

Super Rich Dad Chapter 917-918

Chapter 917

Yu Qinghe stood in front of Yu Shaobai with his cane, his face looking at him angrily.

‘Look at what you have done, I have just handed over the Qinghe Society to you for a long time, and you have made so many messes with me. How are you going to let me end it afterwards!’

Seeing that things have become more and more unpredictable, and his own son still looks like he’s relaxed.

Yu Qinghe was so shocked and angry that he reached out and tried to hit him with his walking stick!

But I did not expect Yu Shaobai lightly laughed twice and then spoke with some complacency: ‘Don’t worry, if there are no accidents. I will give you a decent end to this matter.’

After saying this, Yu Shaobai snickered and glanced at his father.

Perhaps in the past he was indeed a lordly figure in Hedong. But now it is just a bad old man.

From the time he handed over the Qinghe Society to himself, he was no longer the same Yu Qinghe who had frightened many people in Hedong.

Looking at the other party's angry expression, Yu Shaobai laughed lightly twice before continuing to speak: 'Old man, in fact the most important thing you should do now is to find a place to stay.'

The black-robed man obviously also knew what kind of thoughts were in Yu Shaobai's mind, and after hearing these words, he took the initiative to stand in front of the two of them, with some cold eyes looking at Yu Qinghe.

And Yu Qinghe looked at this scene after a cold smile, eyes did not feel the slightest surprise, for him, this thing happened as a matter of course.

In the end, he raised his son, is what character he as a father and how could not understand it.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. Yu Qinghe tidied up his clothes and spoke: 'You think you've seen a lot of things? Or do you think you are invincible now?'

After saying these words, Yu Qinghe turned his back on his son with some pallor.

'Believe me, if you can't close this matter, not to mention my side, even the whole of Hedong is as difficult as the sky if you want to continue to stay!'

After saying this, Yu Qinghe turned around and left in style, what he should do has already been done, the rest depends on his son to listen or not to listen.

If he does not listen to his own advice, then even if something big happens, it has nothing to do with him, he is a bad old man can do is already done.

If the next thing is different from what he expected that is certainly a good thing. On the one hand, it proves his son's ability, on the other hand, if the Qinghe will not fall this time.

In the future, they will be the only one in Hedong, which for himself is also happy to see things.

But if it is the same as he expected, the next people involved in this matter will be more and more.

Right now there are already involved in the thirteen sections and the Shen family, and those small forces in the east of the city are still looking on indifferently, if they all reacted and then involved in this matter.

Consequences are not their own to consider, but Yu Shaobai should go to consider things.

The black-robed man and Yu Shaobai quietly watched Yu Qinghe leave, after a few moments. The black-robed man said in a deep voice: 'President, this time things will not really be as the old man said some trouble?'

Yu Shaobai picked up his cup of tea and smiled after taking a slight sip. Trouble is definitely there, but the greater the risk the greater the benefit, such a principle even children understand.

When his own father failed to unify the whole of the East River, he should do such a thing now. Qinghe will also should do such a thing.

Think about why he purposely went to patrol the place of entry to the east of the river, in order to place all of his elite manpower over there and completely cut off the support of certain people.

So what if the thirteen sections, this manpower at the moment is just a drop in the bucket for things to happen.

By the time their real support arrives. Things have long been settled peacefully, they only have to clean up the battlefield, clean up their companions like dead dogs.

Thinking of this, Yu Shaobai spoke with some complacency: 'Don't worry, the manpower of the 13 sections in Hedong can't make any big waves, the next real trouble is the Shen family.'

In his eyes, there is only one person who can really fight in the whole of the East River, and that is Shen Feng. That is, the current head of the Shen family.

There were many people who would compare him to Shen Feng, and this seemed to be a topic that people in the East of the river would talk about every day. Everyone is eager to know who will be stronger when he compares with the Shen family's three jades.

Before this matter has been only as a kind of speculation of people. And now, everything will gradually become a fact.

He Yu Shaobai at this moment is also looking forward to the results of this matter. In the end, the Shen family three will be stronger, or he Yu Shaobai will be stronger!

After a moment of contemplation, Yu Shaobai looked at the black-robed man and frowned: 'How many people are left in the reserve team now?'

After taking out the computer and looking at it, the black-robed man turned to Yu Shaobai and said in a deep voice: 'There are about five thousand people who can be used at the moment, and another five thousand people are converging on our side.'

The entire number of 10,000 people turned this time into something like a war!

No, perhaps for Yu Shaobai, this is a war, a war where he alone fights against the entire Hedong Shen family!

He did not believe that he would not be able to suppress the Shen family, and if he could not do this, he could imagine that his future would be like his father's.

Watching the Shen family still stand like a rock, while their Qinghe Society gradually became weaker and weaker, and then replaced by another new wave of talent.

Yu Shaobai is already a little tired of the Shen family shadowed by the East of the river, he desperately wants to breathe his own air!

After looking at the time, Yu Shaobai got up and walked upstairs, lightly throwing down a sentence.

'Let the reserve team get ready, they might have to join this thing soon, also the battle line should not be stretched too long, maybe what we have to do next will be much easier.'

If we can force the Shen family and some bits and pieces of the thirteen sections to one place and then take them down in one fell swoop, the dust of this matter will be settled.

The future of Hedong belongs to whom in the end, everything is in this matter.

He is very clear about this, he also believes that at this moment is rushing to this side of Shen Feng, also very clear about this!

No matter who will become the hegemon of Hedong in the future, at least Hedong people will know that he Yu Shaobai himself independently launched all this, who will remember, the fear that he brought!

