

Super Rich Dad Chapter 911-912

Chapter 911

These two news make Li Miao feel interesting at the same time, but also can not help but have a certain suspicion.

Is it possible that Yu Shaobai knew something and that's why he made such a choice.

During that operation to clean up the old members of the Qinghe Society, their thirteen sections had also suffered different degrees of losses. Especially Chu River.

As the first branch stationed in the east of the river, Chu River planted a lot of eyes in the Qinghe Society, with the passage of time these people have also become the backbone of the Qinghe Society.

But I did not expect Yu Shaobai just sat on such a move, so Chu River's loss can be counted as the most serious.

Next followed by the Shen family of Hedong should be. It is said that the matter almost led to the East Shen family and the Qinghe will be a direct war, and finally or Shen Laozi came forward to calm the matter down.

After all, if the two families go to war. The entire East River will be divided into two, then join the countless people in it, the rules and order will completely collapse.

After picking out the two more interesting things and handing them to Ning Kun, Li Miao smiled bitterly and said, 'Other than these two things, the others are minor and insignificant, if you are curious, you can take a look.'

Ning Kun looked at Li Miao with some gratitude and nodded, then took out the documents and looked at them carefully, and by the way, put the phone to his side.

After about half an hour, Ning Kun's cell phone rang. He looked at the number and hung up the coy talk.

Then he looked at Li Miao with a smile and said, 'Jiang Hao and the others should have been in place, so let's take another look and try to see if we can uncover some more small fish and shrimp.'

Li Miao smiled at Ning Kun and shook his head and said: 'Forget it, you continue to work hard here, I'm going out to deal with the people who are watching me outside.'

Li Miao here in the cafe market will have some special people in and out, she has also long been used to the feeling of being watched.

If he doesn't show up for a long time, then those people outside who are watching are likely to get suspicious, thinking about it Li Miao can't help but sigh lightly and walk out of the secret room.

And after returning home Jiang Hao sat on the sofa looked at a suspicious Han San after opening small fight: 'Why, is there something wrong, how do you feel as if you have a bit of a heavy mood ah.'

Han San at this time where there is still any heart to joke with Jiang Hao. Hearing his words after a slight bitter smile opened: 'Ning Kun seems to have found a person who followed us, so I'm a little worried.'

Jiang Hao snorted after listening and said: 'You can leave these things to him, are you still worried that he can't handle this little thing?'

Han San gently shook his head and then said: ‘Not that, just a little worried, after all, every day can be followed by us, and surprisingly, we did not find.’

This is actually the thing that Han San is most worried about, since he can’t find out, then he can’t protect Jiang Hao better.

Li Miao chose him in the first place because he expected him to be able to be in a chaotic place like Hedong. Ensure the safety of Jiang Hao.

But now let’s not talk about ensuring Jiang Hao’s safety, he doesn’t even know he’s being followed. This is like a joke to Han San.

Thinking about it, Han San shook his head somewhat helplessly, perhaps he is really not very suitable for this kind of thing, another day it seems to have to talk to Li Miao.

Just when he thought of this. The door of the apartment was suddenly opened, Jiang Hao smiled and looked towards the door and said: ‘Yo, back ah, how is it. How did things go?’

Ning Kun looked at Jiang Hao with a tired look, he was half dead tired, but this kid turned out to be as relaxed as if he was on a leisurely vacation.

So could not help but rolled his eyes and said: ‘Count your kid’s life, follow you only one person, it looks like the black-robed man who came to pick you up that day, but Li Miao is not very clear what the other party’s name.’

When he said this, Ning Kun threw his whole person into the sofa, and then groaned and said faintly: ‘The specific information still has to be right with the people of the two branches of the city north and west to know. Have to wait for time.’

Jiang Hao listened and nodded slightly and said: 'Although I do not think it is necessary to spend so much effort on a small fish and shrimp, but since you are doing so energetically. Then let's go!'

Han San's mood was quite heavy, heard Jiang Hao's words but could not help but follow a big laugh out. Then shook his head and said: 'Come on, the other side followed you. It's likely that they want to do you harm, aren't you worried at all?'

