

Super Rich Dad Chapter 903-904

Chapter 903

After all, Shen Feng is in charge of the open communication, so in this aspect of the personnel, he can check these things out better.

When Shen Zhiqiu thought of this, he couldn't help but look at his elder brother Shen Feng, and after seeing him frown slightly, he knew that this matter was a bit troublesome.

As expected. Shen Feng knowledge Oh pondered for a moment and then spoke: 'This matter is easy to investigate, but recently there is a slight situation, Zhiqiu you may not know, the Qinghe Society's Yu Shaobai has done a lot of things in the Hedong entry during this period of time.'

After saying this, Shen Feng sighed somewhat helplessly, 'He has set up quite a few chokepoints at the entry points in Hedong and used them to collect money from those who are hiding in Hedong. So the details of the matter, I can't grasp now.'

This matter was first reported to him by Shen Sihai, so at this moment, when he heard these words. Shen Sihai also reacted.

He then let out a bitter smile before saying, 'It's alright, if it's not possible, I'll use my men to investigate, they know more about the city, so it's easier to investigate.'

Shen Zhiqiu looked at his elder brother and then at his second brother before saying, 'This Yu Shaobai, I don't know what he wants, he even wanted to close the school a while ago.'

After shaking his head slightly, Shen Feng said in a deep voice, 'It looks like Hedong has been silent for too long, and I'm afraid that Yu Shaobai is a bit restless.'

While the Shen family was planning, on the other side, Yu Shaobai, who had just returned to Hedong, stood in front of his home and closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Smelling the faint smell of blood in the air, he nodded in satisfaction and spoke, 'This is what home feels like, let's go, let's go home.'

Just after opening the gate, a vast crowd of twenty to thirty servants bowed in unison towards Yu Shaobai and said, 'Welcome, Master!'

Yu Shao Bai smiled slightly before opening his hands. Two servants came forward to pick up the trench coat that had fallen off his body, and then brought water to wash his hands.

After washing up, a man with a somewhat aged face but unruffled eyebrows came down, then looked at Yu Shaobai and said, 'What, are things outside so troublesome that they took you so long?'

Yu Shaobai looked at the man and shrugged his shoulders before saying helplessly, 'Where is my mother, why haven't I seen her come out to greet me?'

'Your mother is not feeling well these days, she is resting in the backyard, she is not a child anymore, do you want her to come out to welcome you?'

The man was Yu Shaobai's father, Yu Qinghe, who had founded the Qinghe Society.

Looking at the look on Yu Qinghe's face, he nodded with a helpless bitter smile and walked over to the sofa to sit down, then spoke easily, 'The people from the Lie flag are getting a bit restless. So it took a little time to clean them up.'

After saying this, he turned his head to look at his father.

'When will we get rid of that old man from the Blazing Banner, as long as he's around, none of our hands can reach out to Hedong, I'm already a little tired of being overwhelmed by him.'

Yu Qinghe walked with his cane and sat down in front of his son, looking at him with a big grin before smiling and saying back, 'You think that old man is someone who can just move around? He is the person who was arranged by the old man of the Shen family back then, in order to suppress me.'

Thinking about this, Yu Qinghe couldn't help but recall the time when the Shen family first came to Hedong, gaining the right to speak with great power at the beginning.

Subsequently, in what was initially a mess of war, all the forces were subdued and then rules were laid down to balance the forces.

The first days of Hedong were not as peaceful as they are now. There was chaos everywhere, and it was because of the arrival of the Shen family that it became what it is now.

Everyone knew that in Hedong. But few people know that the Shen family used to be the biggest power in Hedong.

Yu Shaobai opened his mouth and laughed after glancing at his father with some disdain, 'What is there to fear from the current Shen family, it's just a bunch of dirt dogs, look at that young son of their family, he's just like a waste.'

After saying this. After a pause he remembered Jiang Hao and the others he had seen at the border of Hedong, so he spoke interestingly, 'Speaking of which this time I saw someone on my way back, who was considered strong, yet it seemed like he was hiding it on purpose.'

Yu Qinghe looked at his son after a while of silence and then spoke with some doubt, 'A martial artist?'

'Well, a martial artist, and it looks like he should be no lower than level two. Most likely it's a third level, or else he wouldn't have that much strength as well as stature.'

