

CHAPTER 11.

Tang Zichen finished his shower and came to the living room, his face unmoving.

Xiaohuan and Jin Gui were busy walking in from the balcony.

Xiaohuan said, "Young Master, sit down for a while, I'll cook dinner right away."

Tang Zichen said, "Waiting for you to cook, Ben Shao would have starved to death."

That Jin Gui smiled, "Young Master, then I'll make you tea, read all day."

Tang Zichen said without being salty, "No matter how tired you are, it's enough to clean you up."

"Oh!" Jin Gui blanched.

Tang Zichen took a shower, refreshed, and sat down on the couch, right on the TV remote.

The TV suddenly turned on, and the person on the TV just happened to shout, "Dare, who told you to sit down."

Tang Zichen was shocked and immediately stood up.

Tang Zichen stared at the man in the TV picture and vigilantly asked, "Who is your Excellency and why are you lurking in my house." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The man on the TV laughed, "Hahahaha, don't ask me who I am, I'm here to take your little life."

Tang Zichen snorted, "Taking my little life, so arrogant, then let the horse come."

Jin Gui, who was making tea, looked at Tang Zichen silly.

However, the TV screen turned and jumped to another person, only to see that person plop down on his knees, "Senior spare my life, senior don't kill me."

"Huh?" Tang Zichen's eyebrows furrowed.

Tang Zichen looked at Jin Gui and asked, "What's going on here? Who are the two men in the box?"

"Ah, young master, are you all right."

"Say."

"Young Master, this is a television, not a box, there aren't really people in it, it's like a play, but in the form of real images and characters."

It suddenly dawned on Tang Zichen, Tang Zichen had seen some operas made up by Jiang Hu literati before.

Tang Zichen couldn't believe it, "This world's opera texts are like this, they really are more advanced."

Tang Zichen immediately looked at it with relish.

After Tang Zichen learned to use the remote control, he immediately became a TV fan.

It was late at night, the two maids had gone to bed, and Tang Zichen was still mentally watching a TV drama.

Tang Zichen watched urban type TV dramas because by watching this type of drama, Tang Zichen could learn a lot of things about the world.

For example, there is a thing that can transmit sound a thousand miles away, as long as you press a number that represents someone else, you can talk to that person a thousand miles away, which is called a mobile phone on TV.

In addition, Tang Zichen had understood a lot of these Arabic numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 after watching the television.

Tang Zichen watched it all night long.

This night, Tang Zichen had gained so much.

Yesterday, Tang Zichen was at a loss about the world, ignorant and unknown. And today, Tang Zichen had gradually uncovered the mysteries of this world, no longer feeling so mysterious.

Tang Zichen believed that he only TV, he will soon understand this world.

The day had dawned and the sun had risen.

"Today and tomorrow are weekends, I don't have to go to school for the next two days, what should I go and do?" Tang Zichen said internally.

"Those two maids, the sun has risen and they're still not even up." Tang Zichen suddenly got a little angry.

Tang Zichen arrived at the two maids' room.

"Bang bang." Tang Zichen knocked hard on the door.

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sp; "Shit, let's still let people sleep." Jin Gui was on fire, probably still awake, and opened the door to the room, and roared at Tang Zichen, "Rubbish, you're looking for death."

However, Jin Gui hadn't finished his sentence and suddenly knelt down. He just thought, in his confusion, that Tang Zichen was still that trash, so he broke into a rant, but once he finished yelling, he remembered that Tang Zichen wasn't that trash anymore and immediately knelt down in shock.

"Pah." Tang Zichen slapped it hard.

Jin Guiton was suddenly slapped away.

"Young Master spare your life, Young Master spare your life, ooooooh, I didn't mean it, I forgot, I'm sorry, I just woke up, I haven't remembered yet, Young Master spare your life, Jin Gui won't dare to do it again." Jin Gui even kowtowed and begged for mercy, almost peeing out of fright.

And at this moment, that maid Xiaohuan also woke up and was wrapped in a blanket, sitting on the bed, looking at Tang Zichen in horror.

Tang Zichen sneered, "I'm sure this is how I was bullied by you guys in the past."

"Young Master, please spare me, I won't dare to do it again." Jin Gui kowtowed desperately.

Tang Zichen swept a glance at their room, and his heart became even more furious, saying, "The room I sleep in, ordinary, the room you guys sleep in, why is it so big and beautiful. Who exactly is the maid and who is the young master now, why do I feel like I am your maid?"

Jin Gui's face was so white, even Little Ring was so scared that he crawled up and got on his knees to beg for mercy.

Xiaohuan was wearing three points. One style sleeping, right now the body was exposed to Tang Zichen's eyelids.

Xiaohuan's skin was soft and white, and his body was also good, Tang Zichen could not help but take a few more glances.

After Xiaohuan saw Tang Zichen's gaze, he deliberately pushed his chest forward.

Tang Zichen grunted: "Xiaohuan, what are you sticking out for, think I've never seen it before, get out. From now on, this room is mine, you guys go sleep in that room of mine."

"Yes yes yes." Jin Gui panicked and nodded.

Tang Zichen walked out of the room, Xiaohuan was a little disappointed to see that the young master didn't seem interested in her. If Young Master was interested in her, she wouldn't mind having something happen with Young Master.

Tang Zichen went to the bathroom sink and squeezed a little toothpaste to brush his teeth.

Tang Zichen hadn't known about brushing his teeth this way, all from watching TV and the computer.

After brushing his teeth, Xiaohuan and Jin Gui also got dressed.

The two of them seemed like they couldn't wait to leave.

: "Young Master, wait at home, I'll go out and buy you breakfast."

And Jin Gui was also busy saying, "Young Master, I'll go out to get you money ah, take out the remaining 30,000 yuan to bring you."

Tang Zichen hummed inside and said straight if he wanted to escape.

Xiaohuan and Jin Gui didn't wait for Tang Zichen's answer, they hurriedly opened the door of their home and entered the elevator.

In the elevator, Jin Gui was relieved and said, "Finally, I can leave this foolish young master, I will never come back again, we will take the remaining 100,000 pieces and go away."

But Little Ring was depressed and said, "Pity about the house, alas."

Soon, the elevator landed on the first floor, from the seventeenth floor to the first floor, it was less than a minute.

However, when the elevator door opened, Tang Zichen was standing outside, and Xiaohuan and Jin Gui were startled when they saw Tang Zichen.

"Ah, young master, you, where did you come down from."

Tang Zichen snorted, "No way to escape."

Xiaohuan was busy, "Young Master, what did you say, escape, why can't I understand."

"Alright, your whispers last night can't be hidden from this young master's ears. You guys wanted to take the rest of your money and run away early in the morning, think twice."

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"Ah." Xiaohuan and Jingui's bodies trembled.

Tang Zichen grabbed Jin Gui's ear and dragged him out of the elevator.

"Young Master, it hurts."

Tang Zichen dragged Jin Gui until he was outside the building before releasing him, ordering, "Go, go to the bank now and take out the rest of the hundred thousand and give it to me. Don't try to beat around the bush with me, or you really shouldn't blame me for being impatient."

"Yes, Young Master." Jin Gui didn't dare to argue anymore, and honestly took Tang Zichen to a nearby bank.

Honestly, he withdrew a hundred thousand dollars.

Tang Zichen had seen banks on TV and already knew what a bank was, the equivalent of a money bank in his world.

Jin Gui heartbrokenly handed over ten bundles of money to Tang Zichen and said, "Young Master, it's all here, the whole hundred thousand."

"Very well." Tang Zichen smilingly took the money and said, "Forgive you for not daring to trap me again."

"Young Master, don't worry, I won't dare to do it again, Jin Gui will definitely serve Young Master well." Jin Gui was busy offering his services, but his mouth grunted, "I'll serve your sister, I'll escape as soon as I find an opportunity."

Tang Zichen stuffed 100,000 yuan into the two pockets on either side of his pants, the two pockets on the back of his ass, and the two pockets on his chest. However, because each pocket couldn't be completely filled, the money stuffed in each pocket was exposed halfway, making it especially conspicuous. A second to remember to read the book

Little Ring reminded, "Young Master, if you reveal your money like this, it will be easy for a thief to see you."

Tang Zichen trailed off, "That little thief dares to steal me, feel free to come."

Tang Zichen resolutely walked out of the bank.

As expected, passersby immediately looked at Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen walked rampantly, not afraid of being looked at.

"Where's the stupid goods ah, is this showing off wealth, showing off wealth also at least change the floor goods on the body ah."

