

Super Rich Dad Chapter 921

At this moment, for Yin Jiuzhu, who has already touched the threshold of the fourth level martial artist, the existence of ash already seems to be so irrelevant.

The other party is only a peak level two or less than level three, even if you use some means to force your cultivation to level three martial artist, it is still no match for yourself who has already touched the threshold of level four martial artist at this moment.

Thinking of this, Yin Jiuzhu, who had never shown pity to his enemies, looked at the ash kneeling on the ground in front of him, but a trace of pity arose.

‘If you can train well, you might be able to reach my level in the future, but if you want to continue fighting with me, then this will be the end of you!’

On a night like this, a moment when the whole of Hedong was plunged into madness, the birth of a rank four martial artist and the life and death of a puppet but the future fate of the Qinghe Society was decided.

Gray gritted his teeth and stared tightly at the man in front of him, if he could not take the other party back to resume his orders, then the best outcome would be his own death at the other party’s hands.

This way the guy who is regarded as a bad old man by the other side can use this as an excuse to show all the forces in the east of the river that he and his son have been clear-cut.

Thinking of this, Ash lightly coughed out a mouthful of blood after some miserable smile: ‘Maybe you can’t be left by me today, but, I can’t go back either.’

The words just fell, he took the dagger in his hand and rushed up towards Yin Jiuzhu again, this knife swing is completely with him without me with me without him attitude!

And looking at the other side of the dagger towards themselves to swing this knife Yin Jiuzhu, face expression is no sadness no joy.

In that instant, he fiercely struck the gray to knock out. A hand knife hit the back of his neck, instantly making him fall to the ground dead or alive.

Looking at the man at his feet, Yin Jiuzhu shook his head helplessly and sighed: ‘You are really a trained tool, you won’t even think about your own future, you are just cannon fodder to put it bluntly.’

After saying this, Yin Jiu Jaw went forward and picked up Ash, then turned around and walked into Yu Shaobai’s home with a weak injury.

Just open the door but found that should have been on the roof to appreciate their own work of Yu Shaobai, is sitting in the lobby of the sofa, quietly watching him push open the door.

Between the four eyes, the two eyes changed as if they were acting out a play.

After a few moments of silence, Yin Jiu Jaw looked at the ash he was holding in his hands with some embarrassment, then looked at Yu Shaobai and said, 'That, can I put him down?'

Yu Shaobai imagined countless times to open this door if it is Yin Jiuzhu, then he would say something, he would be what kind of expression.

Only did not think that the other party will come back with the person who came to kill him not to say, but also a face of embarrassment asked himself whether he could put the other party down.

Thinking of this, Yu Shaobai lightly laughed twice before speaking: 'Of course, this is your trophy, I think what you want to do with it has nothing to do with me.'

After hearing these words Yin Jiu Jaw somewhat tiredly threw the ash on the sofa, then picked up the cup on the table and poured two mouthfuls of water.

The time spent fighting between the two may not even be ten minutes, but no one is sure how many times they experienced life and death in that short period of time.

Only just a step out of the house, Yin Jiu Jaw was almost wiped his throat with a dagger by Ash.

At this moment, he relaxed violently. Yin Jiu Jao gasped twice before collapsing onto the sofa and speaking, 'Young master, have you been sitting here waiting for me?'

While staring interestingly at the unconscious Ash, Yu Shaobai played with a string of Buddhist beads in his hand.

After hearing Yin Jiuzhu's words, he shrugged and said, 'Of course, after all, you are one of my generals and have been with me for so long, so even if I can't help, I should at least know the life and death of my own men, right?'

When he said this, although Yu Shaobai's face did not have any expression, but at the moment when Yin Jiuzhu just opened the door, the joy that flashed through his eyes did not fool anyone.

Yin Jiu Jao smiled and then lay down on the sofa and rolled over. After looking at the gorgeous ceiling and froze, he couldn't help but speak: 'I just maybe, have touched the threshold of a fourth level martial artist.'

Yu Shaobai knew from a very young age that the man who had been following him every inch of the way was most likely a level three martial artist.

It was only after he had reached the third level martial artist under the other man's tutelage that he suddenly realized that although the other man was a third level martial artist, it was likely that he was almost at the fourth level!

Such a discovery only lasted for a short time before he was overturned, because he found that Yin Jiu Jao's body had slowly started to decline, gradually acting like an old man.

But today he found out that it was all a consequence of what Yin Jiu Jiu Jiu could do, the other side was using this way to hide all his potential and then explode at the right time to impact the barrier!

See Yin Jiuzhu now get their own deserved reward, Yu Shaobai lightly laughed twice after lifting the tea cup remotely to Yin Jiuzhu spoke: 'Congratulations, in the future I have another backing.'

Looking at Yu Shaobai to his own cup of tea, Yin Jiuzhu laughed twice and then could not help but feel a little helpless.

'What about this kid, no matter what you are now my young master, then naturally my spoils of war should also be at your disposal, how do you plan to use him?'

Yu Shaobai slightly sip a mouthful of tea after looking at the unconscious ash shook his head: 'I do not know, this guy looks like he should be the person sent by my bad old man, training him should have spent a lot of effort.'

Hearing this, Yin Jiuzhu sat up as soon as he opened his mouth and laughed: 'Of course, if I don't expect, what it took to train him is estimated to be much more than what was spent on me.'

Yu Shaobai slightly measured the gray after a smile: 'In that case, it can not be casually disposed of, have to use him to do some real practical things, just as we are now also relatively short of people.'

At this point, the two men looked at each other and understood what the other was thinking.

So Yin Jiu Jao pondered for a moment and said, 'I'll arrange for someone to send some gifts to the master now, after all, we can't take things from people for nothing, it looks like this gift can't be too light in return.'

