

# Super Rich Dad Chapter 905-906

## Chapter 905

It seemed that getting into the car had given Han San courage, and he had just keenly noticed the footprint on the ground.

Then after a moment of silence, he lit himself a cigarette and spoke, 'The circle of martial artists on the east side of the river is relatively small, and most of them are people from a few families.'

After saying this. He took out a few photos from the car and spoke, 'On the one hand, there are the three Shen family members, it is rumoured that each of them has a reach no lower than a third level martial artist, on the other hand, there is the Qinghe Society, there are rumours that Yu Shaobai is also a third level martial artist reach.'

Hearing these words. Jiang Hao was silent for a moment before he let out a bitter smile and spoke, 'Since that's the case, then it seems that it's not someone from the Shen family who wants to see me this time. It should be Yu Shaobai of the Qinghe Society.'

Han San's hand unconsciously trembled for a moment, and with some surprise he turned his head to look at Jiang Hao and said, 'Since when did you get involved with the Qinghe Society again?'

After all, Jiang Hao had just come to Hedong and was not clear about many things, as the Qinghe Society was like a bandit in Hedong.

This was why Han Sanguang's hands trembled when he heard about the Qinghe Society, as a native of Hedong, he had seen too many crimes of the Qinghe Society.

When he thought that Jiang Hao had been involved with the Qinghe Society, Han San's mind was in a tangled mess.

Jiang Hao looked at Han San's perverse appearance and shook his head casually, 'It's just a Qinghe Society, why do you look like this now?'

'What do you know, the Qinghe Society is already ruling the west and north of the city with its own power, do you know what these two areas represent?'

Looking at Jiang Hao with an indifferent look. Han San couldn't help but speak up a little anxiously, 'No, this matter must be reported to Li Miao, otherwise you will get into big trouble!'

If she found out that Jiang Hao was involved with the Qinghe Society, she might stop the plan immediately!

Thinking of this, Jiang Hao frowned before saying in a deep voice: 'Enough, this matter is my own business, it has nothing to do with you guys, now go on to school. I'll be responsible for anything that happens.'

Han San glanced at Jiang Hao from the rear view mirror, a look of embarrassment flashed across his face.

‘Brother Shen, it’s not that I don’t listen to you, we all know what kind of person you are, I just don’t want you to have an accident!’

Jiang Hao laughed lightly and lit a cigarette for himself and then smiled lightly and said, ‘It’s okay, you just do a good job with these things you have on your hands now, you don’t have to pick me up after school today, just go straight back and tell Ning Kun.’

Han San saw that Jiang Hao was bent on having his own way. He was silent for a moment and had to admit it, so he absentmindedly drove his car to the school entrance.

In silence, he watched Jiang Hao take the pastries and walk into the school. I don’t know why, but Han San’s heart always felt a little uneasy.

Shen Qingzhi was sitting quietly in the classroom at the moment, looking at the book in his hand, he was different from those who played inside the school all day.

Nowadays, although the Hedong Shen family was staring at the hat of the Shen family’s three greats, Shen Qingzhi knew that. Only his father had offspring now, and his own two uncles had never had a family yet.

If he couldn’t study properly now, he wouldn’t be able to inherit the family business in the future, and then he would be easily suppressed and ostracised in a place like Hedong.

Shen Qingzhi also wanted to be like everyone else. To play outside without a care in the world, for a day or two!

But his status doomed him to do so, and he could only keep pushing himself.

Thinking about this, he couldn’t help but look out of the window with some anticipation, and it was only when he was in PE that he could feel a burst of relaxation.

Just after Shen Qingzhi had finished a few classes, Jiang Hao finally walked towards the classroom with the pastry in his hand, looking at the classroom full of students looking at him with curiosity and excitement.

Jiang Hao unconsciously smiled lightly and said, ‘Today’s training may be a bit heavy, so let’s let you eat something to refresh yourselves first. Otherwise, it won’t be my business if you can’t stand running later on!’

The children in the classroom burst out laughing when they heard this, and Jiang Hao glanced at Shen Qingzhi with a slightly deeper meaning in his eyes.

Then with two pastries in his hand, he walked up to Shen Qingzhi and put them down.

‘I heard that your family is rather special. But you shouldn’t mind these two somewhat shabby pastries from your teacher, right?’

