with a godly expression and smiled faintly, 'For me too!'

After saying the words, Ye Yunjie used almost all her strength and directly pushed Jiang Hao out.

Jiang Hao's entire body took a dozen steps backwards in quick succession, fighting to control his body. But there was nothing he could do, as if he was weightless.

But at that moment, Jiang Hao saw that Ye Yunjie supported her body and rushed towards Zhang Xiangyu.

Only Zhang Xiangyu pulled out a dagger from nowhere and stabbed Ye Yunjie's abdomen, the blade dripping blood and poking out of Ye Yunjie's back

Jiang Hao's heart, as if something had grabbed him hard again, leaving him a little breathless

But before he could react, he violently felt his feet slip, and then his whole body fell completely down.

Jiang Hao looked down in a panic, only to find that beneath him was a hundred-foot cliff!

Jiang Hao tried to grab onto something as he fell. But in the end, it was all in vain.

His body kept colliding with the cliff a dozen times back and forth, and he felt his back was bruised, his face was cut, his calves were broken, and his waist was hit hard.

Finally he seemed to feel himself falling into the cold water, but soon lost consciousness

On the other hand, in the Ping Yang Valley, corpses were by now strewn all over the valley, hundreds of bodies filling almost the entire valley, blood staining a large area of land.

Suddenly, with a poof, a tall, sturdy body knelt down. A dozen blades, large and small, had already been checked on his front.

The man was already face down, but still struggled to turn his head back and looked at Shen Haoting, whom he was protecting behind him. Whimpering, he said, 'Mr. Shen, Jin Kong did his best

Shen Haoting looked at the corpses that were all over the place and was incomparably heartbroken.

'Good boy.' He looked at King Kong, his gaze bland, 'Don't worry, I'll be right there!'

King Kong also struggled to squeeze out a twisted smile. He said, 'Mr. Shen, I can I call you dad?'

'Dad, I'll go first

Vajra violently plunged the Tang knife in his hand into the mud and slowly hung his head, not breathing.

Shen Haoting looked at Vajra, his gaze still bland. He struggled to stand up, looked back at Jiang Wan's corpse, and let out a bitter smile, 'Wan'er, wait for me for a moment, I'm coming

With those words, Shen Haoting casually grabbed a knife blade on the ground and resolutely walked towards Shen Tianyang on the opposite side, as well as his four hundred men

I don't know when and where

Jiang Hao only felt a high chill run through his body once again, and he knew that he was being fished out of the water.

Stumbling, Jiang Hao felt himself being dragged into a fish shed by a thin figure. Then it felt like someone had gathered a fire around him and he was warmed by another mouthful of strong wine.

Soon he passed out again. But he knew that he did not seem to be dead.

This time, Jiang Hao again did not know how long he had been unconscious. Instead, it was as if he had a strange dream in which he once again dreamed of those strange characters, and this time the characters in his dream. appeared more than in the past

And this time, Jiang Hao found a hint of difference again, although he felt strange looking at those characters, he had the illusion that he could read those characters

Then, Jiang Hao felt as if his head had been connected to an electric current, and was constantly being washed by a powerful and majestic 'data'

I don't know how long this feeling lasted, but later, Jiang Hao slowly woke up, and he suddenly found that there seemed to be something more in his mind

The first time I saw it, I was able to find out that it was a medical technique and a cultivation technique, but he was a layman, so I don't know what it was.

But Jiang Hao knew very well that these things should be related to those characters in the Shangdian.

Jiang Hao opened his eyes and looked around him, realising that he was in a small, dilapidated hut.

He was lying on the only bed in the house, unable to move his body. He felt the pain coming from all over his body, and it occurred to him that he had been badly injured when he fell off the cliff.

Jiang Hao suddenly remembered Shangdian and hurriedly raised his hand to look, only to find that his hand was empty at the moment.

And at that moment, hit from outside the thatched hut, came in a 14 or 15-year-old girl, saw Jiang Hao struggling to get up, hurriedly shouted: 'Grandpa, grandpa, he's awake, look he's awake, look he's awake, the village head Liu herbalist still said he couldn't wake up, look it's been half a year, he's still awake, isn't he?'

Chapter 556

Jiang Hao sat up with a start, following the sound of people but seeing the little girl looking at herself in surprise with a bowl of millet porridge in her hand.

'You are, no, what is this place. Why am I here!'

Just as he said this, Jiang Hao's head ached as if something was eating away at him.

An old man heard the little girl's voice and walked into the room wearing slightly worn out large trousers, then looked Jiang Hao, who was covering his head, up and down once.

'Young man. Don't you know what's happened to you?'

Jiang Hao looked up at the old man after hearing this and faintly stared at him, forcing back the pain to recall the scene before he passed out.

Then he hurriedly rummaged around himself to look at the old man and spoke, 'Where are my things. No, there are my things with me, where did they go!'

The old man didn't get angry at Jiang Hao's frown of anger, instead the little girl huffed lightly and said, 'You're so insensitive, grandpa and I were kind enough to save you, and you're still mad at us!'

The old man reached out and gently touched the little girl's head before speaking slightly reproachfully, 'Ying Ying, how many times have I told you not to lose your temper at will.'

After saying this, the old man looked at Jiang Hao and smiled as he continued, 'That item must be very important to you, so after we saved you, we put that item away carefully.'

