

# Super Rich Dad Chapter 821-823

## Chapter 821

Shen Tianyang on the other end of the phone hesitated for a while after hearing this, then after asking about the situation of each family on the northern side of the house he opened his mouth and said, 'For now, don't give him, can't meet his demands at once.'

The appetite for everyone is hanging on, so that the other party can better work for him. This is Shen Tianyang's unfailing way to control people!

Sanniang originally wanted to say something good for Shen Wennian, because then she might be able to squeeze some benefits from Shen Wennian, but right now, looking at Shen Tianyang's attitude, it seems that whether she says something good or not, it will have the same consequences.

Thinking of this Sanniang nodded and spoke back: 'Okay. I know boss, I will keep a good eye on the North House during this period of time.'

After the phone hung up. Sanniang sat at the table and pondered carefully, she knew her identity was somewhat striking.

After all, not everyone could become the right-hand man under Shen Tianyang, and since Shen Tianyang had gained a firm foothold in Chujiang, many people already had him in their sights.

Not to mention him, even some wrong moves of his men will be watched by those people, and then well used as an excuse to attack him.

Sanniang can't be the same as those who were used before, because they will only end up in one place, and that is to completely disappear, and with it the reason used as a reason to attack Shen Tianyang.

At the moment not many people on the North House side have noticed the reason for her arrival, so she has to make good use of this time in advance. Make sure to get Jiang Hao out.

No matter how many people will or will not, Sanniang has yet to find Jiang Hao when the New Year has come.

Sally sitting in the villa quietly looking out the window snowflakes, she has lost track of how many times this is the New Year alone, quiet night even the old black will go to find someone to play with.

The thought of being alone here, Sally couldn't help but smile bitterly twice, then walked over to her desk and opened her computer to look up.

Lin Yan about the West Spring Residence has been carried out almost, with her help, the progress has been very fast, a short time to help the Lin family to set a large amount of money.

Right now half of the important conditions against the Shen family in the northern province have been met. Now it depends on when the Shen family will come forward to give Lin Yan a chance, and then announce that they will join Chen Jingdao's camp and declare war on the Shen family.

And Ning Kun this time the whole person like crazy, the whole point of the house in the room, holding the map of Hedong and some information in the hands to read non-stop.

In his words. Whether or not the New Year, the day still has to be lived, the things that have to be done still have to be done.

Instead of wasting all these things on fun, he might as well think more about what he will face when he goes to Hedong. What needs to do it.

Old Black selected the few people who are ready to follow Jiang Hao, and Ning Kun a piece to go to Hedong. In private, they also learned from Ning Kun like crazy in reading information about the East.

This period of time they are always day and night, the villa in the night time more than a few light shadows, if the heart is not good may also be scared half to death.

Thinking about it, Sally couldn't help but laugh lightly twice. It looks like everyone is working hard, they can't be too far behind.

The Shen family is still receiving help from Shen Tianyang, which is evident from their increasingly stable index.

And behind Chen Jingdao there is still an old man Lin. In fact if it wasn't for the day Jiang Hao brought a card that Master Lin forwarded to Chen Jingdao.

Sally would not have been so quick to think of letting Master Lin come forward and target the Shen family, and then make an example of herself.

Let certain people know whose territory the North Mansion really is, so that the other party does not dare to continue to be so reckless.

For the people of Section 13, some things may be tolerated, as long as the other party does not go too far.

For the sake of the safety of the general environment, they are not unable to step back.

But for Sally. Some things are her bottom line, such as the North House is her bottom line.

No matter who it is. As long as they want to put their hands and feet over, she will let the other side know what the consequences of reaching over will be. Not even the slightest hesitation.

Thinking of this, Sally looked at the Shen family's eyes became slightly chilly. Since Shen Wennian dared to contact Shen Tianyang, then he must be prepared to bear the consequences.

At this time the other side of the villa, Jiang Hao sitting on the balcony a mouthful of his own wine, because this time also makes him feel slightly confused.

But soon this confused mind disappeared, calculate the time, after the New Year is a new beginning, for the North House is so, for Sally and himself is also so.

Right now the plan for the North House Shen family has almost been carried out, now it depends on Sally's side to see when it is appropriate, when you can do it.

Jiang Hao knew that Sally's move against the North House Shen family was partly to maintain her dignity, and partly to warn Shen Tianyang.

This made him understand that Sally did not seem to be his enemy, but she was definitely not considered a friend who stood within a camp either.

