

Super Rich Dad Chapter 919-920

Chapter 919

Less than a few hours have passed, and the damage in the north of the city has reached a stage that many people can hardly bear.

Many people are huddled in their homes shivering, not even having the courage to go out and take a look at what is happening outside.

And it was such a day, whether it was for Hedong. Or to Yu Shaobai or to the Shen family, all seem a little extraordinarily long.

Many people lost all in such a day, family, money. Even their own lives.

Even the people who had been used to being ruled by the Qinghe Society felt confused, they could not believe that what was happening at this moment was initiated by the one who ruled them.

And it was in the midst of such a night. A man wearing a gray robe stood quietly in Yu Shaobai's house, and a black-robed man looked at each other.

'I really didn't expect that bad old man to secretly train you again, I really didn't expect that, I really didn't expect that.'

Saying this, the black-robed man looked at the other side couldn't help but laugh out loud, only the laughter sounded a bit extraordinarily bleak and helpless.

Gray looked at the other side eyes cold, does not seem to want to do much conversation, he was trained to do a fit hand tool, no thought. No extra words.

As long as the task can be completed, by any means, even when necessary, he can even throw away his humanity at will.

Black looked at him up and down again and again after can't help but open his mouth and laugh: 'This is where the young master rests, if you do something here, perhaps what happens next is not something that you or that bad old man can afford.'

Hearing such words, even if the gray who never considers everything can't help but look a little hesitant.

In fact the black-robed man was right, if Zi ah here to do something about it, the next perhaps already red-eyed Yu Shaobai will immediately turn the gun on his old man.

Such things are never lacking in their families. Even a long time ago Yu Qinghe also got everything in this way.

Thinking of this, after a moment of hesitation, the gray god spoke with a somewhat hoarse voice: 'Come out with me, I can help you fulfill a wish.'

If the black-robed man chooses not to go out at this moment, Lu Lulemon Gray will force his hand, but the greater possibility is that the other party will go back on this, and then report the matter originally to Yu Qinghe, and ask him to make his own decision.

Take advantage of this time. The black-robed man could have left on his own, and there was even time for him to take enough money for him to squander before he left.

But Black looked at the gray silent for a moment with an interesting face and nodded and spoke: 'OK. I'll go out with you, but you have to give me ten minutes to say goodbye to some people first.'

I don't know why, but Ash always felt that the black-robed man looked at himself with some pity in his eyes.

Unlike the people he had done away with before, there was only fear in his eyes in anger. Black looked a bit extraordinarily subdued.

It seemed that he did not care about his appearance, nor about the upcoming end, which made him could not help but look at him a few more times, and even had a hint of interest in him.

After a slight nod. Gray turned around again like a ghost and disappeared, while the black-robed man smiled after looking at the direction he disappeared.

The entire Qinghe will be able to command such a character of the guy only one, that is he had blocked in front of Yu Shaobai also looked with a disdain, that now has not been put in his eyes of the bad old man.

Once he thought he could rival only the dead white, but did not expect that the bad old man had secretly cultivated this gray again.

The black-robed man didn't have much expectation that he would leave Hedong alive, as he was sensitive to the fact that Grey's strength was above his own.

After a slight shake of the head. He untied the black robe on his body, only to see the original tall body under. Surprisingly, it was a man covered in scars.

Black looked at the black robe in his hands after quite some nostalgia spoke: 'Since taking off you I remembered that I was also a famous person with a name. My name is Yin Jiu Zhu.'

The words just fell, he put down the black robe in his hands. Then after shaking his head he walked towards the upper floor.

In some ways, Yu Shaobai was worthy of being his Yu Qinghe's son, the thing he liked to do the most was to witness every single thing he had done.

Looking at Yu Shaobai who was sitting on the balcony, Yin Jiu Jiao smiled before walking behind him.

‘Young master, someone has come to see me, perhaps I can’t wait to see you succeed.’

The sudden appearance of the voice did not affect the mood of Yu Shaobai viewing the chaos, he slightly nodded after opening his mouth and laughed: ‘Is that so, who is the person who came, do you need me to give you a hand, after all, you have helped me for so long.’

