

Super Rich Dad Chapter 627-628

Chapter 627

Lin Yan looked in the direction Jiang Hao was looking and then spoke somewhat uncontrollably, 'Damn, thanks to me being a regular customer of theirs!'

After saying this, Lin Yan sighed with some disappointment, 'Forget it. As long as a person needs to earn money, it's just a bit of a pity that I won't be able to see you get beaten up in the ring.'

Jiang Hao touched his nose and spoke with some embarrassment, 'No, even if I were to go on the field. I wouldn't necessarily get beaten up either.'

Lin Yan looked at Jiang Hao with disdain, 'Just brag about you, the two of them I reckon could hold you down on the ground with just one hand and you wouldn't even be able to get up!'

'What if that won't happen. Do you want to bet again?'

Lin Yan looked at Jiang Hao and hesitated slightly, then ate and laughed, 'Are you sure you want to gamble with me again?'

Jiang Hao looked at her confident look and nodded with a smile, 'Seeing as you've lost so badly, I'll give you a chance to save a bit of face, won't I?'

Lin Yan pondered for a moment, then stood up and looked towards the performance stage and gestured.

The host on the stage saw this and hurriedly called out, 'Stop! We seem to have a guest in box number three for the ring!'

After hearing this, the guillotine on the performance stage, Yan Feng, looked towards Jiang Hao's side with a faintly lazy look in his eyes.

Usually the guests who came on to the ring would just take two slight beatings and then be thrown down peacefully, so he couldn't bring himself to do anything at all.

And the audience below heard the host's words. They also looked over curiously, wanting to see which one of them was not afraid of death to go up and try.

Lin Yan enjoyed the various looks from the crowd, turned her head to Jiang Hao and laughed, 'Before you go up there, it's not too late to regret it!'

Did Jiang Hao look like someone who would regret it? No, he wasn't!

Looking at the smug look on Lin Yan's face, Jiang Hao jerked up and took off his shirt to reveal his lean upper body and smiled.

‘Just a question, can guests press their bets if they go up there?’

Lin Yan looked at Jiang Hao’s well-proportioned body and froze slightly, not really hearing what Jiang Hao said for a moment.

Instead, she murmured, ‘I didn’t see that you had quite a good figure!’

Jiang Hao cried and laughed for a moment when he heard this. After reaching out and waving his hand in front of Lin Yan’s eyes twice, he spoke again, ‘I’m asking you, can the guests place their bets on the court?’

Only then did Lin Yan come back to her senses and looked at Jiang Hao: ‘Huh? What?’

Jiang Hao looked at Lin Yan with his hands on his chest, ‘Since you want to see, I’ll let you see enough first.’

Lin Yan instantly lowered her head with a blush, then spoke glamorously, ‘Yes, but if you go up there, it’s obvious that you’re losing.’

Hearing these words, Jiang Hao turned his head to look at Yan Feng who was looking at himself with contempt on the performance stage.

‘Here’s a chance for you to win back that ten thousand dollars. Press me.’

After saying these words, Jiang Hao jumped out of the box as soon as he could. Then he slowly walked down the stairs.

Many of the women in the seats next to him who were watching Jiang Hao walk towards the performance stage were stiffly attracted to Jiang Hao’s lean upper body!

‘Wow! Look at his abs, they’re so crispy! What a handsome man!’

‘I just love this kind of well-built and good-looking man! Little brother, don’t go up there. Come and drink with me and I’ll give you 10,000!’

Lin Yan was about to get angry when she heard this, ‘This is a man who drinks with me, what are you wild women!’

But before Lin Yan could say anything, a woman’s voice suddenly rang out again!

‘Little brother. Come over and play with the sisters for two days, and the sisters will give you 100,000!’

When Jiang Hao heard this, he stumbled on his feet and almost fell to the ground.

The host on stage, however, saw no surprise and laughed heatedly, ‘Looks like this guest of ours is very popular, hahaha!’

Jiang Hao shook his head somewhat helplessly, then walked over to the side of the performance stage and looked at the host and spoke, ‘Can you place your own bets on yourself?’

Hearing this, a look of surprise flashed across the host's eyes.

He then looked at Jiang Hao slightly before speaking, 'I advise you not to do that, there's no point in doing something like losing money for nothing. What do you say?'

The reason why he said that was because he had really seen too many young people, relying on the fact that they knew a little bit of what taekwondo. He wanted to come on stage and try it out.

Jiang Hao looked at the sneering look on his face and shook his head and spoke, 'Just say yes or no.'