Previously, Old Black had told him that the attitude towards him over at Section 13 headquarters had been very ambiguous, and seemed to be mulling over choosing one between him and Shen Tianyang, and then helping them to bring the 36 branches of the Shen family back together.

Although nominally said to help, but in fact the other side is very what is in mind, Jiang Hao is not a fool, he does not like to be a puppet.

Especially looking at Sally's eyes like that, he is more reluctant to be her puppet, so Jiang Hao would rather choose not to rely on Sally, and not rely on the thirteen sections.

This way, with his own hands to do things, may make him a little happier.

The corners of Jiang Hao's mouth twitched at the thought of this, shook his head and laughed bitterly twice before filling himself with a sip of wine, and then looked at the night eyes gradually became a little lost.

In the past New Year, Jiang Hao in Chu Jiang always surrounded by a group of friends chatting and eating, but this year's New Year.

Jiang Hao looked at the bottle of wine in his hand, his eyes do not know why he suddenly felt some sourness, perhaps thinking of some people.

'I'm still looking for you somewhere, after all, today is New Year's Eve, is it appropriate for you to drink here alone?'

A man's voice behind him jolted Jiang Hao out of his memories, then he looked down without looking back and wiped the corners of his eyes.

'What's inappropriate, isn't your boss also alone in the room.'

The man lit himself a cigarette, then walked with steady feet to stand beside Jiang Hao, looking out the window at the drifting snowflakes.

‘The old boss is basically like this during New Year’s Eve, either not in the North House or shutting himself up alone in his room and then just passing by.’

Chapter 822

Old Black took a deep breath of smoke, and then lightly exhaled, a light smoke mixed with heat seems a little strong.

Jiang Hao smelled the smell of nicotine in the air frowned, then stretched out and laughed: ‘Give me also a child, a good long family has not smoked, your cigarette looks pretty good.’

Old black laughed lightly twice from the body flung a pack to Jiang Hao: ‘Don’t be here alone. Although there are not many people inside the villa, but New Year’s Eve will still be lively.’

Jiang Hao gave himself a lighted cigarette after a deep puff, feeling the disgust flowing in his lungs.

Jiang Hao reached out to pick up a snowflake and laughed: ‘Forget it, you know some people need quiet once in a while, I don’t think they’ll really be able to accept me, so why bother trying to make a fool of myself.’

No matter how good Jiang Hao is with Sally. Those people won’t really see Jiang Hao as a friend, so naturally they won’t be as close to him.

For them, perhaps Jiang Hao is not to mention friends. Maybe one day it will become an enemy, after all, his identity has always been a problem.

Old Black didn’t put it on his mind at first, but then he thought about it and looked at Jiang Hao a little strangely.

‘There’s something I probably shouldn’t say, but I think you should consider what we suggested before, it’s the fastest way to get you there.’

‘Forget it, I won’t be anyone’s puppet, this point is the bottom line, and you don’t need to persuade me.’

After saying this, Jiang Hao faintly smoked a cigarette, not even looking at old black continued: ‘Maybe some people hot inside as long as they sit in that position, everything does not matter, but I am different.’

Shen clan’s blood feud has been pressed on Jiang Hao’s body, and Shen Haoting’s last words left after his death, and even Chu Jiang those dead people.

They may not be around anymore. But every month when it’s quiet, Jiang Hao always feels as if they are watching themselves.

If he did something wrong, he was worried that he would be sorry for the efforts of those people, sorry for their efforts.

‘Old Black, if you really consider me as a friend, you’d better not suggest that I accept your previous conditions, because that’s not what a friend should do.’

Jiang Hao turned his head and quietly looked at Old Black's somewhat steely face, on which there was a hint of seriousness in addition to blandness.

'But if you continue to drag on like this, who can guarantee that you can really do it, there are some things that can't stand the delay.'

Right now Shen Tianyang has already stood a steady pace in Chujiang, this is only a short year only, and then let him so continue to develop, who can know how huge a force he will pull up by then?

Jiang Hao thought of here, old black quietly looked at Jiang Hao bitter smile: 'You think I really want you to do headquarters their puppet, you think I am trying to push you into the fire?'

After saying this old black shook his head: 'Wrong. I was thinking that in the future, the thirteen sections are still the old chief to inherit anyway, when the time comes, it's not a big deal even if you don't become a puppet, isn't it?'

Hearing this, Jiang Hao looked at Old Black's eyes flashed a strange color, he did not expect that Old Black was already planning the marriage between him and Sally.

Such a bold idea Jiang Hao did not even think about it before, because there is still Xue Yu Ning in it, no matter what Xue Yu Ning is the one in his heart.

