

Super Rich Dad Chapter 887-888

Chapter 887

Not long after Jiang Hao and the others had left, Yu Shaobai sat inside the tent, playing with a warm jade in his hand and slowly said, 'Have you found out where these two people are from?'

In the tent, a man wrapped in a black robe, whose face could not be seen, said in a deep voice, 'We're checking, they probably just came to Hedong today, and the information we already know is that they seem to have committed a crime outside because of cheating.'

'Cheating people?' Hearing this, Yu Shaobai Oh couldn't help but laugh a little lightly twice.

With the skills that Jiang Hao had shown, if they wanted to get something, would they still need to cheat?

Although this was what was in his mind, he could not rule out the fact that they had indeed cheated someone they should not have and thus could not get along outside.

After a moment of contemplation, Yu Shaobai couldn't help but recall that Ning Kun was somewhat evasive when facing himself. It looked as if the other party had seen himself before.

There were not many characters who could meet themselves and not leave a little souvenir for themselves in Hedong, let alone outside.

Thinking about it, Yu Shaobai couldn't help but speak with a light smile, 'Interesting, instruct the people below to give a message and tell them not to look into the reason, the reason is no longer important now.'

The black robed man whispered in agreement after hearing this, then said back in a deep voice, 'In that case, do you need me to keep an eye on them?'

'No, they will definitely have some friends of their own when they come to Hedong, it's useless for you to go, there are just not many clean people here, even if you catch them what can you say about them.'

Although he, Yu Shaobai, did not like to reason with others, he also did not like to be told that he was unreasonable.

However, after a moment of contemplation, Yu Shaobai still spoke with some hesitation, 'Send someone to keep an eye on that person named Ning Kun, if I'm right, he might have some problems.'

Perhaps it was because Yu Shaobai had seen too many people like Ning Kun, whose every move always inadvertently lowered his presence. This had become a habit for Ning Kun.

Hiding in the crowd he could make it difficult for the other person to distinguish himself, even with his popular face, making it difficult for people to find out because of it.

It was this kind of temperament that made Yu Shaobai feel a little suspicious, after all, people who developed this kind of habit.

Either he was a character who always moved inside someone else's shadow, or he was an anti-bone boy, something who ate his way out.

Yet whichever of these two it was, he felt a little less like it.

Instead, it was someone like Jiang Hao who made him lift pretty well, simple, innocent and easy to control.

What he cared about or didn't care about, you could read it easily on his face, no need to guess.

There is perhaps something bad about such a person, and that is that they are prone to getting into trouble. Because they are very simple-minded and don't think about the bigger picture or anything like that.

But the good thing about people like this is that you don't have to try to figure out what they're up to and you don't have to worry about them.

They can get things done according to what you say and then just go about their business without you having to bother at all.

Thinking of this, a smile appeared at the corner of Yu Shaobai's mouth.

'Send someone down to keep an eye on that Jiang Hao for me, I think he will come to me after all, after all, there aren't many people in the East of the river who will take in people like them who have just arrived, apart from me, the Qinghe Society.'

The black-robed man nodded slightly after hearing this and retreated, while on the other side, Jiang Hao, who had just entered the city, looked at the people on the streets with rather shocked eyes.

The streets here in Hedong were littered with rubbish. There were also some people lying on the ground not knowing whether they were alive or dead, and they were very dirty and stinking.

The old hat had obviously seen such scenes for an unknown amount of time, and his face did not look a bit touched. He would only honk his horn furiously and then cause a chorus of curses, but not many people dared to come up and teach him a lesson.

Ning Kun looked at the somewhat shocked look in Jiang Hao's eyes, so he spoke helplessly, 'Welcome to Hedong, the purgatory on earth.'

The streets here were full of age, and many, many people had no idea what they were doing. They were just wandering around the streets.

Others crouched on street corners with knives of various kinds in their hands, eyeing the passers-by with mischief.

An indispensable occupation in any place in any era, a group of women in revealing clothes and heavy make-up were sitting on chairs through the transparent windows, trying to attract one or two customers to patronise them.

