

# Super Rich Dad Chapter 879-880

Chapter 879

At this moment Shen Tianyang looked at Sally without the slightest sign of weakness, or rather, it was because in he knew what he was up against that he could not show weakness.

Many times if one is not hardened. Then one will be stepped on by others, this is human nature.

Human society is like a zoo, in which each animal has its own class, if you want to cross the line then you have to pay the price.

Either the battle is won and the bones are dried up. It is either that or the brave man will never return.

At this moment, Sally was staring at Shen Tianyang closely, her heart somewhat confused as to what he was thinking.

If Shen Tianyang really refused to show weakness. Then the next big battle between Section 13 and the Shen family would be inevitable.

After taking a deep breath, Sally looked at Shen Tianyang and spoke, 'If you say so, then there is nothing more to discuss between us, prepare to accept the war.'

After saying these words, Sally got up and walked out of Shen Tianyang's office. After leaving his office, Sally looked back at the building.

Although it was through the glass, she had a vague feeling that there was someone on the roof of that building who seemed to be secretly spying on her.

Just as Sally was walking down the stairs. A car drove up to her, and Sally's third uncle sat in it, looking at her with a smile.

'You don't even know to say hello to Third Uncle when you're back, you're just running around all day, is this a place you can just come to.'

Looking at her Uncle Sam, who had always loved her since she was a child, Sally laughed and got into the car, then hugged her Uncle Sam's arm and said, 'I'm back and I have nothing to do, so I came to say hello.'

The third uncle smiled at Sally still pampering herself like when she was a child, nodded slightly and then said, 'Your uncle has already come over to say hello before, what to do, Shen Tianyang naturally knows in his heart.'

After saying these words. Third Uncle spoke after a period of silence, 'That child of the Shen Clan, is it in your hands?'

Previously, Sally had already considered what exactly her own family wanted to do with Jiang Hao.

At this moment, seeing that Third Uncle had taken the initiative to mention it, she put away the smile on her face and said in a deep voice, 'It's no longer in my hands now, I sent him to Hedong to see what the Hedong Shen Clan thinks.'

Looking at his niece, Third Uncle was silent for a long time before he spoke with a soft sigh, 'You shouldn't have let him go, let alone let him go to the He Dong Shen family.'

Whether it was for Sally or for Ning Kun or for Section 13. East of the river was a somewhat complicated place.

And the Shen family there had also become somewhat complicated, in case they wanted to use Jiang Hao for something. The Thirteenth Section could only look on.

This was something that Uncle San did not believe Sally would not have thought of, but she still chose to do so, and he could not think of any other reason other than absolute confidence that would make her make such a decision.

The two men sat in the car in silence for a few moments before. Third Uncle drew out a cigar and lit himself up man, then after taking a faint puff said in a deep voice: 'Some things are not as simple as you think, the He Dong Shen family had a somewhat ambiguous attitude back in the day when the Shen clan was still around.'

'What you mean is. It's likely that Jiang Hao couldn't test out exactly what their attitude was even in the past, right?'

Third Uncle nodded before speaking, 'From the information you sent back over there, it seems that Jiang Hao is holding the Shangdian, and the Shangdian is something that the non-Shen family cannot grasp, so the He Dong Shen family would definitely not suspect Jiang Hao's identity.'

But there was another sentence that Third Uncle had not finished, and that was that at the moment Jiang Hao was like a small child with a cart full of gold, anyone could go and get a hand on him, anyone who was thinking about his gold.

This was the case with Shen Tianyang. Then who could guarantee that the He Dong Shen clan would not do such a thing?

When the Shen clan was destroyed back then, many people were speculating about who had done it. And for what.

It turned out that what they were after was to get the Shang Dian of the Shen Clan!

Thinking of this. Third Uncle looked at Sally with some sadness and said, 'If I really must make a choice, then I would rather choose Shen Tianyang to get Shangdian. I don't want to see the Hedong Shen family get Shangdian.'

Sally nodded in silence at these words, understanding in her heart what Third Uncle was thinking.

After all, the He Dong Shen family had been in a city like that for such a long time, who knew what they had become now.