Looking at the old black look at his own eyes, Jiang Hao bowed his head in silence, sharply finished the cigarette in his hand and he threw it downstairs.

'Maybe you're right, but I just can't accept it somehow, let me go with the flow for a while longer.'

Get this kind of answer. Old Black's mood slightly lost, for him this is already the best way.

If Jiang Hao was allowed to continue like this, God knows if he and Sally would go to the point of hostile relations by then.

After all, there are many things among the 36 families in the North that they can't interfere with the 13 sections. But also unwilling to give up.

If he is really possible to take these people in the future, old black believe that Sally really may become Jiang Hao's enemy.

Being inside their circle, most people are a group of monsters chasing after profits.

Today you may be their friends, tomorrow you may also become their enemies, or even with them life and death.

Think about it. Old Black's eyes slightly darkened.

'Jiang Hao, no, it's better to call you Shen Hao, after all, that's your real name.'

Old Black glanced sideways at Jiang Hao and continued to speak: 'If one day we become rivals, what will you do?'

Jiang Hao, who was about to take a sip of wine, heard these words, and the action of his hands could not help but pause. Then looked at Old Black with a somewhat puzzled expression.

'Are you joking or are you serious? Even if I don't agree to your request, there's no reason for me to become an enemy.'

Old Black was silent for a moment and then laughed bitterly: 'Just asking, our circle is small, maybe we will see each other later and become enemies, what will you do then?'

Jiang Hao put down the bottle, then sat on the balcony and swung his legs, looking at the snowflakes drifting in the sky and laughed: 'Well, then I can justifiably kidnap you guys, and then let you and I can never be hostile again.'

After saying this, Jiang Hao laughed out loud, then opened his mouth to Old Black and laughed: 'Although this method is somewhat not good, but this is also in line with my style of a practice.'

Old Black smiled bitterly and shook his head and said: 'You know what I will do to you?'

Jiang Hao took a sip of wine. Then smiled and looked at Old Black, he was curious about how Old Black had always seen himself.

'I will try everything to kill you so that you can't lay a hand on us. Can no longer threaten the safety of the old boss.'

Hearing such a reply, Jiang Hao's hand movements stopped, he didn't expect Old Black to do so.

And old black seems to say this before anticipating Jiang Hao's reaction. Not the least bit slow to continue: 'Your strength growth is too terrifying, just a year, the fourth rank of martial artist. If we continue to let you go, what will be the consequences?'

Jiang Hao turned his head to look at Old Black, until this time Jiang Hao realized that it seems he had never properly understood him.

The difference between Old Black and Sally was that he would always handle things with a serious or even to strict attitude, while Jiang Hao was different.

He is more towards the kind of person who likes to deal with everything in a relaxed and harmonious way, except about the Shen family.

As long as the Shen family is not involved in this matter up, Jiang Hao inwardly to many people can actually be tolerant.

The old black is also because of this reason, so with Jiang Hao has been very close, even to just as open and honest to Jiang Hao.

Looking at Jiang Hao, who was quietly lost in thought, Old Black sighed: 'Some circles are clean inside and don't need to make people care about anything, but that's not our circle.'

Jiang Hao snorted at his words, then nodded and spoke: 'I know, you do not need to say so clearly. How things will be or leave it for later, I don't want to think about that much right now.'

After a long time of silence, Old Black turned and left, the words had come to this point, he did not need to continue to talk to Jiang Hao.

As he said, the future is better left for later. Now they do their own line.

Feeling the sound of Old Black's departing footsteps behind him, Jiang Hao became a little confused for a while.

Right now the North House Shen family has not collapsed, but old black has begun to worry about himself and Sally in the future will not clash on the position of things.

Thinking of this Jiang Hao shook his head and laughed bitterly twice. Then came down from the balcony, carrying the bottle in his hand and went to Sally's office door.

Lightly knocked on the door, Sally's cold voice came out of the office: 'Come in.'

Jiang Hao pushed the door and entered, Sally was sitting on the sofa quietly looking out the window, the room was dark, only a few traces of cold moonlight shining in through the window, just shining on Sally's face.

'What, don't you want to go out and have fun on New Year's Eve? I just let you live here, and I didn't restrict your personal freedom.'

When Jiang Hao heard this, he walked to the chair by Sally's side and sat down by himself, then put the wine on the table.

With a smell of alcohol looked at Sally and laughed: 'I heard that someone like me does not know what to do, so I came to see, did not expect that I seem to be so bad.'

