

Chapter Thirteen

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

Although it was embarrassing, it was important to save my life. Li Xuan'er didn't have time to think about anything, so she hurriedly said: "Thank you, Tang Zichen."

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

Li Xuan'er said embarrassedly: "I am also a senior in high school, I listen. I said about you. Don't worry, even though we are classmates, if I just promised, I will honor it. When my business is over, I will do what I say." The

onlookers looked at Tang Zichen with envy, and they could do it right away. It's the first night of having this beauty, of course, some people scolded Tang Zichen for being kicked by a donkey.

Tang Zichen smiled and said: "Li Xuan'er, you are misunderstood. I didn't give you 100,000 yuan because of your first night. Tang Zichen is a noble character. This is something everyone knows. I won't take advantage of this. You don't need to give me anything in return, hurry up and pay the money."

Immediately, someone scolded Tang Zichen for being a fool. It turned out that he didn't exchange one hundred thousand for the night, but gave him one hundred thousand for nothing. I have never seen such a fool.

Li Xuan'er looked at Tang Zichen and was so touched that she didn't know what to say for a while.

Tang Zichen smiled, turned and left.

Li Xuan'er hurriedly said: "Tang Zichen, thank you, I'll look for you again." Li Xuan'er hurried into the hospital after finishing her words. She didn't have time to talk to Tang Zichen, so she hurried to pay the money.

After Li Xuan'er paid the money in the hospital, Li Xuan'er hurried out of the hospital door after watching her dying father sent to the rescue room. Unfortunately, the crowd who had just been onlookers had long since dissolved and Tang Zichen was gone.

Li Xuan'er stood at the entrance of the hospital, feeling indescribable.

Tang Zichen took the two servants and continued walking on the street, looking east and west.

He originally had one hundred thousand yuan, but he gave it away in a blink of an eye, and suddenly became a pauper again.

Along the way, that Xiaohuan was still muttering desperately, seeming to be very dissatisfied with Tang Zichen, who didn't bother to pay attention to her.

It is common in Tang Zichen's world to draw a sword to help Lu see injustice. There are some chivalrous people in the world, in order to help people who do not know each other, sometimes they even get their lives. Therefore, Tang Zichen really doesn't think much of this trivial money.

Tang Zichen spent more than half an hour in the street. It was noon, and his stomach rumbling.

Tang Zichen didn't eat breakfast and was very hungry.

However, he has no money.

Tang Zichen said to the two servants, "Do you still have money on you?" The

two servants shook their heads quickly, but hummed in their hearts: "Nima's, I finally know that you have to eat too, and if you give it 100,000 yuan, you will give it away. I'm going to starve you to death."

Tang Zichen sighed, "It looks like I'm going to have another Overlord's meal. Let's go, there is a restaurant in front of you. Let's eat Overlord's meal in the past."

Tang Zichen took the lead to the previous one. Go to the restaurant.

Tang Zichen himself felt embarrassed after eating Bawang's meal twice in a row.

The two servants were confused, and had to follow Tang Zichen to the front hotel.

Tang Zichen ordered a table of dishes, and when he was almost finished eating, Tang Zichen said, "When you finish eating, you can run more."

"Master, are you really going to eat Overlord's meal?" Xiaohuan asked in shock. What did this young master think in his heart? He really wanted to eat the King's meal, and thought he was humorous.

"Don't worry, I have experience. I have eaten Bawang's meal for the second time. Okay, I'm done. I'm ready to run."

At this time, Xiaohuan took out a hundred yuan from his pocket and said, "Master, in fact, I have There are still a few hundred dollars, so you don't need to eat Bawang's meal."

Tang Zichen glared:
"You actually lied to this young master that you have no money, and take out all the money you have left."

Jin Gui stared at Xiaohuan.

The two obediently took the hundreds of dollars they had to Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen has money, so naturally he doesn't need to eat Bawang's meal, he happily settled the bill, and put the remaining few hundred yuan in his pocket, so he must save some money. There is no money in this world, and it is difficult to move forward. Tang Zichen has already experienced this when he first came to this world.

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

Li Xuan'er and her mother rushed forward.

"How is it? Doctor." The
doctor said, "Congratulations, this fortune is saved."

Li Xuan'er's tears suddenly burst out, and Li's mother hurriedly shouted thank God.

However, the doctor said: "The life is saved, but don't be too happy. The patient is in very bad condition and the spine is severely damaged, and it is likely to continue to deteriorate. Therefore, please prepare for the cost of follow-up treatment. If it continues to deteriorate, then he can only replace his entire spine."

"Ah! Doctor, scare me!" Mother Li cried.

"What am I scaring you to do."

Li Xuan'er asked hurriedly, "How much medical expenses are you going to prepare?" The

doctor said, "If you change your spine, it will cost at least two million. You should always be prepared for this money. Don't pay by that time. He started and delayed treatment." The doctor left after speaking. With the current medical technology, the human spine can be replaced.

Mother Li heard that she needed so much money, and she almost fainted. She could only make two thousand five hundred a month, not even the one hundred thousand yuan this time, let alone the subsequent two million yuan.

Li Xuan'er shook her mother's hand and cried: "Mom, as long as the life is saved, it is better than anything. Money will do something. Moreover, Dad may not continue to deteriorate. In case it does not continue to deteriorate, just in case Alright."

The mother and daughter were hugging each other and crying, and the poor were suffering from an expensive disease.

After Tang Zichen finished his meal, he led the servant to continue shopping.

The two servants really didn't want to go around with Tang Zichen.

Jin Gui pleaded: "Master, please let us go back first."

"If you don't want to be interrupted, go back first." Tang Zichen said without looking back.

The two servants dared not speak any more.

Tang Zichen asked: "By the way, how much money did I snatch from you just now?"

"Probably six hundred." Jin Gui said.

"Six hundred, how long can I eat."

Jin Gui said: "

Based on your way of eating, it's probably only a day or two." Tang Zichen scratched his head and said depressed: "What if I finish eating? I don't want to eat Bawang's meal again. . the "

small ring of sorts:" I know they have no money, and also said to send send one hundred thousand. "

Tangzi Chen hum:" Road see injustice his sword to the rescue, I Tangzi Chen Qi is neglecting the people . Alright, I ask you, how can I get money?"

Jin Gui said: "To make money, you can only work part-time."

"Part-time job? Where to work?"

"For example, be a waiter in hotels, KTV, etc. What."

"About how much money can you make?"

"Three thousand yuan to die."

"Three thousand

yuan is a lot?" "Not much, it's five times the six hundred yuan on you."