Perhaps it was because Jiang Hao was used to staying in Chu Jiang and the northern capital. Having just seen such a scene, he spoke with some shock in his heart, 'Why is this place like this, doesn't anyone care?'

After shaking his head slightly, Ning Kun took out a cigarette from his arms and lit it for himself and took a deep drag.

'It's not that I don't want to take care of it, but I simply can't take care of it, this place is completely ruined.'

After saying this, he exhaled the smoke faintly, a hint of mockery showing in his eyes as he continued, 'If you want to straighten this place out, unless a fire burns it all down and rebuilds it, I guess.'

Old Hat sat in the driver's seat and ate a laugh when he heard this, pointing to the people on the street and introducing them to Jiang Hao.

'The people crouching on the streets holding knives are killers, and killers aren't really worth much here. Even a packet of cigarettes can be the reward for hiring.'

Jiang Hao listened and couldn't help but take a few more glances at the kind of people squatting on the street corner, the knives they were holding looked a bit worn, but he definitely wouldn't be stupid enough to suspect that the dark red spots on the knives were rust stains.

Then Jiang Hao pointed at the people lying in the street, not knowing if they were alive or dead, and said, 'What about these people. What's wrong with them and why are they like this?'

When Old Cap heard this, he looked a bit disdainful and said, 'They're just a bunch of maggots, just smoking big cigarettes all day long. One day at a time.'

After saying this, Old Cap casually dropped a few tens of dollars in change, then pointed to a man lying on the street and said, 'Untie your shirt and let's have a look. The money is yours!'

The man listened and hastily picked up the money the old man had thrown on the ground, then peeled his shirt off and laughed, 'Look at what you want, grandpa, hey hey hey, I'm not worth much anyway, old boy!'

Old Hat snorted and pointed at him looking at Jiang Hao and said, 'Did you see that scar on his stomach waist, they sold everything they could in order to smoke those things.'

Hearing this, Jiang Hao looked at the man's waist in front of him and couldn't help but feel a little sad, he had wondered what kind of place Hedong was when he came here.

Although he had heard Ning Kun say that it was very unpleasant, he had never imagined that it would be unpleasant to this extent!

There were at least thirty or forty guys like this guy in front of him on this street!

And these people were just the tip of the iceberg, there were many more scattered in unknown places!

Chapter 888

Ning Kun looked at Jiang Hao's shocked expression and smiled faintly before whispering, 'Now you understand why our Thirteen Sects can't grow here, right?'

Any organisation needed an injection of fresh blood, not to mention an organisation like the Thirteen Sects.

But in Hedong, if they didn't want to ruin themselves, the best thing they could do was not to recruit any new people!

In other places it might not matter, but even if they recruit someone, if they are not useful, they can just kick them out. Even if they recruited someone, if they didn't work, then they could just kick them out.

But in Hedong, they will do anything to sell what they have for money, including information!

This is a haven for criminals and for betrayers, after all, everyday life is all about betraying each other. People had long since got used to it.

Section 13 once recruited a newcomer in Hedong, who at first behaved very studiously and the people who had just come to Hedong did not suspect him.

They thought that since he had joined the Thirteen Sects, he was one of their own. He was one of their own, so they didn't take any precautions against him.

But after only almost half a month, that stronghold of theirs in Hedong was taken out, and they didn't even know who had done it!

It wasn't until after that incident that they stopped recruiting from Hedong, no matter how low the requirements of those recruits were they never recruited again.

This is one of the reasons why Section 13 has not been able to develop in Hedong, and another is that no one else would work well in such an environment, I'm afraid.

Even the old men in Section 13 have given up on establishing a stronghold in Hedong because they feel it is a complete waste.

The world seems to have ignored this part of Hedong, and people deliberately seem to have ignored it too.

Smoking a cigarette. When Ning Kun thought about these things, the corner of his mouth couldn't help but reveal a mocking smile and said, 'It's such a piece of land that your father didn't even give up back then and tried to get people to straighten it out.'

After saying this, Ning Kun pointed at a flag raised on the street and spoke, 'That is the flag of the He Dong Shen Family, it should be on the information I gave you, anyone who raises this flag at the entrance means they are under the patronage of the He Dong Shen Family.'