Sally faintly froze, turned her head with a trace of consternation to look at Jiang Hao. Seemed to be a little confused about what he was up to.

'Do you want to go out and have some fun, there's nothing to do now anyway, and it's New Year's Eve, you don't want to think about that much at this time, do you?'

Sally was silent for a while then looked down and smiled: 'Forget it, there's no need, it's big enough here.'

Jiang Hao looked up and surveyed the room: 'The big thing is quite big, but also empty, if I had to choose, I'm afraid I still prefer a smaller environment, can make people live a little more comfortably.'

Speaking of which, Jiang Hao sighed softly, then spoke quietly: 'Just now Old Black came over to talk to me for a while, he said a very interesting question.'

'What question, tell me.'

'He asked me, if in the future we stand against each other and become enemies. How would I treat you guys.'

Sally was dumbfounded to hear this, the man who had always been as calm as a rock would ask this question to Jiang Hao.

After gently shaking her head Sally laughed: 'And you, how did you answer him?'

Jiang Hao looked at Sally, with a bad smile on his face: 'I said if there is really that day, I will kidnap you, so that the conflict will disappear.'

Sally froze at first when she heard this answer, then laughed out loud.

'A force to fall, perhaps others do not have this ability, but you will certainly have, I guess the old black must have worried a lot at that time.'

Jiang Hao see Sally hear this still can laugh so happy, the new next do not feel a little strange: 'Do not you worry about yourself tied up by me. Also to care about the old black face at that time.'

Looking at Jiang Hao's puzzled look, Sally picked up the wine Jiang Hao brought into the room, then looked at him and whispered: 'Do you know why I didn't put wine in my room?'

Jiang Hao faintly stared. After taking a look at Sally's office, he found that there was indeed no wine, and remembered the rumor that Old Black said Sally loved wine as her life.

The heart did not feel a little strange to speak: 'This is a problem, not all say that you love wine?'

'That is because the wine placed in my study is never enough for me to drink.'

After saying this, Sally picked up the cup and then sniffed it: 'Do you think I can't even get drunk and still have the leisure to worry about those impossible problems?'

Jiang Hao looked at Sally after a long time of silence. At this time, Sally's face was hazy, perhaps because of the moonlight skin looked especially white.

Sally has a very good future, she does not need to compete with anyone, only after the time is ripe, she will become the chief of Section 13 in the future.

At that time not only he, even Shen Tianyang in front of Sally also have to tolerate a moment. Even scorn.

And the woman in front of you also has a strong possessive mind, as long as it is their own things, will not allow anyone to covet!

Watching Sally finish the wine in her cup and then lick her lips, Jiang Hao's inner heart suddenly surged with a layer of restlessness for some reason.

'Have you ever thought that when this matter is over, we may not see each other again, after all, I think you have been in the North House for so many years, it's about time, right?'

Sally self-consciously poured himself another cup, and in the hand gently swayed and spoke: 'Thought, after this time things are over maybe I will go to Chu Jiang, and then deal with our internal traitors.'

After saying this. She looked up at Jiang Hao: 'If it wasn't that traitor, I would have known who you were and caught you the first day you came to the North Mansion. You simply wouldn't have been allowed to still lie to me for so long under my nose.'

Jiang Hao looked at the strong dissatisfaction in Sally's eyes and hurriedly raised his hands and laughed bitterly, 'The conscience of heaven and earth, I really didn't think of lying to you in the first place. I just thought it would be good to cheat Shen Tianyang.'

'What do you care about him, as long as in my territory, who wants to move you have to ask my opinion first!'

Once the words were out. Sally's face immediately reddened, and Jiang Hao's face also froze, quietly looking at Sally, the two looked at each other speechless.

The atmosphere in the air seemed to become somewhat ambiguous because of the silence of the two, and when Sally came back to her senses, she hurriedly lowered her head.

Jiang Hao saw the other party withdrew his eyes, also suddenly clear, and then hesitantly spoke: 'What if, I mean what if, we become enemies in the future?'

Sally picked up the cup after a sip and took two deep breaths, slowly raised his head to look at Jiang Hao: 'If there really is that day, remember what you said, come and kidnap me, I wait for you.'

Just three simple words 'I wait for you' somehow touched Jiang Hao's heart, perhaps no one has waited for him for too long.

The two looked at each other, their lips may be in the role of alcohol gradually become a little dry.

Looking at each other's eyes somehow, getting closer and closer and closer.

Just at the moment when they were about to kiss, Ning Kun suddenly pushed the door open with one hand: 'Happy New Year! Is anyone going to the party!'