"I see is a demolition of a rich man, Nima, the first time I saw such a show of wealth, the whole body six pockets, each pocket exposed half a bundle of money."

Passersby saw it and pointed at it.

Jin Gui really couldn't walk down behind Tang Zichen, feeling humiliated following Tang Zichen, busy saying, "Young Master, I'll go back first."

Little Ring was also busy saying, "Young Master, I'll also go back first."

Tang Zichen snorted, "If you're not afraid of having your legs broken by me, then go back first by all means."

"Woo."The two of them suddenly showed clothes that were worse than crying.

Tang Zichen ordered, "Today, you're not going anywhere, you'll follow me wherever I go, and if you dare to leave me for half a step, I'll break your legs."

"Young Master..."

"Did you hear that?"

"Yes!"The two of them nodded their heads with reluctant faces.

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Let's go, accompany Ben Shao to have a good look at the world, hahaha."

Xiaohuan plucked up courage and said, "Young Master, take the money and put it in my bag, I'll hold it for you, I can't snatch it away anyway with your strength."

Tang Zichen thought to himself, fine, a hundred thousand dollars stuffed on his body, it's uncomfortable to walk around.

No longer being watched by passersby, they only felt much more relaxed.

Tang Zichen walked along the street, stopping to take a look at anything new when he encountered it, and then sighed, "This world, it really is more advanced."

An hour later, Tang Zichen passed by the entrance of a hospital and found a large crowd of people around it.

Tang Zichen said, "There's excitement over there, go over and take a look."

"Yes, young master."The two maids were extremely reluctant.

Tang Zichen went up, only to see a young and beautiful girl kneeling in front of the hospital, that young and beautiful girl kept crying and pleading to the onlookers, "...my father is seriously ill, he has to pay 100,000 yuan immediately, otherwise the hospital won't do anything to save him, please help me, I'll pay you back, please..."

Tang Zichen was taken aback when he saw that woman. Tang Zichen had seen this beauty before, yesterday at noon when he was eating in the cafeteria with his tablemate Wang Qiang, this beauty walked into the cafeteria and caused a sensation, then Wang Qiang told Tang Zichen that this beauty's name was Li Xuan'er and she was the commoner flower of Baiyun High School.

Tang Zichen was heartbroken to see such a big beauty crying and begging the crowd here.

However, there were many onlookers, but no one was there to help.

At this time, a nurse came out and said, "Li Jinbao's family, have you collected any money, if you don't pay the money quickly, it will be too late even to save her."

Li Xuan'er was so anxious that she almost fainted.

Li Xuan'er hesitated, then bit her teeth and said tearfully: "As long as which kind-hearted person, right now, is willing to help me pay this 100,000 yuan, I Li Xuan'er vowed that afterwards, I will definitely... give my word, I Li Xuan'er will never go back on my word..."

"Wow!" The crowd of onlookers stirred, looking at Li Xuan'er's beautiful face, graceful body, and voluptuous curves, leaving a trail of drool.

However, 100,000 is not a small amount of money, will stand here, indicating that are living in the old city, living here is not extravagant to take 100,000 for a beautiful student in exchange for a promise, besides a verbal commitment, brain bad before really take out 100,000 out to her.

Sure enough, someone in the crowd said, "You mouth a promise in exchange for a promise, who knows if you're cheating money."

Li Xuan'er was so embarrassed, if she didn't have to, she would never do such a thing.

Tang Zichen sighed, the road was not fair, he really couldn't be as cold as others.

It just so happened that he had another hundred thousand.

Tang Zichen called Xiaohuan over.

"Bring me the money."

Xiaohuan was shocked, "Young Master, are you crazy, 100,000 for a verbal promise from her?"

"Cut the crap, take it out."

Xiaohuan tightly covered her bag and said anxiously, "Young Master, you have to think twice, it's really not worth it. Or else this way, I'll also promise you with my body, and I'll only take ten thousand, although I'm not that young, but I promise, definitely more capable than her."

"Fuck you, bring it." Tang Zichen bellowed.

"Young Master, don't be fooled by her beauty ah, you've seen my body, I'll only take ten thousand, I'll never lose money."

"Fuck you."

Tang Zichen snatched Xiaohuan's bag over and took out his 100,000.

Xiaohuan was very aggrieved and cursed in her heart, "Bastard, isn't my mother even worth 10,000 yuan?"

Lisette saw that no one was willing to lend a helping hand, and turned to walk inside the hospital in a lost state.

"Wait." Tang Zichen shouted.

Li Xuan'er panicked and turned around, only to see a boy coming with a large stack of money. However, Li Xuan'er was stunned when she saw Tang Zichen because Li Xuan'er had seen Tang Zichen at school. Li Xuan'er felt very embarrassed and humiliated, she would rather be a rich person in the society than an alumnus.

Tang Zichen walked forward, holding ten bundles of hundred dollar bills in his hand, and said, "Here is exactly one hundred thousand dollars, take it to save your father first."

CHAPTER 13.

When Li Xuan'er was so helpless, she was moved to tears when she saw this life-saving 100,000 pieces.

Although it was embarrassing, but saving her life was important, Li Xuan'er didn't have time to think about anything else, busy saying: "Thank you, Tang Zichen."

"Er, how do you know my name is Tang Zichen."

Li Xuan'er said awkwardly, "I'm also a senior in high school, I've heard of you. Don't worry, even though we're classmates, I'll definitely honor what I just promised. When I'm done, I'll keep my word."

The onlookers all looked at Tang Zichen with envy, soon they would be able to have this beauty, of course, there were also people who scolded Tang Zichen for having his brain kicked by a donkey and definitely getting water.

Tang Zichen smiled, "Li Xuan'er, you misunderstood, I didn't give you 100,000 because of your offer. I, Tang Zichen, am of high moral character, this is something that everyone knows, I will not take advantage of this. You don't need to give me anything in return, so hurry up and pay the money."

Immediately, someone scolded Tang Zichen for being an idiot, so it wasn't exchanging a hundred thousand for ah, but giving someone a hundred thousand for nothing, never seen such an idiot before.

Li Xuan'er looked at Tang Zichen, extremely touched, and didn't know what to say.

Tang Zichen smiled, turned around and left.

Li Xuan'er busily said, "Tang Zichen, thank you, I'll look for you later." Li Xuan'er hurriedly ran into the hospital after saying that, she didn't have time to say anything more to Tang Zichen now, and hurried to pay the money.

Li Xuan'er finished paying the money at the hospital, after watching her dying father sent to the rescue room, Li Xuan'er only hurriedly ran out of the hospital gate, unfortunately, just now the crowd of onlookers has already disbanded, Tang Zichen has long disappeared. The first website m . kanshu8.net

Li Xuan'er stood in front of the hospital, unable to say how moved she was.

Tang Zichen, with two maids, continued to walk down the street, looking east and west.

Originally, he had a hundred thousand yuan, but this turned out to be a gift, and all of a sudden, he became a poor man again.

Along the way, that little ring still muttered desperately, seemingly dissatisfied with Tang Zichen, Tang Zichen did not bother to pay attention to her.

In Tang Zichen's world, it was common for people to help each other out when they saw injustice. In Tang Zichen's world, it was common to see people who were full of chivalry and righteousness risking their lives to help strangers, so Tang Zichen really didn't feel anything about this small amount of money.

Tang Zichen wandered the streets for another half hour, it was already noon, and his stomach rumbled.

Tang Zichen hadn't eaten breakfast, he was very hungry.

However, he had no money left.

Tang Zichen said to the two maids, "Do you have any money on you?"

The two maids were busy shaking their heads, but in their hearts they hummed, "Nima, finally know that you also need to eat ah, 100,000 yuan said to send, starving you."

Tang Zichen sighed, "Looks like we'll have to eat another tyrannical meal again. Let's go, there's a restaurant over there in front of us, go over there and eat a tyrannical meal."

Tang Zichen was the first to head to the restaurant in front of him.

Tang Zichen himself felt humiliated after eating a Hegemonic meal twice in a row.

The two maids were baffled, so they could only follow Tang Zichen to the restaurant in front.

Tang Zichen ordered a table of food, and when he was almost finished, Tang Zichen said, "When you finish eating later, run as fast as you can for as many pieces as you can."

"Young Master, are you really planning to eat a Pauper's meal?" Xiaohuan stunned jaws asked, what was in this young master's heart, and really wanted to eat a bully meal ah, thought he engaged in humor.

"Don't worry, experienced, the second time to eat a tyrannical meal, all right, I'm done eating, ready to run."