The saying 'those who are close to the vermilion are red and those who are close to the ink are black' is not a joke, the environment is also a major factor that drives people to make changes.

If the Hedong Shen family were to be assimilated into that city, the consequences would be unimaginable if they were to get their hands on Shangdian!

It was only at this moment that Sally's heart panicked a little.

She couldn't help but look up at Third Uncle and said, 'How many men do we still have in Hedong, can we ask them to help take care of Jiang Hao or keep an eye on the Hedong Shen family's movements a little?'

While smoking his cigar, Third Uncle quietly pondered for a moment before glancing at the pleading Sally, then nodded and said, 'Don't worry, I'll let the people below me take care of this matter.'

When he said this, in fact, Uncle San's inner heart was not very sure either.

One of the main reasons was that their manpower in the Hedong branch was really too small, not only in his three sections, but also in other departments.

It would be too difficult to expect them to do anything.

However, looking at Sally's eyes, he could not bear to say no, so he agreed.

As the car drove slowly, Sally came back to her senses and asked, 'Uncle San, where are we going?'

'Where can we go, of course we are going to meet your father, you haven't seen him for so long, don't you miss him?'

Hearing those words, a complex look appeared on Sally's face.

No matter what happened to that man, he was her own father, and it was certainly a lie to say that she didn't miss him.

It was only when she remembered what she had told them before she came back that Sally was a little put out for a while.

Third Uncle watched Sally fall into silence, then after a light sigh, he said, 'No matter what he is like, you are still father and daughter, you can't stay cold.'

After saying this, Uncle San turned his head to look at the traffic outside the car window.

'In the future, he will also slowly hand over to you in Section 13, so let's talk while you are both still here.'

Sally nodded slightly at those words, and gradually let go of some of the antipathy she felt for the man.

While Sally was on her way to see her father, Jiang Hao was sitting in the car with Ning Kun at the moment, somewhat distracted.

The old hat was very silent all the way, including Ning Kun, which couldn't help but make Jiang Hao feel a little gloomy.

As the car slowly walked on, Jiang Hao found that the scenery around him had gradually become a little dim.

The surroundings also slowly looked a little desolate, and as if Ning Kun had noticed this, he smiled slightly before speaking, 'It looks like this is not much further from Hedong, so get ready.'

Jiang Hao looked stunned after hearing this, then spoke, 'Didn't you say it was far from Hedong. Why are you so quick to judge that this place is already very close?'

'The river east is far although it's a little far, but the route Old Hat chose is relatively faster, and this road he took is almost straight to the river east.'

After saying this, Ning Kun pointed to the outside of the car and spoke, 'You can take a closer look if you don't believe me, this place in front of you is already very different from the northern capital.'

The two men were talking in the back, despite the very noisy car sounds. But Old Cap noticed it.

So he said in a deep voice, 'We are still about a hundred kilometres from Hedong, so take a good rest and don't get curious if you come across anything on the way. And don't look around.'

When Ning Kun heard this, he reached out and waved his hand outside the car, signalling that he knew what he was doing, after all, it wasn't his first time in Hedong.

On the contrary, Jiang Hao frowned after hearing Old Hat's words, because he suddenly remembered what Ning Kun had told himself earlier.

He then looked at Ning Kun and said in a deep voice, 'Will we encounter people from the Qinghe Society on this journey over?'

Ning Kun's expression became somewhat complicated after hearing this, and after taking a deep breath, he shook his head and said, 'I would like to not run into them, but there are over 20,000 people in the Qinghe Society, so it's hard to say.'

The old cap inside the car who was driving pulled a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth after hearing this, 'Don't worry, the people of the Qinghe Society will definitely run into each other, ever since the young master of the Qinghe Society, Yu Shaobai, came to power three years ago, all vehicles entering the east of the river have to pay tribute to him.'

It wasn't as if Jiang Hao hadn't seen bullying people before, but he hadn't come across anyone who could compare to this Yu Shao Bai!

At this moment, after hearing Old Cap's words. He snorted and said, 'Even if we don't pay tribute to him, what can we do, he won't eat us?'