Jiang Hao heard that the item was still there. A huge stone was suddenly put down in his heart.

Even though his head was still very painful, his mind still remembered what had happened before he fell unconscious.

After a long time Jiang Hao came back to his senses and looked at the old man's kind eyes and spoke with slight embarrassment, 'Sorry, Master, the boy was a bit rude just now, please don't take offence.'

The old man waved his hand slightly, then surveyed Jiang Hao and smiled, 'It's alright, after all, if anyone else suddenly appeared in a strange place, they would be a little uncomfortable.'

Little Lori Ying Ying looked at Jiang Hao's somewhat handsome and handsome face, so she opened her mouth somewhat curiously and asked, 'What's your name. My name is Ying Ying and I'm fourteen years old!'

Jiang Hao looked at Yingying and smiled before speaking, 'Hello, my name is Jiang Hao, I'm sorry for being rude to you just now.'

Ying Ying was really worthy of being a little girl, and after seeing Jiang Hao smile at her, she instantly put the previous incident behind her.

Jiang Hao looked at the old man after saying this and asked, 'What is your name, old man?'

The old man smiled and then looked at Jiang Hao and said, 'Although it is said that many people are polite, you don't need to be so polite in this poor and remote place of ours. Just call me Old Man Zhang.'

Jiang Hao nodded and then looked at the millet porridge Ying Ying was carrying, and in his heart he already understood. These two people in front of him were his life-savers.

After walking so much, it wasn't that Jiang Hao hadn't encountered demons and monsters.

But like this pair in front of him, when he saw a stranger in distress, he took care of himself for half a year without asking for a reason or setting up a defense.

Such kind of heart. It was the first time in his life that Jiang Hao had ever seen such a heart, but he never thought it would happen to him.

Jiang Hao's eyes were slightly red when he thought of this, making little Lori Ying Ying look at him with a sense of wonder.

Although old man Zhang had never been out from here and did not have much insight. However, he was not below anyone in the world of human affairs.

After noticing the fluctuation of emotions in Jiang Hao's heart, Old Man Zhang smiled slightly and stretched out his hand to pat Jiang Hao's shoulder.

'Young man, don't think too much, right now it's right to get well first.'

After saying this old man Zhang looked towards Ying Ying and continued to speak, 'It's good that you've woken up, from now on Ying Ying won't have to work so hard to feed you.'

Hearing this, Jiang Hao laughed lightly, but Yingying nodded her head in deep understanding.

Then she looked at Jiang Hao and said seriously, 'Don't laugh, I'm serious, you don't know how hard it is to feed you every time!'

Jiang Hao laughed at these words before reaching out to carry the millet porridge in Ying Ying's hand. Then he opened his mouth with some curiosity and asked, 'I wonder who healed my wounds.'

The reason why Jiang Hao asked this question was that he had his own agenda, as the small house in front of him was obviously very dilapidated. There was even a little bit of air leakage in many places.

If you add in what old man Zhang said, then this must not be a prosperous place.

The injuries on his own body were quite serious. Anyone who could heal his own injuries must either be a mistake or have real skills.

It was precisely because he had thought of this. That was why Jiang Hao wanted to meet such a person.

Old man Zhang looked at Jiang Hao as he ate a mouthful of rice porridge and looked at himself expectantly, so he spoke up too.

'The one who treated your injuries is the Chinese doctor Liu at the head of our village, he is still very good, when your injuries get better you can go over and pay a visit as a favor.'

Jiang Hao nodded, this kind of human affairs in the village was also considered a discipline, and he had learned a little about it before.

While thinking about these things, he finished the millet porridge, and Jiang Hao handed the bowl back to Ying Ying, who was standing silently.

After handing the bowl back to Ying Ying, who was standing silently, Jiang Hao looked at Old Man Zhang seriously and said, 'I will never forget the kindness that Old Man Zhang has given to me.'

Before old Zhang had time to be polite, Jiang Hao sat on the bed and bowed to him.

He had held his head high for so long, and it was not as if he had never bowed his head before, but he bowed willingly this time!

Old Zhang Tou looked at the Jiang Hao in front of him for a long time in silence, and then let out a deep sigh.

'I know you're no ordinary person either, otherwise you wouldn't have so many wounds on your body, this isn't the place for you to stay after all, it's better for you to recuperate during this period of time and leave.'

Who said that people who had not seen anything did not know the difference between safety and security, Old Man Zhang, despite being just a mountain village man, was like a prophet about these things.

Jiang Hao also knew that the old man was telling the truth, and that he himself knew best about those grudges he carried.

Anyway, there was no rush to repay old man Zhang, and he had this place in front of him in mind.

Ying Ying stood to the side slightly puzzled by her grandfather's decision, she quite liked the big brother in front of her.

But she had to admit that she liked him because he was better looking than anyone else in the village, and his skin was white and clean.

In the words of Dr. Liu, just by looking at the skin and clothes on this brother's body, she could tell that he was definitely not an ordinary person.

Ying Ying didn't say anything, even though she wondered why her grandfather had let her brother leave after he had recovered from his injuries.

In Ying Ying's heart, her grandfather must have his own reasons for doing things, and she just needed to learn them well.

So despite her reluctance, Ying Ying didn't say much, but followed her grandfather out of the room with the bowl in her hand.