

Super Rich Dad Chapter 754-756

Chapter 754

After the three of them walked to Ning Kun's office, Ning Kun lowered the curtains of the whole office and then took out a small one instrument that emitted a faint blue light and stuck it on the wall.

Old Black frowned at the sight of that thing and laughed, 'What, people in Section Three are still using this little thing now?'

Ning Kun took off his own jacket and put it on the chair while he did so. While putting down the projector, he laughed, 'Why not use it if it's good, this thing can interfere with all the surveillance eavesdropping equipment around fifty meters.'

Sally looked at Ning Kun and asked with some confusion, 'What, is Chen Jingdao still a bit distrustful of you?'

Ning Kun was also a bit helpless about this, as he had been lurking around Chen Jingdao for many years. It was impossible that he could not gain his trust.

But the truth was that this old fox did not trust him even now, which was why Ning Kun had to do this.

Don't look at the fact that Chen Jingdao had given him the entire New City Group. But the truth is that as long as he wants to, one word from him and he, the president, will have to pack up his things and get out.

Fortunately, he did not depend on the Xincheng Group for his livelihood, otherwise he would have been angry to death, after working for so long he was still a puppet in the hands of others.

While laughing, Ning Kun took out a few documents and put them on the table and said, 'This is the information given to me by the headquarters, including some information about the target in Chujiang.'

As soon as the words left his mouth, several pictures of Jiang Hao were displayed on the projector, which also had some descriptions.

'I believe you all know about the matter of the Shen Clan. There are also files on this matter over at the headquarters, originally we also thought that the Shen clan family had no descendants left.'

With that said Ning Kun zoomed in on Jiang Hao's photo and then pointed at him, 'But then the unusual activities of the overseas Shen Clan's Shen Tianyang caught our attention.'

This was followed by the next picture, which showed Shen Haoting standing with Jiang Hao.

Pointing at Shen Haoting, Ning Kun said, 'I believe you are all aware of the battle at Xieyang Valley, Shen Haoting and others almost died in the battle, and there was a female assassin whose whereabouts were unknown.'

Then Ning Kun pointed to a shaded head frame below Shen Haoting's photo and spoke, 'But later, according to our insider's report, the other side did not capture the woman.'

Sally frowned at the projected information film and said in a deep voice after a slight hesitation, 'Since such a big thing has happened, hasn't he thought about revenge?'

Ning Kun said helplessly after skimming his mouth, 'Of course he has thought about it. Not only has he thought about it, he has also acted on it.'

The next bloody picture was shown, showing two headless men lying silently together.

And Sally's face remained the same even though she was looking at such a gory picture!

'These are the two generals under Shen Tianyang, they were responsible for tracking down news of the target after the great battle in the Slanted Sun Valley, and were later turned into this virtue by the target's revenge, I have to say it's really quite disgusting.'

After shrugging his shoulders, Ning Kun turned off the projector, his eyes fixed on Sally and said, 'From the information film just shown, the target treats his enemies with ruthlessness and ruthlessness. But he is quite generous with his friends, someone I like.'

Old Black laughed and couldn't help but interject, 'Since when do you like men, kid? You better stay away from me. Or else I'll kick you!'

Ning Kun gave Old Black a helpless blank look before pulling out a chair and sitting down to light himself a cigarette, 'The upper echelons activated me because of the 30 Mile Shop fiasco, and because of that I came to North House.'

Sally closed her eyes and pondered for a moment before speaking, 'In that case did the top say that I would direct all your actions in the North Mansion?'

Ning Kun faintly exhaled a smoke ring and smiled, 'Of course not, but I don't think this needs an order, right?'

Sally looked to Ning Kun and smiled. Old Black, on the other hand, opened his mouth and laughed, 'You kid has finally become a little more talkative since you were a kid, that's a good thing to say.'

'In that case I order you to use the power of the New City Group to put pressure on the Shen family at all costs and demand that they release Shen Yan.'

After saying these words. Sally pondered slightly for a moment before continuing, 'If I'm right, Shen Yan is the Jiang Hao we want, I need to have a good chat with him about this matter.'

Ning Kun clapped his palms together and then took out a document from the drawer and handed it to Sally.

'In fact I had already started to do so when you came over to talk to me about this matter, this is all the projects that New City Group has worked with Shen, you can show it to Shen Qing Shu.'

After saying this, Ning Kun blinked his eyes and smiled, 'How about that. Hasn't it become much smarter than when you were a kid too?'

Just as the words left his mouth, Ning Kun slapped his head again. He hurriedly waved his hand and said, 'Wait, I have some good stuff here. It's something about some of the tax evasion that the Northern Province Shen Family has done over the years.'

As he said that, he took out a large pile of documents and put them on the table, scaring Old Black, who was slightly staggered.