Jiang Hao got up and brewed himself a cup of coffee, then leaned on the table with a cup and said: 'Worried, but what's the use, at least now the other side of my mouth milk up no malice on it.'

Said here, Jiang Hao intentionally glanced at Ning Kun continued: 'As for the next thing, someone will naturally go to arrange, and I have nothing to do with.'

Ning Kun laughed bitterly and was about to mock Jiang Hao, but he didn't want his phone to ring.

So he shook his head helplessly and answered the phone and said, 'Hello, hello, this is Ning Kun.'

There was a loud noise on the phone, then a crackling sound of gunfire, followed by a female voice saying, 'The Qinghe Society has started to exclude dissidents in the west of the city!'

After he hurriedly said this, Ning Kun's phone went silent, he held the phone and froze, while Han San, who was sitting on the side, gritted his teeth and turned blue.

Jiang Hao looked at Ning Kun and Han San after some puzzled opened his mouth: 'What's wrong, what's your expression, what happened?'

Han San lit himself a cigarette and took a deep breath after slowly said: 'Qinghe will every time Yu Shaobai back to do the first thing is to cleanse the north of the city west, in order to ensure the purity of his territory, where there are only two dissidents, either to submit or die!'

After hearing these words, Jiang Hao also understood why the phone in Ning Kun's hand suddenly fell silent.

Jiang Hao cautiously glanced at Ning Kun and spoke: 'Hey, there's nothing wrong with you, right?'

Ning Kun took a deep breath and turned his head to look at Jiang Hao, some reluctantly opened his mouth and smiled: 'Nothing, this matter should not have much to do with us.'

The words just fell, Jiang Hao did not have time to open his mouth to answer, Ning Kun's phone rang again, this time it was Li Miao who called.

Ning Kun picked up the phone and just opened his mouth, Li Miao said in a deep voice: 'Hurry up to the cafe, there are some problems here urgently need you to deal with.'

Hearing this, Ning Kun promised in a deep voice and then prepared to get up and leave, and Jiang Hao frowned at Ning Kun and said: 'How to say that I am now also considered one of your people, take me a piece to see.'

Chapter 912

Ning Kun looked at Jiang Hao after taking a deep breath and said in a deep voice: 'This time the past is likely to be very dangerous, Yu Shaobai's Qinghe will not be a joke.'

Jiang Hao shrugged his shoulders after taking off his clothes, and then changed a slightly looser, suitable for the hands of the clothes said: 'as a sport. How to say that I am also a physical education teacher now, right?'

After a group of people rushed to the cafe, Li Miao stood at the entrance of the cafe to greet the crowd, to see Ning Kun and Jiang Hao and Han San came over.

Her face relaxed a little, and then hastily pulled Ning Kun into the cafe's secret room.

As soon as he went in, he spoke directly: 'Around six o'clock this evening. Yu Shaobai suddenly launched a purge, the current number of casualties in the west of the city has reached more than thirty people. The situation in the north of the city has not yet been transmitted, the detailed situation is estimated to wait another ten minutes.'

Looking at the chaos in the video, and the people wearing the unique attire of the Qinghe Society rampaging through the streets with impunity, Jiang Hao couldn't help but frown and say, 'Although I knew these two places were chaotic, I didn't think Yu Shaobai could run amok to this extent!'

Ning Kun took a deep breath after looking at the video slowly said: 'How about the people in the west branch of the city, do our people have any losses at the moment?'

'Not for the time being, but it looks like the north branch of the city is likely to be exposed, otherwise Yu Shaobai would not be so eager to launch the purge, I wonder how many people will be lost again this time.'

After saying these words. Li Miao's face flashed a trace of gloom, these people are the people she worked with, less any of her will be hard to bear.

Ning Kun had also experienced such things, looking at Li Miao's darkened expression, he reached out and patted her shoulder before speaking: 'The most important thing now is not to be sad, but to find a way to save them all.'

Han San's face was indifferent as he pulled out his gun, then turned around and walked to the wall and pressed a button, the entire secretary in the wall suddenly turned into a transparent glass cabinet.

Inside the cabinet were all kinds of hot and cold weapons, as well as some anti-personnel throwing weapons.

