

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 8: This Isn't Fair

"Teacher, it's not a big deal, the difference is small. But you're in luck, I have a skill that can correct it. I guarantee they'll be symmetrical in less than a week."

Shen Yan felt like she was about to explode with anger. This new arrival is truly bizarre. What student dares to flirt with a teacher like this? And she had just hinted that 'what are you talking about' was just a filler word, not a question, okay?

"Skill, my foot! You're just trying to cop a feel, aren't you!" Shen Yan's beautiful eyes flashed with a murderous look.

"Teacher, you've got me wrong. I'm an honest person, and I wouldn't do something so shameless." Chen Tianlong said with an innocent face.

"Go, go, go, hurry back to class, it's about to start."

For some reason, being teased by Chen Tianlong didn't make her angry at all.

Ever since she came to this school and worked with people older than her, she lost interest. Meanwhile, peers showed her excessive respect, making Shen Yan feel out of place.

Now, seeing Chen Tianlong so interested in her reignited a ripple of that long-lost yearning inside.

However, Shen Yan still gave Chen Tianlong a fierce glare and walked straight into the classroom. In her heart, she muttered, "You brat, how dare you flirt with me."

Chen Tianlong walked into the classroom and sat behind Lin Wushuang. But no sooner had he sat down than Lin Wushuang smelled something and hurriedly asked, "Chen Tianlong, have you been smoking?"

"Uh? Well..."

"Chen Tianlong, if you're following me, you have to abide by my rules. I'm not stopping you from smoking. I just don't want to smell that nasty odor wherever I am." Lin Wushuang said pouting.

"As you command."

Chen Tianlong smiled bitterly. He dared to offend anyone, but not this girl. His mission this time was to heal her. If he pissed her off and something happened, it would all be over.

At that moment, with Shen Yan's entrance, the classroom quickly quieted down. Countless gazes were fixed on Shen Yan, especially the boys in the class, who stared almost unanimously at her chest.

"Look, those wolves are all staring at the teacher's... gee, how..." Chen Tianlong whispered into Lin Wushuang's ear.

"Oh, like you aren't the same. Don't think I didn't notice; on the bus, your eyes were glued there. Compared to you, these guys are nothing." Lin Wushuang said coldly, and Chen Tianlong's face immediately fell.

At this time, the homeroom teacher Shen Yan began to speak. After all, it was the first class; everyone gave her some face and listened attentively.

"Classmates, the new semester has begun. You're in the third year now, with college entrance exams approaching. Please pay attention and listen carefully to the lessons..."

Subsequently, Shen Yan disregarded the gazes of the male students and began her lecture. The class ended amidst her endless lecture.

After class, many male students deliberately brought their textbooks over to ask questions, using it as an excuse to sneak a peek at Shen Yan's impressive front.

But Shen Yan seemed aware of this and directly put away her books, stating she wasn't feeling well and needed to leave the classroom. Just a few steps on, she suddenly turned around and beckoned Chen Tianlong to follow her to the office.

Chen Tianlong was stunned. Why was the homeroom teacher asking for him? Could it be she really wanted him to help with that asymmetry problem?

Amid the envious gazes of the boys and Lin Wushuang's bewilderment, Chen Tianlong stood up and followed Shen Yan to her office.

Due to Shen Yan's uniqueness, being the youngest female teacher at the school with a somewhat reclusive nature, she was given a separate office by the principal.

On the way there, following Shen Yan, Chen Tianlong got a bit excited watching her swaying hips, complemented by her legs in black stockings, adding a subtle allure.

Soon, they arrived at Shen Yan's office, with a desk situated by the window.

"Close the door..."

Shen Yan walked straight to her chair upon entering the office.

Chen Tianlong hesitated, then closed the door, turning around to see Shen Yan sitting on her chair with her legs together.

This way, her beautiful legs in black stockings were perfectly on display for Chen Tianlong, who couldn't help but swallow to calm his excitement.

"Well, Teacher Shen, what is it you called me for?" Chen Tianlong finally spoke.

"Chen Tianlong, do you realize your mistakes? Smoking in the hallway is bad enough, and now you're openly flirting with your teacher." Shen Yan's face darkened, scolding him.

"Flirting with the teacher? I didn't. When did I flirt?" Chen Tianlong said, a bit aggrieved.

"You were not only staring at me but also said it's asymmetrical. Is that not blatant flirting?" Shen Yan said coldly, but a blush crept onto her face.

"Teacher, I was just speaking the truth. How is that flirting? Is telling the truth a crime?" Chen Tianlong was nearly in tears with grievance. It was clearly asymmetrical; that couldn't be wrong.

"But... you shouldn't be peeking either!"

Shen Yan was momentarily speechless, blushing, and chided him.

"I... I wasn't peeking. I was looking openly! Teacher, you can't blame me. Everyone was looking. Why punish only me? It's not fair!" Chen Tianlong argued, feeling injustice.

On hearing this, Shen Yan was taken aback. She never encountered a student bold enough to argue like this. However, on second thought, Chen Tianlong wasn't wrong; everyone was indeed looking. Why did she punish only him?

This issue troubled Shen Yan as well, and considering it made her even more perplexed.

"Alright, let's leave that aside. But smoking in the hallway is inappropriate. Students should behave like students. Promise me you'll adjust your study attitude, okay?"

Shen Yan's tone suddenly softened, patiently advising.

"Alright, I can promise that. But... Teacher, can you agree to a condition of mine?" Chen Tianlong suddenly asked.

Shen Yan frowned, unsure what this Chen Tianlong was up to. She took a deep breath and said calmly, "What condition? As long as it doesn't go against my principles, it's okay."

"Hehe, I think we're probably around the same age, right? I don't like addressing you as 'teacher.' In school, you're my teacher, but outside, can we be good friends?"

Chen Tianlong stated his condition.

"Of course."

Shen Yan breathed a sigh of relief. She thought Chen Tianlong would make some embarrassing request. Honestly, she had almost no friends around

here. Chen Tianlong's willingness to be a friend in her life was genuinely welcomed.