

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 12: Flirting with Shen Yan

Chen Tianlong immediately sent a shy emoji, then replied: "I like making friends with honest girls like you. Actually, I also feel pretty good about myself. I'm quite the handsome guy."

"Che, you're lying, huh? If you've got the guts, send me a picture so I can take a look?" Shen Yan replied with a bit of infatuation.

"Haha, I don't like sending pictures online; it's not authentic. Nowadays, guys are too good with photo-editing software. Even ugly guys can turn themselves into angels. So if a pretty lady wants to see me, I'd suggest waiting until we have a chance to meet in person."

To make Shen Yan trust him more, Chen Tianlong replied on purpose.

"Haha, I see... I really like your style. So, I'll be your friend for now." The other side replied with a few shy emojis.

"Alright, but just so you know, if you trust me, maybe you could send a few pictures first, so I can feast my eyes." Chen Tianlong coaxed.

"Oh... then just wait a moment."

After Shen Yan replied, the screen showed she was typing, and Chen Tianlong covered his mouth, secretly laughing. This homeroom teacher is really simple-minded; after a few sentences, she's already sending pictures to someone. No sense of caution at all.

Could it be that it validates what the second master said, that Shen Yan appears sexy but is actually full of sass?

"Ding ding..."

After some time, Chen Tianlong nearly fell asleep on the bed, suddenly hearing the sound of QQ notifications. He hurriedly checked and it was indeed Shen Yan herself.

At that moment, Chen Tianlong got a sudden urge to pull off a prank, so he replied: "Hey gorgeous, you usually dress so conservatively, do you have anything a bit more sexy to show me? After all, I'm a grown man."

"Oh, more sexy, huh? Just wait a bit..."

The other party replied again, starting to type, Chen Tianlong got excited. This gal must be looking for photos. With a little coaxing later, will I get to see something more revealing?

Sure enough, after a few tens of seconds, she sent more pictures. Chen Tian glanced at them and nearly dropped his eyes. Shen Yan sent artistic bedroom photos, which left him dumbfounded.

"Wow, you've got a top-notch figure, truly a stunner. Seeing your sexy photos is making me a bit restless..."

Chen Tianlong's mood at that moment matched the words in his reply.

Shen Yan sent several shy emojis consecutively, making Chen Tianlong feel it was a bit overboard, considering she was his homeroom teacher, so he

replied: "Alright, gorgeous. I've been working hard all day, need to wash up and sleep. We'll chat next time."

"Alright then... next time." From Shen Yan's reply, Chen Tianlong could tell her reluctance. It was evident that she was quite lonely and didn't have many friends.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Tianlong replied: "Good night for now. I look forward to even prettier photos next time. I really like them... they're getting a rise out of me."

Chen Tianlong intentionally sent a shy emoji, then went offline. After his shower, he still had to train for an hour, so he couldn't waste too much time.

The night passed uneventfully. Early the next morning, Chen Tianlong was still hitching a ride to school with Mr. Hu and the two girls. When Lin Wushuang saw him, she was still cold as ever.

"Tianlong, can you drive?" Mr. Hu suddenly asked.

"Haha, let's put it this way: except for giving birth, fooling around, flying spaceships... I can do everything else!" Chen Tianlong said lightly.

What?

The two girls in the backseat were completely flabbergasted, staring dazedly at this shameless guy in front, collectively thinking that Chen Tianlong's face must be thicker than the Lin Family's walls to say something so brazen.

"In that case, it's settled then. The master said he wants to assign you a car. I'll find a time to accompany you to the dealership to pick one out. You'll be responsible for taking the young misses to and from school in the future."

Mr. Hu conveyed Lin Batian's instructions.

"Mr. Hu, I don't want this guy driving us. Who knows how competent he is, what if we end up in a wreck?" Upon hearing this, Lin Wushuang protested quickly.

"Haha, I trust Tianlong!" Mr. Hu knew the young miss was just messing around, so he laughed heartily and continued focusing on driving.

Chen Tianlong stayed silent, only offering a bitter smile. Clearly, the young miss had a large bias against him.

Soon, the car arrived at school, and classmates began filing into the classrooms, and the three of them were no exception. After returning to his classroom, Chen Tianlong sat at his usual spot.

Thinking about yesterday's events, Chen Tianlong casually glanced at Mo Shaoyun's seat, noticing it was still empty, and gave a bitter smile. Maybe the guy's wounds hadn't healed yet.

After the first class, a long-haired man with slightly yellow-toned hair walked into the classroom. He looked unfamiliar, wearing an Adidas tracksuit, standing about 1.8 meters tall, with rather thick lips.

Oddly enough, the man wore a constant ambivalent smile, giving him an unreadable aura, leaving one unsure if he really was smiling.

Under the surprised gazes of many, the man walk straight over to Chen Tianlong's seat, plopped down on his desk, and maintained that elusive smile.

"Excuse me, are you Chen Tianlong?" The man spoke blandly, his expression hiding whether he was pleased or serious.

"Do you need anything? If not, leave me be; don't interrupt my sleep." Chen Tianlong wasn't interested in talking to some mysterious person.

"Hi, I'm Xu Wei, a student from High Supplement (3) class, basically your senior, hehe." Xu Wei said nonchalantly.

Although he smiled this time, it felt as if he hadn't smiled, as he was always perceived to be smiling.

"I'm not interested in your name; no need for introductions."

Chen Tianlong glanced at Xu Wei, only because his name sounded somewhat amusing, momentarily thinking that the famous singer Xu Wei had come.

"Sorry, I'm not here for intros. I came to tell you something—Hao Jian is my buddy, and I heard you put him in the hospital, right?"

Xu Wei's words carried a hint of interrogation, yet his face remained unchanged, eternally smiling.

"He was rude, and flirting with girls like that isn't right." Chen Tianlong replied casually.

"Haha, you really meddle a lot, don't you. I'm not here to blame you, just wanted to relay a message—Hao Jian is Hao Shuai's younger brother. Upon knowing his brother got beat up, Hao Shuai got quite angry and told you to be careful."

After Xu Wei spoke, still smiling, he prepared to leave; his task accomplished, with no need to stick around.