Ning Kun coldly glanced at Jiang Hao before saying, 'If you want to reach the east of the river safely, you'd better do as Old Hat says, no one can be your backer here, not even the Thirteen Sects!'

Looking at Jiang Hao's somewhat ugly face, Ning Kun took a deep sulking breath before slowly saying, 'The Qinghe Society is not a small force, especially in this part of Hedong, even the Hedong Shen Family is not necessarily much better than them.'

Remember that when the He Dong Shen Family came to He Dong, the Qinghe Society had already existed.

After all these years, no one knew how much heritage they had accumulated, and although it was said on the surface that there were more than 20,000 members, who knew how many there actually were?

Old Hat had wanted to open his mouth to teach Jiang Hao a lesson too, but seeing that Ning Kun had already spoken, he had to put away his discontent.

On the way to the east of the river. From time to time, there were always people who were not on the stage who came forward to ask for money for their hard work.

If they didn't pay, not to mention the car, even the person might be left here.

The old hat has been walking this road for decades, what kind of things have not seen, but only met the young master of the Qinghe Society Yu Shaobai is considered to have fallen.

But even though he lost an eye, it was worth it for decades of peace!

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh, if it wasn't for the fact that there was really no way out, who would be able to tolerate such a character.

As the journey passed a little bit, soon Jiang Hao and Ning Kun and the others reached the territory of Hedong.

Just as they were about to enter the country, a barrier suddenly appeared on the road. About two hundred people were standing on the road, and there were many armed pick-up trucks parked next to them.

The people at the barrier looked like they knew Old Cap well, and when they saw him coming, they waved in greeting. They waved as a greeting.

Old Hat put on a big smile on his face, but in reality he secretly spoke up and reminded them, 'We've run into the Qinghe Society's barrier, you two be careful and take the documents I gave you in your hands.'

Hearing this, a complicated look flashed across Ning Kun's face, then after a slight nod he spoke, 'Don't worry.'

Jiang Hao was a little curious and stuck his head out. But he saw Old Cap walking over by himself after he had stopped the car.

'Yo, Old Cap, it's been a long time, I thought you'd died on the road.'

'No way, thanks to Master Zhou's care, there aren't many people on this road who dare to touch me, Old Cap.'

After saying this. Old Hat took out a cigarette from his body and carefully gave one to the other man, then looked at the people standing behind him.

He also went to the car and carried down a box, then dragged it over and placed it in front of the man and said, 'Master Zhou, this is a little token of my appreciation, the men have worked so hard, at least have a cigarette to ease your mind.'

The other man smiled and looked at the box in front of him, then smiled in satisfaction and said, 'You still know how to do things, that's why I like you.'

Although briefly polite, the other man still remembered his duty and looked at Old Hat's car and said, 'Are you giving it away this time, or are you delivering it?'

Old Hat's face was full of smiles as he said, 'This time I'm sending two runaway yakuza to Hedong, they've offended someone outside. They had to go to Hedong to hide for a while, and they have already gone through the formalities.'

It was funny to say that in Hedong. It wasn't the so-called administrators who really needed to please, but these people from the Qinghe Society.

A bright light flashed in the eyes of the man known as Master Zhou after hearing Old Hat's words.

Anyone who came to Hedong specifically to hide from things like this. They usually put a little money on them, so he nonchalantly led the men to the car and called out, 'The two sons of bitches up there, all of you, come down!'

Jiang Hao took a look at Ning Kun. Somewhat puzzled, he spoke, 'This bastard isn't talking about the two of us, is he?'

Looking at Jiang Hao with what seemed like a flash of anger in his eyes, Ning Kun nodded somewhat helplessly and spoke, 'That's right, he's talking about the two of us, welcome to Hedong!'

After saying this he stood up from inside the bucket, cleared the dust and weeds from his body slightly, and then spoke with a smile, 'Hey, what's the name of this master?'

The old man looked at Ning Kun and smiled in satisfaction before saying, 'This is Master Zhou, who is in charge of this road, so why don't you hurry up and say hello?'

When Ning Kun heard this, he knew what Old Hat meant, so he looked at the other party with a curt face and said, 'Good day, Master Zhou, I wonder what Master Zhou has to teach me?'