Jiang Hao for the first time in the North outside the House to see such a scene, so a time can not help but be a little dumb: 'I go. This equipment is too luxurious, right?'

Li Miao and Ning Kun coldly glanced at Jiang Hao after looking at each other and opened his mouth: 'How much is the maximum number of people that can be mobilized now?'

Li Miao did not have time to answer, one side is taking out weapons to load Han San said in a deep voice: 'Action team of twenty people on standby, now should be on the way here, the intelligence team should have been hidden at this time.'

After saying this, he inserted two pistols into his body and laughed: 'If there is no accident, they will not come out if we do not finish dying.'

Faced with such a situation and still able to laugh, for a moment. Jiang Hao suddenly knew why Li Miao had to put him on his side.

Looking at Han San's face calmly checking the weapons, Jiang Hao walked up and reached out his hand and patted Han San's shoulder and said: 'It's a manly man. You are not suitable to be a bodyguard, more suitable to be a fierce general in the battlefield.'

On this point, Han San also has the same perception, so turned his head to Jiang Hao smiled and said: 'In fact, I have always been the head of the action team. It was not Li Miao who wanted me to be your bodyguard, which made me a little uncomfortable.'

Li Miao rolled his eyes when he heard this, and was about to speak back to Han San when the door to the secret room outside was suddenly opened. More than twenty people came in with great fanfare and stood in a row in front of Han San.

They were all wearing a black camouflage clothing, face to this skull mask, and a variety of equipment.

Ning Kun sized them up and couldn't help but whisper to Li Miao: 'I don't remember when a special operations team was formed here, how did these people come under you?'

Li Miao mysteriously looked at Ning Kun smiled and then opened his mouth: 'These people are I spend a lot of money every year to buy from the headquarters side, you think it's cheap, a person 200,000 it!'

Jiang Hao was also somewhat shocked at this time, when the twenty average height of one meter eight. Uniform black camouflage dress code of men standing in front of him.

Jiang Hao as a level four martial artist, but can feel a sense of oppression from their bodies!

Ning Kun also obviously noticed this at this time. So he frowned at the crowd and spoke, 'You guys, you're all level two martial artists, right?'

The crowd was silent. On the contrary, Han San, like a different person, turned his head to look at Ning Kun and opened his mouth with a fierce smile: 'Yes. They are all second level martial artists, if you want to play, we will slowly play with them.'

Ning Kun took a deep breath after a moment of silence and said, 'In that case, then you guys don't care about anything, go save the people, Jiang Hao and I are responsible for stopping Yu Shaobai's people and not letting them continue forward!'

Li Miao some worried glance at Jiang Hao after not without doubt spoke: 'Just you guys even, can it work?'

Jiang Hao and Ning Kun glanced at each other, the two laughed and did not answer, but followed behind Han San in the car and ran to the north of the city.

On the other hand, Shen Feng, the Shen family three Jie also received some news from the north of the city, not only the thirteen sections have established a branch stronghold in the north of the city, the Shen family as well!

When he learned that Yu Shaobai was doing a big purge in two places in the north and west of the city, Shen Sihai rushed into Shen Feng's office with a long knife in his hand.

'Big brother, what do you think about this, that Yu Shaobai is damn near bullying us!'

Only two hours after the start, Shen Sihai has lost nearly fifty men, which makes him heartbroken and more than angry!

Shen Feng face gloomy glance at his brother took a deep breath and said: 'For the time being, do not make any rash moves, I want to see, see what they can do in the end!'

'Do not act rashly? Big brother you are not kidding me, now the north of the city we have brothers in ah, in case they suffer a loss, you let me how to explain to them?'

Hearing Shen Feng's words, Shen Sihai immediately became anxious!

But unexpectedly Shen Feng looked at him furiously and said, 'You think I don't know, but I also want to take this opportunity to force the people we want to see to show themselves!'

If it was really like what Shen Zhiqiu deduced, then this time Yu Shaobai's purge would probably force out all those people hiding in the shadows, including Jiang Hao, whom they had always wanted to know.

And the furious Shen Sihai thought of this matter, compared the importance, and finally put down the long knife in his hand, and then squatted in Shen Feng's doorway to himself lit a root cigarette quietly smoking.