

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 5: Get Treatment If You're Sick

Seeing these people so easily defeated, Chen Tianlong wasn't planning to hit them hard. After all, it's better to avoid trouble, and he needed to get to class soon.

Watching his brothers go down in a flash, Mo Shaoyun frowned, his forehead starting to sweat a little, clearly surprised. He tossed his cigarette to the ground, ready to step forward.

Seeing this, his sidekick Li Kai gestured for him to go ahead first.

"Yo, it seems you've got some skills, didn't see that coming," Li Kai said before swinging a slap toward Chen Tianlong.

At the highest level of fighting, the thrill is in hitting the face, so Li Kai without hesitation aimed for the face.

But the next moment, Li Kai's hand abruptly stopped as it got close to Chen Tianlong.

Li Kai stared intently, only to see Chen Tianlong's large hand gripping his wrist tightly, and he felt a sharp pain gradually spreading, getting increasingly intense.

The pain was excruciating, almost making him pass out.

"Let go, kid, damn it, you wanna die?" Li Kai, in agony from Chen Tianlong's grip, swung his left fist over, careless of everything else.

However, just as Li Kai completed the punch move, a sharp pain hit his abdomen, and his whole body flew backward.

"Thud!"

This was the hardest hit Li Kai had ever felt, as if his abdomen wasn't his own anymore, enduring wave after wave of pain with sour liquid spewing from his mouth.

At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded, Mo Shaoyun included.

Li Kai was a martial arts club expert at school, needing at least a dozen moves to handle him, yet the guy was floored with a single kick. Going up against this person would be suicidal.

Still, he was a prominent figure in South Sea City, no way he'd back down before his sidekicks, especially since his brothers were beaten up like this, he had to manage the situation.

"Kid, I'm a civilized man, don't want to fight. I'll give you a chance, kneel and kowtow three times, apologize, and I'll pretend this never happened."

Mo Shaoyun started projecting a righteous image, as if asking him to kowtow thrice was natural.

"Haha, are you crazy? Get treated if you are, don't waste treatment time here," Chen Tianlong laughed coldly like looking at a fool. "Alright, I'm done playing, heading to class."

With that, Chen Tianlong began walking toward the two beauties as if nothing happened.

But just as he took two steps, Mo Shaoyun flanked him, planning a sneak attack.

This time, Chen Tianlong didn't dodge but took the hit instead. Here at school, if anything happened, it could be explained; he wasn't the one to strike first.

After feeling Mo Shaoyun's force, Chen Tianlong laughed coldly, stopped moving forward, turned around, cracked his knuckles, and sneered, "You wanna die, huh?"

Mo Shaoyun felt a wave of fear at Chen Tianlong's sharp gaze.

That strike had 80% of his strength, yet the guy took it motionlessly. Sweat began forming on his forehead.

Mo Shaoyun was worldly, too.

Seeing what just happened, Mo Shaoyun knew he met his match today, this one wasn't simple.

Thinking about it, Mo Shaoyun felt a shiver, realizing if Chen Tianlong wanted to deal with him, it'd be a breeze.

Suddenly, Mo Shaoyun walked over with a smiling face, "Cough, cough, brother, sorry, I didn't recognize who I'm talking to. My sidekicks were naive, please forgive."

"Are you done annoying me? If you're done, get lost, as far as possible," Chen Tianlong said, full of disdain.

"Okay, okay, I'm leaving now!"

Mo Shaoyun turned away, showing a hint of resentment. He couldn't handle Chen Tianlong now, but as long as there's life, there's hope; we'll see!

"Let's retreat!"

Mo Shaoyun waved his hand, and seven or eight people left silently. Usually, even if they were beaten, they'd leave some harsh words, but this time, not even a whisper.

The reason was simple: this guy was absolutely ruthless.

As everyone left, applause suddenly erupted around.

"This guy is badass."

"Exactly, someone in our school can rival Mo Shaoyun."

"Wow, totally cool. If only he could take me as a disciple."

Immediately, the surroundings became noisy with various praise and bootlicking.

"Alright, alright, folks, let's head to class, don't spread this," Chen Tianlong chuckled bitterly but then seriously swept a glance at the onlookers, warning them not to speak out.

Everyone nodded, as he was even fiercer than Mo Shaoyun, who'd dare provoke?

Lin Wushuang and Lu Xiaoyu were staring in awe at what just happened, not expecting Chen Tianlong to actually subdue Mo Shaoyun.

"Wow, Tianlong is mighty!" Lu Xiaoyu exclaimed excitedly.

"Hehe, thanks for the compliment!"

Smiling, Chen Tianlong walked over to the admiring beauty, but Lin Wushuang still looked coldly, letting Chen Tianlong wonder.

"Xiaoyu, let's hurry to class, we're almost late."

Lin Wushuang said, tugging Lu Xiaoyu's hand, then whispered to Chen Tianlong, "Hmph, brute, only knows fighting."

With that, she quickly left.

Chen Tianlong felt speechless; to girls, it was fighting, while to them, it's combat—a battle for supremacy.

Shaking his head, Chen Tianlong hurried to catch up, then entered the classroom. Being a transfer student, he casually found a seat to sit down.

In the senior three (1) class.

The first class was a self-study period, and during the break, several familiar faces appeared at the door, making Chen Tianlong smile wryly.

It was clearly Mo Shaoyun and his gang from earlier.

Mo Shaoyun walked into the classroom, his gaze scanning around, stopping suddenly at the second desk in the second-to-last group, a smile faded across his face.

Following him were a fat and a skinny guy, sidekicks Zhou Kang and Li Kai, Li Kai's face looked pale, holding his belly while walking, evidently hurt by Chen Tianlong's punch.

Both returned to their seats, but Mo Shaoyun directly walked to Lin Wushuang's desk, swiftly pulled out an exquisite box from behind, and handed it over.