Super Rich Dad Chapter 871-873

Chapter 871

Sally took two deep breaths after looking at her father's face: 'Perhaps you have forgotten one thing, since my mother died I no longer have any relationship with you, theoretically what I want to do is not half related to you!'

'As long as you are still a member of Section 13, you have to obey my orders, even if I tell you to go to the extreme cold land and dig for ice every day you have to shut up and do it!'

As Wei Xianhe's angry voice rang out, he slapped his hand on the table with some shock and anger!

'Do you know why Shen Tianyang would target you so much. Do you know how strong the Shen family was back then, do you know how powerful the thirty-six families of the Shen clan were?'

After saying this Wei Xianhe looked at his daughter with disdain: 'Without knowing anything you destroyed the Northern Province Shen family, do you know that the Shen's thirty-six families were in and out of the same body back then, how could they be something you could just touch?'

Looking at the indignant look on Sally's face, a deep disappointment surfaced in Wei Xianhe's eyes as the current leader of Section 13!

'I really misjudged you. I thought you had grown up, but I didn't expect you to still act like a child! The Northern House Shen Family contacted Shen Tianyang, didn't you know to speak to me? You had to take it upon yourself to destroy the Northern Province Shen Family?'

Looking at the angry man in front of her. Sally lowered her head and laughed coldly twice before suddenly speaking, 'What's the use of talking to you, once I put my hopes on you, only for me to realize that was wrong.'

After saying this, Sally looked up at her father and said in a deep voice: 'You, Wei Xianhe, I'm going to Chujiang, if you have the ability to destroy Shen Tianyang, if you have the ability to destroy me, in short, I want him to give me an explanation for this matter himself!'

As Sally's words fell, she also hung up the video conference.

Old Black stood on the side trembling as he watched Sally, only then did he realize how serious Sally really was about this matter!

Looking at Sally, who was a bit out of breath because of her emotions, Old Black hurriedly took a respirator and put it on Sally's mouth and nose.

'Old Chief, why do you think you are suffering. Shen Tianyang has already become a climate in Chujiang, aren't you asking for trouble by going over like this?'

Sally was breathing heavily, after hearing Old Black's words she gave a blank look, then took off her respirator and said, 'What do you know, as long as I go over there, that old man Wei Xianhe can only help me for sure!'

After saying this, she looked at her hand and said in a deep voice, 'The death of thirty beast guards and Miss Lin's arm, if I don't untie this knot, I'll never be able to live with myself!'

After the roar came out, a voice suddenly sounded behind Sally.

'That's a good point, except I'd like to ask, what do you plan to use to deal with Shen Tianyang?'

Old Black and Sally turned around sharply, only to find that Jiang Hao had awakened somehow and was sitting in the corner quietly drinking wine.

Among them, Old Black was the most surprised one. From the time he had entered Sally's office until now, he hadn't even detected the scent of a third person in the whole room!

At this moment, looking at Jiang Hao who suddenly appeared, Old Black couldn't help but be startled and shouted, 'How did you get in!'

Jiang Hao picked up the bottle of red wine on the table with one hand, then took a swig before walking up to Sally and staring into her eyes, turning a deaf ear to Old Black's words.

'What are you planning to fight with Shen Tianyang, do you think he hasn't thought of this step, believe me, I know Shen Tianyang better than you, he will definitely have a backhand!'

Sally looked into Jiang Hao's eyes, there was nothing but cruelty in her eyes, it was the first time she had seen Jiang Hao possess such a look.

After looking at Jiang Hao in silence for a moment, Sally removed the respirator from her face and said softly, 'What are you going to do then. Keep hiding and live like this one day at a time?'

After saying this, she poked her hand at Jiang Hao's chest and said angrily, 'Not only did your friend die at the hands of Shen Tianyang, but also my friend. My subordinates are the same! That's a whole thirty people!'