'And what use are these things. Do you expect me to rely on these things to trip up the Shen family?'

Sally rolled her eyes and didn't even look at the pile of papers on the table.

She wasn't in charge of something as trivial as helping someone check their accounts, so it was a shame that Ning Kun had the nerve to say that he had become wiser!

Seeing that Sally had a look of displeasure on her face, Ning Kun shook his head helplessly and then put the papers aside.

Then he said with a little bit of resignation, 'These things are more or less a bargaining chip, they'll come in handy for now, right?'

After shaking her head with a bitter smile, Sally got up and looked deeply at Ning Kun.

'You've changed a lot from before, but I like you better now, competent, spirited and very intelligent, not as wooden as you were before.'

As soon as the words left her mouth, Sally took Old Black and left.

When she left, Sally didn't forget to take away the document that recorded the cooperation project between Xincheng and Shen, she thought it might come in handy when the time came.

Ning Kun stood in the office looking at Sally's back, his eyes gradually became a little confused.

A small murmur escaped his lips, 'The truth is that I haven't changed, I'm still as wooden and inexpressive as before.'

With that he shook his head, put away the little blue glowing object on the table and put it in his pocket, then put the papers away as if nothing had happened.

Sally, who had left the New Cheng Group, got into her car and looked at the papers in her hands and fell silent.

Old Black spoke helplessly, 'I don't know how the people of the Northern Government work here, but they let the Shen family steal so much tax money!'

Sally shook her head and looked out of the window, her heart suddenly feeling a little panicky for some reason.

‘This matter is not to blame for the people on the Northern House side, it should be the Shen family’s own connection.’

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The two of them chatted about this matter and soon arrived at the Shen family, while at this time Shen Qing Shu had long ago stopped being as anxious as he was before.

He wanted to see how many people had come over to fish for Jiang Hao, so that he could see how much of a background this kid had.

But to his surprise, he had told Old Black that he wanted Sally to come over personally, which was just a joke. But to his surprise, Sally had actually come over in person.

Hearing the news reported by his subordinates, a look of surprise flashed across Shen Qing Shu’s eyes before he looked at the battered Jiang Hao and said with a smile, ‘It looks like your background is not simple either.’

After saying this, Shen Qingshu straightened his coat and walked out of the compound, only to see Sally standing in the middle of the lobby admiring the paintings and calligraphy hanging on the wall.

‘This is a gift from an old friend of my father before, I heard that it is a precious piece of art, more than two hundred years old.’

Listening to Shen Qingshu’s words. Sally turned to look at the other party and smiled, ‘Really? No wonder it has such a thick history on it, but Young Master Shen doesn’t seem to be a person who knows how to paint.’

Shen Qingshu raised an eyebrow at his words. He reached out and pointed to the seat next to him and said, ‘Let’s sit down and talk, I’d like to see how you think I don’t understand it, Miss Sally.’

Sally sat down and laughed lightly, while Old Black stood quietly behind Sally, as if he was a statue, silent.

‘The reason why I said you don’t understand calligraphy and painting is because these kinds of treasures that are hundreds of years old, shouldn’t they be properly protected in a valuable box?’

Shen Qingshu smiled at his words, picked up the cup of tea on the table and took a sip, ‘Such things as calligraphy and paintings are for people to see, if no one can see them, then what is the point of hiding them.’

After saying this, Shen Qingshu gave Sally a thoughtful glance and then continued, ‘I’m afraid you have something to do here today, so we might as well be open and honest, so that it’s convenient for everyone.’

Sally nodded slightly and spoke with a flat expression, ‘Since you have said so, then leave Shen Yan to me.’

After saying these words. Sally looked at Shen Qing Shu, with a hint of disdain among her eyebrows, and a lot of imperceptible expressions.

After the two of them stared at each other for a moment, Shen Qing Shu suddenly laughed out loud and said, 'Hahaha, are you joking with me, this is the Shen family, you want me to let him go with one word?'

The more the words were said, the look on Shen Qing Shu's face gradually sank, 'You think too highly of yourself, you are not the only Sally in this Northern House, there is also our Northern House Shen Clan!'

Old Black was standing behind Sally, and after hearing Shen Qing Shu's low growl, he took off his glasses and gave Shen Qing Shu a cold look.

With just a simple glance, Shen Qingshu felt like his whole body had fallen into an ice cave at that moment!

A layer of goose bumps rose up on his body, but his face remained unchanged as he looked at Sally, as if nothing had happened.

Sally looked at Shen Qingshu indifferently. After noticing a hint of panic flashing under his eyes, she snorted, 'That's not the way to say it, Shen Yan has been kind to me, that's why I'm helping to save him today, how about you just give me face?'

'Then Shen Yan also messed up my engagement party, so many people are watching, who will give me face as my Shen Qing Shu?'

