

Super Rich Dad Chapter 889-890

Chapter 889

After leading Jiang Hao upstairs, Ning Kun passed through two heavy metal doors with encryption codes and then entered the corridor.

Jiang Hao was quite surprised and said, 'Is this really a hotel, are you sure this isn't a fortress fortress?'

Ning Kun laughed loudly after hearing this. Then pointing to the two thick metal doors, he spoke, 'This was indeed a fortress at first, and was later bought and converted into a hotel, these two doors are almost identical to the doors of a bank vault.'

Saying this, he smiled after seeing Jiang Hao couldn't help but take a deep look at the doors twice.

Continuing to point at the top of his head, he said, 'Above our heads are the ventilation ducts. There are about thirty layers of filtration, not to mention someone coming in. Even if someone throws a chemical weapon outside you can still sleep without worry.'

Jiang Hao became even more surprised when he heard this and looked at Ning Kun and spoke, 'I find it hard to imagine that such tight protection is needed in here, is it necessary?'

Ning Kun took a deep breath before saying in a deep voice, 'In fact I don't intend to be so high profile, a room like this is over thirty thousand dollars a night, but it will help us raise our profile faster.'

After taking out his room card and opening the room, he led Jiang Hao into his room and then casually dropped his luggage on the floor.

Then he took off his clothes and shoes and flopped down on the thick, soft bed he'd finally been able to sleep on after all these days!

'Generally speaking. As soon as someone checks in here, immediately the hotel will notify some people, and by then everyone with a little bit of status in the whole of Hedong will know that we're here.'

In fact, regarding if he arranged for Jiang Hao to contact the Shens of Hedong, Ning Kun had already thought about it when he had come here.

He had originally planned to use such a method, and then have the people from the Hedong branch cooperate with them in a play, so that Jiang Hao could make a smooth appearance and draw the attention of the Hedong Shen family at that time.

But instead, he unexpectedly ran into Yu Shaobai on the road, and Yu Shaobai had even taken up the idea of recruiting Jiang Hao.

Ning Kun knew that the reason why Yu Shaobai had recruited Jiang Hao and not himself was because he had sensed that there was something wrong with him.

After all, a man like him. He should have met many people similar to himself, and things like professional habits were not that easy to hide.

Thinking of this, Ning Kun sat up from the bed after taking a deep breath, then looked at Jiang Hao and spoke, 'I'm going to rest here for three or four days, and research the issue of your identity in the meantime.'

Jiang Hao nodded carelessly, then surveyed the room, which was basically devoid of unnecessary decorations, the whole room was, to put it bluntly, just to ensure safety.

Ning Kun got up from the bed. Then he opened his suitcase and took out all sorts of things from it as he did so. As he did so, he slowly assembled it.

Once he had taken it all out, Jiang Hao was surprised to find that Ning Kun had even brought a gun out with him!

'Are you sure you won't get into trouble in Hedong with this thing. Won't they even check your luggage?'

Watching Ning Kun assemble the gun in his hand, Jiang Hao looked at it with some surprise, the narrow body and thick barrel of the gun proclaiming that this guy was not something to be messed with!

Ning Kun smirked and glanced at Jiang Hao before saying disdainfully, 'You saw what kind of place this is when you came here. Do you think the people who live here would not have a little means of defence.'

After saying this he put the gun down, then took out a computer and plugged it into the internet and said, 'The place we live now is in the south of Hedong City, and the Shen family is in the east of the city.'

After looking at it Ning Kun projected the entire data on the wall and pointed it out to Jiang Hao.

'The south of the city is equivalent to the commercial district, it's a gold pot for several big families, so it's still a relatively harmonious place, while the east of the city is where they reside and is slightly less harmonious, but it's okay. It's sort of a wealthy district.'

Jiang Hao nodded slightly after hearing this, then pointed to the bottom of the map and spoke, 'What about the west and north of the city. What are they and who are they?'

'The north and west of the city are the equivalent of where the lower class live. Personally, I would advise you not to go there, if someone asks you to. You'd better not listen to the other side either.'

Looking at the puzzled look on Jiang Hao's face, Ning Kun took a deep breath before slowly saying, 'The closer this place is to the east of the city, the more harmonious it is, while the lower class places are more chaotic, I think you should understand what I mean.'

After taking a brief survey of the room, Ning Kun got up and walked to the fridge and opened it, then took out two bottles of water before throwing one to Jiang Hao.

