

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 304

Hu Huimin and her two friends went to the washroom together. Just as they were washing their hands, she suddenly noticed two women with long, wavy hair and sharp gazes coming straight for them. Immediately, Hu Huimin knew something was wrong.

“What are you doing?” she and her friends asked in unison.

Suddenly, the girl called Tian yelled, “Ah! You two are actually men in disguise? Huimin, look! They have Adam’s apples!”

“How smart of you. But it’s too late now, because we’re here to kill you!” The two men sneered and took out guns with silencers on them before aiming straight at Hu Huimin.

“Ah!” The two girls were newly recruited cadets, so they were scared to death in the face of a life-threatening situation. Hu Huimin herself was also drenched in cold sweat as she remembered Chen Hao’s words. If she’d listened to his warning about being targeted and took precautions, this never would have happened.

“Hmph, we’re going to avenge all our brothers that you arrested! Enough talk, it’s time for you to die!” With that, the two pulled their triggers.

Hu Huimin squeezed her eyes shut and waited for the gunshots.

Just then, she heard two swooshing sounds. When she opened her eyes, the two assassins were clutching at their throats and moments later, they stiffened and fell to the ground twitching. After that, they became completely still!

“What? What’s going on?” the two girls said. They were astonished, but also relieved that they’d survived the ordeal. Meanwhile, Hu Huimin was nervously looking outside, but no one was there.

Suddenly, there was a loud commotion outside and the sound of hasty footsteps. A second later, Shen Junwen barged into the washroom with a dozen policemen.

“Are you all okay, Huimin? F*ck, you did get into trouble like that poor boy said. Inspector Wang just called, saying there were assassins who’d slipped through international borders and they were targeting us!” Shen Junwen said in a panicked tone, then flinched in surprise when he saw the two guys lying on the floor.

After that, the captain arrived with his squad and narrowed his eyes when he saw the two assassins on the ground. “That’s them! The A-grade, internationally wanted criminals!”

“Huimin, who subdued them?” the captain asked curiously.

“I don’t know. Just now, they were going to shoot us when they suddenly clutched at their throats, stopped moving and fell to the ground just like that!” Hu Huimin felt like her mind was completely blank, because everything that just happened was simply too absurd.

The captain stared at the necks of the two men and exclaimed, “Amazing! It’s the long-lost Art of the Vein-Sealing Silver Needle!”

“Art of the Vein-Sealing Silver Needle? You mean a martial arts expert saved Huimin and the others?” Shen Junwen asked.

“Ha! An expert? They’re masters of their craft. When I was still a special ops soldier, our instructor spoke of his military career in China, where two men became legendary for their fighting prowess even in the Western world. Their signature move was the Vein-Sealing Silver Needle, and the Western world calls them Tian Long and Di Hu, the Dragon Tiger Brothers!” Respect and admiration flashed across the captain’s eyes. “Rumor has it that they withdrew completely from that world after an epic battle, and it was only during the last two years that we heard of them again. Apparently, they’d pledged themselves to a mysterious clan. The method used to subdue these two A-grade criminals is too similar to theirs. Dear lord, I wonder what they’re doing here in Jin Ling?” he exclaimed.

The rest of the squad stared at the captain in disbelief after hearing that, especially Hu Huimin; she’d heard of the Dragon Tiger Brothers, so she became emotional.

“Huimin, what kind of people are you in contact with lately? Who were those powerful people who helped you like this? We were already surprised when we got the tip-off, but now it looks like someone had found out about this beforehand and rescued you!” the captain said.

“What? I-I haven’t been in contact with anyone like that. If I had to name someone, it’d be... Chen Hao?” But how was that possible? How could Chen Hao possibly have known such powerful people? But it was undeniable that he was the one who warned her of this!

There must be something about this that Chen Hao knows! Hu Huimin thought to herself.

Meanwhile, it was obviously Tian Long who subdued those criminals, but Chen Hao had refused to let him show himself. After all, this incident was but a minor bump in his daily life, and it wasn’t like he’d bump into Hu Huimin again anytime soon.

Right now, he was more worried about the matter of Yang Xia. In the afternoon, he returned to the school and spotted someone familiar walking toward the campus just as he reached the gates.

That someone was none other than Qin Ya, who looked a little down and lethargic. But when she passed Chen Hao, Qin Ya lifted her head up.

“Chen Hao? When did you get back?” Qin Ya was clearly a little surprised.

“Today, actually!” Chen Hao smiled.

“I’m so sorry, Chen Hao. I’d planned to attend your birthday celebration, but something came up so I couldn’t go!” she said. Qin Ya still had those feelings for him, and she always thought that he was a nice person, so there were a lot of things she wanted to say to him. But even so, she clearly understood what was on Chen Hao’s mind when he kept on avoiding her.

“Is there something bothering you?” Chen Hao asked. He’d planned to leave the conversation at that but on second thought, he felt that would be too cruel.

“I’m alright. Oh, right. Chen Hao, can you walk with me for a while? Just a walk?” Qin Ya looked at him.

“Alright!” Chen Hao replied, after some hesitation.

At the same time, in a Maybach parked on the other side of the road, an impeccably dressed man watched Qin Ya and Chen Hao from the backseat; a glint of malice flashed in his eyes as he did so.

“That’s him, Young Master Long. The man who sheltered Miss Qin Ya when she was on the run—Chen Hao, also known as the Young Master Chen of Jin Ling!” the driver piped up.

“The one that Yang Xia was targeting, yes? Heh, he must have a death wish. Not only did he mess with my brother, now he’s eyeing my woman too? We’ll see how much crueler I am than Yang Xia when I get my hands on him!” Young Master Long said, having investigated Qin Ya thoroughly beforehand; he was no fool, after all.

“But Young Master Long, our Long family of Yan Jing may be powerful, but Chen Hao and his sister still call the shots in Jin Ling. Shouldn’t we exercise some caution?” the driver said warily.

“Go to hell! I don’t care who calls the shots here. They’re all scum in the face of my family!” Young Master Long slapped the driver.

An ice-cold voice spoke from the passenger seat; it was a voice that belonged to a man with long hair and pale skin. “Shall I take care of him immediately, Young Master Long?”

“Not yet, Poisonous Scorpion. Liu was right about Chen Hao’s sister’s influence in Jin Ling. Only a fool would risk direct confrontation. Don’t worry, I have a plan.” Young Master Long sneered.????????????