

# Super Rich Dad Chapter 734-736

## Chapter 734

The next day, the entire upper echelons of the Northern House were shocked to the core by a piece of news!

The death of Chen Minggang, the heir to the Xincheng Group, was actually the work of the Shen family, and Lin Yan had been kidnapped by someone sent by the Shen family!

From the initial surprise to later after carefully thinking about it. The crowd couldn't help but feel that it was somewhat justified.

After all, the Shen family and the Lin family had already been at odds over the engagement, and later on, the West Spring Residence project had even led to bad blood between the two sides.

And Chen Minggang had shown his love for Lin Yan from the very beginning, if he found out that Shen Qingshu had sent someone to kidnap Lin Yan, it would be a strange thing if he didn't save her, right?

After thinking this through. The crowd was excited to see how the Shen family would end up this time, after all, Chen Jingdao was not an easy man to deal with.

Chen Jingdao didn't let everyone down either. First, he unilaterally announced that all transactions with the Shen family would be stopped, and then he brought Ning Kun straight to his door.

At this moment, Shen Qing Shu, who had just woken up, did not know what had happened and went to work after dressing up carefully.

As soon as he entered the office, he noticed that everyone was looking at him strangely, unlike the old days.

After hesitating for a while, Shen Qingshu shook his head and went to work as if he hadn't seen anything.

As soon as he reached the office, he found his father's people standing at the door, and then told him to go straight home, saying that he had an important guest waiting at home.

After a while of silence, Shen Qingshu returned home, pushed open the door and walked in, saying loudly, 'What's going on, I'm going to work.'

At this point, he suddenly noticed that there were many more people at home. And they were all collaborators who were close to his family.

Among them were also Chen Jingdao and Ning Kun, both of whom were just sitting in their chairs looking at themselves in passing, not knowing what they were thinking.

Shen Wennian, on the other hand, was sitting on the main seat, looking at himself with a gloomy expression and said angrily, 'Rebel son, you didn't even knock on the door, what is the decency of panicking, what did I teach you in my day-to-day life?'

Shen Qing Shu had just lowered his head before he could say anything, Chen Jing Dao sat on the side with a gloomy face and said, 'Perhaps we old things are nothing in his eyes long ago, right?'

Although Ning Kun did not open his mouth to speak, his eyes were like eagles staring intently at Shen Qing Shu.

Shen Wennian looked apologetically at Chen Jingdao and shook his head, 'Old Brother Chen. Although Qing Shu is young, he won't do anything like that, you have to trust me.'

Chen Jingdao looked at Shen Wennian and nodded, his face was cold as he looked at Shen Qingshu and smiled, 'I do believe you, but I'm afraid it's a bit difficult to make me believe your son, isn't it?'

Shen Qingshu stood in the lobby, feeling the people around him looking at him with a kind of scrutinising gaze.

He had the intention to lash out. But after a slight hesitation, he took a deep breath and said, 'What's going on here. Can anyone tell me a bit about what's going on?'

Shen Wennian's eyebrows relaxed slightly after hearing this, and then spoke, 'Old Brother Chen, look. My son doesn't even know what has happened, how could he be the murderer!'

After hearing this, Shen Qingshu quickly looked at Chen Jingdao and said in astonishment, 'What murderer! No, why can't I understand your words, what exactly happened?'

After a while of silence Chen Jingdao shook his head. Gesturing for Ning Kun to come out.

Ning Kun nodded before walking up to Shen Qing Shu, then said in a deep voice, 'Did you have some dealings with the Lin family?'

This was the first time Shen Qingshu had been questioned, and after taking a deep breath.

Shen Qingshu looked at Ning Kun viciously and said, 'Yes! Have I offended you by making enemies with the Lin family?'

Ning Kun shook his head and circled around Shen Qingshu while speaking, 'No, no, no, that doesn't offend us, another question is have you had contact with Lin Dong in private?'

Shen Qing Shu's heart was shocked when he heard this, but he looked at his dad's eyes. Shen Qing Shu hesitated for a moment before nodding his head without speaking.