Saying this Sally couldn't help but shed tears, looking at Jiang Hao's still cold expression, she even felt a little incredulous!

The beast guards were different from others, they had abandoned everything since they entered Section 2, existing only for Section 13 and living only to complete their tasks.

Their faith was in the Thirteen Sections. For the sake of Section 13 they even gave up their lives and turned into guards in the darkness!

And at this moment, it was such beast guards who had died, a whole thirty of them!

There were only fifty of them in all in such a large branch of the Northern House, and in the space of time she had lost thirty of them!

Such a blow was not only too much for Sally to bear, but even the Thirteenth Branch was furious at such a loss. This was precisely why Sally's eldest uncle had simply cut off the meeting when he heard about this matter!

Jiang Hao looked at Sally's tear-stained face, took a deep breath and then suddenly swept her into his arms with one hand.

Perhaps it was because of Jiang Hao's action that Sally let go of all her defences and fell into Jiang Hao's arms and cried bitterly!

When she was held in Shen Wennian's hands, Sally did not shed a single tear.

When she was being beaten up by Shen Wennian, she didn't cry out even though it hurt.

It was only now when she was lying in Jiang Hao's arms that she finally let go of everything and cried out in pain!

Old Black looked at the two embracing each other and shook his head in silence before getting up and walking out of the office, closing the door behind him in the process, and then standing at the door as usual.

After a few moments, when Sally had stopped a little, Jiang Hao casually took out two tissues to help Sally wipe the tear marks on her face.

'You don't have to worry about Lin Yan's place. I've just been to see her, I've attached her arm for now, remember to keep ten bottles of Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pills to make a poultice for her scars. Use it to give her a scar.'

Sally wiped the tears on her face and then looked at Jiang Hao and nodded, then said, 'What about you, Old Black said that your body is already in trouble. If you continue like this, you might have your true qi reversed!'

Jiang Hao snorted at these words, picked up the bottle of wine and took a swig before laughing, 'He doesn't know me. You still don't know me, that kind of thing will never happen to me.'

After saying this, Jiang Hao closed his eyes and slowly meditated on Shangdian with his right hand outstretched, finally trying to summon it out.

Looking at the Shangdian in his hand, Jiang Hao laughed lightly at Sally twice before speaking, 'As long as it's around, I'll never have to worry that I'll be in that situation.'

Sally looked at the Shangdian that suddenly appeared in Jiang Hao's hand, a look of surprise flashed in her eyes and said, 'This, this is the legendary Shangdian?'

Seeing Jiang Hao smiling and nodding, Sally spoke with a misty look in her eyes, 'Rumour has it that the Shang Dian records the infinite mysteries of heaven and earth, and whoever can obtain it is like becoming a saint on earth!'

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Jiang Hao looked at Sally and laughed lightly, then spoke, 'Although it says so, I can't be sure if it's true, but Shangdian does possess a magical power!'

Sally was silent for a moment before she shook her head at Jiang Hao and said, 'The reason why Shen Tianyang has been pestering you. It looks like the reason is to get this thing.'

Jiang Hao looked at Sally's face as if there was not a bit of difference in colour, it looked as if she did not seem to have any interest in Shangdian in general.

So he couldn't help but ask, 'Aren't you curious about Shangdian?'

'Shang Dian is something of the Shen clan, this thing should have been inherited by you, so what's the use of me getting it.'

Hearing Sally's reply. Jiang Hao couldn't help but fall silent for a moment, it looked like the people of the Thirteen Sect didn't seem to have any thoughts about the Shang Dian. This made Jiang Hao couldn't help but raise a hint of confidence in Section 13.

But just when he thought that Section 13 could be trusted, Sally spoke with some concern, 'But since Shang Dian is in your hands, you should be a bit more careful with my eldest uncle, who has always been very much after the Shen Clan's stuff.'

The implication was that if Sally's eldest uncle knew that Jiang Hao possessed this item in his hands, Sally's eldest uncle would most likely take the initiative to snatch it up.

