## I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 521

"Chen Hao, it's me!"

The door was shoved open. Lu Han popped her head in and walked into his room.

"Lu Han, I thought you went back to your room to rest? Why are you here?" Chen Hao smiled wryly.

When he came back from the fight, Lu Han came to him immediately, asking how he became so skilled.

Chen Hao did not intend to keep it a secret from her, so he chatted with her before asking her to go back to her room.

He didn't think she would be here again.

"The more I think about it, the more it doesn't make sense. Hmph, you're not a good friend! We promised each other on the train to be friends from now onwards. You said you will visit, but you didn't. And you lied to me too, I didn't know you are very skilled!" Lu Han sat down.

"Okay, I admit that I'm in the wrong this time," Chen Hao laughed dryly.

Lu Han looked at him and smiled sweetly. "Then am I still a friend to you?"

"Of course!" Chen Hao replied.

"That's good. Then please teach me the way you throw knives! I want to learn those skills too!"

"Look at the modern society we're in right now. Why do you want to learn fighting skills?"

"No, I've already met many people with amazing skills! They almost surpass the limitations of the human body, and I want to be like that too!"

"You will have a lot of chances. Here's the deal—I can teach you a few skills tomorrow. But to learn the knife-throwing skill, you will need enough rest. So you have to go back to your room and sleep soon!" Chen Hao smiled wryly.

"Alright, remember your promise! If you break it, you are not a man. That's all, I'm off!" Lu Han walked out of his room happily.

"Sis, why are you here?" she asked when she reached the door.

"I see that you're here too, Han. I have something to discuss with Mr. Chen, off you go!" Lu Xue came to Chen Hao's room as well.

Lu Han's mind was occupied by the skills she wanted to learn the next day, so she left without thinking.

"Mr. Chen, I thought you would be asleep at this hour!" Lu Xue walked into his room, smiling.

Chen Hao looked at her.

She didn't leave a good impression on him, for she always looked like she was scheming something.

"What's up?" Chen Hao asked.

"Mr. Chen, I heard from Father that the reason you came to Long Jiang was to go to An Ling to look for the holy blood. Our Lu Family might be able to help you in this. Apart from that, what are your other plans?" Lu Xue asked.

Since Chen Hao had proven his abilities, the contempt in her eyes was no longer there.

"Just speak your mind. I'm going to rest soon," Chen Hao said coolly.

"Mr. Chen, the Lu Family would like to take you in as our VVIP, like Master Meng. And your future descendants would be given the best treatment in our family as well. What do you think about that?"

Lu Xue was sent by her father to convince Chen Hao

After all, negotiation was her area of expertise.

Even though she was only around twenty-five years old, she was a prodigy in this.

When it came to business, even experienced dealers and businessmen were no match for her.

As Chen Hao was dressed in plain clothes, she assumed he could hardly resist the lure of wealth and women.

"You want me to work for the Lu Family?" Chen Hao asked.

"Yes. In my opinion, you have no reasons to reject our offer. After all, you would lead a rich and prosperous life, with everyone's respect." Lu Xue's eyes narrowed. She thought that Chen Hao would be easy to deal with.

"The Lu Family? That means nothing to me," Chen Hao said indifferently.

Lu Xue froze.

"I understand what you mean, but save your words and just bring me the Scripture of Beasts tomorrow. After reading it, I will return it back to you. I've had enough for today, and I'm sleeping soon," Chen Hao told her without cutting corners; it was almost rude.

What an ignorant man, Lu Xue thought angrily.

She said, "The Lu Family is not a big deal indeed. But have you heard of the Mo Family from Long Jiang?"

After asking, Lu Xue looked at Chen Hao intently with a pair of beautiful eyes.

She was expecting to see shock and horror in his eyes.

Then, it would be easier to proceed.

However, Chen Hao had the same nonchalant expression.

"The Mo Family? Not a big deal either," he scoffed.

"You!"

Lu Xue nodded curtly and kept quiet.

Instead, she turned her fury into laughter. "Since Mr. Chen looked down on our incompetent family, fine. We'll just pass you the Scripture of Beast as a token of our gratitude tomorrow." Then, she turned and left the room.

After shutting the door, Lu Xue took a deep breath and glared at the room coldly.

The next morning.

"Master!" Lu Han opened the door of Chen Hao's room, holding a cup of ginseng tea.

"Master?" Chen Hao shook his head, looking at her.

He wanted to remind her to knock before entering his room, but he just smiled.

"Well, of course! I'm here to learn some skills from my master. You said you would teach me today. So here I am, acknowledging you as my master with a cup of tea!" Lu Han smiled.

"There's no need for this. I'm just teaching you some self-defense skills as a friend anyway. It's a present for you!" Chen Hao told her.

"No, we mustn't skip the formalities! According to our family's tradition, we have to greet the master with a cup of tea whenever we are learning from him. Mr. Lu, please receive the greetings of your disciple, Lu Han!" Lu Han then bowed and paid her respects to him, passing the ginseng tea to him in the process.

Chen Hao had no choice but to accept her tea and took a sip.

He then said exasperatedly, "Is this enough?"

"Yes! We have to hurry up. Quick, teach me now!" Lu Han skipped and danced happily.

However, when Chen Hao stood up, a look of anguish took over his face as he clutched his stomach.

"The tea!" Chen Hao's face turned pale as cold sweat trickled down his face.

"Wha-What is going on?" Lu Han asked worriedly.

"The tea is poisoned!" Chen Hao dragged himself to the bed. Clutching his stomach, he rolled on the bed in pain.

"Poisoned? Master! Chen Hao! Don't scare me!" Looking at Chen Hao's increasingly painful expression, Lu Han shouted frantically.

Chen Hao soon removed his hands on his stomach and wrapped them around his head, struggling.

"Does your head hurt too, Chen Hao? Stop scaring me!" Lu Han was shaking Chen Hao's body.

Soon after, Chen Hao stopped struggling. He closed his eyes and his hands fell to his sides limply.

"Chen Hao, wake up! Chen Hao, please wake up! I-Is anyone outside?" Lu Han cried loudly.

Just then, the door opened and Lu Xue walked in.

"Sis, look at Chen Hao! He seems to be poisoned!"

Before she could finish her sentence, her father and her uncle, Lu Zongnian, walked into the room as well.

"The Bo Ling Poison is a strong medicine indeed. Even a strong man like Chen Hao could not resist it!" Lu Zongyuan smiled and nodded.

"To be honest, when the Mo Family gave me this poison powder, I doubted whether it would work on Chen Hao. They told me that a little would suffice. No matter how strong Chen Hao is, he would be poisoned even with just a sip. But to be safe, I put half of the sachet in, and he took a big sip of that ginseng tea!"

"Uncle Zongnian, according to the Mo Family, is it true that Chen Hao could never wake up and will become vegetative from now onward? Will he be in this state forever?" Lu Xue smoothed her hair and asked.

"You're right!"

"Dad, sis, what are you talking about? Are you the culprits?" Lu Han asked incredulously.

"Han, you have no more business here. Butler, take her to rest now. Without my orders, do not let her out!"

"Dad, Chen Hao saved us! He is our friend! Dad!" Lu Han cried.

But she was taken away by their butler soon.

Just then, one of the servants walked in and said softly, "Master, the people from the Mo Family are here!"

"Oh? Welcome them here instantly!" Lu Zongyuan said excitedly.