Seeing this, Ning Kun hurriedly continued to ask, 'Did you say to Lin Dong that you would spare no effort to support him to the top?'

Shen Qing Shu's face gradually became gloomy. Looking at the excited look on Ning Kun's face.

He gritted his teeth before saying angrily, 'How did you know! You are secretly investigating me?'

Seeing his furious expression, Ning Kun directly roared, 'I'm f\*cking asking you yes or no!'

'Bastard! I'll kill you! Who the hell are you to question me like that?'

Shen Wennian rubbed his brow with a bit of a headache before slamming the table and shouting, 'Enough! Qing Shu. Just say yes or no!'

Shen Qingshu looked at his father with his mouth open and was speechless, and after a while of silence. He still nodded and gritted his teeth, 'Yes!'

Chen Jingdao looked at Shen Qingshu, and after seeing him admit it little by little, his face became darker and darker, and his eyes also became darker and darker.

Ning Kun, however, narrowed his eyes at this moment instead, then looked at Shen Qing Shu and asked with a grim smile, 'Then, is there a man called Rat under you?'

Shen Qingshu, who could really not stand it any longer, said angrily at this point, 'Yes! There is! What do you want!'

Chen Jingdao stood up with a slap on the table and pointed at Shen Qingshu with trembling anger, 'What has my son done to offend you! So much so that you want to do this to him!'

Shen Qingshu turned his head to Chen Jingdao and shouted angrily, 'You've given you face, you old man! You gave birth to a son who looks like a waste, does he need my hand?'

Ning Kun sniffed and raised his eyebrows after the right or wrong, Shen! Da! Young!'

Hearing this, Shen Qing Shu then realised what had happened and his face suddenly turned pale.

Looking up at his dad, Shen Wennian, he saw a look of intense disappointment in his eyes, and a hint of surprise.

He looked at the people around him and saw a hint of fear and disgust in the way they looked at him.

Only then did Shen Qingshu come back to his senses and realise what a stupid thing he had done and said!

'No, it's not like that! I didn't, this matter has nothing to do with me!'

After saying this, Shen Qing Shu grabbed Ning Kun with a frightened expression and said, 'No, I didn't do this matter, I don't know any rat, I don't have such a person under me!'

Ning Kun looked at Shen Qingshu with disgust, then reached out and gently brushed his hand away, 'Really, go and explain to Old Man Chen.'

Hearing this, Shen Qingshu turned his head to look at Chen Jingdao, only to be shocked by the look in his eyes!

If the look in his eyes could also kill a person, then he might have turned into a pile of flesh by now.

Chen Jing Dao looked at Shen Qing Shu, and it was clear from his gaze that he wanted to chew up Shen Qing Shu and eat him one bite at a time!

Chapter 735

Shen Wennian looked at his son's expression, and after a slight hesitation he stepped forward and spoke, 'Old Brother Chen, wait a moment, could there be any misunderstanding in this?'

As he said this, Shen Wennian felt a burst of stifled frustration inside!

If it wasn't for Chen Jingdao's relationship with Shen Tianyang, why would he be holding back so much from him now!

In addition, Chen Jingdao had invited all the Shen family partners he could to come over today. Only to see such a scene!

At this moment, Shen Wennian really had the heart to vomit blood, he even wanted to go up and slap Shen Qingshu twice to shut him up!

On the other hand, Chen Jingdao looked at Shen Qingshu with a gloomy expression and smiled grimly, 'Right! Misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding! Then tell me, my son's death was also a misunderstanding!'

With these words, Chen Jingdao took off the necklace he was wearing. Then he raised it to Shen Wennian's face and said angrily, 'Come, you tell me that my son's death is also a misunderstanding, you let his ashes grow on him!'

'Chen Jingdao! Are you out of your f\*cking mind!'

They all said that Chen Jingdao was crazy for coming back this time. Shen Wennian was still a bit unconvinced, but now it seems to be true!

What sane person would put his son's ashes in a bottle and wear it on his body?