At this time, Xiaohuan took out a hundred yuan from his pocket and said, "Young Master, actually, I still have a few hundred yuan la, I don't need to eat a bully meal."

;Tang Zichen glared: "You guys even cheated this young master out of money, take out all the remaining money you have on you."

Jin Gui glared at Xiaohuan.

The two of them obediently took the few hundred dollars they had on them to Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen was rich, so naturally, he didn't need to eat a tyrant's meal, and happily finished the bill, pocketing the remaining few hundred, making sure to save and spend it. This world without money is difficult to walk, Tang Zichen just came to this world has been deeply experienced.

At this moment, at the People's Hospital, Li Xuan'er's father was pushed out from the rescue room.

Li Xuan'er and her mother were busy pouncing on him.

"How is it? Doctor."

The doctor said, "Congratulations, this life is saved."

Li Xuan'er's tears came out, and Li's mother was busy shouting thank you to God.

However, the doctor said, "The life is saved, but don't be too happy yet, the patient is in a very bad condition, his spine is severely damaged and will likely continue to deteriorate, so please be prepared to pay for the follow-up treatment. If it continues to deteriorate, then only his entire spine will have to be replaced."

"Ah! Doctor, you're scaring me!" Mother Li cried.

"What am I scaring you for."

Li Xuan'er was busy asking, "How much medical expenses should we probably prepare for?"

The doctor said, "If the spine is replaced, it will cost at least two million, you should always have this money ready, don't pay it and delay the treatment." The doctor said and left, with today's medical technology, it is possible to replace the human spine.

Mother Li was literally going to faint when she heard that so much more money was needed, she could only earn two and a half thousand a month at most, she couldn't even take out the one hundred thousand this time, let alone the two million that would follow.

Li Xuan'er held her mother's hand and cried, "Mom, as long as my life is saved, it's better than anything else, the money will always find a way. Besides, Dad may not continue to deteriorate, just in case it doesn't."

Mother and daughter hugged and wept together, the poor were really suffering from an expensive disease.

Tang Zichen finished his meal and led the maids to continue shopping.

The two maids really didn't want to follow Tang Zichen blindly strolling.

Jin Gui begged, "Young Master, please let us go back first."

"If you don't want to have your legs broken, then go back first." Tang Zichen said without turning back.

The two maids didn't dare to speak anymore.

Tang Zichen asked, "By the way, how much money did I just rob from you guys?"

"About six hundred." Jin Gui said.

"Six hundred, how long can you eat it."

Jin Gui said, "With the way you eat, it's probably just a day or two."

Tang Zichen scratched his head, depressed, "What if you eat it all? I don't want to eat tyrannical meals anymore."

Xiaohuan was upset, "Knowing that you have no money, you still say you'll give away 100,000."

Tang Zichen snorted, "I'm not the one who will not save a person if I see an injustice on the road. Alright, I'm asking you guys, what will it take to get the money?"

Jin Gui said, "The only way to make money is to go to work."

"Work? Where do you work?"

"Like working as a waitress in a hotel, ktv, and other places."

"About how much money can you make?"

"Brace yourself for three thousand dollars."

"Is three thousand a lot?"

"Not much, just five times the six hundred dollars you have on you."

CHAPTER 14.

Tang Zichen broke out in a cold sweat, "The six hundred dollars I have on me, you guys said you can only eat for one or two days, so wouldn't it be like working for a month and only being able to eat for less than ten days?"

"If you save, it's okay to last a month."

Tang Zichen shook his head in succession, "No, no, that's not a good idea, is there any other way to get more money?"

At this point, "If you want to get money fast, go rob a bank."

"No, the bank's money is the people's, in the end it's the people who lose, how can I, Tang Zichen, do such an unjust thing."

"Then go rob a corrupt official ah, now that the country is fighting corruption, you go rob a corrupt official, it can be considered as a contribution to the anti-corruption cause."

"It's better to let the country do such a small thing as fighting corruption, I won't get involved."

"Then go rob those rich people who do unknown business, we have a very famous underground money bank in Linjiang City, called Van Gogh Money Bank, that boss is doing serious business on the surface, but secretly he is loan sharking and collecting black accounts, the police can't do anything with him without evidence, so simply you go rob his money."

Tang Zichen laughed, "Yes, all of his money is scavenged, if I, Tang Zichen, rob the rich to help the poor, it's a chivalrous thing to do."

"Ah!" Jin Gui and Xiaohuan were shocked.

"Young Master, you're not kidding, are you? You really want to rob the owner of that Van Gogh Money Bank, huh?" Xiaohuan is busy asking, she's just saying. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Does this look like a joke to you?" Tang Zichen was serious, in his world, there were also chivalrous people who robbed the rich and gave to the poor, and their chivalrous spirit was praised by all the people.

Jin Gui wiped his cold sweat, "Young Master, if this is caught, but he will go to jail ah, although everyone knows that they must have done something illegal, but even the police can't find evidence, if you rob him, the police will definitely arrest you. After all, if there's no evidence, then his property is still protected."

Tang Zichen snorted, "Can we catch Ben before we say anything, with Ben's skills, if I can't do this little thing of robbing the rich to help the poor, how can I still come out."

Jin Gui was busy shaking his eyes at Xiaohuan, and Xiaohuan immediately understood.

The two of them suddenly thought together, if Tang Zichen was caught stealing, with the other party's background relations, not a decade or eight years can come out? That house is theirs now, yay.

Little Ring said happily, "Young Master, I support you in robbing the owner of the Van Gogh Money Bank."

"Yes, young master, the owner of the Van Gogh Money Bank, raiding the people's money, if not rob him who else. Go quickly, go to his home, I heard he has a small vault in his home."

Tang Zichen frowned, "It's not good in broad daylight like this, after all, it's theft, it's still more appropriate to go in the middle of the night, it also saves people from getting hurt."

"Hmph." The two servants scowled for a while, speaking so nicely, it turned out that they didn't dare to go and make excuses.

In fact, Tang Zichen really planned to rob the rich and give to the poor in the middle of the night, today, seeing Li Xuan'er selling her body to save her father, Tang Zichen felt that this world, in essence, wasn't much different from his world. The poor were still poor, the rich were still rich, he had the ability to do it, so why not help the poor? While theft was bad, he stole from the bad guys. In his world, the chivalrous man who robbed the rich and gave to the poor was always talked about. Even if it was a criminal act, it was worth committing, and chivalry was only for the people.

After a day of shopping, Tang Zichen only returned home at nine o'clock in the evening.

As soon as the two servants returned home, they were exhausted, having accompanied Tang Zichen for the entire day today.

Xiaohuan said, "Young Master, I really can't do it anymore, I'm going to take a bath, and after that I'm going to go to bed first."

Jin Gui and Xiaohuan quickly went to bed, while Tang Zichen's mind was planning tonight's robbery of the rich to help the poor, Tang Zichen was by no means joking, he was playing for real.

Tang Zichen immediately rummaged through his closet and found a black outfit, then found himself a black cloth that he used to cover his head and face, exposing only his two eyes. After all, he was from the Jiang Hu world.

At about two midnight, Tang Zichen jumped

Out of the window, like a spider crawling on the outer wall of a high-rise in the neighborhood.

Tang Zichen had watched television, so he knew about a thing called 'surveillance', and of course, he knew about the fingerprint thing.

In the night, Tang Zichen traveled through the city's buildings, whether it was a thirty-story high-rise or a low-rise private house, Tang Zichen was like no man's land.

Tang Zichen quickly found an upscale neighborhood, he had already stepped on the spot during the daytime, the owner behind the Van Gogh Money Bank lived in this upscale neighborhood.

Tang Zichen arrived at the home of the owner of the Van Gogh Money Bank and went around the back. Pressing his hand on the wall behind the villa, Tang Zichen's internal strength was so profound that the wall cracked with a forceful shock. However, under Tang Zichen's exquisite internal strength, the cracked wall did not collapse with a bang, but just left a small hole.

Tang Zichen's nimble body like a cat entered inside in no time.

Tang Zichen saw the monitors in every corner inside, Tang Zichen grabbed a handful of gravel and threw it at each monitor.

"Crackle." All the monitors on the wall were shattered by his gravel.

Tang Zichen quickly found the safe in the basement, his hand pressed on the combination lock of the safe, and with a shock of internal force, the combination lock was destroyed and the door automatically popped open, in front of an expert like him, no combination lock was useless. However, at this time, an alarm also sounded.

Tang Zichen took out the black sack he had prepared and swept the money from the safe into the black sack in one go, a whole big sack.

Tang Zichen backed out in the blink of an eye.

