

Super Rich Dad Chapter 897-898

Chapter 897

After saying this, Han San took his shirt off, then took out a book from his clothes and spoke, 'Each of the three Shen Family Jie has their own home turf, they have a lot of things to keep them busy every day in the first place, who do you think would meet with a PE teacher?'

Ning Kun looked at Han San's somewhat taunting eyes and fell into a slight silence. Jiang Hao, on the other hand, looked at Ning Kun and then Han San before shrugging his shoulders and saying, 'Fine, if I don't get a chance for a while then I want to take a nap now.'

I don't know if it was Jiang Hao's illusion, but after the two great battles in the Northern Province, he felt as if the true qi in his body had gone dormant.

Normally, there wouldn't be any fluctuations, but when doing something. These true qi would suddenly riot up, causing pain in his meridians.

Such a thing had already happened twice on the way to Hedong, and it happened again today at school.

As the frequency increased. Jiang Hao could also clearly feel that the pain was getting heavier and heavier along with it.

But after each pain, Jiang Hao could always feel that his meridians were becoming thicker and thicker, which made him hide this matter from the next two, as he was worried that Sally might not let him get involved in these matters because of this.

At this point, if Ning Kun had looked closely, he would have noticed that Jiang Hao's face was slightly pale, and if he had delayed any longer I was afraid that Jiang Hao would not have been able to support himself.

But Ning Kun didn't, he just nodded casually and then said, 'Well, you go ahead, if you're too tired to get up, dinner will be warmed up for you.'

Jiang Hao looked at Ning Kun and nodded with a smile before getting up and walking behind him, choosing a room at random and entering it before locking the door tightly behind him.

Han San looked at the room door in silent piña colada before speaking, 'There's something I don't know if I should say.'

Li Miao could arrange Han San as a bodyguard to Jiang Hao, then it means. For Han San, Li Miao had absolute trust!

If it wasn't for her trust in Han San, Li Miao wouldn't have picked him out of so many people, and she had a natural good feeling towards Jiang Hao, so she wouldn't let someone who couldn't be relied on or didn't have a few skills follow Jiang Hao around.

At this time hearing Han San's words, Ning Kun smiled and nodded before speaking, 'You can say, I just came to Hedong, there are a lot of things are not very clear, do not put to me briefly.'

Han San nodded after a moment of silence and spoke, 'First of all you have to throw away all your previous habits here, here, going out without a weapon is what will attract the attention of others, even trouble!'

After saying this, Han San spoke with a somewhat ugly face, 'Just now when we went upstairs we had already attracted the attention of many people, all I don't want you to make such a mistake as well.'

Ning Kun fell silent after hearing these words, carefully recalling it seemed as if he had been here in Hedong since he arrived. Every single person he had met did indeed carry a weapon on them.

Thinking of this, he let out a slight bitter smile and growled, nodding his head, 'Alright, I'll pay attention to that aspect, sorry, maybe I didn't have such an awareness before.'

Han San waved his hand before opening his mouth and laughing, 'No no no, this can only be said that no normal person would think of it, but this is Hedong, and because it is Hedong, some things become normal even if they are difficult to understand.'

Ning Kun nodded, then surveying the book in Han San's hand couldn't help but smile, 'Is there anything else you need to be reminded of, how about finishing it all at once?'

Looking at the smile on Ning Kun's face, Han San also followed suit before handing over the book in his hand.

'I'm considered a native of Hedong. Some of the dos and don'ts about being in Hedong and some of the dangerous areas are all recorded in this book, which was originally sold to the newcomers who came in.'

Ning Kun took the book in his hand. After just a few cursory glances Ning Kun knew that they were definitely very rare information.

It looked like Han San wasn't simply a bodyguard; in some ways, he was even more like a secretary than a secretary!

After a moment of silence, Ning Kun looked at Han San and smiled and spoke, 'Are you interested in coming to work under me, protecting Jiang Hao is just a small matter. I don't need a talent like you.'

Han San fished out a coin from somewhere and played with it in his hand, a hint of apology flashed in his eyes as he looked at Jiang Hao.

'Sorry, there's nothing I can do about this, you may not know that Li Miao and I both owe it to the Shen Clan back then, so protecting him is more important to me than anything else!'