Jiang Hao nodded in silence after hearing this, and the two of them looked at each other for a while without words.

It was only after a long time that Jiang Hao spoke in a hoarse voice, 'Are you still going to Chu Jiang now?'

Even though Jiang Hao knew Sally's answer in his heart, he still opened his mouth somewhat reluctantly to ask.

Perhaps it was to appease himself that he would only hear this answer from Sally herself. Only then would he give up on retaining it.

Jiang Hao knew better than anyone else what the situation in Chu Jiang was like now, and even he didn't dare to swipe Shen Tianyang's edge, not to mention a soft girl like Sally.

Sally smiled after a faint glance at Jiang Hao: 'No matter what, some things always need to be done, if I don't go, who else will.'

After saying this, there was suddenly a knock at the door, Sally turned her head and faintly looked at it then spoke softly, 'Come in.'

After Old Black and Ning Kun walked in with a somewhat awkward look, Ning Kun saluted Sally. He then said, 'Report, I have sent all the guests outside, and there is a secret order from the headquarters outside Ning, asking you to leave as soon as possible!'

Sally looked at Ning Kun and nodded slightly before saying in a deep voice: 'Help me fetch preparations, don't use guards this time, Shen Tianyang's men have lost a lot this time, he won't strike again at will.

Old Black nodded soberly after giving a salute to Sally, then he led Ning Kun down.

Sally looked back at Jiang Hao after saying this. Both of them knew that there was no telling when the next time they would see each other again after this separation.

After a moment of silence. Sally looked at Jiang Hao and smiled: 'Take good care of Miss Lin, she shouldn't be involved in these things.'

Jiang Hao nodded and watched as Sally turned to leave, not knowing why. He had a vague feeling that perhaps once Sally left this time, the next time they met would be a different person.

What happened on the North House side was suppressed by Sally as well as Section 13, trying to keep the impact to a minimum.

Only a few parties were clear about the matter. Among them was Shen Tianyang.

Shen Tianyang's original idea was for Chen Shilong and Zhao Tianzhong to take Shen Wennian back to the North Mansion, whether Shen Wennian could find his son or not, he was dead!

The loss of the Northern House Shen Wennian was no longer of much importance to Shen Tianyang, and he would not care about such a status as a mere third level martial artist.

On the contrary, if Shen Wennian were to die, I am afraid that the benefits he could obtain would be even greater. This was because once Shen Wennian died, he would frame the Thirteen Sects for this matter. Then the thirty-six families of the Shen clan would be on his side.

Combining the strength of the thirty-six families, Shen Tianyang was confident that he would not be much weaker than the Thirteen Sects!

At this moment. Sitting in his office, Shen Tianyang closed his eyes and pondered tightly.

He had understood one thing since the death of Sanniang, I am afraid that the Thirteen Sects would not let themselves integrate the strength of the Thirty-Six Families so easily.

They would not allow the emergence of a new Shen clan again. After all, it would mean that in the future the Thirteen Sects would be suppressed for tens or hundreds of years again!

After a moment of silence, Shen Tianyang opened his eyes and looked at the empty office in front of him and spoke, 'Has there been any new news coming from the Northern Province?'

The air suddenly rippled, a black-clothed man appeared out of thin air, he knelt in front of Shen Tianyang and bowed his head and said in a deep voice: 'The head of Section 13 North Province, Sally, will arrive in Chujiang at around three o'clock this afternoon, do you need us to go to half a welcome party?'

Shen Tianyang looked at the man in black and fell silent, then shook his head and spoke, 'No need, Section 13 has lost at least thirty beast guards this time, that dead old man will definitely count this on my head.'

After saying this, he took a deep breath, then looked at the man and spoke, 'You go down and find a way to inform the clans you can contact of Shen Wennian's death, and by the way, tell them that the Northern Province Shen family is gone, and that it was the Thirteen Sects that moved!'