However, before leaving, Tang Zichen left a line on the wall: borrowing money to help the poor, thanking the patron. 'A defeat of red dust' toast.

By this time, many people had already come down from upstairs, and Tang Zichen knocked them down in one fell swoop, then drifted away.

In that world of Tang Zichen's, those who robbed the rich and gave to the poor would usually leave a message telling others that he was robbing the rich and giving to the poor, a narrow-minded act, not stealing for his own use, otherwise, what was the difference between them and the flying thieves who robbed homes.

Naturally, Tang Zichen would also leave his name, One Defeat of the Red Dust, or he would have to take the name of a flying thief.

Of course, 'One Defeat of the Red Dust' was the name he had given himself.

Tang Zichen carried the sack on his back and disappeared into a dark corner, there was no way those people could leave Tang Zichen behind.

About ten minutes later, many police cars arrived, and the entire upscale neighborhood was buzzing with police cars.

Although the owner of this underground money dealer had illegal business, there was no evidence, so his property was still protected by the law.

At the moment, Tang Zichen, carrying a sack on his back, flew through a low residential house.

The people who lived in these low houses were undoubtedly poor.

All of them were asleep at the moment.

Tang Zichen flew on the roofs, quietly, and when he saw the poorer roofs of the houses, Tang Zichen would hang upside down on the roofs and throw in bundles of money through the windows or other doorways. Each bundle was ten thousand dollars, and some threw in several bundles while others threw in one bundle, and depending on the situation, it looked like the poorer the bundle, the more he threw in.

Then they darted quietly to the next house.

In this way, Tang Zichen carried a sack of money, and soon half of it was given away, and it really looked like a martial arts soap opera in which martial arts experts robbed the rich to help the poor.

At this time, Tang Zichen came to the roof of a house, a low single-storey small house, the tiles are covered with grey plaster tiles. It was 2:30 in the morning at the moment, and the lights were still on in this household.

Tang Zichen sent it all the way over, every household was already asleep, why was this one still awake.

Tang Zichen immediately lay down on the roof and heard someone talking inside the house.

"Mom, you go to sleep, I'll watch Dad." A girl said.

"How can I sleep, your father only had the operation today, but we brought him home at night, what a sin." A middle-aged woman cried softly.

CHAPTER 15.

The girl also cried, "Mom, don't be like this, it's because we don't have the money, if we didn't have the money, how could we save that hospital fee. That 100,000 today is just the surgery fee, it doesn't include other expenses."

Tang Zichen was shocked, "It's actually Li Xuan'er, that's too much of a coincidence."

Tang Zichen saw their family in such hardship and felt pity for them, the 100,000 just given to them today was nothing more than the surgical fee. There were all sorts of other expenses on top of the surgery fee, and they couldn't afford such exorbitant fees, so they could only do the surgery and go home on the same day.

At this time, Tang Zichen heard Li Xuan'er's mother sobbing again, "Look at your father now, nine times out of ten, he will continue to deteriorate, if the spine is replaced, it will cost two million, oh my god, where are we going to get it, woohoo."

"Mom, don't think about that yet."

Just then, a sack flew in through the window.

"Bang!" The black sack fell to the floor.

"Who?" When Li Xuan'er's mother and daughter shouted, they were busy looking out the window and saw a blurred shadow standing outside, and that shadow said, "This money, take it to save your loved ones."

Of course, Tang Zichen's voice changed.

"Money?" Li Xuan Er was busy looking into the sack, and by God, the sack was full of money.

"Who are you?" One second to remember to read the book

Tang Zichen said, "My name is One Defeat Red Dust."

Tang Zichen said, leaped to the roof, landed on the roof without even a sound, blinked and disappeared into the darkness, really came and went without a trace.

Li Xuan'er's mother had poured out all the money in the sack and poured out a bed of money, the two mothers and daughters looked at a bed of money stayed.

Li Xuan'er's hands trembled and counted the whole two hundred and ten bundles.

"How much?" Mother Li's voice trembled as she asked.

"Mom, the whole two million one hundred thousand."

"Ah." Mother Li almost fainted when she heard the amount.

"Who was the one who just called himself a defeated red dust? Why are you giving us so much money in the middle of the night?"

"I don't know." Li Xuan'er shook her head blankly.

Mother Li said, "Never mind so much for now, put the money away, saving your father is important."

"But the origin of this money is unknown, just in case." Li Xuan'er frowned.

Mother Li said, "Compared to your father's life, the unknown origin is nothing, the worst case is that I will go to jail later."

Li Xuan'er nodded her head blankly.

Tang Zichen soon returned to the Songtao neighborhood, of course, Tang Zichen couldn't go through the front door, but climbed up the seventeenth floor and jumped into the house through the window.

Only after finishing did Tang Zichen go to bed beautifully.

At this moment, in the upscale district, the hot-bodied Xu Mei Qian roared, "Investigate the surveillance of all the places around here for me, and don't let go of any corner."

"Yes! Captain."

Xu Mei Qian looked at the words engraved on the wall and said angrily, "Robbing the rich to give to the poor? Hmph, I don't care who you are, I will catch you, daring to rob a house in my territory." Xu Mei Qian doesn't believe that it's really robbing the rich to help the poor, what era is this?

However, Xu Mei Qian had also heard that this owner wasn't a good person either, and there were suspicions of illegal sources, but the police couldn't just ignore it just because they heard it wasn't a good person, the police talked about evidence, and until there was evidence, she had to follow the law to protect anyone's property.

"Captain, no traces were found, it's obvious that this was the work of a martial arts expert." One of the men returned to report.

"A martial arts expert would still need to rob a home

shed? Would a martial arts expert lack money?" Xu Mei Qian's eyebrows furrowed. In this world, martial arts masters were very popular everywhere they went, and it was impossible for them to be reduced to a home invasion and robbery.

Therefore, Xu Mei Qian was baffled by tonight's home invasion and robbery, she didn't quite believe that it was done by a martial arts expert.

Early the next morning, in a poor residential area of Linjiang City's Old Town, all the families were getting up one after another.

At this time, many people suddenly found a bundle of money in their houses.

"Where did you get the money?"

Although many people didn't know where the money came from, the residents who got it didn't go out and yell loudly, but the family looked at the money and frowned at it like it had fallen from the sky.

At that moment, they turned on the TV, and the morning news was all over the news, saying that someone had stolen from a rich man under the guise of robbing the rich to give to the poor.

Those poor residents who somehow got 10,000 or 20,000 yuan, after watching the TV and the news, and then looking at the money that appeared out of thin air in their homes, they suddenly wondered if it was really the person in the news, codenamed 'One Defeat of the Red Dust', who robbed the rich to give to the poor and threw it to them, right?

That's ridiculous. Is there really such a thing as robbing the rich to give to the poor? Plots that only happen in martial arts TV shows really play out in real life?

However, whether it was or not, those poor people who got money out of thin air would not make a sound.

At her home, Li Xuan'er watched the TV news and was stunned, robbing the rich to give to the poor?

However, Li Xuan Er's heart was filled with mixed emotions, the man in black she saw last night turned out to be the same wannabe thief who was wanted by the whole city at the moment, a defeat of red dust.

"Should I take the initiative to hand over the money? Or is it silence?" Morality and law struggled within Li Xuan'er's heart, in the end, it was her father's life that prevailed, and Li Xuan'er chose to remain silent. Otherwise, also too sorry for a defeat of red dust, just, this person's thinking, how do I feel a bit unable to figure out, what era, still robbing the rich to help the poor, did he come from the world of martial arts?

At the police station, the director roared, "Xu Mei Qian, I give you three days, if you don't solve the case in three days, I'll remove you from your post."

Xu Mei Qian gritted her teeth, "Don't worry Chief, I will catch that Wang Yang Bandit."

"Don't go yet." The director roared, although he said on his lips that if the case wasn't solved in three days, Xu Mei Qian's position would be removed, but it was just words.

Xu Mei Qian was so young that she had become the captain of the criminal police, the captain of the narcotics brigade and so on several captain positions, holding several positions, not because she had a big backstage, but because, Xu Mei Qian's martial arts skills were so high, it was the Public Security Bureau that had spent a high price plus favors to bring Xu Mei Qian, who had such high martial arts skills, here. How could they really just withdraw it.

Xu Mei Qian walked out of the director's office, full of anger, she is a famous expert, the Public Security Bureau paid a high price to hire her, but today in her territory such a thing happened, if she can not solve the case and catch that river bandit, she herself is embarrassed to hang around here.

At six in the morning, Tang Zichen was still exhaling.

