

Super Rich Dad Chapter 847-848

Chapter 847

Old Black knew that it was because too much blood had been spilled and it had solidified.

The men of the camp were used to such scenes, so they just frowned before they started to prepare for the clean-up.

Old Black followed the blood trail a little further, all the while keeping an eye out in case someone jumped up in case they weren't dead.

When he reached the innermost part of the warehouse. He looked at Jiang Hao lying on the ground with a complex look in his eyes.

This was perhaps also the first time Old Black had seen Jiang Hao's true face, he looked no more than twenty two or three years old, yet he was suffering from a hatred he shouldn't have to bear!

After shaking his head slightly Old Black looked at a woman lying in front of Jiang Hao and turned her over to compare her appearance. After ascertaining that she was Sanniang Old Black hurriedly had someone take both Jiang Hao and Sanniang out.

As Ning Kun watched Jiang Hao being carried out, a trace of worry flashed across his eyes. He hurriedly went up and asked, 'How is it, is this man alright?'

A member of the beast camp simply did an examination for Jiang Hao and then said in a deep voice: 'There are no external injuries, probably due to overexertion of physical strength, coupled with a nervous state resulting in the need to rest for three to five days.' Remember the website m.26ks.cc

After hearing this Ning Kun turned his head to a worried Sally and gave a gesture, then watched the members of the beast camp send Jiang Hao back to the villa.

The other three of the Sanniang were not so lucky, and were directly locked in a cage also pulled back to the villa.

After seeing that things were settled on this side, Ning Kun walked up to Sally and said, somewhat awkwardly, 'Can I go back first, I'm afraid I won't be needed here next?'

Sally looked at Ning Kun and gave a bitter smile, nodding her head and saying, 'OK, you can go back to your rented house first. I'll call you when something comes up.'

Ning Kun nodded and drove off, while cleaning up the messy warehouse, Old Black led the men out of the warehouse with a strip of bags in his hands.

Then he washed his hands hard before he went to Sally and said, 'It's all settled, only this Sanniang from the other side survived, in addition we also found a fragment of a mobile phone, the fingerprints on it are Sanniang's.'

Sally looked at Old Black and said softly after a moment of silence, 'OK, you can send back everything you've collected, I'll go back and see how Jiang Hao is doing.'

Although she said so, Sally's main reason was that she couldn't stand the hellish image.

Old Black watched Sally leave without saying anything and waited until she had completely left before returning to the warehouse to start cleaning.

It wasn't that easy to erase a person's trail completely. Old Black still had a lot of work to do, and he didn't have time to go back to the villa to be with Jiang Hao.

On the other hand, Shen Tianyang, who was in Chujiang, sat in his office looking at the mobile phone in his hand in silence, his mind constantly recalling what Jiang Hao had said.

He would come back, he would come back for himself.

Gradually, Shen Tianyang suddenly laughed out loud, a secretary outside the door heard the laughter and hurriedly walked in, then bowed his head and spoke, 'Boss, is there something wrong?'

Shen Tianyang turned his back on the secretary and looked out of the window and said in a deep voice, 'Nothing. You go out, and also send Chen Shilong. Zhao Tianzhong and Jin Shengwu, tell them that I have something to talk to them about.'

The secretary was silent for a while then nodded slightly and retreated, he didn't know why the boss wanted to see these new guys.

But since the boss had instructed him, he had no choice but to do something

. So he exited the office and contacted a few of them by phone.

Soon, the three arrived together and then walked into Shen Tianyang's office under the leadership of the secretary.

Shen Tianyang turned his back on the three men and sighed before turning his chair to look at them.

'Chen Shilong, Zhao Tianzhong, Jin Shengwu, this seems to be our third meeting, right?'

After saying these words, Shen Tianyang lit himself a cigar and took a deep breath, as the green smoke curled around Shen Tianyang's eyes stared at the three men like a wolf.

The three men did not shy away from Shen Tianyang's stare, and Chen Shilong, who was 5'8' tall, stood out and nodded to Shen Tianyang, 'What are your orders, boss?'

Shen Tianyang was silent for a while before whispering, 'I heard that although the three of you are all level three martial artists, together you can take on a level four martial artist. Is that right?'

Chen Shilong glanced at the other two before a look of complacency flashed across his eyes and he said, 'Back to the boss. Although we three brothers have different surnames, we are like brothers in arms. We have a good understanding with each other!'

