

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 6: He's My Little Brother

"Wushuang, you must be hungry. Here's your favorite strawberry chocolate."

"No, I'm not hungry, and... I've been dieting lately."

"Oh, I see." Mo Shaoyun seemed prepared, and suddenly reached out his other hand, magically producing a Red Fuji apple: "Then have an apple!"

"Damn, Mo Shaoyun, will you ever stop?!" Lin Wushuang was about to explode with anger. This guy was really annoying, knowing full well that she didn't like him, yet persistently pestering.

"Alright, Wushuang, don't be mad."

Seeing Lin Wushuang's face change, Mo Shaoyun knew to stop.

But as he turned around, he inadvertently saw the boy behind Lin Wushuang, at that moment, Wushuang's hair was just right on his desk, within reach.

"Hey, can we swap seats?" Mo Shaoyun appeared to be asking, but there was a hint of threat in his tone, and his eyes flashed with dominance.

The glasses boy originally wanted to lay down and sleep but was startled when someone spoke to him. Looking up, he was taken aback. That's the fierce guy in the class.

"Oh, I don't want to swap, it's too troublesome." The speaker was Zhao Lei, who was sitting right behind class monitor Lin Wushuang and boldly spoke up.

"I'll give you a hundred bucks, can we swap seats?"

Mo Shaoyun saw that Zhao Lei was being uncooperative, wanted to get angry, but with so many classmates around, it would affect his image.

"I don't need the money!" Zhao Lei outright refused.

"You... kid, do you know who I am? I'll give you one more chance!" Mo Shaoyun was seething, gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, and began using his identity to threaten Zhao Lei.

Seeing Mo Shaoyun start to get aggressive, Zhao Lei was a bit scared. After all, he was known to be the school's bully, and his earlier bravado was due to the class monitor being in front.

Just when Zhao Lei was feeling hopeless, he saw his savior arrive as Lin Wushuang turned around.

"Class monitor, someone wants to swap seats with me, I don't want to swap, he..."

"Mo Shaoyun, why do you always like to bully people?" Lin Wushuang hated such oppressive, arrogant people. When she heard Zhao Lei say that, she immediately understood.

"Haha, it's nothing like that. I'm a bit nearsighted, so I wanted to ask if this classmate could switch seats, nothing else." Mo Shaoyun said, trying hard to signal Zhao Lei to cooperate if he didn't want trouble.

"Zhao Lei, is that so?" Lin Wushuang asked indifferently.

"Um... I have to go to the restroom first." Zhao Lei didn't dare say more and dashed out in an instant.

However, Mo Shaoyun coldly smiled, seeing the opportunity. He followed Zhao Lei out of the classroom and then took out his phone.

Shortly, Zhao Lei, after finishing in the restroom, was caught by three boys with light yellow hair at the second-floor stairway. They dragged him up to the rooftop.

This building is a teaching building, with not many classrooms and only four floors, so they quickly ascended to the fourth floor.

Their actions happened to be seen by Chen Tianlong, who was on his way to the restroom.

Initially uninvolved, Chen Tianlong, seeing his classmate Zhao Lei being dragged upstairs by strangers, frowned, thinking: Ugh, can't stay idle.

Once Zhao Lei was dragged to the rooftop, there stood a tall figure. Looking closely, it was Mo Shaoyun, who had earlier wanted the seat swap in the classroom.

At this moment, Mo Shaoyun was sitting on the rooftop railing, with his legs crossed, smoking a cigarette, looking very relaxed.

"Kneel for me!"

The three boys had beaten Zhao Lei and brought him before Mo Shaoyun, kicking him down to kneel.

"Guys, I... I didn't offend you, why did you hit me?" Zhao Lei was clearly scared, seeing Mo Shaoyun acting like a big shot, he knew he had offended him.

"You didn't offend them, but you've offended me."

Mo Shaoyun exhaled smoke and jumped down from the wall barrier, approaching Zhao Lei, "Kid, you think you're tough?"

"It's just a seat swap, I'll swap with you."

After being beaten, Zhao Lei felt it wasn't worth it, thinking the class monitor would handle him, but it turned out in vain.

"Heh, do you think swapping seats will work now? You've already angered me, so not only must you swap, but you'll also be punished, to show you the consequences of angering Mo Shaoyun!"

Mo Shaoyun coldly laughed, threw the cigarette butt at Zhao Lei's face, and kicked him in the stomach.

Zhao Lei was kicked by Mo Shaoyun, flying two meters away, spitting out sour water, almost throwing up everything from breakfast.

Seeing this, the three accomplices began rolling up their sleeves, ready to continue beating him.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared on the rooftop, with a cigarette in his mouth, looking particularly spirited in the breeze.

"Before you hit a dog, you should first ask the owner. He's my buddy, and you're mistreating him like this?"

Chen Tianlong was clearly angry, this guy was just too arrogant, everyone was classmates, yet fighting over a seat swap.

"Your buddy? So what?"

Mo Shaoyun thought that earlier he lost because he wasn't using his full strength. How could the mighty heir of the Mo Family lose to such a country bumpkin?

"Nothing much!"

As Chen Tianlong finished, he swiftly moved before the three accomplices, punching one in the abdomen, causing that kid to fly two meters away, almost falling off the rooftop.

The boy who landed started puking, clutching his abdomen and groaning, making the other two pals stare in shock.

"You... kid, you've got guts!"

Mo Shaoyun was furious, this guy clearly wanted to oppose him. He hit Chen's buddy, and in return, Chen was beating his pals. Ridiculous.

"I wouldn't say I have guts, just a reminder that messing with Chen Tianlong's buddies comes with a greater cost."

As Chen Tianlong finished speaking, Mo Shaoyun's other two cronies were slapped to the ground, their faces red and swollen, not daring to utter a word.

"Damn, kid, you're too much. Today I'll make sure to teach you a lesson."

In the blink of an eye, his three lackeys were beaten beyond recognition. Mo Shaoyun couldn't swallow his pride. Looking around, he found a rusty steel pipe and picked it up to strike Chen Tianlong.

Chen Tianlong coldly smiled, showing a hint of disdain. If he could defeat this guy before, it would be no different now.

As the steel pipe neared him, Chen Tianlong quickly dodged and stepped back, saying playfully, "This is a school, I don't want to cause trouble, you're pushing it!"

"Push what your sister!"

Mo Shaoyun was mad. Rich kids never bothered thinking about consequences when fighting, knowing he'd maybe just get a tea session with the principal, and then it would be over.