At this time, Xiaohuan and Jin Gui quietly woke up.

"Keep your voice down, let's hurry up and escape in the car before the young master wakes up."..

Jin Gui smiled, "Good thing we bought a BMW 5 series at that time, it's finally worth a little money."

"Quickly go."

The two of them hurriedly opened the door, entered the elevator, and went down to the first floor in flames, while at this moment, Tang Zichen was still snoring.

When they reached the first floor, the elevator door opened and Tang Zichen, wearing his pants, was standing at the door of the elevator, looking down at the two maids and smiling, "Good morning, two of you."

"Ah!"Xiaohuan screamed, looking at Tang Zichen in disbelief, who had just left the house when they were clearly snoring.

"If you want to leave, you can, take out the car keys."

CHAPTER 16.

Jin Gui played dumb and asked, "Young Master, what key?"

"BMW Series 5, hand over the keys." Tang Zichen glared.

Jin Gui only had to honestly hand over a bunch of car keys to Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen took the car keys and grunted, "Alright, you guys can go now." After saying that, Tang Zichen's figure moved and rushed up the stairs in the blink of an eye, no matter how fast the elevator was, it wasn't as fast as he was.

"Wow." Xiaohuan saw Tang Zichen's body dash up the stairs like a string of shadows, dumbfounded.

"Young Master's lightness is too high."

Jin Gui urged, "Xiaohuan, hurry up, although we don't have a BMW anymore, we can still start afresh, we can definitely live happily ever after."

Xiaohuan huffed, "Who's going with you, I've decided, I'm going to stay and be the young master's maid."

Tang Zichen took the car keys and went back to sleep, sleeping until nine o'clock at once.

After waking up at nine o'clock, Tang Zichen walked out of his room, the house was quiet, and it seemed that the two maids had indeed left.

Tang Zichen didn't feel sorry for them, it was just that he would be alone in the future, not yet accustomed to the world, no one to explain to him. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Tang Zichen turned on the TV, which was broadcasting news about the home invasion that happened at two in the morning today.

Tang Zichen watched with pleasure.

The news said that a total of 3.8 million cash had been stolen from the theft.

3.8 million was a big number, so it was big news in Linjiang City and caused a big stir.

Tang Zichen was shocked to learn the amount, 3.8 million for his own use, at least he wouldn't have to worry about food for years.

Unfortunately, Tang Zichen was robbing the rich to help the poor, and he would never leave a single penny for himself. Otherwise, it would go against the chivalrous spirit of robbing the rich to help the poor, and would be disreputable to the people of the world.

Tang Zichen turned off the TV and prepared to go out for breakfast.

"I only have a few hundred dollars left on me, what should I do?" Tang Zichen got sad, not expecting to come to this world and worry about food every day.

"In this world, if you don't have money, it's really hard to eat a meal." Tang Zichen muttered and went downstairs.

At this moment, downstairs in the Songtao neighborhood, there was a Mercedes Benz parked, the same one that had followed Tang Zichen the previous evening.

Tang Zichen got off the floor and walked out of the entrance of the community, preparing to go to a restaurant for dinner. Don't ask him why he didn't cook it himself, where would Tang Zichen use an induction stove.

Tang Zichen walked out of the gates of the Songtao community, more than ten meters behind him, that Mercedes-Benz car slowly followed up.

Tang Zichen's eyebrows furrowed, "It's this car again, what is he following me for?"

In fact, Tang Zichen had already noticed it, he had felt it when he came home from school the evening before, but the day before yesterday he was unfamiliar with the world and thought that cars were animals, but now he was not so unfamiliar with the world and knew that cars were not animals.

Tang Zichen turned at an intersection in front of him and disappeared from the Mercedes Benz driver's view.

The Mercedes-Benz driver immediately accelerated to catch up and also turned towards that intersection.

However, after turning around the intersection, the Mercedes driver still didn't see Tang Zichen's figure.

"Huh disappeared, where did he go in a flash?"

Just then, Tang Zichen's voice came from the backseat of the Mercedes, "Why are you following me?"

The driver of the Mercedes turned around and was shocked to see Don Zichen sitting in the back seat of his car.

"Gah!" Mercedes let out a screech of brakes.

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"You you, when did you sit behind me." The driver of the Mercedes Benz looked at Tang Zichen in horror, not even sensing Tang Zichen getting into his car at all, of course, he left the rear window glass open, otherwise Tang Zichen wouldn't have been able to get in.

Tang Zichen said seriously, "I'm asking you, why are you following me? You won't get a chance if you're not honest about it."

"No, no, no, I'll say I'll say."

"Hurry up and say it, I'm still in a hurry to go to dinner."

"Hello, I'm Song Daitian's driver, I went to the school to pick up Song Daitian's daughter that day, but I didn't think I'd be late, and Miss went back first in her classmate's car. As I was about to go back, I saw you smash a Porsche with a slap, I was shocked, you are definitely an expert in deep hiding."

Tang Zichen said, "Cut the crap, it's none of your business whether I'm an expert or not, why are you following me, what's your purpose? Did you see that I still have a few hundred dollars in my pocket and want to rob me?"

"Senior, I don't have the strength to rob you, I don't mean any harm by stalking you."

"Then what do you want?"

"It's like this, our boss was looking for a campus personal bodyguard for his daughter, and I'm a martial arts practitioner and know some experts in the field, so he asked me to ask around as well to see if there were any suitable introductions for him. I just happened to see you, so, I wanted to get to know you a little better and then I followed you, that's all."

"Uh, campus personal bodyguard?"

"Yeah, it's a popular profession these days."

"You're stalking me because you want me to be your boss's daughter's bodyguard?" Tang Zichen asked.

"Oh, if you're willing, you can certainly give it a try."

"Why would I want to be your lady's bodyguard, is it lucrative to be a bodyguard?"

The driver was busy saying, "I don't know if it's profitable or not, but I definitely won't treat you badly. I'm following you just to see if you have any plans in this regard, senior, how about giving it some thought?"

Tang Zichen said, "Do you think I'm so good at martial arts that I would easily be a bodyguard for someone?"

The driver smiled, "Senior, you're right, so I have no illusions, just give it a try, since you don't have the intention, then forget it, sorry to bother you."

Tang Zichen busily said, "Wait a minute, for the sake of you being so sincere, as long as the salary is still okay, it's not impossible, if I can pay five thousand yuan per month, I think I can reluctantly agree."

The driver was taken aback: "What? Five thousand yuan."

Tang Zichen was stunned, busy changing his words, "Then four thousand yuan."

"Ah, four thousand yuan?"The driver was shocked again.

"Not even four thousand, that's a minimum of not less than three thousand."

"Three thousand?"The driver stared at him.

Tang Zichen clenched his teeth and said, "How about two thousand for each side."

"Senior, are you kidding me, two thousand?"

Tang Zichen gritted his teeth, "A thousand, that's okay, right?"

The Mercedes driver was even more incredulous: "Senior, can you stop joking?A thousand?"

"Damn it, five hundred, it really can't go any lower, if it goes any lower I really won't consider it."Tang Zichen was depressed, a moment ago he had said five thousand before reluctantly agreeing, but he didn't expect that in the end he had taken the initiative to drop to five hundred, this was too unruly.Where is it that people wanted to recruit him, it was obvious that he was a deadbeat who wanted to do this job, and also said that he wouldn't be an easy bodyguard, he beat his own face ah.

The driver laughed, "Senior, you're really joking, with your price, you must be at least fifty thousand."

CHAPTER 17.

"What, fifty thousand a month?" Don was incredulous.

"Yes."

"Shit, then I just offered five thousand, you ah what ah, thought I was a lion." Tang Zichen really wanted to slap him to death, causing him to ruin the high and mighty image he was maintaining.

"Oh, Senior, do you really have the intention to be a bodyguard for our lady? The price can still be negotiated with our boss if you're not satisfied."

Tang Zichen now even food was a problem, what else was there to be willing to do, in fact, in Tang Zichen's heart, he incomparably cherished this job opportunity, not to mention five hundred, I'm afraid that as long as he was in charge of food and accommodation he would be willing to do so. Tang Zichen found that, coming to this world, he became so unrestrained, a few meals can let him be someone else's bodyguard.

Tang Zichen smilingly asked, "That, minding the meals?"

The driver smiled, "Senior, don't worry, once you're accepted, food and lodging will be included."

"So good, then what's the hesitation, I'm willing."

The driver smiled, "However, senior, there are some things I must explain first."

"You say."

