

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 299

"Oh dear, oh dear, what did we just see? Were we actually walking with Young Master Chen of Jin Ling just now?"

"Is this true, Hui?" the girls exclaimed in unison.

"Of course it is! Why would I lie to you all? It's just that Chen had always kept a low profile, so we only just learned about this recently." Yang Hui smiled.

"No wonder Chen Hao seemed so attractive when we walked with him. So he is the Young Master Chen of Jin Ling!" The others laughed.

That only made Chen Hao the center of their conversations. Yang Hui's plan had been to lead them to the libraries and swimming pool, then look around at the cultural center. But after some walking, the girls became tired; after all, the campus was quite big.

"I can't take it anymore! I'm so thirsty and tired!" some of the girls moaned.

"Oh, you're thirsty? Then I'll just go get you some drinks!" Yang Hui said.

"I'll go too!" Li Rui chimed in and left with him, feeling embarrassed to be left here alone.

The nearest convenience store was a seven- to eight-minute walk away. When Yang Hui and Li Rui exited it holding six bottles of red tea, they noticed two luxury Maybach cars parked at the entrance. They didn't notice it when they entered, and now seven or eight young men wearing sunglasses were eying them, cornering them immediately the moment they were spotted.

"What's with you all?" Yang Hui said.

"Come with us for a while. Over there," the leader said coldly, pointing to a wall behind the store. His long-haired, sunglasses-wearing look was like a woman's, but his cold aura sent chills down their spine.

"What for? We don't even know you!" Li Rui said, then tried to leave with Yang Hui.

Just then, the long-haired man seized Li Rui's shoulder, while the rest crowded around and manhandled them both against the wall. There were plenty of witnesses in the store who were shocked, but when they saw the Maybach cars, they realized these men weren't ordinary people and became too scared to get involved; no one even took a picture.

10 minutes later, the men emerged shaking their wrists and cracking their necks. Mr. Long Hair, the leader, calmly wiped the blood from his hands with a tissue before tossing it aside.

Then, the men walked over to the store where a girl was waiting, who was chuckling while eating her ice cream. "It is done, Miss Yang Lu," said Long Hair lightly. It seemed like his manner of speech was always cold and indifferent, no matter who he was talking to.

"Thank you for your hard work, Long Hair. Too bad my men have reported that they failed to get Chen Hao. God damn it!" The girl before them was none other than Yang Lu.

She'd only been on campus for a day, but she'd gathered quite a following and was practically the campus tyrant; no one dared to oppose her. The only reason she achieved this was the car entourage she brought with her on Day 1, both to show off and to intimidate everyone else.

"It's not hard at all. I'm honored to serve you and your sister, Miss Yang Lu," Long Hair said.

"Alright, then you all can go back first and wait for my call." Yang Lu waved her hand then left with her men, still licking her ice cream.

On the other hand, the girls were wondering as they said, "What's taking Yang Hui and Li Rui so long?"

"Who knows? It's been twenty minutes since they left. Why don't we go look for them?"

"Alright!"

Just then, a girl ran toward Yang Xiaoru and the others; she was someone who went to the same class they did, and lived in the dorm just next door.

"Xiaoru, something's wrong! I was grocery shopping at the store just now, when I saw your brother getting beaten up!" the girl said. Clearly, she knew Yang Hui and had witnessed the incident.

"What?" Yang Xiaoru gave a start. "Where is he now?"

"Come with me!" Everyone followed the girl. Eventually, they saw Yang Hui and Li Rui on the ground, bleeding profusely.

"Bro!"

"I'm alright, Xiaoru! But damn, those men were good fighters!" Yang Hui had had his fair share of fights, but what happened just now still shook him to his core.

When the men had started beating them, Yang Hui and Li Rui had naturally fought back. But with a single thrust, Long Hair had lifted him into the air and nearly made him pass out with a single kick. As for Li Rui, he could barely withstand a single punch from the guy, so they received quite a beating after that.

"Who beat you up like this? I'll call the police!" Yang Xiaoru cried.

Yang Hui seized her hand. "Call Chen! Those men seemed to be targeting him!"

"Okay, I'll call him now!" Yang Xiaoru choked out in between her tears.

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"Zheng Yue—no, no, no. I should be calling you Manager Zheng, haha! Congratulations on becoming the boss of Yunmeng Mountain's newly opened bar!" At the moment, Li Feihong had just walked out to the basement parking lot of a restaurant after a meal with Zheng Yue.

Because of her connections with Young Master Chen, Zheng Yue's promotions have been swift to the point that she was now on par with Li Feihong, close enough to bigshot status. The past few months had marked major changes in Jin Ling, with several shop lots in Yunmeng Mountain already up for pre-orders.

“Cut it out with the ‘Manager Zheng’s’ and ‘Mr. Li’s’. Just call me Zheng!” Zheng Yue said with a smile.

“Li, get the car and send Manager Zheng back, please,” Li Feihong said nonchalantly, still flanked by five or six of his bodyguards in black. Li obliged, but did not emerge for five or six minutes, nor did he even make a sound.

“What’s going on?” Li Feihong asked. Two of his bodyguards turned the corner to check.

“Ahh!” The resulting yell put Li Feihong on high alert. He was just about to rush over when several Maybach cars emerged and barricaded both ends of the parking lot, trapping Li Feihong and Zheng Yue in the process.

After that, more men clad in black clothing and sunglasses got out of the car, led by the same young man with long hair. His face was deathly pale, so much so that he could be compared to a corpse, with the way it looked white as snow.

“Damn! This is getting interesting. Nobody in all of Jin Ling dares to touch me, Li Feihong, like this. You all seem to be new faces. Where are you from?” Li Feihong calmly lit a cigarette. As Li Zhenguó’s top fighter and bodyguard, he’d been through a lot of things.

The long-haired youth simply pointed at Zheng Yue. “You’re Zheng Yue? Come with us!” Noticing the youth was arrogant enough to completely ignore his words, Li Feihong signalled two of his bodyguards to attack. But before they could reach the long-haired man, they were defeated with a single kick from the guy’s own subordinates.

Li Feihong hesitated, then threw his cigarette on the ground. “Not bad, but if you want Zheng Yue, then you’ll have to go through me first!” With that, Li Feihong rushed straight for him, waving his fist toward the long-haired youth’s face.

After a loud boom was heard, Zheng Yue noticed that Li Feihong was now motionless in front of Long Hair. Then, slowly, he fell to his knees, revealing the fist that Long Hair had aimed at him.

Li Feihong felt like he was seeing double, his expression was one of disbelief, with blood trickling from his mouth. With the last of his strength, Li Feihong raised a shaky hand and seized Long Hair’s collar. Once he ripped it downward, he could see a single word tattooed on Long Hair’s chest—
Dragon!????????????????