Shen Tianyang looked at Chen Shilong and smiled slightly before nodding and saying, 'Good, then I think you should also know that I have been looking for someone. His name is Jiang Hao!'

Chen Shilong walked over to Shen Tianyang's desk, then picked up the note on the desk and said, 'Jiang Hao? Is this a picture of him?'

Shen Tianyang nodded gently and then looked at Chen Shilong and said with a fierce smile, 'I don't care what you use, I don't want anything, I just want his head! Just his head!'

Chen Shilong looked at Shen Tianyang and nodded for a moment before he spoke, 'What about the matter in the east of the river?'

Shen Tianyang followed in silence after hearing this, thinking of the Shen family in the east of the river, Shen Tianyang was full of unpleasant feelings.

'Let's put off the matter of the Shen family in the east of the river, I want you to catch this man, you must catch him for me!'

Hearing these words Chen Shilong took the two of them and left Shen Tianyang's office, and soon got on the special car to the North Mansion.

At this moment, in the Tianzhu Villa, Sally was sitting quietly by Jiang Hao's bedside, watching him frowning in deep sleep.

For some reason, Sally suddenly felt some heartache.

Her identity was so similar to Jiang Hao's, but the experiences between them were worlds apart.

Thinking about what Jiang Hao had said in the warehouse, a wave of pain welled up in Sally's heart; as the only bloodline of the Shen clan, he still had a long way to go.

After handling the post-completion work, Old Black returned to the villa and walked to Sally's office without seeing anyone, and then came to Jiang Hao's room.

Looking at the unconscious Jiang Hao, Old Black was silent for a while and spoke, 'How is his health now?'

'The doctor said he still needs to rest for a while longer, his physical strength is severely stretched and his mental state is poor.'

After saying this, Sally let out a soft sigh and shook her head, 'Have you done all the things afterwards?'

Old Black nodded and said in a deep voice, 'Basically, everything has been done, but there is still one more thing to wait for you to dispose of, what about that woman?'

A strange look flashed in Sally's eyes when she heard this, then she got up and walked out of Jiang Hao's room while saying, 'Let's go and meet that woman first, I'd like to see how great she is, how dare she touch my people!'

Old Black laughed sorrowfully before following Sally's back and arriving at the dungeon below the villa.

Chapter 848

In the dimly lit dungeon, Sanniang sat in the torture chair with her eyes silently closed, seemingly still in a deep sleep.

Old Black and Sally came to the cell door and quietly looked through it at Sanniang, who seemed to have sensed someone coming. So slowly she opened her eyes and locked eyes with Sally.

'I never dreamed that you would take him in, do you know what kind of man he is?'

After a short silence, Sannyang's somewhat low and magnetic voice spoke, 'You will regret it. I promise you, you will regret it.'

Sally looked at Sanniang's pretty face and laughed lightly twice. Then she turned her head to look at Old Black and signalled for the cell door to be opened.

Once Old Black had opened the cell door, Sally walked into the room looking at Sannie and smiled before sitting down.

'I don't think that's something a prisoner is qualified to say, and besides, you were the first to declare war on us, not us.'

Old Black laughed grimly twice after Sally and walked in with a small package in his hand before spreading it out in front of Sannen. One second to remember <http://m.26ks.cc>

'Here are your things, I think you should understand very well what they do, next we can repeat what you did to our people.'

As he said these words. Old Black's eyes were unusually cold!

Only they knew how difficult it was to train a member, and with such hard training at the Beast Camp, it could be said that the amount of effort expended by each person who came out of it was no less than anyone else's!

Sally had also put away the sunny smile on her face at this point, looking somewhat extraordinarily gloomy in an environment like the dungeon.

Both sides were silent for a while, and Sally watched as a drop of cold sweat seeped out of Sanniang's forehead, and then slowly spoke, 'Do you know how much it costs us to train a member of the Beast Camp?'

Sanniang stared hard at Sally and after a moment said in a deep voice, 'Do you dare to do this to me, do you know who I am. Shen Tianyang is my lover, how dare you all do this to me?'

Old Black sniggered and took out a small knife from his bag, playing with it as he admired the cold glint of the blade in the light.

'Shen Tianyang is your lover, well, the status is quite scary, but what does that have to do with us?'