After saying this, he turned his head to look at the man who was no longer wearing a black robe, this was also the first time he, Yu Shaobai, saw Yin Jiu Jao’s true face.

‘What a pleasant surprise, you are finally able to take off that black and ugly looking robe, but I think it’s more appropriate for you to wear it.’

Yin Jiuzhu smiled after hearing this and said, ‘Forget it, after all, I’m going to walk the last leg, I don’t want to wear that black and ugly robe you said, in some ways, I actually have the same aesthetics as you.’

The two looked at each other after a while and both couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Just after laughing, Yu Shaobai’s face emerged with a helpless look.

‘The one who called is my father, right? That bad old man probably doesn’t think too highly of me, that’s why he did such a thing.’

Both of them knew that the chances of success of this matter would not be too high, but if it was not launched yet, the Shen family’s position in Hedong would become more and more solid as time went on.

Back then, his own father failed to suppress the other side because he already had himself at that time, and if he couldn’t do it to suppress the other side, then he might as well not take the risk.

But he Yu Shaobai is different, in order to succeed in this matter, he has even cut off all his own way back, but did not expect that once the lord figure now wants to take his own hand in exchange for a way of life.

Thinking of this, Yu Shaobai’s heart felt full of not a taste.

Yin Jiu Jaw looked at Yu Shaobai after a faint smile and spoke: ‘Do not blame your father, he is already old, once ambitious ambition is also estimated with these years of time slowly worn flat.’

Perhaps success will make people feel disoriented, but for Yu Shaobai, success will only make him more clear about his direction.

Looking at the smile on Yin Jiuzhu’s face, Yu Shaobai nodded slightly before saying in a deep voice: ‘I know.’

Chapter 920

Yu Shaobai knew that after Yin Jiuzhu saw this side of himself, perhaps he would never see it again in the future.

Thinking of this, looking at the calm Yin Jiu Jao, he slightly shook his head after taking out a jade pendant from his body and handed it to him.

‘I grew up wearing it, it’s the only thing I have on me that doesn’t belong to my father. You keep it, it might work a little.’

After saying this, Yu Shaobai looked a bit mocking as he continued to speak: ‘Everyone’s mouth is saying that man is determined to win, but in his heart there is absolute worship and reverence for the heavens, this is man.’

Yin Jiuzhu took the jade pendant and looked at it carefully, it was not the first time he saw this jade pendant. But he did not expect that a person like Yu Shaobai would give something so important to him to a dying man.

Unknowingly, Yin Jiu Jao’s eyes felt a wetness, after smiling. He looked at Yu Shaobai and said, ‘If possible, if I survive this time, this life will be yours in the future.’

Hearing this, Yu Shaobai turned his head and smiled playfully at Yin Jiuzhu: ‘Hasn’t your life always belonged to me, when did it become your turn to be the master for once?’

Although joking can not change the reality, but it can make people feel a little relaxed.

Looking at the young master who smiled at him, Yin Jiu Jao suddenly felt that perhaps these years of following Yu Shaobai were the days that he had truly lived.

Thinking of this, he turned around and faintly dropped a ‘I’m going’ and disappeared into the night.

For him, now he has found a goal to continue to live, that is to serve Yu Shaobai well in front of the body.

On the other hand, the matter at hand also has a very significant significance to him, he wants to witness the success of this matter or not!

Perhaps Yin Jiuzhu left with great panache, but he did not know. At the moment of leaving Yu Shaobai, it was as if his heart was torn apart, instantly creating an extra hole.

The back to Yin Jiuzhu sitting on the chair lightly smiling Yu Shaobai, the same eyes out a little tear traces.

Both of them know that this meeting will probably be the last one.

The first thing that happened was that when Yin Jiu Jao took a step out of Yu Shao Bai’s house, a cold aura suddenly crossed his jaw, but fortunately he sensed it in advance and took a step back to avoid it.