The man in black nodded slightly at these words and disappeared into thin air, while Shen Tianyang lowered his head and looked at Jiang Hao's photo on his desktop in deep thought.

He knew the strength of Chen Shilong and Zhao Tianzhong best, and they were the ones he had personally recruited.

Since Jiang Hao had left Chu Jiang only a year ago, he had already possessed such power.

Looking at the slightly overcast sky outside the window, Shen Tianyang took a deep breath before muttering, 'Jiang Hao, soon I will let you know whether you will come to me after three years or I will come to you now.'

Shen Tianyang's action could not be said to be quick, and as soon as the news was conveyed, the rest of the Shen Clan branches soon received the news of the destruction of the Shen Clan in the Northern Province.

But perhaps because of the Shen Clan back then, many branches maintained a cautious mindset towards Shen Tianyang, they didn't trust him, but they weren't willing to just really watch him being suppressed by the Thirteen Sects either!

Although the demise of the Shen clan was definitely the work of the 36 family members, there was no direct evidence in anyone's hands, so they could only keep each other quiet.

But looking at the current situation, if they continue to be silent, I am afraid that they will be attacked one by one by the Thirteen Sects.

So after receiving Shen Tianyang's message, many people from the branches took the initiative to send people to get in touch with Shen Tianyang.

But there were still a few families excluded, one of which was led by the He Dong Shen family, who had never trusted anyone other than the Zong family.

Chapter 873

At this moment, in a glorious villa of the Shen family in the east of the river, a middle-aged man with a Chinese face. A middle-aged man of about one meter eighty-five was looking down at the document in his hand.

The document was sent over by Shen Tianyang, and the person who delivered the letter was waiting outside quietly at this moment.

The man was looking at the letter and contemplating something, when suddenly a young man with a slightly feminine face came into the room.

He looked at the man with a cold snort of disdain and then said, 'Brother, I think this matter is just that Shen Tianyang trying to pull us out as a gun. Just ignore it.'

The young man who spoke was Shen Sihai, one of the three greats of the He Dong Shen family, while the man sitting in front of the desk was Shen Sihai's own elder brother. Shen Feng!

Listening to his brother's words, Shen Sihai actually had the same thought in his inner heart, thinking that Shen Tianyang was just pulling himself out to be a gun.

Back then, when the Shen clan was still in existence, their Hedong Shen family held a considerable amount of power, and Shen Tianyang looked like he was sinking his teeth into himself.

Thinking of this, Shen Feng rubbed his brow with some headache before saying helplessly, 'No matter what, he Shen Tianyang is at least one of our 36 families, if we let this go, won't it make outsiders look at us as a joke?'

Shen Sihai grumpily sat in his chair and gave a cold snort before saying, 'It's fine for others to look at the joke, but if he was one of the murderers in the first place. I would have laughed at myself.'

I'm ashamed to say that even after all these years, they hadn't found out what had happened back then, only that the Shen clan had suddenly disappeared overnight.

Nothing was left behind, not even a single letter, and not a single member of the 36 families even knew why.

If such a strange thing had happened to someone else, Shen Sihai would have believed it, after all, they were not as strong as his own family.

But if it had happened to the Shen clan, it would have had a strange feeling any way you looked at it.

Because of this, many people have tried to get in touch with them over the years, but over the years. They, the He Dong Shen Clan, had all refused one by one.

At this moment, looking at Shen Tianyang's letter of request for help in his hand, Shen Feng looked at his brother Shen Sihai after lighting a cigarette for himself with some worry and said, 'How is your investigation going now, I always feel that there is something wrong with this Shen Tianyang.'

Back then, the Shen clan family arranged to be quite far away from each other in order to avoid some stumbles after everyone got along for a long time.

On the one hand, it was to keep everyone from tearing each other apart, and on the other hand, it was also to expand outwards with the Shen Clan as the core.

