

MY PRETTY CAMPUS QUEEN

Chapter 9: Hating to Be Threatened by Others

After leaving Shen Yan's office, Chen Tianlong felt a surge of excitement. He never expected to settle things with the homeroom teacher so quickly. Now, when class starts, there won't be any worries about skipping class.

In the blink of an eye, it was time to finish school in the afternoon. Chen Tianlong quickly caught up with Lin Wushuang and her friend, intending to head back together.

"Chen Tianlong, stay away from me. Don't let others know I know you." Lin Wushuang was obviously still disdainful of Chen Tianlong, afraid that being seen with him would ruin her reputation.

"Oh, okay!"

Chen Tianlong forced a bitter smile and slowed his pace.

Mr. Hu had a temporary matter to attend to, instructing the two girls to wait at the school gate, so Lin Wushuang and Lu Xiaoyu walked to the nearby entrance to wait quietly.

Just then, four or five people suddenly approached from the front. Leading them was a young man with dyed yellow hair, wearing a blue and white tracksuit, and a silver ear stud on his right ear, looking quite handsome.

"Wushuang, Xiaoyu, you're both here, waiting for a ride?" The young man smiled slightly at the two beauties. This was Hao Jian, one of the four infamous young playboys of South Sea.

Using his brother Hao Shuai's position as the leader of the Flying Eagle Gang in South Sea City, he was arrogant and domineering at school, a typical playboy notorious for toying with female students, even getting several pregnant and forcing them to get abortions before dumping them.

Lin Wushuang had always been his object of pursuit, so how could he let this opportunity slip by?

"It's none of your business!" Lin Wushuang ignored him, but Lu Xiaoyu next to her spoke up first. She couldn't stand Hao Jian, a wolf in sheep's clothing, and expected no good from him.

"Haha, Xiaoyu, don't be so worked up. I'm in a good mood today and want to take you two to a bar for some fun. We're all stressed in senior year, it's good to go out and relax." After speaking, Hao Jian walked in front of Lin Wushuang and continued smiling, "Beautiful Wushuang, won't you grace me with your presence?"

"I don't want to go!" The young lady replied coldly, then took a step to the side.

"Come on, I even brought a car. Let's go out, have some fun, and relax!" Obviously not giving up, Hao Jian knew that even though the Lin Family was powerful, Lin Batian didn't dare provoke the Hao Family, so he became even more unscrupulous.

"Hao Jian, enough!" Lin Wushuang suddenly shouted, this guy was really pissing her off.

"Hehe, I'm afraid you'll have to go whether you want to or not." Hao Jian had long planned to forcibly take them, and taking advantage of the Lin Family butler's absence, he waved for his lackeys to grab them.

"What are you doing? If you come any closer to Wushuang, I won't be polite!" Seeing the situation was not good, Lu Xiaoyu quickly stood in front of Lin Wushuang.

"Phew! Finally caught up. Miss, why are you guys walking so fast? As expected, long legs make a difference."

At that moment, unexpectedly, someone suddenly appeared from the side, startling Hao Jian so much that he hurriedly backed away a few steps.

"Who are you?"

Looking at Chen Tianlong's laid-back demeanor and outfit, he disdainfully said, "Damn, I thought it was someone important, turns out you're just a hillbilly. Hurry up and get lost, don't get in my way."

"Who am I? Why would I tell you? Are we close?" Chen Tianlong replied irritably.

"What the hell! You've got some nerve, do you even know who I am?" Hao Jian was enraged; at South Sea No.1 Middle School, there was actually someone daring enough to confront him.

"Why would I want to know who you are? Are you out of your mind!" replied Chen Tianlong impatiently.

"Chen Tianlong, shut up!"

Seeing this, Lin Wushuang was shocked. She was well aware of who Hao Jian was, and Chen Tianlong, unfamiliar with the surroundings and Hao Jian's background, might cause big trouble if he provoked him.

But at this time, Lu Xiaoyu turned her eyes and whispered to Lin Wushuang, "Wushuang, didn't you want Chen Tianlong to stop following you? Let Hao Jian deal with him, injure him, and he won't bother us anymore."

"Oh, that's a good idea, except..."

"No exceptions. Besides, if Chen Tianlong can't even handle Hao Jian, what's the point of him following us?" Lu Xiaoyu finally found a chance for revenge; the last time this guy teased her, she didn't have a chance to get back.

"Chen Tianlong, Wushuang says shut up and... teach these guys a lesson, relieve some anger." Lu Xiaoyu directly shouted to Chen Tianlong.

"Oh..."

Chen Tianlong was quite embarrassed. He was only supposed to heal, how did he suddenly become an enforcer?

"Haha... Xiaoyu, you gotta be kidding me. Him... hahaha..."

Hao Jian was amused by what Lu Xiaoyu said. In his view, Chen Tianlong was just a bumpkin, nowhere comparable to their gang-fighting veterans.

"What are you looking at? If you know what's good for you, scoot off. I want to take these two beauties to have some fun."

Hao Jian was extremely arrogant.

"Hehe!"

Chen Tianlong chuckled softly, stepped forward, and blocked their path.

Although he had seen through the two girls' motives, thinking of Lin Wushuang's physical condition, he felt he had to stop these guys.

Seeing Chen Tianlong blocking him, Hao Jian was so angry smoke practically came out of his ears. He poked Chen Tianlong's chest a few times with his finger, cursing, "You damn deaf? Didn't you hear me? Get lost!"

With that, he swung a punch directly at Chen Tianlong's face.

"Heh, idiot!"

Chen Tianlong sneered, then easily caught the opponent's fist with his right hand.

Hao Jian glared at Chen Tianlong angrily, cursing, "You better let go right now, or I'll make sure you end up on the ground."

"Oh? Do you know what I hate the most?" Hearing this, Chen Tianlong chuckled coldly.

"What do you hate?"

"I hate people threatening me!"

As soon as he said this, Chen Tianlong's expression changed, his eyes emitting a chilling coldness. Then, with a twist, a "crack" sound came from Hao Jian's wrist.

"Ow..."

Hao Jian let out a loud wail, his expression twisted with pain as he desperately clutched his wrist.

"Bastard, get him for me, I'll take responsibility for anything that happens!"
Hao Jian cursed through gritted teeth in pain.

At this moment, a young man with red-dyed hair pulled out a dagger and viciously lunged at Chen Tianlong.

Seeing this, Lin Wushuang and Lu Xiaoyu were stunned with fear.

They had thought Hao Jian was just going to give Chen Tianlong a beating, not actually pull a knife, this was going to be fatal, and they were instantly pale with fright.

"Kid, you dared hit our Jian bro, I'm sending you to hell!"

"So young and already playing with knives!" Chen Tianlong snorted coldly, then moved his arm, swiftly disarming the attacker of his dagger.

"Huh? Where's the knife?" The redhead dazedly realized that his hand was empty, and was momentarily shocked!

"Here!"

Chen Tianlong leisurely waved the knife in his hand, a playful grin crossing his face, "Kid, let me teach you how to play with a dagger!"