The circle of martial artists in Hedong was very small, and anyone who was a martial artist was almost always in the hands of the Shen family, which was why the Shen family had always had a say in Hedong.

But after so many years, the martial artists in the hands of the Shen family had almost been depleted, and now martial artists had become a scarce resource in Hedong.

Thinking of this, Yu Qinghe spoke after a moment of silence, 'Have you thought of a way to recruit the other side, if such a person falls into the hands of the Shen family, it will be another troublesome matter when the time comes.'

Yu Shaobai waved his hand as if he wasn't worried at all and then said, 'No, the other party doesn't seem to want to reveal his identity and is working as a gym teacher at the school after coming to Hedong.'

He couldn't help but laugh at this thought. A Grade 3 martial artist was working as a physical education teacher in a school, if such a thing was told. I'm afraid people would laugh at such a thing!

But after hearing this, Yu Qinghe couldn't help but fall into deep thought, because a Level 3 martial artist didn't want to reveal his identity by becoming a physical education teacher.

Considering the people who had come to this east of the river. Either they were hiding from disasters or they had offended someone, and looking at the other party's appearance, it was estimated that they should have offended someone difficult to mess with to become like this.

So after slightly shaking his head. Yu Qinghe said in a deep voice: 'Let's see, first find out what kind of people the other party has pissed off, if it's too tough, it's not good for us to step in and take them in, otherwise it will be a trouble instead.'

Yu Shaobai glanced at his dad before nodding, 'Don't worry, I know what to do, just threaten a little, but try not to use this trick if you can, otherwise it will backfire.'

After saying this he got up and moved his body and continued, 'Okay, I'm going to take a shower and then check on mum, you should get some rest, I won't eat dinner.'

Yu Qinghe looked at his son and nodded, he didn't know when that hairy boy had grown into an adult and had a heavier heart than himself.

Perhaps Qinghe would be able to blossom differently in his hands, but looking at it now, this son of his was so aggressive that if he didn't control it properly, I was afraid he would cause a lot of trouble.

Chapter 904

The news of Yu Shaobai's return soon spread throughout the whole of Hedong, being the current president of the Qinghe Society itself, plus he had a high profile himself.

On the second day alone, not only did the three Shen family members know about him, but even people from Jiang Hao's side of Section 13 had also received the news.

Ning Kun looked at the information in his hand as he sipped his coffee in his flat, and was silent for a while. The reason was that this Qinghe Society had been a little unsettled in the previous information.

Jiang Hao put on his clothes and picked up the breakfast on the table and ate two bites, seeing that Ning Kun was staring blankly at a document, so he spoke with some suspicion, 'What, is something wrong?'

Ning Kun nodded slightly, startled by Jiang Hao's contemplation, so he shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Well. There's a slight problem, Yu Shaobai is back.'

After saying this, Ning Kun turned to Jiang Hao, smiled and said, 'You should be careful. This Yu Shaobai and the Shen family have always had a bit of a gap, especially since the Qinghe Society is considered to be an extreme right-wing faction in Hedong.'

'Far-right faction? What's that, how come I've never heard of it.'

Listening to Ning Kun's words, Jiang Hao's face smiled pointlessly, for him, his goal was only in the River East Shen family, as for the others, they were not even in his consideration.

Ning Kun let out a bitter smile before putting down the information in his hand and explaining, 'The extreme right is described as extremism, they extremely advocate forceful fighting, if they join in these matters there will be some trouble.'

After saying this, Ning Kun couldn't help but think of what they had seen on the road when they came to Hedong, the Qinghe Society's treatment of dissidents was very simple, just crush them.

Jiang Hao looked at Ning Kun and was silent for a moment, in fact he had also noticed this before. He just didn't want to think about it.

To Jiang Hao at this moment, no matter who the extreme rightists were, as long as they could help him complete his revenge, he didn't mind any price.

After a faint smile, Jiang Hao snapped out of his contemplation, then put on his clothes and spoke, 'Alright, I'll go to school first, it's going to be a peaceful day anyway, isn't it.'

Ning Kun looked at him and smiled, nodded and spoke, 'Don't worry, our side will also look for opportunities for you to make contact with the Shen family, it looks like the Shen family should have learned of your existence by now, I believe it won't be long before the other side starts investigating you.'