But who would have thought that it was formally because of such an arrangement. As a result, after the Shen clan was destroyed, they didn't even know to go for a bit of support!

Such a result made the family head of the He Dong Shen Clan back then. Shen Tianhao almost died of illness in the past, so the family head of the He Dong Shen family was overly given to Shen Feng to inherit long ago.

At this time, Shen Sihai looked at his elder brother and shook his head slightly and then said: 'For the time being, there is no investigation yet, I am afraid that they have also noticed, so they will hide the information.'

Shen Feng listened and then said, 'No matter what. No matter what, we have to find the bloodline that was left behind by the Shen Clan back then!'

The reason why Shen Feng was so obsessed with the bloodline of the Shen Clan was, to put it bluntly, to fulfil his father's wish to see the Shen Clan rise again!

At this time, the thirty-six families of the Shen Clan were fighting separately, and everyone had suffered a lot over the years. The more important reason was that this matter was like a stone that had always been pressed into Shen Tianhao's heart and could not be released.

And Shen Feng did so to fulfil a dream of his own father.

For this matter, Shen Sihai also ran around a lot, the time he spent at home in a year was only a handful, and he himself had experienced life and death dozens of times!

At the beginning, Shen Feng once felt a bit sorry for his brother and proposed that he should do these things. But in the end, he was rejected by Shen Sihai.

In his words, the shiny and strong side of the Hedong Shen family's appearance had to be there. Because that was the responsibility that Shen Feng had to take up as the eldest son of the Shen family.

The other side of the family was left to him, and originally, Shen Sihai was not reduced to such a state. Unfortunately, after the news of the destruction of the Shen clan family spread, many people who had previously relied on them began to flee. Afraid of being caught up in this matter!

After all, they were just a group of people who came to work, not the kind of people who could sell themselves without batting an eyelid anytime, anywhere!

After the two brothers sat in the room in silence for a few moments, perhaps in a cautious state of mind, Shen Feng finally refused Shen Tianyang's request for help.

After sending an email back to Shen Tianyang, he said in a calm tone, 'Go out and check on the person who sent the letter, see if he has anything else with him, if not, let him go back.'

Shen Sihai nodded slightly after hearing this, and when he reached the door he didn't know what he remembered, he turned around and looked at Shen Feng again and said, 'I heard someone say before that there seems to be a person called Shen Yang in the Northern Province, should I go and check?'

When Shen Feng heard this, he laughed lightly, then shook his head and said, 'No, if he is really from our Shen family, the other party will definitely find a way to contact me, if not, it would be a disgrace for you to go, so forget it.'

After hearing this Shen Sihai shrugged and left the office, they did not know that it was because of Shen Feng's words that caused them to directly misidentify with Jiang Hao, and it was not until they met each other a long time later that they understood.

On the other hand, Shen Tianyang was sitting at his computer desk reading and pressing documents, the one that made him most indignant was the report on the war of the Hedong Shen family.

The Hedong Shen family would not be short of funds on the one hand, nor would they be short of personnel on the other, but when he encountered a siege from the thirteen sections.

No matter how much sincerity he reported, the He Dong Shen Family had always been indifferent to him, which made Shen Tianyang, who had always had a good time, couldn't help but feel some deep shame!

What gave Shen Tianyang more headache than this matter was that at this moment, an unexpected guest was on his way to him.

The person who came was very troublesome because the other person was the head of Section 2 of Division 13, Feng Tianzhi!

Feng Tianzhi himself was a Level 3 martial artist, and Shen Tianyang did not take him seriously, but the power he represented behind him was such that Shen Tianyang had to be careful with him.

No matter how powerful he was overseas before, when he returned here, all the rules of the game had to be abided by others' play, or else the other side would put themselves out of the game!

Feng Tianzhi was sitting opposite Shen Tianyang at this moment, and the two of them had been looking at each other for almost half an hour without speaking.