

Super Rich Dad Chapter 624-626

Chapter 624

After saying this, Jiang Hao took Dean Jiao and left.

After returning to the hospital, Dean Jiao excitedly patted Jiang Hao's shoulder and said, 'What a great job you've done today! I believe it won't take much time for our matter to be known by the entire Northern Province!'

Jiang Hao shook his head slightly at these words, he didn't want to do anything right now, he just wanted to drink.

Thinking of this, Jiang Hao got up and looked at Dean Jiao and spoke, 'Dean. If there's nothing else, I'd like to take a leave of absence.'

Hearing this, Dean Jiao faintly stared, then nodded cheerfully, 'You should, I'll give you three days off, it's what you deserve. Go and enjoy yourself!'

Jiang Hao nodded after hearing this, lost in thought, then got up and returned to his room.

While looking at the dusk by the window, he didn't know what things he was thinking about.

After taking a deep breath. Jiang Hao took out his mobile phone and called Lin Yan.

The phone just rang twice, and when Lin Yan picked up, Jiang Hao asked directly, 'Where are you?'

Lin Yan, who was trying to learn how to handle things in the office, couldn't help but freeze when she heard Jiang Hao's words.

Then she spoke quickly, 'I'm handling things at the company, what's wrong?'

Jiang Hao gave a soft 'hmm' and then said, 'What time do you get off work, can you come out and have a drink with me?'

Hearing this, Lin Yan let out a slight sigh and said, 'Generally speaking, I really don't like to drink with people, but it seems like I still owe you money.'

Jiang Hao smiled at his words, knowing that Lin Yan had sensed that something was wrong with him.

So he forced himself to speak and laughed, 'So it's best to treat your debtors with a bit of understanding, or I'll call in the debt.'

Although the tone was flat, the words always revealed a hint of wit within.

After hearing these words, Lin Yan relaxed a little: 'Seeing as you can still joke around. At eight o'clock in the evening, I'll take you to a place that specialises in drinking.'

Jiang Hao hung up the phone with a slight nod, then looked at the time, it was already half past six.

After resting for a while, Jiang Hao looked at the time and saw that it was already after seven o'clock.

So he changed his clothes and walked out the door, just as he reached the road outside the hospital.

Lin Yan drove over in her car, then looked at Jiang Hao and smiled, 'Get in, I'll take you to a good place to drink!'

Jiang Hao looked at Lin Yan's flaming red clothes and looked slightly strange, then he sat down in the car and couldn't help but say, 'You're wearing something really pretty tonight.'

Lin Yan turned her head and looked at Jiang Hao: 'I didn't expect you to have a sweet mouth, hahaha.'

After saying this, Lin Yan asked while driving, 'Why do you suddenly want to find me for a drink, why, have you met something unhappy?'

Jiang Hao felt the wind in the night, slightly cool, but it brought a refreshing feeling.

'No, I'm just not in a good mood. So I just want to have a drink.'

After saying this Jiang Hao looked at Lin Yan and smiled, 'On the contrary, you look as if you go drinking a lot.'

Lin Yan's face looked slightly dull after hearing this, but she nodded and said, 'That's right, because there's an unconscious grandfather at home and a family of unconscious people.'

Jiang Hao heard this and quickly shook his head and spoke, 'Stop, if it's some kind of family conflict dog and blood theatre then you shouldn't say anything because you're all family and I don't even know how to comfort them.'

Lin Yan slightly froze, then couldn't help but laugh out loud and said, 'Hahahaha, you don't need to comfort me, just drink with me tonight and be happy! Yo ho ho!'

As Lin Yan's mood rose, they drove faster and faster. It wasn't long before they stopped in front of a bar.

Jiang Hao looked at the bar in front of him and shook his head with a bitter smile, 'Is this what you said, a good place to drink?'

Lin Yan smiled faintly and stepped out of the car. Then she took out a pink sunglasses and put them on, 'Yeah, this is what I said, a good place to drink, let's go!'

