

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 3: Personal Physician

After swallowing a gulp of saliva, Chen Tianlong slipped out of the room, worried that Lin Wushuang might wake up and want to kill someone again.

So, Chen Tianlong went back to his room and fell into a deep sleep.

Early the next morning, Chen Tianlong packed his bags and sneaked out of the Lin Family, calling a taxi to rush to the train station. He feared that if Lin Wushuang woke up and remembered the events of last night, she'd definitely kill him.

But just as he got off the car, his phone rang, and when he quickly pulled it out, it showed it was the master calling.

"Master, I've finished the job here, and I'm planning to take the train home now."

Chen Tianlong said truthfully.

"Job done? I just heard that the Eldest Miss of the Lin Family's illness has relapsed." Old Chen said nonchalantly.

"What? Last night it wasn't..."

"Tianlong, to be honest with you, there's a reason I sent you on this mission. Miss Lin's illness requires long-term treatment, so you'll need to stay by her side for a while. After all, the old man did take some of their money, consider this your task, complete it and there'll be a reward for you when you return. Okay, hanging up now!"

"Hey, Master... Old Chen... Hey..."

"Beep beep beep..."

Just when Chen Tianlong wanted to say more, the line went dead, leaving him speechless.

Damn it! I was played by Old Chen! Sold me out for money, and to think I worked my butt off for him all those years. That old bastard, stinky old man!

Feeling disgruntled, Chen Tianlong cursed in frustration before plopping down on the ground.

While he was sulking, a business car suddenly stopped in front of him. His eyes widened; was this the latest Bentley model? Damn, who the hell has so much money?

"Tianlong, finally found you, Wushuang's in trouble again!" Two people rushed out of the car, with Lin Batian leading the charge.

"I got it, Mr. Lin. Let's hurry back and save her." Chen Tianlong came to terms with it; if the master told him to complete the mission before returning, he had no choice but to obey.

After all, he was paid to solve problems; it's just that the money wasn't on him.

And so, Chen Tianlong ended up hugging Lin Wushuang to sleep for the morning, finally catching up on some rest. This time, when Lin Wushuang woke up, she didn't have another episode.

Still, Chen Tianlong didn't go home, as the master had instructed that the illness required long-term treatment and could recur anytime, so he couldn't leave South Sea City, or more precisely, couldn't leave Lin Wushuang.

"Haha, thank you, Tianlong. Old Chen called me and said Wushuang's illness still needs more treatment, so you'll have to stay at the Lin Family for a while."

Lin Batian was very excited, knowing that Chen Tianlong wasn't just skilled in medical arts, but also an all-rounder expert, who with him overseeing the Lin Family, was like adding wings to a tiger.

Moreover, calling Chen Tianlong into action wasn't a simple task.

"Here's the thing, Wushuang is about to start school too. Considering she may have issues at any time, we're counting on you during this period. Rest assured, the school arrangements have been taken care of."

"What? I have to go to school too?" Chen Tianlong was baffled, initially wanting to take this time to hit the bars and meet some girls.

"Yes, don't worry, you just need to monitor Wushuang's condition and don't have to study." Lin Batian said with a slight smile.

"Well... I don't mind, but I'm afraid your precious daughter won't be happy, you know, she almost killed me last time..."

"Tianlong, bullets and gunfire didn't stop you, so this little issue should be a breeze for you. It's settled then."

After that, Lin Batian patted Chen Tianlong on the shoulder and said, "You should prepare, Mr. Hu will drive you both to school tomorrow morning."

"Oh..."

Chen Tianlong had no reason to refuse, all because of that damn master who accepted the money first, clearly setting him up and yet calling it a mission!

The next morning, Mr. Hu was waiting at the gate with the car, and soon, two beautiful figures came out of the villa.

Chen Tianlong stared at the sisters in front, eyes a bit dazed. They were just too beautiful.

Lin Wushuang apparently didn't notice Chen Tianlong in the passenger seat, instead sitting in the back with her friend Lu Xiaoyu.

"Are you both seated?" Mr. Hu reminded before starting the car, while the two girls in the back sleepily closed their eyes to rest.

"Achoo!"

Suddenly, a sneeze echoed in the car, startling the two in the back.

"Mr. Hu, who is he?" Upon hearing the noise, Lin Wushuang noticed there was someone in the passenger seat, a stranger no less.

It's no surprise; since Lin Wushuang had been resting due to her illness these past two days, she hadn't left her room and naturally didn't know about Chen Tianlong. Plus, the events of that night in her dazed state were treated as a dream upon waking, entirely forgotten.

"Haha, forgot to introduce, this is the personal doctor your father hired for you. His name is Chen Tianlong and it seems your illness requires a companion for a while." Mr. Hu explained.

"What? Are you saying this guy is the one who cured my illness?" Lin Wushuang looked incredulous.

"Miss, Tianlong is quite the expert, you should treat him kindly." Mr. Hu was a bit embarrassed, but after glancing at Chen Tianlong and seeing no reaction, he relaxed.

"Hello, Miss, and Little Rain."

Seeing Mr. Hu had introduced him, Chen Tianlong turned around to greet them, taking a quick peek at the two young ladies' chests.

Originally Lin Wushuang felt indifferent, but when she saw Chen Tianlong's lecherous gaze fixated on their fronts, her impression of him plummeted.

"Mr. Hu, my illness is already healed, I don't need this guy to follow me, and look at him, with his perverted expression, yellowing sneakers, poor-quality white shirt, he's basically a loser. If he follows me, won't my classmates die of laughter?"

Lin Wushuang said, turning to Lu Xiaoyu beside her: "Xiaoyu, don't you agree?"

"Um..."

Lu Xiaoyu hesitated. A few days ago, her impression of this Chen Tianlong was very negative, but this guy actually cured the Miss, making her view him in a new light.

"Xiaoyu, what's wrong with you, not standing up for me?" Lin Wushuang got a bit upset seeing her friend stammering without saying a word.

"Miss, this is your father's decision, there's nothing we can do." Mr. Hu said with a wry smile.

"Hmph, I don't care, I just don't want him following. I'm calling my dad." With that, Lin Wushuang took out her phone and called Lin Batian.