Looking at Jiang Hao's bent attitude. The host shook his head slightly before sighing, 'Alright, how much do you want to bet. I'll write it down for you.'

Jiang Hao glanced back at Lin Yan and then spoke, 'Let me ask what my odds are against him first.'

'With your little arms and legs, what can you do with odds of one to ten.'

Jiang Hao frowned slightly before taking out his bank card and swiping 100,000 without hesitation!

'Fine, if you say so, then I'll take note of this odds.'

The host laughed at his rampant look before picking up the microphone and shouting, 'Now the bets are on! The odds are one to ten!'

A group of women watched as Jiang Hao walked onto the stage step by step, and the staff members hurriedly walked over with gloves and handed them to Jiang Hao.

One of the staff members looked at Jiang Hao and shook his head and sighed, 'Just come up here and play to show your face, you really think you can win.'

After hearing the odds, a group of people on the stage lost even their interest in betting.

But there were still some women who shouted, 'I'll bet 10,000 on this little brother, just come down and have a drink with me later!'

These words seemed to be a switch, and many women bet one after another.

The more the 10,000 or 15,000, the lesser the hundreds or thousands.

When Lin Yan sat in the box and saw how popular Jiang Hao was, a strange emotion surfaced in her heart for some reason.

Immediately after drinking a glass of wine, she stood up and looked towards the performance stage with red eyes, 'I bet him 200,000!'

Sometimes playing is fun, but there are very few people who can play this big!

Hearing Lin Yan's words, many women looked towards her.

'Yo, isn't this our Miss Lin, so it's Miss Lin's man.'

'If I had known it was Miss Lin's man, I would have held out more, hahaha.'

Jiang Hao heard the clamour from below the stage and frowned slightly in dissatisfaction, before looking towards Guillotine Yan Feng.

After everyone had almost placed their bets, the referee pulled the bell.

Yan Feng lazily walked over and stood in front of Jiang Hao looking down at him and said, 'Are you going down by yourself, or should I throw you down?'

By now many of the men in the arena had already looked at Jiang Hao with disgust, what made this kid so popular!

'Guillotine, crush him for me! Tear him up!'

A roar of rage surged up, hearing Yan Feng's heart rise with enthusiasm!

Jiang Hao lifted his head to look at Yan Feng and smiled, 'So, are you going down by yourself, or shall I send you down?'

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Yan Feng sneered twice and slammed his fist into Jiang Hao, with a furious roar on his lips, 'You seek death!'

Although they usually held back a little during the performance, Yan Feng, who was already red-eyed with the meat grinder, could not hold back easily. How could he easily hold back?

Not to mention that Jiang Hao had taunted him after he came up, such a provocation was absolutely intolerable to him!

The host standing at the side couldn't help but feel his heart lifting as he watched the furious Yan Feng!

Although they had deliberately arranged for Yan Feng to win the boxing match just now, it did not mean that he had won. But that didn't mean that he didn't have much strength himself!

And this young man in front of them was a guest brought over by Miss Lin, in case something went wrong here. It would be difficult for them to do so!

Thinking of this, the host was about to speak up when he was surprised to find that Jiang Hao had dodged Yan Feng's fist with just a slight sideways step.

This step sideways was so close that it brushed against Yan Feng's fist!

Seeing this thrilling scene, Lin Yan, who was sitting in the box, could not help but be shocked!

If she hadn't seen the bland expression on Jiang Hao's face, she would have wanted to call a halt to the fight.

And Yan Feng looked at Jiang Hao with a sinister smile, 'You think if you can dodge the first blow, you can keep on dodging?!'

As he spoke, Yan Feng stepped forward and punched Jiang Hao with a combination of punches.

Although he didn't hit with a single punch, he still forced Jiang Hao into a dead end.

The guests below watched Jiang Hao dodge from the moment he got into the ring. He had no intention of taking the initiative to fight.

They all thought that Jiang Hao was just a paper tiger who had gone up to show off his face.

Yan Feng looked at Jiang Hao and smiled viciously, 'Now I'll see where you can hide!'

Jiang Hao raised his head and looked at Yan Feng indifferently, 'I don't want to hide now!'

As he said that, Jiang Hao stood in place with his aura in full swing!

Yan Feng, who was about to strike, looked at Jiang Hao in front of him and his eyes couldn't help but change, a hint of shock flashing across his face!

He hurriedly took two steps backwards because this skinny kid, who was almost half his height shorter than him, suddenly emitted a murderous aura all over his body!

