

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 4: Displaying Skills for the First Time

In just a little while, the phone connected.

"Hello, daughter, what's up? I'm getting ready for a morning meeting."

"Dad, did you arrange for some personal doctor to stick around me? You better send him away, I don't need it."

Lin Wushuang said furiously.

"Haha, let me tell you, that person is quite a master. You should treat him respectfully and don't throw a tantrum."

"Hmph, a master? I think he's just a fool. I don't care, if he doesn't leave, I'm not going to school."

"Ah? What... bad signal, I can't hear you..."

"Dad, don't play dumb, Dad... beep beep beep..."

The sound of the phone hanging up came from the other end. When Lin Wushuang called again, the prompt said the line was busy, so she glared angrily at Chen Tianlong and shut her eyes.

About twenty minutes later, a Bentley drove into South Sea No.1 Middle School and stopped directly below the office building. This time, Mr. Hu had to help Chen Tianlong with some formalities, so after greeting the young lady, he hurriedly left.

Only Chen Tianlong, Lin Wushuang, and Lu Xiaoyu were left.

After getting out of the car, Chen Tianlong didn't say a word but closely followed the two girls.

After a few steps, Lin Wushuang suddenly stopped, glared with wide eyes, angrily stared at Chen Tianlong for a long time, and finally spoke, "Chen Tianlong, you're shameless, a rogue, a scoundrel!"

After insulting him, she turned and left. Lu Xiaoyu gasped in surprise and followed, not daring to speak casually.

Chen Tianlong was taken aback by the scolding; this young lady was truly difficult to deal with, cursing people at every turn.

If it weren't for the task at hand, Chen Tianlong wouldn't bother dealing with someone like her. Just because she has some money, does she look down on ordinary folks?

After mumbling to himself for a while, Chen Tianlong tucked one hand into his pocket and quickly followed. He thought about having a smoke, but then remembered this was a school, so he put it away.

Chen Tianlong leisurely walked a few more steps and suddenly noticed seven or eight students approaching, blocking the young lady's way.

"Wushuang, how have you been recently? I brought you these flowers!"

A tall and muscular young man with precise features wearing tight black pants and a white shirt, with a shiny gold watch on his hand, came over holding a bouquet of flowers.

"Mo Shaoyun, I warn you, call me Wushuang again and I'll tear your mouth apart."

Lin Wushuang was already upset, and now encountering this weirdo made her even angrier, "Those flowers, give them to your other girlfriends. I don't need them."

"Hehe, you're just my girlfriend," Mo Shaoyun smirked mischievously and teased.

"Shut up, who's your girlfriend? Shameless! Get out of the way, I have to go to class." Lin Wushuang knew Mo Shaoyun was best at playing the fool, so she decided to ignore him and planned to push through the crowd.

Yet, as soon as she reached out, Mo Shaoyun's lackeys blocked her.

"Sis-in-law, don't rush, Young Master Mo has more to say to you."

Speaking was Mo Shaoyun's top lackey, Li Kai, who was a member of the school's Taekwondo club, quite skilled, tall and slim, reaching around 1.8 meters.

"Yeah, sis-in-law, Young Master Mo dreams about you even in his sleep."

At this moment, another lackey, Zhou Kang, also appeared. His physique was the complete opposite of Li Kai's; short and stout, less than 1.7 meters, forming a stark contrast between the two.

"Get out of the way quickly, or I'll be rude to you."

Lin Wushuang's eyes nearly bulged out, seeing this group calling her sis-in-law left and right, drawing surprised stares from onlookers.

"Haha, that's Wushuang for you; even angry, she's so pretty." Mo Shaoyun said and placed his hand on Lin Wushuang's shoulder, seizing the chance to take advantage.

At this moment, a large hand suddenly grabbed Mo Shaoyun's arm, feeling a powerful grip. Mo Shaoyun froze, then turned to see who it was, instantly becoming furious.

A nameless punk dared to be so audacious with him?

"Where did this hillbilly come from? You have three seconds to get your filthy hand away." Mo Shaoyun said with great disdain.

"Fine!"

Chen Tianlong forcefully flicked Mo Shaoyun's hand away from Lin Wushuang's shoulder. Lin Wushuang noticed Chen Tianlong's action and hastily moved aside.

"Wow, Wushuang, that guy's doing the hero-saving-the-beauty thing, so cool!"

Lu Xiaoyu, standing nearby, had countless heart shapes in her eyes, hands at her mouth, almost biting them. At this moment, her attitude towards Chen Tianlong had made a complete turnaround.

"..."

Lin Wushuang was speechless. Why was her best friend so easily swayed? Just because he can fight, what's so impressive?

"Young Master Mo..."

The lackeys around, seeing Chen Tianlong's action, hurried over, each rolling up sleeves and revealing arms, ready to gang up.

At this point, Mo Shaoyun signaled his lackeys not to act too recklessly since the girl he was pursuing was nearby; fighting shouldn't be too bloody, scared the girls away.

"Hillbilly, do you know who I am?"

Mo Shaoyun started showing off again, flicking away a tuft of hair on his forehead and then coldly laughing, "Mo Shaoyun, young master from the Mo Family!"

"Moron!"

Chen Tianlong coldly chuckled and spat out two words, then prepared to leave with Lin Wushuang and the others.

"Great, punk, you've successfully pissed me off. Guys, go on, teach this pretentious guy a lesson."

This was already Mo Shaoyun's limit. If he endured any longer, he might get sick.

Seeing him pull out a cigarette pack from his pocket, he took one out, lit it, and stood aside with one hand in his pants pocket, enjoying watching the fight.

In his eyes, he couldn't take Chen Tianlong seriously. To him, he was just a pretentious punk trying to save the damsel and then take advantage.

We're all men; who doesn't understand who's up to what?

"No worries, boss, leave it to us."

His lackey Li Kai, always hanging with him, although not as strong as Mo Shaoyun, was quite capable compared to most.

At this point, five or six guys surrounded Chen Tianlong, all rolling up sleeves, showing arms, ready to make a move. In an instant, dozens of fists flew towards him.

At this moment, Chen Tianlong's expression changed slightly, suddenly flashing a cold smile. Having braved countless bullets and bombs, was he seriously afraid of a few thugs?

"A bunch of rabble, looking for death, huh? I'll oblige you." Chen Tianlong sneered.

Then his right foot kicked out like lightning.

"Bang!"

The first kick landed directly below from up on the nearest guy; he sprung high like a coil from the ground, then crashed down, clutching his crotch, spitting out mouthfuls of sour water.

It was likely his balls shattered all over the place.

Upon landing his first strike, Chen Tianlong didn't stop attacking. His next kick spun around 180 degrees.

"Thud thud thud..."

A series of rapid sounds echoed, turning into a pleasant cacophony, followed by continuous cries.

"Ouch, my stomach, agony!"

"Oh my god, my leg's numb; is it ruined?"

In a flash, four or five people sat on the ground, wailing in pain.