

## Chapter Three

"Sorry, I didn't mean it." Tang Zichen said.

Shangguanrou clutched her skirt and gritted her teeth and said: "Tang Zichen, I am inconvenient now, I am too lazy to care about with you. I warn you, don't like me anymore, you are not worthy. Moreover, I am not afraid to tell you the person I like Qiu Hao school, I take the initiative to chase him. I think our school is probably no one does not know Qiu Hao, a little self-knowledge you please, do not into my life. "

Class Five students heard 'Qiu Hao 'The name suddenly became a sensation.

"Wow, Qiu Hao, my idol!"

"Only a strong

person like Qiu Hao is worthy of having such a beautiful girl!" "Comparing Tang Zichen with Qiu Hao, it's just a

pile of shit." Tang Zichen heard the classmates His reaction, I was also surprised at what kind of character Qiu Hao was, so many brothers praised him.

Tang Zichen said to Shangguanrou: "Although you are good, your breasts are not very big, and I don't like it either. Don't bother me anymore."

"You!" Shangguanrou gritted his teeth suddenly. If it wasn't for clutching the skirt, I really wanted to rush to kick him to death.

"Tang Zichen, what you say is so ugly, but just to find yourself a step down, in fact, you know how much you like me in your heart. If you want to step down today, I will give you this step, huh "Shangguan Rou glared at Tang Zichen and snorted, clutching her skirt, and walked out of the third and fifth class.

The classmates all looked at Tang Zichen. Among them, the girls looked down on Tang Zichen and looked down upon Tang Zichen. It would be nice to be able to talk to the goddess. They thought they had small breasts, so what would they write? Love letter, obviously just can't eat grapes and say grape sour. Shameless, crazy.

The boys in the class also regarded Tang Zichen as stupid and despised it.

A boy in the front row turned his head and smiled: "Tang Zichen, you're bull, you dare to chase after Shangguan Rou, one of the four famous college flowers. I dare to be rivals in love with Qiu Hao. I really admire him."

Tang Zichen heard that the boy in the front row said admiration, but his tone was full of mockery and contempt.

However, Tang Zichen didn't bother to be familiar with such low-level people, and laughed at it.

At this time, Tang Zichen's deskmate said: "Zichen, you really wrote the love letter. In fact, you might as well admit it openly, at least calmly, why sophistry. You do this to make all your classmates and Shangguan Rou, I look down on you even more."

"Uh!" Tang Zichen was taken aback. He really wrote it? In other words, the body he is occupying was previously controlled by another person, and the love letter was written by another person. What about the person who occupied this body before? Is it a sudden death?

"Oh, is it?" Tang Zichen smiled and asked, "By the way, who is Qiu Hao? Seeing your reaction, it seems that he is an amazing person."

"No, you don't even know Qiu Hao ." What are you kidding me."

"I don't know."

Wang Qiang at the same table looked at Tang Zichen weirdly. Why is he so abnormal today? In the first class, Tang Zichen was still normal, and he was still discussing what Shangguan Rou received. What happens after the love letter. But in the second class, after Tang Zichen dozed off and woke up, he became nervous.

Wang Qiang said: "The reason why Qiu Hao is worshipped by everyone is because he knows martial arts." "What, because he knows martial arts?" Tang Zichen didn't understand it. In his world, he caught a cowboy. They all know martial arts.

Wang Qiang gave Tang Zichen a white look and said: "Difficult Taoist martial arts, is not great enough? Martial arts is something rich people play, or talents with chance, ordinary people don't. Those who know martial arts can block ten by one, which all students admire. "

Tangzi Chen speechless looking at the same table.

Wang Qiang continued: "Qiu Hao, not just martial arts, in White Clouds High School, his martial arts ranks eighth in the Great White Clouds High School fame, worshiped by many teachers and students. It was the Prince Charming in the eyes of the girls, so Shangguan Rou also took the initiative to chase him."

Tang Zichen smiled bitterly, and said in his heart: "This world is really wonderful, martial arts, I will be able to do it at the age of three."

Soon after school is over at noon, Wang Qiang at the same table said: "Zichen, let's go eat together!"

Uh, eat!" "When Tang Zichen heard the meal, his stomach screamed.

"Okay." "Tang Zichen followed Wang Qiang and went to the cafeteria together.

Tang Zichen looked at the cafeteria curiously and saw that Wang Qiang had taken a plate. He also took the plate and followed Wang Qiang. After buying the food, Tang Zichen saw Wang Qiang take out his wallet and take it. Take out a piece of paper with a human head printed on it. Tang Zichen also took out his pocket, and he really took out a wallet. There was a picture in the wallet, which was Shangguan Rou's photo. Tang Zichen followed Wang Qiang's appearance. Pass the photo to the cafeteria owner. The

cafeteria owner looked at Tang Zichen stupidly and gave him a picture. What does it mean to give him a picture? The cafeteria owner feels that his head is not enough, what does this student mean? Bullying him honestly?

See you Tang Zichen The boss looked at him stupidly, and urged: "Why are you still in a daze? Take the money." "The

cafeteria boss endured his anger and said, "Classmates, don't deceive people too much."

Wang Qiang, who had already settled the bill, turned his head and saw Tang Zichen handing Shangguanrou's photo, and said in doubt: "Zichen, what are you doing?"

"Checkout ah."

"Ah!" Wang Qiang was taken aback.

"Didn't you just check out with a piece of paper with a human head?"

"Damn!" Wang Qiang almost fainted when he saw Tang Zichen still looking serious.

"Zichen, don't scare me, okay." Wang Qiang looked at Tang Zichen worried.

Tang Zichen frowned. At this time, Wang Qiang hurriedly settled Tang Zichen's meal.

"Okay, I invite you."

"Oh, thank you, next time I invite you."

Tang Zichen followed Wang Qiang to an empty seat in the cafeteria.

Wang Qiang looked at the way Tang Zichen was eating, and it didn't seem to be abnormal. At this time, Wang Qiang remembered a news on the Internet. Somewhere, a man driving a BMW 7-series speeded at a red street light intersection and hit someone to death at a speed of 200 per hour. It was only afterwards that the driver who drove the BMW had an 'acute transient mental disorder.' Could it be that Tang Zichen also suffered from an acute transient mental disorder?

Wang Qiang immediately looked at Tang Zichen with pitiful eyes.

Wang Qiang spoke to Tang Zichen carefully while eating.

At this moment, the cafeteria was a sensation. When everyone looked up, a beautiful lady walked in at the cafeteria. No wonder it caused everyone's sensation.

Tang Zichen also saw it and exclaimed: "It's so beautiful."

Wang Qiang said, "She is Li Xuan'er. She is one of our school's four major college flowers. She is as famous as Shangguan Rou."

"Wow, school flowers, no wonder it is so beautiful." Tang Zi Chen secretly said: "There are so many beautiful women in this world."