

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 11: Entering the Wrong Room

"Xiaoyu, why are you still in there? You've been in the bathroom forever... huh?" Lin Wushuang, with her graceful figure and hair draped over her shoulders, poked her head out of the bathroom without any defenses. She was startled to see a man relieving himself in the restroom.

Her scream wasn't without effect, as it immediately caused Chen Tianlong to get stage fright and stop mid-stream.

At this moment, Chen Tianlong felt incredibly awkward. Holding it in and going out like this was truly uncomfortable, yet continuing would be difficult with a stunning woman standing beside him.

Damn!

This is my room. She's the one who came in here to shower, so why is this my problem?

Chen Tianlong steeled himself and continued to relieve himself!

Actually, this whole mix-up started because Lin Batian grabbed the wrong key. This led to Chen Tianlong being unable to open the left door, so he tried the right one instead, unknowingly stepping into the young lady's bedroom. Yet, Chen Tianlong was completely convinced that he was in the right room.

Additionally, Lu Xiaoyu had been making a fuss earlier in the room. When Chen Tianlong started going to the bathroom, Lin Wushuang naturally assumed it was her, not expecting it to be Chen Tianlong instead.

"Chen Tianlong, you pervert! Get out of here right now." Lin Wushuang yelled after a moment of shock, her face blushing red.

Being yelled at by the young lady caused Chen Tianlong to get stage fright once again.

Damn it, being startled by you is going to give me a condition!

Chen Tianlong felt frustrated, even going to the bathroom was turning into a struggle.

"Come on, young lady, don't you know? Being forced to stop mid-stream feels terrible. Or are you trying to sneak a peek at me?" Chen Tianlong replied helplessly.

"Pervert! Who'd want to peek at you?" Lin Wushuang glared sharply at Chen Tianlong and retreated back into the bathroom. Then she shouted, "I'll give you ten seconds to finish your business and get out to the living room for punishment!"

"..."

Chen Tianlong was speechless, but he was quite convinced that this girl was capable of anything. If he didn't finish quickly, she might actually kick him hard.

In no time, Chen Tianlong finished, shook off, and fastened his belt. But he didn't leave immediately; instead, he knocked on the bathroom's glass door and said, "Miss, I'm done. You can come out now."

Lin Wushuang's face was red with embarrassment. Earlier, she had just wiped herself off and heard the loud sound of someone relieving themselves; she subconsciously thought her friend was still there and casually checked, only to see Chen Tianlong doing his business.

She wasn't blind—she had stared at Chen Tianlong for dozens of seconds, and for Lin Wushuang, who had never seen that before, the memory kept replaying in her mind, refusing to go away.

At this moment, Lin Wushuang felt ashamed and angry, contemplating how to handle the situation when she went out.

"Chen Tianlong, cover your eyes and don't peek. I'm going to come out and get dressed," Lin Wushuang mustered the courage to shout to the outside.

"Oh, alright!" Chen Tianlong casually replied, mumbling to himself, "Heh, like I haven't seen it before. I helped treat you before, you know!"

Seeing there was no movement in the restroom, Lin Wushuang poked her head out, glanced around, and seeing no one, wrapped herself in a towel and walked out of the bathroom.

At this moment, Chen Tianlong obediently closed his eyes and stood in the small hallway.

Lin Wushuang quickly dodged into the bedroom, shut the door, and sighed with relief. That was too close; all she was wearing was underwear, who knows if that guy saw anything.

Chen Tianlong wandered around the small hallway, noticing a laptop on the sofa, still on, and curiously approached it.

He saw the QQ icon blinking on the computer screen, and upon closer inspection, noticed it was labeled "Homeroom Teacher."

Damn!

This girl even has the homeroom teacher's QQ, that's awesome.

Chen Tianlong immediately took out his phone, snapped a picture of the teacher's profile, and sneakily captured Lin Wushuang and Lu Xiaoyu's as well.

Having done all this, Chen Tianlong was quite satisfied as he sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and leisurely awaited the young lady's appearance, showing no sign that he was actually waiting to be punished.

Soon after, Lin Wushuang was dressed and appeared before Chen Tianlong, still looking thoroughly annoyed, her pouting mouth showing her displeasure.

"Miss, just to clarify, I didn't see anything earlier, it was just a blur, and the bathroom door closed right away, I promise!" Seeing this, Chen Tianlong quickly explained.

But the more he explained, the more confused it got. What does "just a blur" mean? That's clearly my torso, isn't it? You saw the whole thing and still say you saw nothing, you pervert! Asshole!

Lin Wushuang cursed in her heart.

But being a girl, she certainly couldn't bring herself to speak about such embarrassing matters.

"Hmph, you're not allowed to tell anyone about tonight, or I'll rip your damn mouth apart," Lin Wushuang threatened.

"Well... wasn't it you looking at me, not the other way around?" Chen Tianlong chuckled bitterly. After the earlier observation, he finally realized he went into the wrong room.

"Shut up! You're not allowed to say a word," Lin Wushuang said angrily.

"Alright... so nothing else, right? If not, I'll head out," Chen Tianlong said and was ready to leave, but Lin Wushuang stopped him.

"Hold on, Chen Tianlong, let me warn you again, don't come into my room again, or else..."

"OK, I'm out."

Seeing this, Chen Tianlong completely disregarded Lin Wushuang's words and darted out of the room, leaving Lin Wushuang fuming in anger.

Chen Tianlong didn't go back to his room because he couldn't enter it. Instead, he went downstairs to inform Lin Batian about the key mishap.

Of course, the part about entering the wrong room was definitely omitted.

Upon hearing the truth, Lin Batian awkwardly handed another key to Chen Tianlong. Without further delay, Chen Tianlong, remembering the QQ numbers of the three girls now in his possession, hurried back to his room.

However, he thought it best not to add Lin Wushuang's QQ just yet, but he could add the homeroom teacher Shen Yan.

Chen Tianlong skillfully added Shen Yan's QQ, leaving a note: "Meeting you is a kind of fate, I hope we can become friends and have deep chats."

Before long, he received a reply on his phone. The other party agreed to become friends—it was impressively quick.

"Hello, nice to meet you. I wonder if, like your username, you really are a beauty!" Chen Tianlong messaged the other party. Shen Yan's default nickname was "Innocent Little Beauty."

"Is it that if I'm not a beauty, we can't be friends?" the reply came.

Chen Tianlong chuckled bitterly, recalling Shen Yan's usual revealing attire, looking quite flirtatious. His second master said to always look beyond appearances; generally, those who dress seductively tend to have wild hearts, just not showing it on the surface.

"Haha, of course not. Appearance isn't important; inner beauty is what counts." If Chen Tianlong didn't know Shen Yan was indeed a beauty, he wouldn't have uttered such insincere words.

"Haha, you're pretty good with words. To be honest, I think of myself as fairly decent; not a major beauty, but perhaps a little one." Shen Yan replied.