As he said this, Old Black slapped his hand directly onto Sanniang's face, while angrily saying, 'What do you think Shen Tianyang is? Are you worthy of threatening us?'

Sally sat on the chair and watched Sanniang quietly, and after seeing Old Black do it, she couldn't help but frown and said, 'Be gentle with the lady. At least act like a gentleman, don't let people say that the men of our Section 13 don't know how to behave.'

Old Black shrugged and turned to look at Sally with a smile, then nodded, 'Of course!'

As he spoke he lashed out and slammed the Sanno's down hard against the torture chair's!

'I ask you now, who are you. Your identity, what kind of position you hold under Shen Tianyang!'

As soon as the words left his mouth, a small knife in his hand was nailed to the table as hard by her palm as Sanniang had done to theirs!

Sally looked at the somewhat bloody scene in front of her eyes but there was no half ripple in her eyes. Perhaps Jiang Hao had gone a little too far in the warehouse, and that was why she couldn't stand it.

But a small scene like this in front of her, Sally could still deal with it.

Watching Sanniang's face turn waxy in a flash of pain, Old Black smiled grimly and leaned down to whisper next to her ear, 'We have plenty of time for you to slowly go through what my men have gone through, and he will watch over you!'

Old Black's whisper sounded a little

misty, as if the devil was laughing playfully in her ear under the circumstances.

More than the pain in her a**, what Sanniang could not resist at this moment was the despair in her heart.

She knew that there was a good chance that she would not be able to get out of here. Shen Tianyang might look for her, but he definitely wouldn't dare to go to war with Section 13. This was inevitable.

Her own strength was very good, and there were only a handful of Level 3 martial artists in Shen Tianyang's camp. But comparing the consequences of going to war with the Thirteen Sects, Sanniang knew clearly that Shen Tianyang could not afford it.

After hesitating slightly for a while. Sanniang gritted her teeth and looked up at Sally, 'If I cooperate with you guys, what benefits can I get?'

Old Black quietly lit a cigarette for himself, then followed suit and looked at Sally.

From his point of view, he could not wait to kill Sanniang with a thousand cuts!

But there were many things that were not up to him, and he had a clear idea of who was really in charge here.

Sally looked into Sanniang's eyes for a moment of silence before saying softly, 'If you say enough, you might be able to guarantee that you at least live.'

'And if I say more than you think, what will I get out of it?'

'You can live a little better, and we won't torture you, but you have to make sure things are true.'

Hearing this, Sannyang took a deep breath before looking down at the knife stuck in the back of her hand and then spoke, 'Can you remove this, with it in place I fear what I say may not be clear.'

Sally winked at Old Black upon hearing this, then Old Black somewhat reluctantly pulled the knife out of Sanno's hand.

'Before you say anything I need to remind you that if there is one wrong word, one falsehood in what you say, I will make sure that you will be worse off than dead!'

After warning Sanniang, Old Black put away the torture instrument and walked behind Sally looking grimly at Sanniang.

After taking a deep breath to recover from the intense pain, Sanniang looked at the back of her hand and laughed bitterly, 'This is definitely going to leave a scar.'

Sally smiled and shook her head, 'Don't worry, we have medicine on hand to ensure you won't be scarred, go ahead.'

Time slowly passed, and just as Sally was interrogating Sanniang, Jiang Hao slowly woke up from his coma.

Looking at the magnificent ceiling above his head he knew he was in Sally's villa, getting up and looking around he saw no one, Jiang Hao put on the clothes he had put on the bed and got up and walked to the balcony.

Looking outside at the clear sky, he felt a little chilly inside.

He thought he had been able to suppress his hatred for Shen Tianyang, but the moment he saw Sanniang yesterday, he still could not control himself.

Thinking about what he had done in the warehouse yesterday, Jiang Hao felt a pang of revulsion.

At that time, he had not thought at all that he would do that and act that crazy.

Jiang Hao looked down at his white shirt, but it was as if he could see stars of blood stained on it.

Just as he was lost in thought, Ning Kun, who had rushed over at some point, walked up to his side.

‘To be honest, what you did yesterday scared me.’

Jiang Hao didn’t even turn his head back when he heard this, still keeping his head down and looking at his shirt he spoke, ‘I was scared too, it felt like it wasn’t me.’

Then Jiang Hao turned to look at Ning Kun, only to see him with two cups of coffee in his hands, looking at himself with a smiling face.