Jiang Hao shook his head and followed Lin Yan towards the front door.

Perhaps it was because Lin Yan often came here, the gatekeeper at the entrance saw that the person coming was Lin Yan. He smiled directly and said, 'Welcome Miss Lin, as usual?'

Lin Yan smiled faintly, 'No, arrange a private room for me, today I am accompanying a friend over to relieve my sorrow.'

The man in the suit turned his head after hearing this and gave Jiang Hao a disdainful glance, 'Chit, the friend you're talking about, that wouldn't be him, would it?'

Jiang Hao touched his nose. Then he looked himself up and down and spoke somewhat helplessly, 'I just don't like wearing suits.'

Lin Yan smiled and didn't take the matter to heart, waiting until the waiter had opened the box, then he led Lin Yan and Jiang Hao both over.

Although the name was a private room, in reality there was only a curtain to separate the outside.

After they were seated, the bartender respectfully asked Lin Yan, 'Miss Lin, do you want to buy new wine or take out the wine you have stored?'

Lin Yan smiled slightly before pondering for a moment and said, 'How about this, get me three bottles of stored wine and two dozen beers, snacks and fruit plates at your leisure.'

After hearing these words, the waiter hurriedly went to prepare, while the bartender also went to fetch wine for Lin Yan.

Jiang Hao looked at Lin Yan and couldn't help but say, 'I didn't see that. You still seem to be a regular customer here.'

Lin Yan smiled after hearing this and spoke, 'You might not know that this bar has some special stress relieving performances every night.'

As she said this, she wiped the table with a tissue and continued, 'If it weren't for that. I wouldn't have come, you can enjoy it today.'

Jiang Hao glanced towards the empty performance stage for a moment before shaking his head and speaking, 'It's hard for me to imagine a bar like this. There will be some kind of decompression show at night.'

The bartender who happened to be delivering the wine heard Jiang Hao's words, so he woke up the red wine for Lin Yan while doing so.

While looking at Jiang Hao, he spoke, 'Sir, this is your first time coming to our place, right?'

Jiang Hao nodded, reached out and pointed at Lin Yan and smiled, 'I heard her say that there would be a decompression show here in the evening. Curious to ask, what kind of show is it?'

The bartender and Lin Yan exchanged a glance before looking at Jiang Hao and smiling mysteriously, 'It's a show that will make men's blood boil, and it just so happens that there will be two aces coming over tonight, so you can enjoy it.'

After saying this, the bartender looked at Lin Yan and smiled, 'Your wine is complete, if you have any orders feel free to call out, I'll go down first.'

Lin Yan looked at the bartender and nodded, then handed Jiang Hao a bottle of beer with a smile, 'There's about an hour left if the show, they start at ten o'clock sharp, we still have half an hour to drink!'

Jiang Hao took the beer and smiled, tilted his head and blew right through the bottle!

'I'm worried you'll be drunk in twenty minutes from me, hahaha.'

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'Oh yo, is dependence that fierce, looks like I might get drunk tonight oh!'

At this moment Lin Yan looked like a queen as she stood up with a beer in her hand.

As she drank it, she looked at Jiang Hao until she wiped the corner of her mouth after she finished.

'Seeing as your sincerity is so full, I'll count this as a return gift.'

Jiang Hao smiled afterwards. He was about to blow another bottle when Lin Yan suddenly said, 'Have some snacks first, the show is about to start!'

Jiang Hao froze slightly after that and then looked at the stage, where someone was surrounding the stage with some chains.

When Jiang Hao saw this, he couldn't help but be a bit puzzled and said, 'What are they doing, why does the whole atmosphere seem to have changed?'

Lin Yan heard this. While eating a small snack, she laughed and said, 'The biggest feature here, apart from the particularly strong wine, is the fighting show that starts every night at ten o'clock sharp.'

'A wrestling show?'

Hearing this. Jiang Hao couldn't help but laugh, 'What kind of decent fighting show can a mere bar put on.'