‘The two places in the west and north of the city are mixed with fish and dragons, those who can’t get a good meal basically gather there to develop, so the killing is also the most intense place.’

Jiang Hao was silent for a moment before suddenly speaking, ‘The Qinghe Society is somewhere.’

His tone was flat, and he didn’t even look at Ning Kun when he said this, because he knew Ning Kun must understand what he wanted.

As expected, Ning Kun took a sip of water and fell into silence after hearing Jiang Hao’s words, then shook his head slightly and said, ‘If you don’t want to get into trouble, I advise you not to try to go to the Qinghe Society, because many of them are in the west and north of the city.’

There was hardly anyone who had worked their way up from the lower levels who wasn’t ruthless, let alone in a place like the east of the river.

They even needed to stay in a hotel when absolutely no one was bothering them, not to mention those who had nothing on the outside.

Ning Kun knew that Jiang Hao wanted to get in touch with the Shen family faster, but the east of the city where the Shen family was located was not that easy to get into either.

Being able to enter the east of the city itself represented a signal that there would be new people in the east of the city.

Those who got this signal, some might come to welcome them, but there was definitely no shortage of those who wanted to drive them out!

It was because of the fear of these people that Ning Kun wished to take things one step at a time.

They had money anyway, so the big deal was that they could stay in the south of the city for a while first, and when the time came, someone would naturally come forward to contact them.

Looking at Jiang Hao’s slightly anxious look, Ning Kun took a deep breath before slowly saying, ‘Trust me, that road to the Qinghe Society is not that good, I know. If you really want to go, I can’t stop you, so I need to make it clear to you.’

Hearing these words from Ning Kun, Jiang Hao took a deep breath before shaking his head, ‘I understand, but I don’t have time, right now Sally is fighting with Shen Tianyang in Chu Jiang, I don’t have time to waste here anymore.’

After taking a deep breath, Jiang Hao lifted his head to look at Ning Kun and said in a deep voice, ‘If things can’t be done, I plan to grab Yu Shaobai in my hand and have him take me to the He Dong Shen family.’

At the beginning of the battle in the Slanted Sun Valley, Jiang Hao had already seen too many people leave.

Now that Sally was in Chu Jiang, he really didn't want to continue wasting time here, so everything was thought to be implemented as soon as possible!

Chapter 890

The two people about this issue after a period of silence, Ning Kun some helplessly shook his head: 'Forget it, now rest a little, there is something to say tomorrow, meal words they can not enter, the room inside some food to make do.'

The news of Ning Kun and Jiang Hao's arrival. As expected, the news soon reached the ears of some people.

But they thought it was just like any other day, just some rich people coming over to hide out, so they didn't take it seriously.

But this point was noted by the black-robed man Yu Shaobai had sent to spy on Jiang Hao and the others, and then passed the news to Yu Shaobai.

When he heard that Jiang Hao and Ning Kun had checked into the South City Hotel, Yu Shaobai pondered for a moment and muttered, 'That's interesting.'

At first he had thought that Jiang Hao and Ning Kun had some problems. Now it seems that he was right, if he was really a crook who got into trouble. Would they be able to afford to live in a house like this?

Even if they could afford to stay, Yu Shaobai didn't believe they didn't know that as soon as they checked into that kind of room, they would soon be found out.

Although Hedong was basically a place independent of the rest of the city, but as long as they had money, it was still no problem to hire two people to clean up after them.

Since the other party could be so assured and bold to stay in that kind of room, it looked like they shouldn't be worried about anything happening behind the scenes.

Thinking of this, Yu Shaobai took a deep breath before picking up his mobile phone and calling the black robed man, saying only one thing: 'Keep monitoring, I'd like to see if that person will come to me again.'

Early the next morning, Jiang Hao woke up and opened his eyes to look at the ceiling above his head.

The previous scenes seemed to pass before his eyes like a walking light, and when he thought about it, his life had indeed developed like a drama up to now.

Jiang Hao hadn't expected that he would come across these things. Nor did he expect to meet someone like Shen Tianyang.

If he was the same person he used to be, he would probably be looking for a random job right now, waiting to die like he used to think.

But now he is no longer the same Jiang Hao as before, and he has a lot of heavy responsibilities on his shoulders for no reason.

There were many times when he got up from bed in his midnight dreams, opened the window and smoked a cigarette quietly, thinking about the heavy burden he was carrying.