Chen Jing Dao looked at the shocked Shen Wennian and laughed grimly twice, speaking in a sad tone, 'Yes, I am crazy, I am already seventy years old, and I only have one son!'

With these words, Chen Jingdao suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, then pointed at Shen Wennian and said in a sad tone, 'I have done so much for your Shen family, just expecting you to take care of my son, and this is how you take care of him?'

'Brother Jing Dao, take care!'

'Brother Jing Dao, be merciful, it's already happened, and you won't get anywhere by torturing yourself like this!'

‘Brother Daoist Jing, be merciful. Why are you wasting your body like this?’

Seeing that Chen Jingdao had actually vomited blood, Ning Kun hurriedly dropped Shen Qingshu and darted to Chen Jingdao’s side, then held him tightly.

Shunyi took out a bottle of pills from his pocket, then fed Chen Jingdao to take them, before wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth with his hand.

‘My boss has no shame towards the Shen family, and I would like to ask you, the Shen family, can you afford to do the same to my boss?’

When the surrounding partners of the Shen family heard this, you looked at me and I looked at you in silence for a while before they all stood up and looked at Shen Wennian.

‘Brother Shen, I, Old Zheng, guess I’m not worthy to do business with your family, so I’ll say goodbye today!’

‘What am I, the Zhou family, worthy of climbing high above the Shen family? Old Zheng, wait for me!’

‘I always thought that my Yin family was the most sinister, but I never thought that you, Brother Shen, would be even more skilled, I admire you. Farewell!’

With these words, a few people bowed their hands to Chen Jingdao before sighing, ‘Old Brother Chen, be merciful, we will give you this testimony today!’

As soon as the words left their mouths, several people turned around and intended to leave.

Shen Wennian knew that if these people walked out of his house, the Shen family’s reputation in the Northern Province would be finished!

Shen Qing Shu naturally knew this very well, and when he saw that the people were about to walk out of the door, he knelt down and said angrily, ‘Stop right there!’

When the old men heard Shen Qingshu’s words, they stopped in their tracks and looked sideways at Shen Qingshu, who was kneeling in a low voice, and laughed disdainfully, ‘What, are you still going to send us old men to heaven in advance?’

Shen Wennian watched his son kneel down. His heart followed with a pain!

He then looked at the old men and shook his head and waved his hand, ‘What are you all doing? There might be a misunderstanding in this matter, how could I be the kind of person who doesn’t think of old times!’

After saying this. Shen Wennian turned his head to look at Chen Jingdao who was sitting in his chair and gasping for air and said in a thin voice, ‘Brother Chen, this matter really has nothing to do with my Shen family!’

Chen Jingdao laughed helplessly before beckoning to Ning Kun, who hastily put his ear to Chen Jingdao’s mouth.

Only to hear him say in a faint voice, 'Bring, bring the computer. Give it to them, they can see it.'

Ning Kun nodded slightly after hearing this, then coldly looked at Chen Jing Dao with a cold snort before turning around and taking out the laptop in his bag.

Then while plugging in the USB disk, he looked at Shen Wennian and mocked, 'I don't know if your Shen family remembers old feelings, but I'm still clear about whether your Shen family is a thing or not.'

As he said this, Ning Kun opened the video. It slowly played.

It was showing Shen Qing Shu taunting and taunting Chen Minggang, as well as him disdainfully stating that the Chen family was nothing more than a vassal of his own family.

Since they were working together, there would be masters and subordinates, and this was the case with the Chen family, and naturally with the rest of the families as well.

After watching the video, Shen Wennian covered his face in pain, he no longer wanted to say anything more.

And several other families were silent after watching the video, since Shen Qing Shu could treat the Chen family like this, it would be even less stressful for them!

Thinking of this, the crowd looked at me and then at you after a while of eye contact.

The man nicknamed Old Zheng stepped forward and looked at Shen Wennian and took a deep breath before saying with a serious expression, 'Brother Shen, in the future, our families will say goodbye to each other. I don't believe that I can't afford to eat without your Shen family!'