Lin Yan nodded and spoke back with a pointless face, 'That's just at this location, otherwise if you go down and say that, I'm afraid you'll get beaten up!'

Then Lin Yan pointed to the performance stage and said, 'Oh, by the way, in this bar, the guests can also go up and fight.'

Jiang Hao smiled, 'What are the benefits of a guest going up to fight and winning?'

Lin Yan tilted her head to look at Jiang Hao and smiled, 'Well, a fragrant kiss from a princess, and a cup of strong spirits, plus a decent amount of money, is that enough?'

'Hahahaha, that's enough! Sounds like a generous prize, makes me want to go up there and try it out.'

Jiang Hao said this and looked at the ring carefully after taking a slight sip of wine.

Lin Yan, on the other hand, snorted and spoke, 'You should probably forget about it. The people they've invited here are basically pros, and with your little body, going up there might not be enough for them to stuff their teeth.'

Jiang Hao looked down and surveyed his body, then couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh.

The cultivation of true qi wasn't like fitness, which could make the body look very strong.

On the contrary, because true qi would temper one's flesh step by step, some unnecessary fat was burned away.

It was because of this that Jiang Hao looked slightly thinner and weaker compared to someone of the same height.

But the strength hidden in this body could amaze anyone!

'I say, did you just sort of look down on me like that?'

Lin Yan nodded slightly and looked at Jiang Hao with a smile, 'Half and half, on the other hand, it's to advise you that there's no need to go up and get beaten up, they're all professionals, do you understand?'

The words had just fallen. The bar suddenly resounded with deafening music, at the same time.

The host of the nightclub stepped onto the stage, bowed to the crowd and then took the microphone to signal the rowdy audience to quiet down.

When the music stopped, the MC looked down at the audience and spoke, 'Tonight is no exception, and it looks like everyone's excitement is very high!'

The audience on stage erupted in a scream at those words!

'Then I won't waste any more time! We have our triple champion, Han Sande the Meat Grinder, on stage!'

After saying this, the lights swept over in the direction of the host's finger.

A burly man who looked to be about two meters tall and weighed about three hundred pounds let out a deafening roar!

Lin Yan was also driven into the mood at this point and shouted frantically, 'Go on! Meat grinder! Crush him!'

Jiang Hao looked at his opponent and shook his head disdainfully, this kind of big guy was no different to him. It was no different from an ordinary person.

But Lin Yan didn't notice the disdain in Jiang Hao's eyes, and seeing him looking at the grappler, thought Jiang Hao was intimidated by the other guy!

‘How about. Do you still want to go up and try now, he’ll tear you apart, hahaha.’

Jiang Hao snorted, shook his head down and opened his mouth, ‘It’s better to take a look first, even if you want to see me get torn apart by him, there’s no rush for this moment right?’

Lin Yan laughed out loud upon hearing this. He then cheered as he looked towards the performance stage.

‘Next, we have our challenger for today! He is a super fierce man who is two metres tall and weighs one hundred and eighty kilogram class!’

‘Please welcome! Guillotine Yan Feng!’

Where the lights shone through, a burly man rushed towards the performance stage like a tank!

The heavy stride even made a part of the audience below, feel frightened by it!

The host obviously felt the same way. Watching Yan Feng’s movements, he couldn’t help but say, ‘Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! To be honest, I’m really worried that if I accidentally get in his way, I’ll be crushed by him!’

This humorous remark earned a round of laughter while in the ring, the two men stood looking at each other in the middle of the field.

A lot of people were going crazy by now, they couldn’t wait to see the two men fight!

‘Believe me, this is the first time we’ve had two behemoths at the Blaze Bar to perform for you!’

The host said this as he stepped down from the ring and continued to speak, ‘Now, please start placing your bets!’

After hearing these words, Lin Yan reached out and called over to a bartender and spoke, ‘Help me press the meat grinder, 10,000 yuan?’

After the bartender nodded slightly, he collected the money in Lin Yan’s hand. Then he wrote a note and handed it to Lin Yan.

