

Chapter Twenty Seven

At this moment, Liu Xiangyun saw a big bald man in the bar. The bald head was not only bald, but also shirtless, with a dragon tattooed on his body. Behind him stood two little brothers with sunglasses, they were not good people at first glance.

Liu Xiangyun suddenly had an idea: "Hey, what happens if I go up to provoke the bald head? That bald head looks like a person who mixes with irregular forces and is definitely not easy to provoke. Then I pushed Tang Zichen up to me as a shield, Tang Zi Chen will be beaten by them, yeah, this idea is perfect."

Liu Xiangyun was immediately excited about his idea, glanced at Tang Zichen, and said in his heart: "I think you are still my bodyguard."

Liu Xiangyun said: "Tang Zichen, you drink your wine, I drink my wine, don't walk so close to me."

"Yes, miss, then please." Tang Zichen nodded.

Liu Xiangyun walked towards the big bald man slowly, and said in his heart: "How should I provoke him?"

Liu Xiangyun thought for a moment, picked up an empty wine bottle, and said in his heart, wait for a wine bottle to smash it down. That bald guy.

Tang Zichen was drinking while paying attention to Liu Xiangyun's behavior.

Liu Xiangyun came a few meters in front of the bald man, and saw the bald man's sturdy muscles, and couldn't help shaking a bit. He was really going to hit him, and was a little scared.

"It doesn't matter." Liu Xiangyun summoned his courage and walked to the bald man. By surprise, suddenly a wine bottle was hit on the bald man's forehead.

With a sound of "Bang", the wine bottle burst unexpectedly, and Liu Xiangyun's strength was too weak. How could the wine bottle explode so easily.

The bald head looked up and glared at Liu Xiangyun.

"Ah." Liu Xiangyun screamed in fright.

The bald man stood up suddenly and was about to stretch out his slap. When Liu Xiangyun slapped Liu Xiangyun hard, he put a hand on his shoulder. It was Tang Zichen.

Screaming Liu Xiangyun saw no one hit her, so he looked up and saw Tang Zichen standing next to the bald man.

Liu Xiangyun pointed to Tang Zichen and said, "He is my bodyguard. He asked me to beat you. It's none of my business. You should teach him a lesson."

At this moment, the bald man's forehead was sweating coldly, and his back was spine. She was completely unaware, and she was shocked, wondering what the mysterious young man standing beside him was.

Tang Zichen said, "This eldest brother, this is my lady. She has had a problem since she was a child. She likes to hit people with wine bottles. Didn't hurt you just now?" The

bald man said without a smile, "No, no "

Tang Zichen said: " My lady, every time an attack occurs, if you don't get addicted, you will be unhappy, or else, you can do it, let our young lady get addicted." The

bald man smiled and said: "Said What kind of words? I have a problem since I was a child, that is, I like to be smashed by wine bottles. If I am not addicted, I will die. Your lady can smash me. This is helping me. I am too grateful. "

Tang Zichen put his hand on the shoulder of the bald man, and smiled: "Thank you, then." The

bald man said, "You are welcome. Miss, you smash it, I like to be smashed by someone." The

bald man The two younger brothers behind them seemed stupid, and hurriedly said: "Big brother, you..." The

bald man reprimanded: "Why are you still in a daze, why don't you get a bottle for this lady?"

"Ah, big brother, you. "

Hurry up."

"Oh." The two men hurriedly picked up the wine bottle and handed it to Liu Xiangyun.

Liu Xiangyun's mind is all messed up, what is this? Is it such a coincidence, it's smashed, A pervert who just likes to be smashed?

Tang Zichen laughed and said: "Miss, you are welcome, you are smashed. This elder brother has been sick since he was a child and likes to be smashed by others. The more you smash, the more grateful he will be." The

bald man hurriedly laughed and said, "Yes. Ah, miss, hurry up and hit me."

Liu Xiangyun stomped angrily, and said depressed: "

Unexplainable ." Liu Xiangyun turned and walked out of the bar.

Tang Zichen hurriedly followed, and as soon as Tang Zichen left, the bald man became soft and sat down, as if he had returned from a ghost gate.

The two subordinates hurriedly said: "Big brother, what's the matter."

"Yeah, big brother, you just now scared us to death. You don't know each other at all. You were smashed in your own bar, and you still... .." The

bald man wiped a cold sweat and said: "It's better than

lifeless , such a terrifying master." Liu Xiangyun walked out of the bar, and Tang Zichen hurriedly followed.

"Miss, don't you drink?"

Liu Xiangyun got in the car, stepped on the accelerator and left with a boom.

"Why does this happen? Did Tang Zichen know that bald head? Tang Zichen also came from an irregular force? Oh my God, this sex demon is too terrible, how can I get rid of the entanglement of this sex demon?"

Liu Xiangyun is in a park He stopped the car by the lake and sat alone on a stool by the lake.

Tang Zichen's voice sounded behind him: "Miss, it's windy here, or else,

let's go back." Liu Xiangyun was surprised again when he saw Tang Zichen arrived almost simultaneously with her.

Liu Xiangyun said: "Tang Zichen, it seems that you are really capable. I said why my dad believes in you so much. My dad sees your martial arts so high, and completely loses doubts about you."

Tang Zichen sat down beside Liu Xiangyun, and Liu Xiangyun immediately sat aside a little bit, keeping a distance from Tang Zichen.

"Hehe, miss, is it that I am really such a gangster in your eyes? I don't look like a gangster?"

Liu Xiangyun snorted ridiculously, "You have the face to ask this kind of question. Airplanes and those who write explicit love letters to girls, if they are not considered hooligans, then there will be no hooligans in this world."

Tang Zichen laughed and said, "Some things may not be true when you see them, and they may be misunderstood."

Liu Xiangyun He got up and said disgustedly: "Tang Zichen, you dare to do it but you dare not be it, and you are trying to quibble. Don't you think you are hypocritical? Did I see an illusion in the women's

bathroom that day?" Tang Zichen sighed. This was indeed done by him. Forget it, the more sophistry, the more people feel hypocritical. Although there are reasons, Tang Zichen can't explain them to others. This shameless accusation cannot be removed.

"Well, I'm not sophistry. I did write the love letter. Everything in the women's

bathroom that day was not an illusion." "Tang Zichen, can't you let me go? You can go to Guan Rou's idea. You can also go to Song Yuer's idea, but I can't. I'm already pitiful enough. When I was a child, my parents divorced. My father was the son-in-law. My mother was very powerful. After the divorce, my dad naturally left that Very powerful family. Originally the judge sentenced me and my sister to my mother, but unfortunately, because I was born with colds and couldn't practice martial arts, and I couldn't live long. Therefore, my mother and that powerful family didn't want me. When I asked my dad to leave, he took me away. I haven't seen my mother for almost ten years. Although she doesn't want me, I still miss her." Liu Xiangyun's tears burst out.

When Tang Zichen heard the cold disease', his heart trembled. In Tang Zichen's world, with a cold disease, ordinary people rarely live beyond twenty. This is a terrible disease, even martial arts masters will die because of this.