Jiang Hao listened and fell slightly silent as he surveyed the Shen character flag that was fluttering in the wind and spoke, 'It looks like the Hedong Shen family seems to be doing very well here.'

As he said this and paired it with Jiang Hao's somewhat mocking look, Ning Kun shrugged helplessly before waving his hand and saying, 'I can't help that, we have internal discipline, unlike your Shen family, as long as we can do it well.'

Old Hat also interjected and laughed, 'The Shen family has always done things in Hedong without regard to cost, as long as they can do it, they will do it to the best of their ability. This is even in the matter of revenge as well.'

Ning Kun laughed out loud twice before nodding, 'That's right, that's true, remember that at the very beginning when the He Dong Shen family came here, they had suffered a lot.'

Jiang Hao listened to the small voices of the two people in front of him and, for some reason, suddenly felt a little sad.

It was as if they were all used to seeing scenes like this in front of them, and to Ning Kun, these people weren't even worthy of his sympathy.

No matter what, if one saw too much of anything, one would become somewhat numb.

Jiang Hao used to think that this saying was just a joke, but it wasn't until he looked at these people in front of him that he truly realised the truth of this saying.

Just when he was thinking nonsense. Old Cap suddenly pulled up in front of a hotel.

It was surprising that even in a place like Hedong, there would still be a luxury hotel. It was a bit of a surprise to him, even smelling civilisation from here.

Ning Kun obviously knew what Jiang Hao was thinking, and after reaching out to pat Jiang Hao's shoulder, he opened his mouth and laughed: 'This should be considered a happy place, but of course, it's only relative to the outside.'

At first Jiang Hao was a bit confused, but when he stepped inside, he realised. It really wasn't much better here, just a little bit better than outside.

In the river, there was no need to conceal anything.

If you want something, if you want something, if you have money, someone will understand with a look. Then take the initiative to come over and ask and satisfy you.

Old Hat picked up Ning Kun and Jiang Hao from the car, then took out their luggage and said, 'I can only take you here, where you are going to do next is none of my business.'

Ning Kun nodded in silence as he listened, the old hat smiled heatedly and took out a gold coin that Jiang Hao had given him from his own pocket before throwing it at Jiang Hao.

‘Young man, thank you for saving my last eye, in return, I won’t charge you this time, I’m sorry I brought you to hell, I hope you’ll give me the chance to bring you into civilisation again.’

Jiang Hao took the coin in his hand and gave Ning Kun a somewhat strange look. Seeing him smile and nod, he then put it away.

‘Don’t worry old hat, I’ll make sure you come to pick me up and take me back. When the time comes, I’ll thank the heavens as long as you don’t charge me double!’

Hearing this both parties laughed out loud before waving goodbye.

Ning Kun looked at the back of the old cap as he left, and after a moment of silence lifted the luggage on the ground and said, ‘Alright. Let’s rest for the next two days and relax a bit before we do anything.’

As he said this, a hint of evil flashed in Ning Kun’s eyes: ‘I don’t know why in a place like Hedong. You can’t help but indulge yourself, hahaha!’

Jiang Hao looked at Ning Kun’s back and fell into silence, shaking his head slightly before hurriedly following him.

Walking into the glorious hotel, both men and women inside were dressed in very revealing clothes, which made Jiang Hao feel a little dry-mouthed after just a moment.

At the lobby bar, Ning Kun put his luggage away and then looked at the other party and said, ‘I need two rooms that will definitely not be disturbed, let’s pre-deposit the room fee.’

After saying this, Ning Kun took out a gold coin from the envelope and handed it over.

The man at the bar reception looked at Ning Kun and then surveyed Jiang Hao, who was standing beside him and couldn’t help but look around with his head down and smiled, ‘Yes, please wait, is it the room that will definitely not be disturbed?’

Ning Kun smiled and nodded, then the man put away the gold coins and took out two room cards for Ning Kun and said, ‘There are two rooms already opened at the fourth floor, here are the keys, have a good time.’

Ning Kun took the room cards and smiled, then he led Jiang Hao through the corridor and into the lift.