Jiang Hao, who was sitting on the side, watched this action with a slight frown, ‘What, isn’t it a show, and you can still place bets on this?’

Lin Yan looked sideways at Jiang Hao and smiled, ‘Why else do you think the winner will receive a significant monetary reward? Hahaha. Want to come and play together?’

Jiang Hao shook his head somewhat helplessly at those words, he never liked gambling, he liked to take everything into his own hands!

Lin Yan looked at the two men in the field who were warming up and marvelled, ‘I really don’t understand how they grew so strong. Did you see that, my thighs aren’t even as thick as his little arms!’

Jiang Hao smiled and nodded, 'Didn't you also say that they are professionals. It's a skill they rely on to survive.'

Lin Yan laughed out loud, then looked sideways at Jiang Hao and asked, 'Who do you think these two will win?'

Jiang Hao looked at the two men on the field, and if there were no surprises, it would be the triple crown strangler who had a little more chance of winning.

This was because he had a certain advantage in weight, and visually he also had a certain advantage in arm length.

But Guillotine Yan Feng was no slouch either, and from the moment he got into the ring, his eyes were as vicious as wolves staring at the meat grinder.

It looked like he had a lot of punch, and after a moment of slight contemplation, Jiang Hao couldn't help but speak up, 'I think it should be Yan Feng who has a little more chance of winning tonight.'

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Hearing Jiang Hao's words, Lin Yan pouted rather discontentedly, 'You don't know anything about combat, the meat grinder is the king here! I've never even heard of this Yan Feng!'

Jiang Hao shrugged slightly, 'Come on, you're the one who asked me to say who has a better chance of winning. I'm just stating my own opinion.'

Lin Yan faintly froze, angry in her heart but unable to lash out for a while.

So after a moment of silence, she rolled her eyes twice to look at Jiang Hao and spoke, 'How about we make a bet between us too?'

'Say, if I don't make this bet. Are you going to lose your temper with me again?'

Saying this, Jiang Hao lit a cigarette for himself. Quietly, he lifted his glass of wine and looked at Lin Yan.

'If Guillotine wins, then I'll promise you one thing, anything!'

Jiang Hao smiled slightly and lost his smile, 'Hey hey hey, you seem to be playing a bit big here, not afraid of me hehehehe.'

Looking at Jiang Hao's deliberately lewd look, Lin Yan spoke without the slightest fear, 'Not afraid! But if the meat grinder wins, you'll have to go up and fight!'

After saying this, Lin Yan, as if she was worried that Jiang Hao wouldn't agree, hurriedly interjected, 'Don't worry, I'll be watching from below. I won't let you get much of a beating.'

Originally, Xue Yuning's memory loss had made Jiang Hao a little upset, and coupled with the feverishness of the one or two hundred people in the arena, it drove him to want to fight with someone!

Hearing Lin Yan's words, Jiang Hao smiled faintly and then gladly said, 'Fine! I'll see you!'

As Lin Yan looked at the excited expression on Jiang Hao's face, she also followed suit and picked up the bottle of red wine on the table and took a swig.

Then she stood up like a little girl and leaned back on the box sofa, screaming, 'Meat grinder! Crush him! Tear him to pieces!'

Jiang Hao looked at such a Lin Yan, not at all like the way he knew her before, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl up slightly.

Perhaps Lin Yan usually had a lot to be upset about, which was why she needed to vent out in such a way.

Looking at the crowd, the number of people placing bets was already decreasing, so the host picked up the microphone and coughed lightly and said, 'Alright. The match has now officially begun!'

The ring commentator hurriedly took over the microphone and said, 'As we can see, the meat grinder is standing conservatively in place, and Guillotine's size is comparable to his.

'Guillotine comes in with a tentative hook, the two are only making light contact, it's still in the tentative stage!'

The crowd below had grown a little impatient as they watched the two giants testing each other out in the ring.

Screams and roars of anger were shouting the same phrase: 'Fight! Fight!'