After saying this, Shen Qingshu looked at Sally with a complicated expression, as if they really couldn't talk to each other.

In fact, that glance from Old Black had scared Shen Qingshu, that kind of look, he had only seen it on one kind of person.

That was someone who had tripped out from the mountain of corpses and blood and had seen everything through long ago. The meaning of their existence was to fulfil their mission.

Although there had always been rumours that Sally of the Heavenly Clan villa was afraid that she held the most astonishing power in the North House, but hearing was hearing.

After actually seeing Old Black's aura today. Shen Qingshu could not help but believe in this rumour a few more points in his heart.

Just a bodyguard beside her had such an aura, so how many of her men must be like him?

Such a situation just for a moment made Shen Qingshu feel a real scruple towards Sally, not to mention that they had a lot of relationships on the white side.

But among such brutal and unreasonable people, they never cared that much, they would only ask each other who and where they were.

Why would Shen Qingshu understand this. That was because he had seen similar people around Shen Tianyang before.

But the difference was that the person around Shen Tianyang was a little more introverted, whereas the person around Sally was completely like a sheathed sword with a sharp edge!

It was not clear who was good and who was bad between the two, but one thing was clear, and that was. He didn't have the power to check and balance the other in his hands!

This discovery made Shen Qingshu couldn't help but feel a little demoralised, after slightly shaking his head.

Shen Qingshu looked at Sally who looked subdued and said in a deep voice, 'There is no way I can just let this matter go, or else where should the face of our Shen family in the entire Northern Province go?'

Sally nodded slightly, since she was a businesswoman, then this matter would definitely be resolved in a business-like manner.

'Then let's make a deal, you name a price, I want to buy him.'

Shen Qingshu looked at Sally with a somewhat complicated expression, after a period of silence he suddenly spoke, 'Who is this Shen Yan that is worthy of you protecting him so much?'

Sally did not reply to Shen Qingshu's question, but looked down at the table and said softly, 'Name your price.'

As Shen Qingshu was about to open his mouth, Shen Wennian's thick voice came out from the back hall, 'Fifty million, I'll let him go. How's that?'

Sally raised her head and quietly looked at the person who came, compared to Shen Qingshu, Shen Wennian was the most difficult person to deal with today.

As if no one was watching, Shen Wennian walked up to Sally's face. Looking at the other party still sitting calmly in her chair, as if she did not see herself.

He could not help but praise her, 'As expected, she is the granddaughter of that old man, she looks even more elegant than her predecessor.'

Sally smiled and nodded her head. Now she looked at Shen Wennian and said, 'Mr. Shen, I hope you won't be angry with me for what I did today. I hope you won't be angry.'

Although the words on his lips were words of reparation, they came out of Sally's mouth with a hint of arrogance somehow.

Shen Qingshu frowned and was about to open his mouth to retort, but looking at the old man sitting beside him, he finally fell silent.

'It's just a nobody, since you want it, what's the point of talking about money or not, just let it go.'

As soon as Shen Wennian's words left his mouth, Shen Qingshu hurriedly spoke out, 'No! This man cannot be released, he knows the secret of Chen Minggang's death!'

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Hearing this, not only Shen Wennian, Sally also looked at Shen Qingshu in a somewhat surprised voice and said in a deep voice, 'Younger Shen, this meal can be eaten indiscriminately but words cannot be spoken indiscriminately. How could he, a doctor, know these things.'

Shen Qingshu's eyes were fixed on Sally, and he hesitated for a long time before he spoke with some uncertainty, 'I don't know where he heard it from, but he did tell me something.'

At this moment, Sally's heart was in turmoil, if Jiang Hao was really the one she was looking for. Then there should be no way he would open his mouth and say it.

But if the other party wasn't, with the Shen family's methods. There was a good chance that Jiang Hao wouldn't be able to hide it either.

After closing her eyes and taking a deep breath, Sally looked at Shen Qingshu and said slightly mockingly, 'Is that so, don't let it be deliberate on the part of Young Master Shen's mouth, why don't you bring Shen Yan out and I'll have a chat with him?'

Shen Qingshu looked at Sally with no flaw in her eyes, and for a moment he could not help but fall into doubt.

After all, Shen Yan was only a small doctor, and it was already a great fate that he could get in touch with Lin Yan to save his life, so he didn't believe that he could get in touch with Sally.

But it was this man who not only had the best medical skills in the North, but also had superhuman hands.

He had thought that this was the best he could do. But now Sally, the owner of the Tianzhu Villa, came to her door and asked for her in person, which made Shen Qingshu feel that something was wrong.

Who was Sally? She was the woman who lived on the highest mountain in the Northern Province, in the Heavenly Pillar Villa.