Although not many people in a place like Hedong were clean on them, but what had to be done still had to be sat on.

Jiang Hao only laughed lightly at the Shen family's investigation, not taking it all to heart, because whether it was in Chu Jiang or in the Northern Province. His identity had already been perfected by the Thirteen Sections and others.

It could be said that as long as nothing went wrong on the side of the Thirteen Sections, his identity would not need to worry about anyone's investigation at all.

When he walked out of the flat and just reached the floor, Han San was sitting in the car whistling and smiling at him.

'Good morning, Mr. Shen, still going to school for gym class today right?'

Jiang Hao glanced at Han San somewhat helplessly, perhaps because he had been spending a little more time together, so they had gradually become a little closer to each other.

'Well, let's go to school. Oh, yes, on your way to school, keep an eye out for me and see where there are pastry shops around here. I'll buy some pastries for the students if there are any.'

Han San looked at Jiang Hao through the rear view mirror and said, 'Didn't the school arrange food for them, why do you have to pay for food for them?'

After saying this he surveyed the street once and drove: 'First of all, other things here in Hedong may be cheap. But food is expensive, I advise you to save a little.'

Jiang Hao smiled and shook his head before looking out the window and smiling, 'It's okay, they probably haven't exercised for a long time, I'm worried that if they exercise vigorously for a long time their bodies won't hold up, so I want to give them a bit of nutrition.'

Perhaps Jiang Hao was just being plainly casual, but to Han San's ears he couldn't help but be a little stunned.

The school existed like that in more sense than just to make it easier for people to communicate in private. There was a safe place to communicate.

By the way, it was also a place to train the next generation since, so that they could understand who was the rival, and not many people saw themselves as real teachers.

At this moment, looking at Jiang Hao like this, Han San shook his head in silence before opening his mouth and laughing, 'It seems that now you really consider yourself a teacher, hahaha.'

As the car slowly walked, Jiang Hao looked at Han San and smiled and didn't say anything.

It was just after less than ten minutes or so. They then stopped in front of a pastry shop, just as Jiang Hao was buying pastries.

A man in black clothes and robes walked over and stood beside Jiang Hao and said in a deep voice, 'Brother Shen, right, our boss wants to talk to you, is it convenient?'

Jiang Hao gave the other party a somewhat wary look, his identity was definitely not exposed, so who would the person in the middle of Hedong who wanted to talk to him be?

With such doubts, Jiang Hao spoke after a moment of silence, 'I still have to go to school, if it's convenient, can you wait until after my class today?'

The man seemed to not expect Jiang Hao to answer this way, so after a moment of silence he shook his head and said with a tearful smile, 'Fine, I'll be right in front of your school. I'll pick you up when you come out after class.'

After saying this, he looked at Jiang Hao and nodded before he was about to leave, but suddenly he seemed to think of something.

Turning his head to look deeply at Jiang Hao, he said in a deep voice: 'Don't you care who wants to meet with you?'

Jiang Hao looked at the man and faintly shook his head. To him, the boat would naturally go straight to the bridge.

No matter who wanted to meet him, he would know after the actual meeting. Jiang Hao was confident that no one in this eastern part of the river would want to find trouble with a small character like him.

Looking at Jiang Hao's expression, a hint of admiration flashed in the man's eyes as he spoke: 'I really don't know whether I should say you are bold, or whether I should say you are ignorant and fearless. Forget it, I'm leaving, see you at the school gate.'

With those words, the black-robed man dodged and blended into the crowd, disappearing in a short while.

Only after the man was gone did Han San cautiously come up and say, 'Sorry, I saw that man just now, but I wasn't sure I could strike without him hurting you, so I stopped and didn't move.'

Jiang Hao looked at a footprint under his feet and smiled bitterly, to be able to leave a footprint on such a thick concrete floor with a light step, even if he thought with his toes, he knew that the other party was not simple.

After a moment of silence, Jiang Hao spoke with some hesitation, 'How about the martial arts circle on the east side of the river, are there even many people?'

Han San smelled some caution and surveyed his surroundings, then evening Jiang Hao carrying pastries hurriedly got into the car and opened his mouth, 'Let's talk about it after we get into the car.'