After saying these words. Han San took a deep breath before standing up from the sofa, 'I'll go out first, if there's anything you guys need to do feel free to call me, I'll be right next door to you.'

Ning Kun nodded in silence and watched Han San leave, not knowing why, he was suddenly a little jealous of Jiang Hao.

Even if he had nothing now, even if he didn't have any money left, he still had the contacts that the Shen clan had accumulated back then.

Among these contacts were even people from the Thirteen Sects. Ning Kun dared not think deeply whether there were also disciples of the Shen Clan among the senior staff of the Thirteen Sects.

After shaking his head slightly, Ning Kun put aside such thoughts and casually took out a laptop and opened it, looking at the surveillance on the aisle and nodding in satisfaction.

In the time it took for Jiang Hao to go to work. Ning Kun has sub ah several corners of this floor flat have installed surveillance, no one should think that they can casually touch over.

Ang, if it was a cultivator like them. Then there was no need for them to feel over, just a little movement of their qi and Jiang Hao would be able to feel it!

Perhaps it was because with the deepening of his cultivation level. Jiang Hao had also become a little more sensitive. To many cultivators, he could be a black hole. Black they were, in turn, the black hole's prey.

At this moment, Yu Shaobai, who was returning to Hedong City, had the phone call in his hand.

'You said that one of those two people is now living in a flat, and the other one ran away to school to become a teacher, or a gym teacher?'

The black-robed man crouched in the gloomy street corner, holding the phone respectfully said, 'That's right, the other party looks as if they intend to live down in Hedong on a permanent basis, not to return they have some suspicious money!'

Yu Shaobai sat in the car smiling in silence for a moment before laughing, 'In that case, just keep a good eye on it, whether it's a man or a fox, sooner or later you'll be able to catch it.'

After saying this he hung up the phone, Yu Shaobai suddenly became less eager to include Jiang Hao in his own Qinghe Society.

Vaguely, he felt that perhaps these two could bring some fun to a stagnant pool of River East!

If someone broke the school's rules, then they could become a little more casual too!

Funny enough, of all the people in the whole of Hedong, I'm afraid that Yu Shaobai is the only one who is extremely disgusted by the existence of the school!

To Yu Shaobai, the essence of Hedong is that there are no rules, but the emergence of a school has hardened the rules in such a place.

If it is allowed to continue to exist, then I fear that in the future, Hedong will become just like the cities outside.

Yu Shaobai didn't like that; instead, he preferred the current Hedong.

The world of the weak and the strong was the real world. There was nothing wrong with behaving ruggedly.

At this time, in the Shen family home in Hedong, Shen Qingzhi, who had just returned home from school, was sitting quietly at his small desk, looking at the papers he had already processed, just like his father.

Shen Feng was sitting not far from his son, looking at the papers in his hand from time to time, and then glancing at his son from time to time.

It was a place like Hedong. Although children need to go to school, they still have to learn to take over their fathers' things when they return home.

Looking at his son, he seemed a little distracted, so Shen Feng said, 'What's wrong. You seem to be out of shape today, did something happen.'

Shen Qingzhi, who was only fifteen or sixteen years old, looked at his father before speaking with a slightly fearful expression, 'No, I just suddenly remembered a bit about school.'

'School? What's wrong with school, did something interesting happen?'

After saying this, Shen Feng walked forward and stroked his son's head with a loving look.

'Well, there's a new PE teacher at school today, I feel that he's quite fun to teach, and he's a bit different from the other teachers.'

Hearing this, Shen Feng frowned, although he didn't go to the school, but as long as he was from the east of the city, he would send someone to keep an eye on some school matters.

The information handed in last time said that his son's gym teacher had an accident, but he didn't expect to find another gym teacher so soon.

Thinking of this, Shen Feng spoke somewhat strangely, 'When did this teacher of yours go to school, ah, is he new?'

Shen Qingzhi did not know what was going through his father's mind. Seeing that he had taken the initiative to ask himself about the school, he only felt a little happy in his heart.

Perhaps Shen Feng didn't even realise it himself, because he had been busy with his own affairs for a long time and had neglected Shen Qingzhi for a long time, not to mention caring about his school affairs.