"Our lady is a very difficult girl, and our boss is feeling a headache, so you should be prepared. Of course, she loves a little fuss, but she's not bad in nature. Also, our boss has entrusted other people to find bodyguards besides me, so there are other people competing with you, and you have to pass our boss's interview to be our lady's personal bodyguard." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"No problem, it's a piece of cake." Don Zichen smiled.

"Good, then you'll wait for my call or I'll pick you up this afternoon."

"I don't have a phone."

The driver was stunned, how come people didn't even have cell phones nowadays.

"Oh, then I'll give you my spare phone to use for now." The driver took a cell phone to Tang Zichen.

"Thanks." Tang Zichen accepted it unceremoniously, Tang Zichen's heart was already not going to return it.

Tang Zichen got out of the car and said goodbye to the driver of the Mercedes, the Mercedes drove away, he would come to pick up Tang Zichen for the interview in the afternoon.

After that, Tang Zichen went to a hotel to have lunch, because he found a new job and was in a good mood, so Tang Zichen ate all the remaining hundreds of dollars at once.

After lunch, Tang Zichen returned to his home in the Songtao neighborhood, studied the phone, and accidentally dialed out a number.

A pure female voice rang out from the phone: "Hello, Uncle Tang."

Tang Zichen was shocked to hear the voice on the phone, it was the first time in his life that he received a phone call, and he was so polite when he opened his mouth and called him uncle.

"Hehehe, you're welcome, Uncle Tang is also polite in this room, whose child is that, what a good boy." Tang Zichen chuckled.

The other end of the phone was stunned, then furious, "You're not Uncle Tang, who are you?"

Tang Zichen said, "I'm Uncle Tang, my surname is Tang, my name is Tang Zichen, aren't you calling me Uncle Tang?"

"Bastard, how dare you trick me."

"Cut!" The phone hung up.

Tang Zichen looked at the phone lovingly and smiled, "You can really transmit sound for a thousand miles, it's amazing. Nima, when I was young, my master forced me to practice Thousand Miles Voice Transmission and punished me by not eating for three days. If Master knew that in this world, a small cell phone can truly transmit sound a thousand miles, I'm afraid that Master himself

Don't even practice it anymore, hahaha."

Tang Zichen's childhood practice of a thousand miles of sound transmission work, just a good name, not really a thousand miles, at most a few kilometers range across the air, and very exhausting internal force.

At this moment, just that Mercedes Benz driver, the phone on his body rang, a look is their lady called, busy pick up.

"Hello, Miss Rain."

"Uncle Tang, I just called your other number, why didn't you answer it?"

"Ah, Miss Rain, this, sorry ah, that phone, I'm lending it to someone else for a while."

"Who is he?" Miss Rain asked angrily.

"Uh, Miss Rain, he's the personal bodyguard candidate I found for you, his name is Tang Zichen, I was going to pick him up this afternoon for an interview with your father, but he doesn't have a cell phone, so I'll just lend him that cell phone for him to use temporarily."

Miss Rain said angrily, "Just tell him not to come for the interview, I will call my father and never hire him even if he comes for the interview."

"Ah, Miss Rain, why?"

"How dare this Denton ronin take advantage of me, I would never want someone like that as my bodyguard."

"Cut."

"Oh." Uncle Tang Oh sounded and frantically dialed Tang Zichen, but unfortunately no one answered.

Because Tang Zichen didn't know how to answer the phone.

At this moment, in a certain place, a young man was preparing to go out, and a middle-aged man behind him instructed, "Go for it, Wei Ming, you can definitely become Song Yu'er's personal bodyguard. You're the tenth ranked expert of Baiyun High School, and you're also recognized as the school's grass, so whether it's martial arts or face value, there's no reason why you can't become Song Yu'er's bodyguard."

This man called Wei Ming smiled, "I know, uncle, I'll try my best, Yu'er is originally the woman I have a crush on, she almost had an accident last month, I hate that I can't protect her personally. This time her father happens to be looking for personal bodyguards, so I can justifiably stay at her house, and then, day in and day out, I will definitely be able to make her fall in love with me."

In another part of the city, a young man dressed in black smiled slightly and looked at himself in the mirror, his mouth agape, "Perfect."

A follower by his side was busy saying, "Young Master, with you on board, is there still a girl who can't be set up? You're one of our Linjiang City, one of the three major irregular forces, that Song Daitian may not dare to disrespect you, and it's Song Daitian's honor that you can be his daughter's personal bodyguard."

"Hahaha." This man laughed loudly and snorted, "Song Yu'er, I am bound to win."

Similarly, at this moment, on a highway not far from Linjiang City, a young man of about eighteen or nineteen years old, carrying a snake skin bag on his back and a straw hat on his head, was walking along the highway towards the toll station of Linjiang City. This young man laughed hehely, "Finally arrived at Linjiang City, after walking for three days and three nights, my legs are broken. However, the task given by Master this time is very simple, to personally protect a thousand gold lady, or a super beautiful thousand gold lady. Hehehe, I like this kind of mission the most. Master, don't worry, I will definitely take care of your old friend and protect his granddaughter properly, hahaha, beautiful girl, I'm coming."

Saying that, this teenager exerted his lightness and bypassed the toll station and entered the city.

Also at this moment, at the Linjiang City Railway Station, a soldier king wearing a camouflage uniform and carrying a bag walked out of the station. This soldier king looked strong and muttered in dissatisfaction, "Commander, I'm used to being born and raised, but you're asking me to protect some thousand-strong lady, alas."

CHAPTER 18.

In the Sontao neighborhood.

Tang Zichen was studying his phone when the sound of a key opening the door came from outside.

"Hm?Who?"

At that moment, Little Ring and Jin Gui opened the door and came in, carrying many vegetables and fruits in their hands.

"Young Master, you're up."Xiaohuan asked enthusiastically.

"Hm?Aren't you guys gone?"Tang Zichen looked at Xiaohuan and Jin Gui in confusion.

"No ah, we went out to buy food for you young master, I'm going to make a nice lunch for young master at noon." ..

"Did I hear that right, now you are given freedom and you are not leaving."

"Young Master, Xiaohuan and I have decided that we will be your servants."Jin Gui fawned with a fawning smile.

Tang Zichen shook his head speechlessly and beckoned, "Just right, come here and teach me how to use a cell phone."

"Ah."Xiaohuan was stunned, but still enthusiastically taught Tang Zichen how to use a cell phone. One second to remember to read the book

At this moment, in a certain building in Linjiang City, there was a luxurious and spacious office.

A middle-aged man was sitting in the office when an old man in his sixties walked in.

"Dai Tian."That old man called out.

"Uncle Li, did you find out who attacked Rain last time?"The middle-aged man asked.

"No, I guess it's not that easy.By the way, the personal bodyguards hired for the lady, the candidates are almost all together, at two o'clock in the afternoon, you can conduct the personal bodyguard interview."The old man named Li Bo reported.

Song Daitian nodded and asked, "Who are all of them?"

Uncle Li said one by one, "The first candidate, called Liu Yue, this Liu Yue is very strong, his master is in the top ten of the Yan Huang World's strongest killers.If it wasn't for the fact that your father once had some friendship with his master, he definitely wouldn't have been able to hire him to come down to the mountain to protect Miss Yuer.Your father wants this Liu Yue to become Miss Yu'er's personal bodyguard."

Song Dai Tian nodded and smiled, "My father has really put in a lot of effort for this granddaughter."

The old man continued, "The second one is, you entrusted the army's Commander Lan to find him, called Chen Jiang, with your relationship with Commander Lan, naturally you won't find a bad one for you. I heard that this Chen Jiang is a soldier who has carried out countless death missions, and is also good enough to be a personal bodyguard for a lady."

"What else?"

"The third one is, the youngest son of our Linjiang City Feng Yun Hall, Lu Bing, named Lu Guan. Lu Guan has always been Lu Bing's proudest son, and he took the initiative to apply to be a lady's bodyguard. Lu Bing is the vice head of the Wind Cloud Hall, and his son took the initiative to want to be a lady's bodyguard, if we don't give him face, we're afraid it won't be good. After all, in Linjiang City, there aren't many who dare not give face to the Wind Cloud Hall."

Song Daitian frowned, appearing a bit irritated, and asked, "And?"

"There's a fourth one, the one you asked the principal of Baiyun Middle School to find, the principal of Baiyun Middle School nominated a student named Wei Ming, this Wei Ming, who is also a student of Baiyun Middle School, ranked tenth in martial arts, is also quite suitable to be a lady's personal bodyguard."

"Well, there shouldn't be any more."

