

## Chapter Four

Wang Qiang smiled and said: "When you write a love letter to Shangguan Rou, I suggest you write it to Li Xuan'er. Because Li Xuan'er comes from the bottom of the society, and it's easier to chase after him than Shangguan Rou. You don't listen to me. I said, you're more handsome. Maybe Shangguan Rou considers you handsome and doesn't care about your status. Once you succeed, Shangguan Rou's family is so rich, you can follow her and drink spicy food."

"Huh!" Tang Zichen looked at Wang Qiang in disbelief, and said with a shame: "Such shameless words, really I said?"

"Nonsense, now you know the result, although you are quite beautiful, but unfortunately, Shangguan Rou This kind of rich girl knows martial arts, and it is impossible to see you at all. Of course, even if you chase Li Xuan'er, you will not succeed. Although Li Xuan'er is poor at home, she has excellent academic performance and is one of the four college graduates. She has a lot of boys, and you don't deserve it."

Tang Zichen smiled: "Don't say anything, I'm embarrassed to say it."

Wang Qiang said: "In fact, I told you a long time ago. Don't want to eat swan meat, you just don't listen. You are a little more handsome than the average boy, but you don't reach the level of school grass, and it's the level of grass to die. Besides, handsome in this world is useless. Rich

Powerful , martial arts are useful." "Haha!" Tang Zichen smiled. He didn't know Qian and Shi, but Tang Zichen didn't worry about martial arts. Even if he has just arrived in this world and has just taken control of this weak body, ordinary people cannot be his opponent.

The problem that Tang Zichen needs to solve now is how to survive in this wonderful world. Moreover, Tang Zichen still didn't know the identity of this body, whether it had parents or relatives, where he lived, and who else was in the house. I don't know everything.

Wang Qiang asked: "Zichen, tell me the truth, what's the matter with you? Why do you become neurotic after you doze off in the second class. But sometimes you don't look like neurotic."

Tang Zi Chen smiled and said, "I don't know, but I can't remember many things."

Wang Qiang said, "Could it be that you have an acute transient mental disorder?"

Tang Zichen nodded hurriedly: "Don't doubt it, it must be the disease. So, I don't know who I am now, can you tell me?"

Wang Qiang stunned, this is too serious, even my own identity forgotten.

Wang Qiang said: "Actually, I don't know your identity. Although we are at the same table, your kid always feels very mysterious and never talks about your family. I only know that you live in Songtao Community. You never do anything else.

Revealed ." "Ah." Tang Zichen never expected that he didn't even know his origin along with the table.

Tang Zichen smiled: "It's okay. I just suffer from acute transient mental disorder. Sooner or later, I will get better."

Tang Zichen also doesn't want to be known that his body and soul are no longer the previous Tang Zichen, since Wang Qiang said he was suffering If you have this disease, you can just treat yourself as having it.

After lunch, Wang Qiang went back to the classroom first. Tang Zichen walked around the school alone, he still hadn't gotten to know the world well.

Tang Zichen looked at all the unfamiliar and novel things, especially the big'box', and Tang Zichen kept looking around it. I can't understand why that box, after a person sits on it, can actually move. Is it a unique animal in this world?

After strolling around the entire campus, Tang Zichen sighed deeply: "This This world is indeed more advanced. "

Then, Tang Zichen returned to the room called'Classroom'.

However, there was already a teacher in class at this time . The teacher saw that Tang Zichen had finished half a class before he came, and said angrily: "Tang Zichen, Where have you been? Why is it so late? "

"Uh! "Tang Zichen was taken aback and said, "I, I went to the gate and looked at the box-like animal." "Tang Zichen now knows that this person standing on the podium is called the teacher, and he is the teacher of his world. Therefore, Tang Zichen answered his question truthfully. The

teacher frowned and couldn't understand Tang Zichen at all. What are

you talking about. "What are you talking about? "It

's the zoo at the gate. Aren't there many box-like animals closed there?" Sorry, sir, I wasted a little time there. "

" Zoo? Box animals? Tang Zichen, what are you talking about? "

Tang Zichen said: "It's on the left side of the gate. There are rows of closed animals in several colors, like boxes. This animal runs very fast. "The

teacher finally understood that what Tang Zichen was talking about was the car in the parking lot at the entrance of the school. My God, the teacher was stupid at once, and all the classmates were stupid. Nima, the parking lot is said to be a zoo, and those cars are said to be boxes. The animals were still kept in the zoo. The

whole class was quiet. Everyone looked at Tang Zichen in a daze. Tang Zichen was nervous in the morning, but he didn't even know the car in the afternoon. The

teacher no longer knew what to say. , Beckoned: "Come in. "

" Mr Tse. "Tang Zichen walked back to his seat.

Tang Zichen respected the teacher. In his world, the teacher has a high status, because the teacher can teach everyone literacy, and the literate person is an educated person. Educated people are respected by everyone. In some small villages, there are not a few literate people in the whole village.

After Tang Zichen sat down, Wang Qiang whispered: "That's called a car."

"Oh, cars, cars, animals, run too fast. By the way, I have been around it for a long time, but I didn't find its mouth. Don't you

want to eat?" Wang Qiang was about to faint, he wondered if it was Tang Zichen.

"Hey, tomorrow weekend, you should go to see a psychiatrist. I hope your illness will get better soon."

"Who is it on the weekend?"

"Weekend means the day after tomorrow. Don't come here for class. You can be at home and free. Activities." Wang Qiang and Tang Zichen were so tired to communicate.

However, the three classes in the afternoon were finally over. Of course, during the period, the teacher asked Tang Zichen what happened. Everyone said that Tang Zichen had been nervous since the morning, and he might have suffered a neurosis.

After school, everyone carried their schoolbags and walked out of the classroom.

Tang Zichen watched everyone keep leaving, feeling a little disappointed, because Tang Zichen didn't know where he was going.

"Zichen, let's go, I'll go home first, see you next week." Wang Qiang said, carrying his schoolbag.

"Okay."

Wang Qiang also left. In the end, only Tang Zichen was left in the class.