I'm afraid that only the Shen family could compete with her, but who else in the whole of the North could make her a favourite?

As he pondered over these matters, Shen Qingshu did not realise that the old man behind him was giving him a wink.

By the time he came to his senses, the breathless Jiang Hao was being dragged up, his body covered in bruises. There was even blood dripping from the ground.

Many people were shocked by Jiang Hao after seeing his appearance!

It was such an ordinary doctor who had used his resourcefulness to guard the horse that had taken a human life before him!

Although Old Black was standing right behind Sally, he didn't even dare to move when he looked at Jiang Hao who was being helped up.

There were rules in every place, and if the master didn't say anything, he couldn't move, or he would invite trouble for Sally.

Sally watched as Jiang Hao was lowered to the ground by two underlings. After a slight observation, she found that although his body had numerous injuries and looked serious.

But in reality, they were just some flesh wounds. So her heart could not help but sigh with relief.

Then he looked at Shen Qing Shu and laughed after a moment of silence, 'It looks like the Shen family's way of treating people is quite warm, I hope that Young Master Shen will come to my villa for a while when he has time and show you our way of treating people as well.'

Finished saying this. Sally gave a wink to Old Black, who then hurriedly walked up and helped Jiang Hao up, and then walked out of the compound in three steps.

Shen Qing Shu looked at Sally's back with some reluctance and muttered, 'Stinking bitch. One day I'll make you regret what happened today!'

Who knew that as soon as his words left his mouth, Shen Wennian, on the other hand, glanced at Shen Qingshu with some disappointment.

Only then did he shake his head and sighed, 'You, all you do is talk about being sneaky all day long, but look at these things you've done, should you be the one to do them?'

After a while of silence, Shen Qing Shu surveyed the room before speaking somewhat awkwardly, 'Alright, I admit that I have been a bit wasted this time.'

Shen Wennian closed his eyes and let out a deep sigh and roared, 'If you were just wasted you wouldn't be so angry. The problem is that you've lost your mind!'

Speaking of Zelig. Shen Wennian closed his eyes with some pain, carefully recalling what he had said since the first time he taught his son.

Everything in the world seems to be weak and strong. This is not only the rules of the game between cities, but also the rules of the game in the jungle.

The Shen family was certainly powerful in the Northern Province. But what lies behind that power is the fact that there are countless people in the White Way, and why should they be. The reason is not to consolidate the family business of the Shen family in the Northern Province!

If a dispute with Sally were to arise at this time, and then all these people were rashly exposed, it would be a loss that would not be worthwhile.

Thinking of this, Shen Wennian then told Shen Qingshu about the whole matter, and he then came to his senses.

But Shen Qingshu looked at Jiang Hao's back as he was being helped out and let out a soft sigh, roaring a bit sadly and saying, 'I don't know why, I always feel that that kid will ruin our big plans in the future!'

Shen Wennian stood in the middle of the party in the living room and heard Shen Qingshu's words, pondered for a moment and then smiled, 'It's alright, I'd like to see how much this kid is capable of stirring up the faint waters of the Northern House.'

Shen Qingshu nodded slightly after hearing this and turned to see a folder sitting on the seat where Sally was sitting.

Shen Qingshu pondered carefully for a moment, and finally did not resist opening the folder.

Inside were a very simple few photos and a ct, and then one was the account book. Shen Wennian frowned slightly as he looked at the contents of the folder, the more he read on, the more alarmed he became!

'No, isn't this our internal bill, why would she get it and know it so well!'

After saying this, Shen Wennian looked at Shen Qingshu with some anger and said angrily, 'The thief has been raised to the family, don't you know that yet?'

Shen Qingshu looked at the account book and froze, not daring to speak, he was the one who knew the most about his company's affairs.

Looking at these things in front of him, Shen Qingshu couldn't help but frown, after a long silence he said sorrowfully, 'I still say why that Sally is so confident, it turns out that she has these things in her hands!'

That's right, inside the folder was what Ning Kun had prepared for Sally, it was about some of the Shen family's dark history and the diversion of unknown funds.

At first, Sally did not intend to bring these things with her, she felt that relying on the pressure of these few families in the Northern Province alone would be enough.

But after a slight hesitation, considering the Lin family's affairs, Sally fell silent again and finally brought these things with her.

At this moment, inside the car, Sally looked at Jiang Hao's body covered in bruises, although a flash of heartache flashed in her eyes.

But her mouth was cold as she spoke, 'You'd better get up for me, I know these injuries are nothing to you.'

Jiang Hao opened his eyes to look at Sally and let out a slight bitter laugh as he spoke, 'I thought of many people coming back to save me, but I didn't think you would be the first.'

Old Black looked in the rear view mirror at Jiang Hao who was lying on the seat, then laughed and cursed at something Jiang Hao didn't hear.