Chen Jingdao looked at Shen Wennian's pained expression and a hint of pleasure flashed in his eyes!

'Shen Wennian, you said it was a misunderstanding. Is this, is this a misunderstanding?'

After panting slightly for a while, Chen Jingdao stood up with the help of Ning Kun. Then he laughed out loud twice in a somewhat pale manner.

Then he turned his head to look at Shen Qing Shu who had already stood up from the ground and said with resentment, 'You are so poisonous, breaking my Kong'er's limbs before he left the building to die of blood loss from the steel bars running through his chest!'

As things had developed like this, Shen Wennian no longer wanted to say anything more.

After today. I was afraid that the entire upper echelon of the Northern House would look at himself and his son in a different light.

If he didn't know Shen Qing Shu's methods very well, he would have been close to believing that his own son had done this!

After Chen Jingdao coughed twice, Ning Kun assisted him to walk out while not even looking at the Shen family and their son and said, 'After today, the Xincheng Group has no more involvement with the Shen family, so please respect yourself!'

Looking at their backs as they left, Shen Wennian sat down on a chair in a somewhat dishevelled manner.

Chen Jingdao did not ask for any compensation from himself, nor did he ask for any benefits.

It was just as well, even if his son died, what could he do even if he made a big kingdom, in the end it would still be someone else's!

When all the people had gone, Shen Wennian suddenly burst into a pale and loud laugh!

'Ha, ha, ha, ha, my Shen family's hundred years of family tradition has been destroyed to nothing today!'

Shen Qing Shu hurriedly knelt down and crawled over to Shen Wennian, 'Dad, dad, believe me, I really didn't do this!'

Looking at his son who was prostrating in front of him, Shen Wennian's eyes were slightly sour.

Chapter 736

Shen Wennian looked at him and sighed, 'I believe you didn't do it, but the problem is that they walked out of this doorway and what wasn't done by you became done by you.'

After saying this, Shen Wennian turned around and dragged his tired body away.

Shen Qing Shu froze for a moment as he looked at his back and muttered, 'Even if I didn't do it, it became my doing?'

Looking at his frozen expression, he seemed to be somewhat unresponsive. And at that moment, the sky had changed in the Northern Province.

Overnight, a third of the people who cooperated with the Shen family had withdrawn, dealing a direct blow to the Shen family!

Shen Wennian looked helplessly at the bill in his hand, unable to cry for a while, and had no choice but to tell Shen Tianyang everything that had happened here.

And after learning about this matter, Shen Tianyang went to ask Chen Jingdao again, and received only one answer.

He was already most of his body in the yellow earth. His own son was gone, so whoever wanted the company could take it.

At this moment, Chen Jingdao had become somewhat unattached to anything in the world, and the New City Group was handed over to Ning Kun as promised.

At this moment. Inside the Tianzhu Villa, Sally was looking at the computer with satisfaction.

What was playing on it was the scene that happened in the Shen family earlier, while Old Black was standing in front of Sally's desk with a respectful expression.

'Old Black, you've done a good job this time, look, the Shen family probably can't even cry now, right?'

Saying this, Sally laughed daintily along with her, 'It's been a long time since I've had so much fun, this is the first time I've had so much fun at the North Mansion.'

As Old Black looked at his old boss having fun, he laughed along with him.

But after laughing, Old Black hesitated for a moment and said, 'This, Old Chief, aren't we going a bit too far this time?'

After saying this, Old Black continued to speak, 'I heard that the Shen family overseas has also sent their concerns about this matter, and even asked about Chen Jingdao.'

Sally turned off the video after hearing this, then leaned back in her chair and crossed her arms to look at Old Black.

'Don't worry. Everything has been taken care of, there are some things that even if you know the truth, there's no point after it's happened.'

With those words, Sally got up and walked out of the office, Old Black saw this and hurriedly followed Sally.

'But Old Chief, if this thing ever gets out, we'll have broken our promise.'

Sally leaned on the balcony railing and turned to look at Old Black, smiled and then spoke, 'Our promise is not to get involved in all disputes in the North, so, are we considered to be involved in disputes this time?'