Thinking of this, walked upstairs Yu Shaobai could not help but laugh wildly.

In the night, the laughter sounded like a whisper.

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And the black-robed man standing behind him looked at Yu Shaobai's back, despite the fear in his heart, but more is excited.

Among the people who are willing to follow Yu Shaobai to do this, how many of them are not crazy. How many of them look like a sensible person.

Someone once said that people live in this world may be a long time for people, but for history is just a small wave, and many people are not even a wave.

They are doing all these things today to surpass themselves. Although they can not do this alone, so they chose to follow Yu Shaobai to do this thing. Let the history of Hedong leave their names.

The black-robed man was also thinking the same thing at this time, so with fear in his heart, he couldn't help but look at Yu Shao Bai's back with some admiration.

In just a few minutes, Yu Shaobai's orders were sent down to the various rudder, and the people of each rudder acted even more frantically when they found out what happened.

The north of the city looked like it was spreading in a sea of fire from the sky, but the black-robed man standing upstairs felt a sense of pleasure in his heart!

This is what they brought to the Qinghe Society, any person from the East of the river or into the East of the river will know in the future, there was a Qinghe Society here!

In fact the black-robed man did not have the luxury of expecting this thing to succeed, the reason why he chose to be willing to do so, in addition to the desire to make a name for himself. There is another most important factor.

Anyway, regardless of the success or failure of this matter, there is a Yu Shaobai in front of the top.

If things work out, of course, in case things don't work out, then only he, Yu Shaobai, will be unlucky, many people can continue to live peacefully in the East as long as they change their identity.

This is also between him and Yu Shaobai unspoken secret, and the reason why Yu Shaobai choose to continue to persist, because he knows that if he can not do this, perhaps a long time can not do it again.

I don't know why, the two generations of the Yu family have a kind of mania for the East of the river. It seems that anyone who wants to swallow the entire Hedong in one bite.

They are not like the Shen family generally have a complete plan, they just simply want to bring the entire East River into their own rule, as for what comes after, Yu Shaobai did not even think about it.

At this moment a person sitting on the balcony, quietly watching the night from time to time in the sky exploding fireworks, the corners of his mouth slightly raised some happy thought.

If this thing is successful, what kind of dress should I put on to give a speech on stage so that I can tell those people who are usually high up in the sky. He brought the lower class people of the north of the city to them.

Just thinking about the image of that time, Yu Shaobai felt as if his body was boiling with blood!

After calming down a little bit. He couldn't help but think again that in case of failure, he, the sinner who started this great purge, might be cleanly pushed out.

Even his own father would not stand up for himself to say a word, such a downfall for him may still be considered decent.

But then he went a little overboard with the thought. If he had to choose a way to die, what should he choose to die.

Such thoughts kept stimulating him, making him understand that he no longer had the slightest way back.

The entire 50,000 people of the Qinghe Society, 20,000 of them were left at the entry point for him. To intercept for him the support that might come over.

The other 10,000 people were used by him to act as a force to be reckoned with in this purge, while the only 20,000 people left were the ones he couldn't mobilize.

That's right, his own father actually left a hand with him, probably because he was worried that when he was old and dying, he would not be able to resist sending him on his way.

Thinking of this, Yu Shaobai laughed out loud, while laughing, the corners of his eyes did not know when to look a little moist up.

And the other side. Yu Qinghe's face is gloomy sitting in his office, there are still many photos on the desktop. A large part of them are the people of the Qinghe Society in the north of the city to do something naughty.

Looking at those photos, Yu Qinghe was in some pain. After all, the north of the city is the place where they rule, even if a lot of nails were driven in. There is no need to bring things to this venue.

Thinking of this, Yu Qinghe closed his eyes a little tired and spoke: 'Ash, what do you think that child Shao Bai is thinking, does he not know that he is now playing with fire?'

Among the empty office, as Yu Qinghe's words fell, the air suddenly floated out of a circle of ripples.

A man in a gray robe slowly appeared, then respectfully kneeled at Yu Qinghe's feet and spoke: 'I'm not sure, but with Black by his side, he should be able to restrain the young master.'

Yu Qinghe could not help but laugh bitterly after hearing this, perhaps the last thing he should have done in his life was to hand over Qinghe to his own son, or not to hand over Black to him.

As long as one of these two choices he did not make a mistake, things would not have turned out the way they are now, and would not be as they are now, they even look a little powerless to redeem!

‘Do not go to the extravagant hope that black will restrain the boy, he has now completely to the side of Shao Bai, now I am just a bad old man to him.’

Said here, Yu Qinghe opened his eyes and quietly looked at the man kneeling in front of him.

Many people in Hedong know what kind of person he is, but few people know that he has two generals under him, known as black and white.

One black is the black-robed man who followed Yu Shaobai, while white unfortunately died in battle many years ago because of an operation.

Because of that incident, black also therefore had some suspicion of him, because of this, so Yu Qinghe simply transferred black to his son, and then secretly cultivated the gray now kneeling in front of him.

Grey’s real name is what he has long forgotten, anyway, he is the man of the day, he can call him whatever he wants.

After a moment of silence, Yu Qinghe spoke with some pity: ‘It’s a pity that Black has been with me for so many years, you go and see, let him disappear completely if you can, I don’t want to see him anymore.’

Kneeling in front of Yu Qinghe nodded without hesitation after hearing these words, then his body flickered and disappeared into the night.

Looking at the direction he disappeared, Yu Qinghe knew that he was telling many people in the east of the river sideways that he and his son had broken up.

So that when the time comes, even if his son fails, then he will be able to retain a portion of his manpower, which is the 20,000 or so people that he has not been able to give to his son.