

# MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

## Chapter 14: The Dragon's Wrath

After all, Chen Tianlong didn't look strong on the outside. He was the type that looked slim in clothes but muscular when undressed. The man in question believed his tall stature and frequent basketball playing made him more than enough to handle this skinny kid.

His name was Li Sifang, also one of the bullies at the high school, with quite strong martial skills, second only to Zhang Hujun. Of course, he couldn't beat Xu Wei, who was on another level of skill.

"Oh, no objection!" Chen Tianlong said casually, then played with the ball in his hand for a while before suddenly throwing it forward.

The throw was precise, landing right on Li Sifang's face, making him fall to the ground with a "thud," dazed, and leaving a large swelling on his face.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They never expected that Chen Tianlong would dare knock down one of their own in front of so many people.

The most crucial thing was, how had he done it.

Logically speaking, Li Sifang was a martial artist and an athlete, he couldn't have missed Chen Tianlong's move, so how did he get hit?

Moreover, it seemed no one saw how Chen Tianlong exerted his force; they only felt he lightly tossed the ball, but then it suddenly accelerated, hitting Li Sifang's face directly.

The distance was less than two meters, but the speed and force were unexpectedly swift, which was hard to believe.

"Damn, he actually dares to hit Brother Li, brothers, beat this punk to death for me." A lackey angrily shouted.

"Slap..."

Hearing this, Xu Wei suddenly turned around and slapped the lackey hard, causing his face to swell red, looking at Xu Wei with grievance and not daring to speak.

"Shut your damn mouths, all of you. With me here, it's not your turn to talk." Although Xu Wei cursed, there was still a smile on his face, making him look somewhat terrifying.

A smile hiding a knife in the laugh, making people feel extremely insidious.

"Chen Tianlong, you indeed have some skills, but I want to learn a few moves from you." Xu Wei finally decided to take action. If he didn't, his prestige would be gone after his lackey got knocked out by Chen Tianlong.

"Brother Wei, to deal with this kid, you don't need to act. Let me, Zhang Hujun, handle him."

Zhang Hujun hurriedly stepped forward, not waiting for Xu Wei to agree, he exerted force and flashed in front of Chen Tianlong.

Lin Wushuang, standing aside, watched one thug after another wanting to deal with Chen Tianlong. She immediately stood in front of him, biting her lip and said, "You seniors, why bully people, if you don't stop, I'll go report to the principal."

But as soon as Lin Wushuang's voice fell, the opponent's fist came swinging.

To Zhang Hujun, he saw principals and directors numerous times, always able to chat with them and then come out without any trouble. With the Hao Family as a backing, even the principal couldn't do anything to him.

"Ah?"

The sudden action startled Lin Wushuang, and she quickly covered her eyes, not daring to watch.

At that moment, Lin Wushuang felt a warm big hand quickly holding her, pulling her back, and Zhang Hujun's fist missed.

Originally, Chen Tianlong didn't want to take heavy actions against this group of people, but even Lin Wushuang was almost hit. She was the person he wanted to help heal; a punch like that could have her down for several days.

Chen Tianlong pulled Lin Wushuang behind him, then stepped forward, taking a deep breath and channeling it into his Dantian.

Zhang Hujun smiled coldly as he exerted force again and swung a punch fiercely at Chen Tianlong's chest.

Closer, even closer.

Chen Tianlong slightly smirked, revealing an evil smile, and suddenly dodged. Zhang Hujun's right fist brushed past Chen Tianlong's left side.

And just in that moment, Chen Tianlong's fist quickly aimed at Zhang Hujun's jaw.

"Bang..."

Several teeth flew out of Zhang Hujun's mouth, along with a mouthful of blood.

However, it wasn't over. Clearly, Chen Tianlong wouldn't let him off so easily, not because Zhang Hujun offended him, but he dared to make a move on Lin Wushuang.

"Crack..."

With another crisp sound, just when Zhang Hujun was about to fall back, Chen Tianlong grabbed his hand, quickly turned around, slammed his body into Zhang Hujun's chest, and swiftly extended his right hand, hitting hard on the opponent's right arm.

With this blow, Zhang Hujun's arm was likely broken.

As Chen Tianlong stepped away from his body, Zhang Hujun held his arm in pain, which hung limply.

Catching the opportunity, Chen Tianlong leaped up, planning a 360-degree aerial kick when suddenly a figure blocked Zhang Hujun, with arms crossed, stopping Chen Tianlong's foot.

It was Xu Wei, who took two steps back, setting his stance, while Chen Tianlong landed on the ground.

"Whoa..."

As soon as Xu Wei steadied himself, he gathered his strength, clenched his fists, and charged forward.

Chen Tianlong didn't delay either, stepping his right foot back a bit, suddenly kicking off the ground, sprinting like a hunting leopard.

"Boom..."

They didn't collide fists directly, instead, their fists landed on each other's chests. But at that moment, Chen Tianlong's fist transformed into two fingers, swiftly flicking out.

"Bang!"

A light motion with immense power, Xu Wei widened his eyes, looking incredulously at Chen Tianlong, and before he knew it, he was flying backward.

It was the Flicking Finger!

Chen Tianlong could use the Flicking Finger, an ability said to be held only by legendary cultivators, how could he use it? Could it be he's...

"Pfft..."

As Xu Wei was pondering, he fell to the ground, his chest surging with qi and blood before he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn, everyone attack, beat this punk to death."

Seeing even Xu Wei was being humiliated, Zhang Hujun quickly shouted.

"Stop, all of you stop!"

Xu Wei was greatly surprised; he was the only one who could sense Chen Tianlong's power. Just one move could take him down instantly. If the others acted, wouldn't they be courting death?

"Brother Xu, Chen Tianlong, he..."

"Slap!"

Before Zhang Hujun could finish speaking, Xu Wei slapped him hard, causing him to feel aggrieved.

"We are leaving!"

Xu Wei found an excuse and could finally escape.

He was still thinking moments ago, how to wrap things up. Watching Chen Tianlong's eyes almost blazing, with these pig-like teammates continually adding fuel to the fire, it was truly worrisome.

Indeed, after Xu Wei led his team away, only then did Chen Tianlong release his tightly clenched fist. Initially, he wanted to beat each of them down.

If it weren't for Xu Wei being wise and retreating, this group would have suffered well for sure.

"Brother Wei, what's the deal with this kid, why is he so strong that even you can't beat him?" Though Zhang Hujun was aggrieved earlier, he already understood Xu Wei's intention.