Such a smell he had only ever smelt in front of a few of his senior brothers, who were all working in some mysterious department!

Thinking of this. Yan Feng looked viciously at Jiang Hao and opened his mouth to shout, 'Kid, who the hell are you and what do you do!'

Jiang Hao raised his head and smiled, looking towards Yan Feng who had taken the initiative to back away and spoke, 'I'll tell you if you come up here.'

Yan Feng's eyes looked at Jiang Hao with astonishment and uncertainty, and for a moment he didn't even know what to do!

And the audience below the stage looked at the two men looking at each other but standing motionless on the stage.

So they shouted with some dissatisfaction, 'Why are you still standing there! Let's fight! Guillotine, tear this little white boy to pieces!'

Forced by the pressure of the audience, Yan Feng gritted his teeth before charging up fiercely. His feet lifted slightly in an attempt to put Jiang Hao down with a single blow.

Jiang Hao's face suddenly changed as he looked at his opponent's aggressive approach. His hand slammed into the ground with a vicious punch!

The powerful force smashed a hole in the ring and Yan Feng looked at Jiang Hao like a fool!

Including the host who couldn't help but be stunned as he watched a hole about a foot deep appear in front of Jiang Hao after he slowly stood up!

'Crap! Is this still a f*cking human being, where did that beast come from!'

And Yan Feng looked at the hole in front of Jiang Hao. His jaw even dropped as he spoke, 'No, that's impossible! This is impossible!'

Jiang Hao looked at Yan Feng and smiled, then slowly walked forward and spoke in a low voice, 'Is there any need to continue the fight?'

He spoke very gently, as if he was a caring big brother next door. He was asking his neighbour if he had eaten today.

But with the hole in the ring, it was a strange sight to see.

The people under the ring had no idea what was happening up there, they just saw that Yan Feng didn't dare to attack after seeing Jiang Hao throw a punch that smashed into the ground.

So there was a lot of shouting, while the host looked at Jiang Hao and then at the hole in the ground after he had punched it out.

Suddenly, he pulled in the camera that was broadcasting the two men's fight live, and then gave a close-up of the hole in the ground.

Everyone in the room, male and female, was stunned, and it took a long while before a man suddenly whispered, 'Damn, is this still human strength?'

Lin Yan sat in the middle of the box and looked at the hole on the screen. She was also stunned.

Jiang Hao looked at the host and spoke after a long time of silence, 'Hey, hey, hey, can I get the prize money now. You said yourself one to ten oh!'

When the host heard this, it was as if the whole person was drained of his soul. The eyes that looked at Jiang Hao couldn't help but flash with a hint of despair!

Normally for a competition like this, they would give their guests a little face. Set a ratio of one to three or one to two.

If Jiang Hao hadn't been so crazy before he went on stage, he wouldn't have blurted out a ratio of one to ten!

But words spoken were like water spilled, and it was impossible to back out now.

Jiang Hao nodded slightly before turning around and leaving the ring, he had only wanted to come up and vent his frustration.

But just when Jiang Hao wanted to strike, he suddenly thought of something.

That was that he was no longer an ordinary person now, and his punch was to an ordinary person.

It was like being hit by a car, he simply couldn't afford it!

If it wasn't for this consideration, the Yan Feng in front of him would most likely already be lying on the ground waiting for the emergency personnel.

Thinking of this Jiang Hao smiled and looked towards Yan Feng and nodded, originally he had only wanted to express his politeness.

But the irritated Yan Feng felt that it was like a taunt from the victor, so he rushed forward with his eyes red!

Jiang Hao looked somewhat stunned as Yan Feng punched himself in the chest and was knocked straight out!

The people on the floor were also stunned by such a move from Yan Feng and didn't dare to make a sound!

Lin Yan, sitting on the sofa, saw this scene and hurriedly stood up and shouted angrily, 'Stop it! What are you doing?'

The host also wanted to tell her to stop, but Yan Feng charged at Jiang Hao like a mad bull.

Then he lifted Jiang Hao up with both hands and smashed him into the ground: 'You think I can't do anything to you, why do you look down on me!'

Jiang Hao was also angered by such a move, and slowly stood up from the ground to look at the angry Yan Feng.

'You want to play don't you, fine, I'll play with you today!'

After saying this, Jiang Hao resisted a heavy punch from Yan Feng, then took two steps forward and roared, 'You're a good fighter, aren't you? Come on!'

Then he punched Yan Feng in the chest, causing him to spit out blood as he stumbled backwards!