Jiang Hao didn't know how long this life would last, and if he could, he wouldn't even want to take on the responsibilities that came with his current status.

After a deep sigh, a voice suddenly sounded in the room: 'Jiang Hao, are you awake yet? Come to my room if you're awake, the door is open.'

The person who spoke was Ning Kun, who had already known last night. The two rooms here could talk to each other, so Jiang Hao didn't take it to heart.

After taking out a suit from his luggage and changing into it, Jiang Hao slightly washed up then walked to Ning Kun's door and opened the door to his room and walked in.

'Calling me over all of a sudden, what's the matter?'

Ning Kun was sitting on his bed at the moment, looking at his computer, not knowing what he was doing.

After noticing that Jiang Hao had arrived he smiled and said, 'Sit down for a while, I'll arrange it right away, then you can come out with me for a while.'

Jiang Hao heard this and nodded slightly, then sat aside and quietly waited for Ning Kun.

After almost half an hour had passed, Ning Kun put away his computer and stretched his back before saying, 'I'm exhausted, I've finally made the arrangements, so come out with me now.'

Jiang Hao took a strange look at Ning Kun and said, 'What did you do, you're so tired.'

'You slept quite well last night. But I had to arrange a lot of things, do you think I came over with you this time just to spy on the attitude problem of the He Dong Shen family.'

After saying this, a bitter smile surfaced on Ning Kun's face, 'The headquarters side has always been very dissatisfied with the work ability of the Hedong branch. So this time when I come over, I reckon there's a high possibility that I will be the head of the East River Division.'

After saying this, he glanced at Jiang Hao somewhat helplessly: 'Now you should understand why I'm so tired, come on, congratulate me quickly, I've been promoted. It looks like the old boss has transferred me out from inside the second section file.'

Jiang Hao looked at Ning Kun with some surprise after hearing this and spoke, 'Congratulations, I didn't expect you to be promoted, hahaha, are you going to treat me to a meal?'

Ning Kun smiled and glanced at Jiang Hao and laughed, 'Of course, let's go out now and meet our colleagues in Hedong by the way. I've already asked a few of the main people in charge to come over.'

Jiang Hao nodded at that and followed Ning Kun out of the room, just as he walked downstairs.

Several waiters bowed low to Jiang Hao and Ning Kun after seeing them come out.

Many people noticed this along the way and more or less sized up Ning Kun and Jiang Hao, after all, to have this kind of treatment, it was estimated that the money spent was not low.

Ning Kun walked to the bar and took out two gold coins again to refill his room before he led Jiang Hao out of the hotel.

A hotel car had been waiting at the entrance for a long time, after all, after spending so much money, they could still do such a little treatment, although the car was a bit worn out.

After getting into the car. Without even looking at the driver, Ning Kun spoke in a deep voice, 'Go to One Hundred and Twenty-eight Cheng'an Street.'

The driver nodded slightly, not saying a word during this time, not even looking back once. He didn't even glance at Ning Kun and Jiang Hao.

When he arrived at the place, he still waited quietly for Jiang Hao and Ning Kun to get off, and then he drove back to the hotel.

The south of the city was indeed similar to what Ning Kun had said yesterday. It was only when you first entered the city that you saw all those people, and here it felt more as if you were in the Northern Province or Chu River.

The people on the streets were decently dressed, and if one put aside the various looks on their faces. Jiang Hao would even think that this didn't look like Hedong anymore.

Ning Kun surveyed the people on the streets and couldn't help but open his mouth and laugh, 'It looks like the Shen family has managed this place very well over the years, if it continues like this, maybe this Hedong will really have peace one day.'

Hearing Ning Kun's words, for some reason, a hint of pride suddenly surfaced in Jiang Hao's inner heart.

Cheng'an Street was similar to the leisure street they had played on when they were in the northern capital, with all sorts of restaurants and some leisure places that gathered many people.

Although it was only morning, there were already quite a few people gathered here in twos and threes looking for a good time.

The arrival of Jiang Hao and the others didn't attract the attention of some people with an eye on them, until they walked into a cafe.

The waiter suddenly came up and smiled at Ning Kun, 'Hello sir, welcome.'

Ning Kun looked at the other party and smiled before opening his mouth and saying back, 'May I ask if your preferred flower is red or white?'

When the waiter heard this, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, but he opened his mouth and said back, 'Neither, the flower I like it doesn't open.'