After Shen Qingzhi looked at the pastries in Jiang Hao’s hand and the sunny smile on his face, the somewhat cold expression on his face loosened slightly.

‘Of course not. Thank you, teacher, but do you know that you could easily get yourself into trouble by doing so?’

Jiang Hao faintly stared after hearing this. Somewhat puzzled, he looked at Shen Qingzhi and said, ‘Trouble, what kind of trouble, I’m not really sure.’

A hint of understanding flashed through Shen Qingzhi’s heart after hearing this, then he pointed to the pastries on the table and said, ‘These pastries are from Jin Hua Ji in the south of the city, right?’

After saying this, Shen Qingzhi’s face smiled as he said, ‘If something happens to us after eating the pastries, I’m afraid it’s a question of whether teacher can return safely today.’

Jiang Hao couldn’t help but look at Shen Qingzhi with some surprise after hearing this.

As expected of the Shen family’s seed, even if the family is separated, the child is still such a dragon and phoenix among men!

Thinking of this, Jiang Hao laughed loudly and nodded before speaking, ‘Well, even if you can say that, but have you forgotten what your teacher does, do you think your teacher would not know such a little thing?’

Su I pressed these words, Jiang Hao handed the pastry in his hand and opened his mouth and smiled, ‘Don’t worry about eating, I have specially selected all these things, nothing will happen.’

Shen Qingzhi looked at the other students who were eating happily, so after a moment of silence, he took the pastry in Jiang Hao’s hand and said, ‘In that case, then I thank you in advance.’

After hearing this, the other students followed suit and shouted out, ‘Thank you, Teacher Shen, long live Teacher Shen!’

Jiang Hao looked at them, the corners of his mouth unconsciously smiled, waved his hand and then said, ‘Alright, alright, you guys eat, we’ll go out for gym class after we finish eating.’

Ever since Jiang Hao arrived, his class had quickly become the star class of the school.

Not only was there the presence of Shen Qingzhi in it, but it was more because there was a PE teacher like Jiang Hao who could take them outside to play casually.

At this moment, the way Shen Qingzhi looked at Jiang Hao had changed a little, not like he did when he was dealing with other teachers.

Perhaps this was also because of Jiang Hao’s uniqueness, being able to get along with anyone in a calm manner.

Chapter 906

After the end of a PE session, Jiang Hao looked at his watch every now and then and seemed to look a little anxious.

The uneasy feeling of knowing what will happen and waiting for it to happen quietly. It made Jiang Hao look a little dull at the moment.

Just at the moment he packed up his things and walked out of the school, what Jiang Hao didn't know was that two pairs of eyes were watching him at the moment.

One pair of eyes was Shen Qingzhi who was inside the classroom, probably because children were more sensitive. When Jiang Hao was giving them a lesson, Shen Qingzhi noticed that something was not quite right with him.

And the other pair of eyes. At this moment, Surprise was standing quietly in front of Jiang Hao, facing him with a smile.

'Mr. Shen, since you're out please get in the car, our boss is already waiting a bit impatiently.'

Jiang Hao smiled after carrying the bag in his hand and opened his mouth to gesture, 'Do you need me to leave the bag here or can you take it along with you?'

The man in black obviously didn't take Jiang Hao's bag to heart, he just smiled and opened the car door, gesturing for Jiang Hao to get in.

Jiang Hao shook his head somewhat helplessly before getting into the car, and walked in silence for almost half an hour or so, during which he looked outside the car with some curiosity.

This road did not lead to the east of the city, so it could be ruled out that the other party was from the Shen family. Nor was it heading to the south of the city. Although it had only been two days, Jiang Hao could already almost remember some of the main arteries in the south of the city.

Since both the east and south of the city had been ruled out, the next remaining answer was obvious: the other party should be from the Qinghe Society.

Just as he realised this, the man in black stopped the car in front of a teahouse, then got out and opened the door for Jiang Hao.

'Mr. Shen, we're here, my boss is waiting for you upstairs.'

Jiang Hao smiled and nodded before stepping out of the car and looking at the street that looked a little dirty under his feet. He smiled with a slight hint of emotion, 'So a city that really has many different faces.'

The man in black laughed bitterly as he looked down at Jiang Hao's feet, his face looking a little embarrassed.

'This is considered a small place after all, so there's nothing strange about this, I hope Mr. Shen can forgive me.'