But Shen Feng could not be blamed for not caring about his son's state, because Shen Qingzhi had always done well in his homework since he was a child, and if he had not been pressured by the fact that there was only such a son in the family now.

Perhaps Shen Feng would have found a way to send his son out anyway, after all, a place like Hedong was not suitable for a young child to grow up.

'The new PE teacher is different from the previous one, he will take us out for a run and tell us to be savage in its physique and strong in its mind so that we won't be bullied.'

When Shen Feng heard this, a hint of emotion passed through his eyes.

Although it was said to be a school, many teachers in schools did not dare to teach their students much due to the pressure of their parents. Even if the students were disobedient, they would just put up with it and pretend that they didn't see it.

Few people take it seriously enough to tell their children what they should do to avoid being bullied, and few will correct their mistakes.

To them, as long as they can muddle through and get paid for a day, everything is fine.

Thinking of this, Shen Feng spoke with some emotion, 'A very good teacher has come to your school, what do you think of him?'

Shen Qingzhi pondered for a moment before nodding slightly and smiling, 'He is quite nice, to say the least, I also prefer such a teacher.'

Father and son laughed and then enjoyed some alone time, just as Shen Feng was teaching his son how to handle some things. The second one, Shen Sihai, suddenly walked into the room.

Unlike Shen Feng, Shen Sihai's face was covered with a haze at all times, perhaps it was also related to what he had done.

Shen Sihai forced a smile onto his face and greeted Shen Qingzhi. He then looked at Shen Feng and said, 'Big brother, something has happened at the Hedong entry point, is it convenient for you now?'

After looking at his son and then at Shen Sihai, Shen Feng nodded somewhat hesitantly and said to Shen Qingzhi, 'Qingzhi, father is going to talk about something first, so you can finish reading these documents. I'll come over later and want to test you.'

Shen Qingzhi nodded after hearing this, then watched his father leave after his second uncle.

After walking into the room, Shen Feng's face was not angry as he said in a deep voice, 'Didn't I say that we don't talk about business matters at home, why do you knowingly break the law!'

Shen Sihai gave a bitter laugh, then took out a few photos and a folder from his body and handed them to Shen Feng.

‘The news just received. Yu Shaobai, the master of the Qinghe Society, has led his men to set up two more chokepoints at the entry point of Hedong, and he also fought with the people of the Blazing Banner, and both sides exchanged casualties, with the people of the Blazing Banner suffering a bit heavier losses.’

Shen Feng looked at the folder in his hand and some of the photos inside, although they were all photos afterwards, just looking at the bloodstained ground, Shen Feng could also think of how badly the battle was fought between the two sides.

After a moment of silence, Shen Feng said with some emotion, ‘It looks like this Yu Shaobai is also a bit restless, everyone has forgotten what happened twenty years ago and have become a bit stupid.’

Shen Sihai was also of the same opinion. If they let Yu Shaobai go on like this, in the future, any personnel that entered the East of the River, they, the Qinghe Society, would be able to pull them straight through.

The other families would not be replenished with fresh blood. Even a fool could understand such an idea.

Shen Sihai looked at his elder brother and spoke with a somewhat sorrowful expression on his face: ‘Elder brother. If we continue to let this Yu Shaobai go, the situation in Hedong will not be good, I’ll take a shot at it?’

Shen Feng was silent for a moment and shook his head and said, ‘Not for now. Let’s see what happens first, maybe it’s possible that Yu Shaobai just wants the money, let’s not worry about it for now.’

After saying this, Shen Feng looked at his brother and smiled, ‘By the way, Qing Zhi just said that there is a new PE teacher at their school, do you know about it?’

‘Yes, I just received the news, his name is Shen Yan, coincidentally, he has the same surname as us, no wonder that boy Qingzhi likes that gym teacher.’

When he heard this, Shen Feng couldn’t help but smile and said, ‘You know, but you still have to check what you should check, have someone go and find out if this Shen Yan is close to anyone in Hedong.’

‘I’ve already checked, he just came to Hedong, because he had studied, so he went straight to the school after he knew it was recruiting teachers.’

After saying this, Shen Sihai lit himself a cigarette and then looked at his big brother Shen Feng and said, ‘You think I’m really stupid, I can’t even do such a little thing.’