Influenced by the crowd below the stage. The two men also stopped trying and the guillotine swooped in. Trying to wrap his arms around the neck of the meat grinder!

And with a slight dip in his stance, the meat grinder lands a sideways punch right on Guillotine's stomach!

Linyan looks at the punch and screams straight away, 'Yes! That's it! Hit it hard!'

The commentator also rushed to speak up, 'Now we can see that the strangler is starting to take evasive strikes and counter with heavy punches!'

'Guillotine must be having a tough time at the moment. The meat grinder has a record of a full four hundred kilos of heavy punches!'

In fact Guillotine Yan Feng, who had taken a big punch, was having a hard time, especially in the abdomen!

It almost made him lose his strength, but his professionalism made him puff up a little at the critical moment and managed to unload most of the force.

Immediately afterwards he took advantage of his defeat. Stretching his leg out, he tripped the meat grinder with a sweeping blow and then lunged!

Sensing that something was wrong, the meat grinder hurriedly put his hands on his face and head, while his feet started to exert force, trying to break free as soon as possible!

But Guillotine Yan Feng did not give him the opportunity to do so, and went up and hit him with a heavy punch, like a rainstorm of pearls!

The men down the field who were pressing money on the meat grinder saw this and roared, 'Get up! Get your f*cking ass up and fight back!'

And the people pressing money into the guillotine shouted excitedly, 'Yes! That's it! Tear him to pieces!'

Lin Yan was also distraught at the sight, leaning back on the sofa and wishing she could smash the bottle in her hand into the guillotine!

'Damn it! Get up and fight back, you piece of shit! Get him off of you!'

Jiang Hao sat on the couch. Quietly sipping his wine, he watched the two men on the field who were fighting desperately.

Time passed slowly. Finally, Guillotine was caught by the meat grinder in an accidental break.

Then with a jerk of his foot he drove him from his body. Then in a fit of rage, he stood up and threw a heavy punch at the opposite side of the door!

Just as the punch was about to hit, Guillotine followed with a roar!

He lowered his head and slammed it into his opponent's fist. This headbutt fractures his opponent's arm!

He then stepped forward and wrapped his arms around the meat grinder, landing a series of knee strikes to his opponent's chest and stomach!

And the meat grinder collapses to the ground as his strength fails under his continuous blows!

The meat grinder stomped on his head and looked down at the ring and suddenly roared, 'Ah! I'm the king! I'm the one!'

The crowd on the stage looked towards the guillotine, some cursing in anger, others screaming at the top of their lungs in excitement!

And Lin Yan stood on the box looking at her opponent roaring in rage, wanting to go up and beat him down in general!

Lin Yan looked at the guillotine and raised her middle finger and said loudly and angrily, 'You're a bastard! Bloody meat grinder, you made me lose ten thousand dollars!'

After saying this, Lin Yan sat down and took a big breath, 'Why am I so unlucky, ah, it's annoying!'

Jiang Hao smoothly handed over a bottle of beer and watched as Lin Yan finished it in one gulp.

He smiled and said, 'Don't forget, you didn't just lose 10,000 yuan, you also lost a promise to me, hahaha.'

Lin Yan paused in her drinking after hearing this, and then spoke in a funereal manner, 'You're right, I feel even more unlucky now.'

Jiang Hao looked at her unhappy face and smiled, 'Well, the truth is that I don't intend to use this promise either, so let's leave it alone for now.'

Lin Yan looked at Jiang Hao with some confusion after hearing this, 'Is it because I'm not pretty enough? You're surprisingly not moved at all.'

Jiang Hao looked at Lin Yan and was slightly silent for a while, then shook his head and spoke, 'No, it's because I haven't thought about it yet, so let's just leave it for now.'

Receiving this explanation, Lin Yan I shook her head slightly and returned, 'Whatever, but I'm curious, how did you know that that whatever guillotine would win?'

Jiang Hao looked slightly towards the top of the performance stage, where there was a box.

Then he pointed there and spoke, 'I never believe there is an absolutely fair ring in this world, do you understand what I mean?'