Old Black hesitated for a moment suddenly remembering the saying, never reason with a woman in this world, not even a girl!

After a moment of silence Old Black shook his head and chose to forget the matter altogether!

Sally looked at Old Black with a satisfied smile and nodded, 'That's right, some things don't need to be taken so seriously. It's enough that no one knows we struck out.'

After saying this, Sally took out her phone, last time we intervened in the Shen family's matter against the Lin family, hadn't we already broken the contract.'

With that Sally made the call, while Old Black stood behind her and muttered, 'That time was different, that time it was because someone made a deal with us.'

Sally turned her head and gave Old Black a vicious glare, and he left in a huff.

Sally, on the other hand, laughed lightly and told Jiang Hao all about what had happened at the Shen family.

After learning what had happened to the Shen family, Jiang Hao couldn't help but laugh out loud, he had been back at the hospital for some time now.

However, unlike his previous calculations, he did not have anyone to trouble him or come to ask questions after he returned to the hospital.

For that Jiang Hao had asked Sally. But Sally laughed and then excused herself, not knowing what she was hiding from Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao chose to forget about this question, after all, he also felt that Sally's identity was different. It would not do Jiang Hao any good to get involved in her affairs too much.

After informing Jiang Hao of what had happened at the Shen family, Sally gave a passing instruction and told Jiang Hao that he could go to the Lin family to visit Lin Yan.

If he went now, no one would suspect him as a doctor, not to mention that he had now become a famous miracle doctor in the Northern Province.

After informing Jiang Hao, Sally picked up her mobile phone again and called another person.

The phone just rang twice before the other person picked up the phone. Then in a deep voice, she said, 'Hello, Miss.'

Sally smiled and then said, 'Ning Kun? When did you change your name to that?'

'About eight years ago when I first entered the Academy, Master gave me the name.'

'I really didn't expect to see you here, how's everything going at home?'

Sitting in his office, Ning Kun shook his head in contemplation, 'There are a lot of fish scattered around the house, Master has orders. We fish have to swim outside without your instructions.'

Sally nodded and then fell silent, after a moment she spoke softly, 'Then do you know how many fish have been scattered out of the house this time?'

'It seems to be five, it also seems to be eight, I'm not very clear.'

After saying this, Ning Kun shook his head after a moment of silence and said, 'There is something I want to ask Miss, the nest mission requires me to find a person here on lockdown, can you help?'

Sally nodded after a period of silence, 'Target, age, identity, name.'

‘Chu Jiang, twenty-two to twenty-three years old, heir to the Shen family clan. Shen Hao, should now be called Jiang Hao.’

Hearing this, Sally couldn’t help but stare in shock, ‘Impossible! There’s still someone from the Shen family’s Zong family surviving?’

Ning Kun shook his head after giving a bitter laugh over the phone, ‘This matter was scouted from Shen Tianyang’s side. It is said that Shangdian also came out of the world and was fused by the target.’

When Sally heard this news, she couldn’t help but be slightly lost in thought.

And Ning Kun had not heard her speak for a long time. So he spoke softly, ‘Hello? Eldest Miss? Is it still there?’

Sally, who had been awakened by Ning Kun, hurriedly said, ‘Yes, I’m here, I’ll make a note of this. Do you have any photos?’

Ning Kun nodded and opened his computer to his mobile phone and said, ‘Yes, Miss, just a moment, I’ll send it to you now.’

After hastily returning to the office, Sally sat in front of the computer and waited quietly.

After looking at the photo, a look of fascination flashed through her eyes as she spoke into the phone, ‘That boy is a bit handsome.’

Sally laughed and hung up the phone, then fell into deep thought with the phone in her hand.

The reason why Ning Kun would call himself a fish was because fish always lurked in the ocean.

Sally also did not expect that the elite that her family had cultivated would end up becoming a fish in the sea and swimming to her side.

Thinking of this, she raised her head to look at the sky and murmured, ‘Grandpa, how big is this game of chess you’ve played?’