Jiang Hao laughed lightly twice and shook his head, turning around and walking up towards the teahouse.

Just as he reached the door, someone came up and gestured for Jiang Hao to hand over the bag in his hand, and there was another man who looked as if he wanted to check whether Jiang Hao was carrying any weapons on him.

However, under the gesture of the man in black's eyes, he eventually retreated.

Jiang Hao gave a slightly grateful glance to the man in black and nodded. It was a gesture of thanks, and then he continued upstairs.

Walking upstairs. Jiang Hao found that there was no one in the whole building, only a man dressed in white sitting quietly drinking tea in a window seat.

Only after a couple of careful glances did he realise that this man was actually Yu Shaobai!

It was hard to imagine that the other party would come only yesterday and find himself the next day. If Jiang Hao didn't expect it, I'm afraid that Yu Shaobai knew exactly what he had done in Hedong during this period.

Thinking of this he shook his head with a bitter smile and walked up to sit down in front of Yu Shaobai, reached out and took a sip of the tea that had just been poured on the table and smiled: 'President Yu can spare the time to see such a small person like me. I'm really flattered.'

Seeing that Jiang Hao was still acting so naturally in front of him, Yu Shaobai laughed lightly and then said, 'You're not a small person, if a Level 3 martial artist is still a small person, then there aren't many big people in Hedong.'

After hearing the other party's words, Jiang Hao's heart was slightly relieved, at least the other party did not know his details too well, otherwise he would not have said confidently that he was a third level martial artist as soon as he opened his mouth.

So Jiang Hao laughed lightly twice before looking at Yu Shaobai and said, 'If that's the case, then the chairman shouldn't be lower than a third level martial artist, hahaha.'

Yu Shaobai lifted his cup of tea and took a light sniff of the tea before closing his eyes and saying, 'Mr. Shen is a wise man. The advice I gave last time is still valid, I wonder how Mr. Shen has considered it?'

Seeing that Yu Shaobai still wanted to recruit himself this time. Jiang Hao felt a little relieved, then smiled and said, 'Chairman Yu may have misunderstood. I just want to rest in peace and quiet for a while now.'

After saying this, Jiang Hao looked at Yu Shaobai's unhurried look and continued to speak, 'After all, I've walked too much at night. I also want to try out what it's like to be in the sunlight.'

Yu Shaobai looked at Jiang Hao with some amusement after hearing this and shook his head, 'You think this is being in the sunlight? No, Hedong is still a dark piece of the night and will never change.'

Looking at the unimpressed look on Jiang Hao's face, he put down his teacup and looked at him with a smile as he continued, 'If you don't believe me you can go out and see things that you've never even seen in the south of the city.'

Everyone knew what place Hedong was, no matter what Yu Shaobai said Jiang Hao knew it very well in his heart, but some things could not be put out in the open.

And Yu Shaobai's behavior is like poking something out in the open in front of your face and then showing you its true nature.

At this moment, Jiang Hao looked at the ragged cadre of people slowly walking past them downstairs and could not help but fall silent.

Unlike the well-dressed people in the south of the city, the people here looked as if they were a bunch of paupers.

Yu Shaobai observed Jiang Hao's reaction and saw him frowning, so he spoke with a soft sigh, 'Even in a city, there are still many places and people are divided into three, six and nine classes.'

Although it is said that people are born equal, but that is just a lie that can only be understood after experiencing many things.

Some people, one life is more important than the lives of thousands of people, while others, perhaps, are not as useful as a dog.

At this time, Yu Shaobai looked at Jiang Hao's silent appearance and said in a deep voice after frowning slightly, 'It's still the same condition, but maybe we can change this current situation.'

Although Yu Shaobai did not say a single impassioned word at this moment, it was because of his plain tone that made people feel that he was determined to do this.

Jiang Hao looked deeply at Yu Shaobai twice before shaking his head in silence: 'Maybe you're right, but look at those people downstairs, do you think they really want to change?'

Speaking here, Jiang Hao took out a document from inside his bag and handed it to Yu Shaobai and said, 'If you could do a little less, maybe they could be a lot better off.'

The document that Jiang Hao handed to Yu Shaobai had him asking Ning Kun's people in the East China branch to sort out all the big and small things that the Qinghe Society had done in just one year.