Looking at the young man frowning in front of him, Yin Jiu Jao smiled before speaking: ‘Don’t worry, it’s me, just because I’ve been wearing that robe for too long, so I want to take it off this time to try.’

The first time I saw him, I didn’t know why, but I suddenly felt that there was something different about him.

Just when he was a little puzzled, the aura on Yin Jiuzhu's body changed abruptly, and his aura gradually became more and more exorbitant. Full of threat!

Looking at such an opponent, ash hurriedly backed up and pulled away a distance, then carefully and cautiously looked at Yin Jiuzhu.

'If it was three days ago when you came to take my life, perhaps at that time I wouldn't even have resisted, but not now.'

While saying this, Yin Jiu Jao's body shook, and the upper half of his clothes instantly shattered into pieces of cloth flying in the air.

'Now I have my own goal to live and a reason to continue living, so I can't die here, I'm sorry, I guess I'll have to let that awful old man down!'

Gray coldly looked at Yin Jiuzhu gritted his teeth after, instantly disappeared into the air. Accompanied by some dim lights, a cold aura flashed around from time to time.

Faced with such a situation, Yin Jiuzhu just sneered twice after. A fierce turn is a punch, directly to the face of the gray!

The dagger in his hand also left a gift on his arm!

Despite this, Yin Jiuzhu's face was unmoving, such a loss was more than normal for him.

Gray as his junior. Yin Jiuzhu knew very well that Yu Qinghe must have wiped out all of his flaws on his body, and possibly even Bai's flaws on him.

All in comparison, he is more like a tool.

Such an essence has good and bad, the good thing is that he will become very pure and will not be affected by the verbal humiliation.

But the downside is also extraordinarily obvious. That is, he simply will not notice anyone other than his target.

Thinking about this, Yin Jiuzhu suddenly felt a trace of pity for Ash, perhaps because the other party had been like himself.

He fiercely opened his mouth and said: 'When fighting, you should observe your opponent more, but can not speak the mind too much into it, there are many things you have to notice.'

As he said this, Yin Jiuzhu's body fiercely flashed, dancing with the light wind, even making it somewhat impossible for Ash to find.

Just when Ash sensed a hint of danger, Yin Jiuzhu had already punched him in the back.

The grey had no time to dodge but to take a blow, then hurriedly rolled on the ground, gritting his teeth and measuring Yin Jiu Jao who was looking at himself with a smile on his face.

At first he looked at the other side. He didn't think he had a high cultivation level, but with the change just now, it seems that his cultivation level has also become higher!

The secret method to temporarily raise cultivation was not unavailable. But to raise to the height of Yin Jiuzhu, I'm afraid the price needed to pay will not be too low!

So Ash gritted his teeth and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth before speaking: 'You may not last three minutes, this is just a warm-up. How much time do you have left?'

As it turns out he was right, Yin Jiuzhu looked at Ash and frowned slightly before saying in a deep voice: 'Yes, I do have three minutes. But do you think you can take me down in three minutes?'

After saying this, he saw that Ash did not answer, so he smiled and then his body stormed!

Instead, a phrase floated in the air: 'But I can take you down in three minutes, do you believe it?'

Between a few short rounds, Yin Jiu Jao's speed endurance as well as strength and other aspects have all improved tremendously!

Gray couldn't believe that this was the same person who looked a bit droopy just now, he didn't even have time to dodge his opponent's attack!

'Maybe that lousy old man didn't tell you before, a long time ago, I was the strongest in the entire Qinghe Society!'

As soon as the words left his mouth, Yin Jiuzhu fiercely gritted his teeth, his aura once again increased, and in just such a moment, he suddenly seemed to have sensed the threshold of a rank four martial artist!

This is a good thing for others, but for Ash, who is fighting with Yin Jiu Jao at this moment, it seems so dangerous!

Looking at ash full of blood, Yin Jiuzhu slightly closed his eyes for a moment of contemplation feeling between life and death to realize the Tao smiled.

'You'd better go, or continue to stay, I'm afraid you can not complete the task not to mention that you people have to stay here.'