

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 7: The Beautiful Homeroom Teacher

Chen Tianlong chuckled bitterly; who knew there were idiots like this, letting him off the hook but still needing a beating to feel satisfied.

At this time, Mo Shaoyun was only two meters away from Chen Tianlong, and with a weapon in hand, his confidence was naturally overflowing.

He tightened his grip on the steel pipe, mustered all his strength, and suddenly sprinted at Chen Tianlong like a hunting leopard.

"Go to hell, kid!" Mo Shaoyun suddenly leaped up and swung the pipe down at Chen Tianlong.

"Bang!"

However, the legendary strike to the head did not occur; instead, Mo Shaoyun flew backward like a cannonball.

Several lackeys nearby, along with Zhao Lei, widened their eyes in disbelief.

They never imagined that Chen Tianlong would pull off a back-to-front move, jumping up with a flying kick at Mo Shaoyun's stomach before he could strike.

"Boom..."

A loud rumble, as if an earthquake had struck, almost shook the rooftop to collapse.

Mo Shaoyun's butt landed directly on the ground, spreading pain so intense he couldn't get up.

"Alright, this isn't fun at all, time for class." Chen Tianlong knew when to stop; after all, making a big scene wasn't easy to manage at school.

Seeing Chen Tianlong turning to leave, Zhao Lei hurriedly got up despite his pain, and ran over shouting, "Boss, take me in as one of your guys! I'll follow you from now on."

"..." Chen Tianlong was speechless; hadn't he just said this guy was one of his already? Asking like this now, wouldn't it ruin the plan, "Are you stupid? You were already one of my guys, remember?"

Zhao Lei was taken aback, then saw Chen Tianlong wink at him and instantly understood, laughing, "Oh right, sorry boss, I got knocked stupid by those guys, haha."

Chen Tianlong ignored this and walked straight toward the stairwell, quickly returning to the classroom.

Chen Tianlong immediately switched seats with Zhao Lei upon returning. He wanted to be quick so that Mo Shaoyun wouldn't sit behind Lin Wushuang.

He wasn't too concerned about who Mo Shaoyun bullied, but troubling Lin Wushuang? Not a chance. His old man had taken money from her family; it's only right to handle tasks well in return.

Mo Shaoyun didn't return for the second class session; probably went to see the doctor, and with his flower-blooming butt, it'll take a while to get back to normal.

"Chen Tianlong, why are you here?"

Lin Wushuang turned her head slightly surprised and asked softly, though in truth she was happy about it.

Having Chen Tianlong sit here was a million times better than Mo Shaoyun; at least he wouldn't buzz around her ear like a headless fly.

"Oh, I can't see the blackboard clearly during class." Chen Tianlong mumbled a poor excuse; he couldn't very well say he came to protect her, could he?

"Focus during class, and you won't worry about not seeing the blackboard, listening works too." Lin Wushuang thought for a moment, surprisingly without scolding.

Chen Tianlong was dumbfounded; it was the first time he felt the young lady's gentleness, this little girl could actually be caring.

Soon it was the afternoon; for the first session, Chen Tianlong was about to enter the classroom when he saw a group of students gathered around the podium, all chaotic, and with no sight of a teacher present.

Chen Tianlong thought for a moment, didn't enter the classroom immediately, but instead walked to the corridor corner, pulled out a pack of cigarettes, took one, and held it between his lips.

In no time, a plume of cigarette smoke rose, as Chen Tianlong leisurely smoked outside the classroom. In truth, he worried about Lin Wushuang spotting him; if she did, he'd surely be forced to quit smoking, the mere thought was quite sad.

"Hey, you, please put out your cigarette; you can't smoke here." Suddenly, a pleasant female voice sounded behind Chen Tianlong, causing him to turn quickly, his gaze fixed.

Behind Chen Tianlong stood a beautiful woman, long, slightly curly hair tied up showing a delicate face, red lips, and a slightly upturned nose bridged by black-framed glasses, clearly for style, not because of poor vision.

Her eyelashes long and appealing, especially with her impressive front that nearly made Chen Tianlong nosebleed upon seeing; it was the largest he'd seen yet, even bigger than Lu Xiaoyu's.

She wore a white shirt under a black blazer, with a slightly open collar perhaps due to her front being too large to button up completely, just looking made Chen Tianlong a bit dazed.

"Didn't you hear me? Please put out your cigarette." Shen Yan asked again slightly puzzled; she was the homeroom teacher for grade three (1) class, this was her first session this new term. Seeing Chen Tianlong smoking while passing the corridor, she came over to advise.

Yet this guy acted as if he hadn't heard, his gaze fixed on her front; is that infuriating or what?

"Huh? Can't smoke? I didn't see a sign, so..." Chen Tianlong responded with a face full of surprise, beginning to take the cigarette from his mouth.

"I'm the homeroom teacher; if I say no, then no..."

Shen Yan grew a bit angry; the boy's smoking was one thing, but daring to talk back? More importantly, his gaze seemed glued to her chest, and noticeably so.

"Homeroom teacher? Wow..." Chen Tianlong was startled, quickly dropping the cigarette, feeling a bit awkward, "Hello, homeroom teacher..."

Yet his gaze remained fixed on Shen Yan's front; it was simply too large; he was curious.

"Good-looking?"

"Good-looking, uh, no..."

"Hmph, which class are you from?"

Shen Yan's rosy face reddened at being ogled but oddly felt slightly thrilled at the attention; after all, she was a newly graduated ace student, having skipped four grades between elementary and middle school, not yet twenty.

Considering their similar ages, her reaction was quite natural.

"This class..." Chen Tianlong awkwardly pointed to the nameplate ahead.

"Hmm? I've never seen you before."

Shen Yan frowned; she hadn't seen him before—she'd followed this class since grade two, knew them all, but not Chen Tianlong.

"I'm a new transfer student..." Chen Tianlong, caught squarely, admitted.

"Transfer student, huh? Alright!"