The old man smiled, "There's another one, you entrusted that driver, Little Tang, to help see if there's a suitable one, and the driver, Little Tang, also recommended one."

"Little Tang? Oh, I just casually said it, and he took it seriously." Song Daitian laughed speechlessly, with his connections, why would he entrust a dead plane to find a bodyguard, but it was just a casual remark.

The old man said, "What Little Tang is looking for is, a man named Tang Zichen, I don't know what this Tang Zichen is

The origin, I've heard that it's also from Baiyun High School, but among the geniuses and strongmen of Baiyun High School, I've never heard of Tang Zichen."

At this moment, Song Daitian's phone rang.

"Hey, Yu'er." Song Daitian kindly said.

"Dad, I heard that you're interviewing me for a bodyguard this afternoon, isn't that right?"

"Yu'er, don't worry, dad will find you one that's enough to protect you, and what happened last time will never happen again."

"Dad, there's a guy named Tang Zichen, he absolutely can't be hired."

"Uh, why?"

"Dad, this Tang Zichen is a rogue, she took Uncle Tang's phone this morning and called me, deliberately taking advantage of me."

"Ugh."

"Alright, that's it."

Song Dai Tian laughed wordlessly and said, "Uncle Li, then let that Tang Zichen not come to the interview, after all, it's a driver looking for a driver with limited vision."

"Dai Tian, I'm afraid that Little Tang has already informed that Tang Zichen, so wouldn't it be a bit unkind to suddenly ask him not to come now? He's not going to be hired anyway, whether he comes or not will be the same result, so why suffer the tongue, and also embarrass Little Tang, after all, Little Tang is an old driver who has been with you for twenty years."

Song Daitian said, "Alright, for the sake of Little Tang's face, then let this Tang Zichen come for an interview, but, will never hire him."

"Okay."

In the Songtao district, Xiaohuan and Jin Gui personally cooked a sumptuous lunch for Tang Zichen.

"Young Master, is it delicious?" Jin Gui asked.

"Well, it's good, tastier than the restaurant's, and restaurant food is always greasy. Especially after going out for a meal this morning, I always feel a bit uncomfortable in my stomach, and I don't know what's going on."

Jin Gui Dao: "Young Master, you must have eaten gutter oil." Jin Gui secretly laughed: "Young Master's martial arts skills are so high, but he was also dried out by gutter oil, gutter oil really is infinitely powerful."

Xiaohuan said, "Young Master likes to eat it, Xiaohuan cooks it for Young Master every day, okay, Young Master."

Tang Zichen vigilantly asked, "Suddenly so good to me, you want to hit my body again ah."

"Young Master, where are you going, Young Master's martial arts skills are so high, Xiaohuan is willingly being your maid this time."

Jin Gui asked, "By the way, young master, that big theft in the early morning, was it you who did it or not?"

"Don't ask so many questions, alright, thanks for lunch, I have an interview this afternoon, I'm going to take a lunch break."

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Tang Zichen's phone rang, and it looked like it was the driver of the Mercedes that had called in the morning.

"Hello."Tang Zichen picked it up.

"Senior, I'm downstairs, come down, I'll pick you up for a company interview."

"Okay, I'll be right down."

Tang Zichen went to the bathroom mirror and touched his hair and took care of his clothes before he walked downstairs and saw the Mercedes Benz from the morning waiting outside.

"Senior."The Mercedes driver was busy pulling open the door and invited Tang Zichen to get in, then drove out of the neighborhood.

"Who was the woman who called me at noon?Why do you call me Uncle Tong?The boy is polite, but a bit mean."Tang Zichen said.

The Mercedes driver laughed bitterly, "She's our lady, she's not calling you Uncle Tang, she's calling me.Since I'm surnamed Tang just like you, you can call me Little Tang."

CHAPTER 19.

"Uh, what a coincidence, so it's the original family, then I'll call you Little Tang, and you shouldn't call me senior either, call me Tang Zichen."

Little Tang smiled bitterly, his heart was filled with mixed feelings, Tang Zichen had already offended the lady, it was not necessary to bring Tang Zichen to the interview anymore, but it would be a bit not good if he was suddenly not brought to the interview.

Little Tang already knew that it was impossible for Tang Zichen to be hired, so he intentionally said, "Zichen, you have to be mentally prepared ah, this interview, in addition to you there are four others, the other four are all very outstanding young people."

Tang Zichen said, "Don't worry, with my conditions, your boss has no reason to refuse ah, this job is good, I will definitely fight for it."

"Oh, just try your best." Little Tang, the driver, smiled bitterly.

Finally arriving at the bottom of a tall building, the driver: "Zichen, this is our boss's company, the boss is on the 18th floor, let's go to the 18th floor."

"Good."

Tang Zichen arrived at the eighteenth floor, the driver, Little Tang, led Tang Zichen to the door of a receiving room and said to Tang Zichen, "Zichen, you can wait inside first, someone will notify you to enter our boss's office for an interview when the time comes."

"Oh, good."

Tang Zichen walked into the doorway of the receiving room and saw at a glance that there were already four young men waiting there.

Those four men suddenly looked at Tang Zichen. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Tang Zichen laughed and said, "Four brothers, I am courteous in this chamber."

"Hmph!" One of the youths, dressed in black with an evil look, scowled at Tang Zichen, seemingly extremely disdainful. This youth was someone from the Wind Cloud Hall of the Three Great Irregular Powers, called Lu Guan.

The youth who was closest to Tang Zichen and was still wearing a camouflage uniform instead smiled slightly at Tang Zichen and said, "Hello, you're also here for an interview, I'm Chen Jiang."

Tang Zichen was busy saying, "I'm Tang Zichen."

"Oh."

That peasant worker-like young man, he was squinting his eyes to assess Tang Zichen, this peasant worker-like young man was the expert who came down from the mountain, called Liu

Yue, at the moment he still had a snake skin bag by his side, he also had a straw hat hanging on his back.

Liu Yue said to Tang Zichen, "This fellow, looking at your relaxed state as you walk in here, you seem to be very confident about this interview."

Tang Zichen also looked at this migrant-looking youth and smiled, "This farmer uncle..."

"Who do you call Uncle Farmer?" Liu Yue roared and flamed.

"Ah, are you also here for an interview? Oh, sorry, I thought you were here to sell produce." Don was busy apologizing.

"You." Liu Yue was so angry that she wanted to attack.

"I'm sorry ah, misunderstanding, a martial art, it's mainly because of your dress, you look too much like a farmer uncle."

"Hmph." The peasant-looking Liu Yue snorted, no longer paying attention to Tang Zichen and focusing on the youth on the ledge. The youth standing on the ledge was called Wei Ming, who was precisely the tenth ranked expert of Baiyun High School, and among all of them, including Tang Zichen, this Wei Ming was the most handsome looking. Therefore, everyone felt that this most handsome person was the biggest threat. Except, of course, Tang Zichen, who felt that he was the most handsome.

The youth standing by the ledge turned his head to look at Tang Zichen with a cold face, but he didn't seem to know Tang Zichen.

Five people were sitting in the receiving room, and they didn't speak to each other.

The TV in the reception room is on, and the TV has started to broadcast about the big theft case in the early morning this morning.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years. Tang Zichen did not know that the world is the rule of law country, only no evidence yet, no matter how bad he is protected by the law. Moreover, in the eyes of the police, Tang Zichen, a thief, was even worse than the owner of the Van Gogh bank. The police do not believe that Tang Zichen is really robbing the rich to help the poor, he himself did not keep any money.

The host of the TV broadcast: "...at two o'clock in the morning today, the vaults of XX households in the XX upscale district were robbed, with 3.8 million in cash disappearing, which is the largest amount of money in burglary cases since the founding of the People's Republic of China. The Public Security Bureau first judged that this burglary, either a long-planned team, or a martial arts master. But is it the work of the burglary team, or a martial arts master? For this reason, today at noon, the Public Security Bureau invited Linjiang City's super expert, Senior Liang Qihua, to go to the scene of the incident for an hour-long observation. Here, let's see what Senior Liang Qihua said."

The phone screen immediately switched, and a man of about forty to fifty years old appeared, this man was very middle-aged, with a red face, he looked like a martial arts practitioner, and his martial arts skills should not be weak.

This man said to the reporter's microphone: "From the scene traces, definitely not a professional theft team, see this fallen wall did not, this is the use of internal force to tear down. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, including a full range of products and services, including a full range of products and services. This person's internal force was able to shatter the safe, his martial arts skills are definitely not weak, and there were no traces left at the scene, his light skills are very good."