Yu Shaobai nodded and said in a deep voice with a face that really mattered: 'Don't forget, there is also the matter of your promotion to the fourth level, I think you also have to thank the bad old man in my family, otherwise you would be a white-eyed wolf.'

Hearing this, Yin Jiuzhu couldn't help but laugh out loud, but unlike the laughter he showed half an hour ago, his laughter at this time was full of complacency and pride, and a hint of unbeatable taste!

The return gift arranged by Yin Jiuzhu was indeed very heavy, so heavy that Yu Qinghe couldn't help but turn over his desk!

Looking at a letter of thanks in his hand, and some messy and worthless trinkets, Yu Qinghe was furiously fussing in his office!

His own painstakingly cultivated gray was caught by others, not to mention that the black was not erased!

This is even so, not to mention, even let Black touched the threshold of the fourth level martial artist martial artist, and it looks like the other party seems to soon advance to the fourth level martial artist!

Even he did not have a fourth level martial artist under him, but his own son has! And he's also trained by himself!

This makes Yu Qinghe's heart not only uncomfortable, but also jealous of his own son, that's right, he as an old man is now very jealous of his own son!

The fourth level martial artist, that is the fourth level martial artist!

The fourth level martial artist represents what, the top pillar of a power, the world's number of peak combat power!

The real qi condensation is even comparable to swords, not to mention that the body will also become stronger, time will seem extra lenient to them!

Such a person, as long as there is a, Qinghe will be able to have a hundred years of scenery even no longer have to worry about success or failure!

Right now Yu Qinghe looked at the thank you letter that was torn to pieces by himself. After calming down a little bit after the anger, then began to contemplate how Yin Jiuzhu would have an impact on this matter.

He has been fighting with the He Dong Shen family for nearly thirty years, the things that should be clear are clear, what power both sides actually know almost by heart.

As far as he knows, even the Hedong Shen family does not have the existence of level four martial artists, unless the old immortal Shen family has unknowingly promoted over the years.

Otherwise, at this moment, Yin Jiuzhu is the top fighting force in the East of the river, no one!

With him in, the Shen family even if more people can only come back in defeat!

If the situation were to change, then this time his son started something that might really shake the influence of the Shen family in the East of the river!

Unknowingly thought of here Yu Qinghe heart suddenly feel some regret for the choice they made, so quickly picked up the phone to call his son.

At this moment is sitting on the sofa quietly watching the battle report, Yu Shaobai while smoking a cigarette, while not salty chat with Yin Jiuzhu.

Suddenly after hearing the phone ring, he picked up the phone and looked at it and couldn't help but open his mouth and laugh: 'Look, my old man is calling, guess what he's going to say to me?'

Yin Jiu Jao shrugged and got up from the sofa, then moved his body to pick up the still unconscious Ash and said, 'Anyway, I'm going to go eat something first, let's talk about what's going on when I get back.'

Yu Shaobai is also very happy to have a level four martial artist under him, at this moment looking at each other he smiled and nodded: 'Okay, you go rest for a while, I'll talk to the old man and see what he wants to say to me.'

The words just fell, Yu Shaobai did not even look at the disappeared Yin Jiu Jiao, after picking up the phone and smilingly spoke: 'Hello, old man, what's the matter?'

After hearing his son's voice, Yu Qinghe was silent for a while, then adjusted his mood and said, 'Well, there is something I want to tell you.'

After saying this, Yu Qinghe adjusted his state and then said in a deep voice: 'Ash can you return it to me, he is very important to me.'

Hearing these words, Yu Shaobai was first slightly stunned, then could not help but laugh out loud.

Never seen him Yu Shaobai eat meat, when have I ever seen him Yu Shaobai spit out the meat that got into his mouth?

Thinking of this, he slightly sneered and roared and said: 'Ash? Maybe my men are a bit hard-hearted, now he is still alive or dead unknown, or I see if I can cure him before.'

After saying this Yu Shaobai smiled and continued to speak: 'Of course, after curing him I may have to thank him again, stay with me for a while, it is estimated that temporarily can not come back.'

Although the answer has long been his own guess, but after hearing his son's words, Yu Qinghe still can not help but feel a trace of shock and anger.

Then he took two deep breaths and shook his head and said: 'Well, this matter is temporarily disregarded, since you are so short of people now, do you want me to support you a little manpower?'

Hearing this, Yu Shaobai, who had been a little embarrassed by the lack of manpower, laughed lightly twice and relaxed instead.

'No, I think it's fine now, you see, even if there is a shortage of manpower, I am not still making things go very smoothly?'

After saying this he looked at the screen displayed on top of the computer and suddenly frowned and said, 'Although there is still a little bit of rats. But soon I will be able to crush them down.'

After taking two deep breaths, at this moment Yu Qinghe couldn't help but feel a little funny, when did he become the person who rushed to give benefits to others?

Even if this person is his own son, he did not seem a little too that what a little?

But thinking about the fact that Yin Jiu Claw is already almost four, so after a moment of contemplation, he said: 'Don't try to be brave with me, if what I expect is correct, the Shen family should have already brought people in, right?'

Hearing this, Yu Shaobai frowned, his own bad old man's words were indeed good, the Shen family's three jie had already brought people over quickly.

Currently there were three whole echelons that he could see, they were in a zigzag shape, it looked as if they wanted to intercept his men into three sections and then strangle them one by one.

Thinking of the consequences of continuing like this, Yu Shaobai pondered for a moment before speaking, 'OK, since you want to give me manpower, then tell me how much you can give me.'

'20,000 people, I do not want to give you all of them, the next thing I will fully support you, I will give you whatever you want!'

It seems to be a little less