Tang Zichen looked at that Liang Qihua and said in his heart, "This person, however, has some eyesight."

The young man in the receiving room who looked like a migrant worker, a mouthful, "This shameless thief, I, Liu Yue, will catch him, for sure."

That black-clothed youth, Lu Guan, snorted: "Where is the migrant worker who doesn't go to the construction site to move bricks and comes here to pretend to be something."

Liu Yue looked coldly at the black-clothed youth and said, "If you don't speak, no one will treat you as dumb, and if you sneer in front of me again, I will throw you down directly."

"In Linjiang City, there is no one who dares to openly mess with me, not even Song Dai Tian, just you?"

The migrant-like youth instantly struck out with an extremely strange technique and grabbed the black-clothed youth's neck, and the black-clothed youth was suddenly unable to resist, his whole body going cold. The migrant-like youth said, "Do you really want me to throw you down?"

The black-clothed youth broke out in a cold sweat, this youth who was like a migrant worker was very strong.

"Cough." At this time, there was an untimely coughing sound, everyone took a look, the one who made the coughing sound was Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Both of you, just take it easy."

The young man who looked like a migrant worker glared at Tang Zichen and said, "You one who came to make up the numbers, you better shut up."

Tang Zichen said, "Who says I'm here to make up the numbers, I haven't even interviewed yet, how do you know I won't be hired, I can tell you, none of you are going to steal this job from me, I'm waiting to be hired before my next meal is even served."

"Hmph, a fool's errand." That black-clothed youth snorted at Tang Zichen.

That soldier king in camouflage uniform, though, had been very calm, probably related to his military background, he had been watching the news on the TV and hadn't paid any attention to the struggle between the civilian youth and the black-clothed youth.

At this time, that soldier king looked at the TV and said, "This shameless thief, he will definitely be caught by me."

CHAPTER 20.

Tang Zichen asked, "Soldier King, it's not like he stole your money, not to mention he robbed the rich and gave to the poor, the family that was robbed is not a good person."

"The state will judge if he is a good person or not, even if he is not a good person, is he free to steal his money? Even if his money comes from a dirty source, it belongs to the state and the state confiscates it." The King of Soldiers said righteously.

"That warrior, he robbed the rich and gave to the poor, shouldn't everyone praise him for his chivalry?"

"Warrior? Robbing the rich to give to the poor? Ridiculous, only a fool would believe that there is still robbing the rich to help the poor in this world. I will do my best to help the public security of Linjiang City and arrest this thief." Soldier King Chen Jiang swore and said.

Tang Zichen said inwardly, "Damn, I robbed the rich to help the poor and helped those poor people, why didn't I hear praise? Is the world different? I have good intentions and I'm still being criticized." Tang Zichen was depressed, the result was not at all what he had imagined, it should have been talked about.

At this moment, an old man around sixty years old walked into the reception room and said to the five people, "Everyone, sorry to keep you waiting. Now Mr. Song is ready to start the interview, Liu Yue, you'll be the first to enter Mr. Song's office for the interview."

"Yes, Uncle Li." That migrant-like youth smiled and nodded, he actually knew that old man and called him Uncle Li.

When Liu Yue had just arrived in Linjiang City, it was Uncle Li who personally picked him up.

Liu Yue walked into an upscale office where Song Daitian was sitting in an office chair.

"You must be Liu Yue."

"Hello, Uncle Song." Remember the website .kanshu8 .net

"Haha, Liu Yue, quickly take a seat, I've heard of you for a long time, but I didn't expect that I would actually be able to invite you down the mountain." Song Daitian excitedly stretched out his hand and shook Liu Yue's hand. Song Daitian suddenly had a smart idea, wanting to test whether Liu Yue was really as powerful as the legends, so, shaking hands with Liu Yue, Song Daitian suddenly used force.

Liu Yue smiled slightly, and with a shock of internal force, Song Daitian's hand was suddenly shaken apart and his palm became numb. Song Daitian was shocked, he really was an expert.

"Uncle Song, no need to be polite, I just followed my master's orders to come down to the mountain to complete this mission, leave the safety of your daughter to me."

"Good, I'm relieved to have you to protect my daughter." Song Daitian was thrilled, Liu Yue's strength was undoubtedly many times stronger than his, worthy of the legend.

"Second one, Chen Jiang, you go in for the interview." Ten minutes later, that old man called out.

The King of Soldiers stood up and walked out of the receiving room to the office next door. Song Daitian was busy saying, "You must be Chen Jiang."

"Hello, Uncle Song."

Song Daitian shook Chen Jiang's hand and said with a smile, "The candidate that Commander Lan introduced to me is really good, so sit down."

However, that soldier King Chen Jiang smiled, "Uncle Song, I won't sit down, your daughter doesn't need me to protect her anymore, the first Liu Yue who just came in, he is strong enough to protect your daughter. I was sent here by Commander Lan to protect your daughter, but you already have a strong enough candidate, so I won't participate. I'll take my leave, sorry."

Song Daitian sighed, "Chen Jiang, I'm really sorry, that Liu Yue just now, my father asked someone to invite him down from the mountain."

"Uncle Song don't need to be sorry, I understand, then I'll leave first, I'll make it clear for Commander Lan."

"Okay, thanks."

Soldier King Chen Jiang walked out of the office in a flash.

"Third, Lu Guan."

That black-clothed young man walked out of the receiving room and entered the general manager's office next door.

Song Daitian looked at this black-clothed youth. Not getting up to greet him, he smiled and said, "Lu Guan, sit down." Song Daitian knew very well that this Lu Guan was trying to hit on his daughter, and he would never lead a wolf into his home, but it was just that Lu Guan's father was the deputy head of the Wind Cloud Hall of the three major irregular forces in Linjiang City, so it was a bit difficult.

Lu Guan smiled and sat down, "Mr. Song, I won't beat around the bush, I express my condolences for the attack on your daughter not long ago. So, I've applied myself to come and be your daughter's bodyguard, what do you think? Of course, my father also wants me to protect your daughter." Lu Guan purposely mentioned his father to put pressure on Song Daitian.

Song Daitian said, "Lu Guan, thank you for your kindness, my daughter already has a personal bodyguard, please return."

Lu Guan's face was cold: "Song Dai Tian, don't look at the monk's face to see the Buddha's face, are you sure you won't consider it? I'm afraid my father will not be pleased."

"Thank you for your kind words."

"Hmph." Lu Guan got angry and said, "Song Daitian, you'll regret it."

"The three major irregular forces are not powerful enough to make people feel intimidated in Linjiang City, besides, your father is only the deputy hall master, please return."

Lu Guan exhaled and walked away, not expecting Song Daitian to not give face.

"Fourth one, Wei Ming, please go in for an interview." That Uncle Li came to call, and that handsome looking Wei Ming walked out of the receiving room.

Tang Zichen was the only one left in the receiving room.

Tang Zichen always felt that today's atmosphere was not right.

When Wei Ming entered the general manager's office, Song Daitian smiled and said, "You must be Wei Ming, please sit down."

"Hello, Uncle Song."

"I've heard about you from your principal, he admires you, no wonder he recommended you to be my daughter's personal bodyguard." Song Dai Tian said.

Wei Ming was busy saying, "Does Uncle Song have a suitable candidate in mind?"

Song Daitian smiled, "There, so I have to say sorry to you, I've already called him on the phone from your principal's side."

Wei Ming knew at once that he couldn't be Song Yu'er's personal bodyguard and said anxiously, "Uncle Song, I'm really suitable to be Yu'er's bodyguard."

"Wei Ming, just because you're so suitable, you're the schoolmaster of Bai Yun High School, right, my daughter is the school flower, so I'm afraid that what I don't want to happen will happen."

Wei Ming smiled sadly, "Uncle Song will be afraid because he thinks I'm not good enough for Yu'er, right?"

Song Daitian didn't say anything, acquiescing.

"I'll take my leave." Wei Ming got up and left.

Song Daitian said, "I'm sorry, I hope you can understand."

"I won't give up chasing Yu'er."

Wei Ming walked away.

That old man came to the receiving room and shouted, "Tang Zichen, it's your turn."

Tang Zichen said, "Finally it's my turn, why am I last ah, am I the finale ah? Usually the finale is the most important one, haha, there's a show."

That Li Bo smiled slightly, but in his heart, he snorted.

Tang Zichen walked into Song Daitian's office.

Song Daitian didn't get up to greet him, sitting in his office chair, and didn't have the intention to shake hands with Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Hello, boss."

"You must be Tang Zichen." Song Daitian asked.

"Yes, Mr. Song, may I ask when I can start working?"