

Chapter Sixteen

Jin Gui pretended to be stupid and asked: "Master, what key?"

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

Jin Gui had to pass a bunch of car keys to Tang Zichen honestly.

Tang Zichen took the car key and hummed, "Okay, you can go now." After finishing speaking, Tang Zichen rushed up the stairs in the blink of an eye. No matter how fast the elevator is, his speed is not as fast.

"Wow." Xiaohuan was stunned when he saw Tang Zichen's body rushing up the stairs like a series of afterimages.

"Young Master's light work is too high."

Jin Gui urged: "Xiaohuan, hurry up. Although we don't have a BMW, we can still start from scratch. We can definitely live a happy life."

Xiaohuan hummed. "Who is going to go with you? I have decided. I want to stay as the young master's servant." After

Tang Zichen took the car key, he went back to bed and fell asleep until nine o'clock.

After getting up at nine o'clock, Tang Zichen walked out of the room. The house was very quiet. It seemed that the two servants had left.

Tang Zichen didn't feel sorry either, but he was alone in the future, and he still wouldn't adapt to this world, so no one explained it to him.

Tang Zichen turned on the TV. The big news about the bank theft that happened at 2 o'clock this morning was broadcast on the TV.

Tang Zichen watched happily. In the news, a group of experts were analyzing this and that. Tang Zichen laughed as he watched it, because all the experts had made a mistake in their analysis.

According to the news, a total of 3.8 million cash was stolen in this bank theft.

Tang Zichen was also surprised when he learned the amount. If 3.8 million were used for himself, he would not have to worry about food for at least several years.

Unfortunately, Tang Zichen was robbing the rich and helping the poor, and he would never leave a penny for himself. Otherwise, it would violate the chivalrous spirit of robbing the rich and helping the poor, and would be despised by the people of the world.

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

"I only have a few hundred dollars left, what should I do?" Tang Zichen frowned. He didn't expect to come to this world, worrying 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 Songtao Community, there is a Mercedes-Benz, which is the same Mercedes-Benz that followed Tang Zichen the night before.

Tang Zichen went downstairs and walked out of the gate of the community, ready to go to the restaurant for dinner. Don't ask him why he doesn't cook it himself, how can Tang Zichen use an induction cooker.

Tang Zichen walked out of the gate of Songtao Community, a dozen meters behind him, the Mercedes Benz slowly followed.

Tang Zichen frowned: "It's this car again. Why is he following me?"

In fact, Tang Zichen had discovered it a long time ago. He felt it when he came home from school the evening before yesterday, but he was not familiar with the world the day before yesterday. He thought that cars were animals, but now he is not so unfamiliar with the world, knowing that cars are not animals.

Tang Zichen turned at an intersection ahead and disappeared from the sight of the Mercedes-Benz driver.

The Mercedes-Benz driver immediately speeded up to catch up and turned to the intersection.

However, after turning the intersection, the Mercedes-Benz driver still did not see Tang Zichen.

"Hey gone, where did you go in a blink of an eye?"

At this moment, Tang Zichen's voice came from the back seat of the Mercedes-Benz: "Why follow me?" The

Mercedes-Benz driver turned around and saw Tang Zichen sitting in his back seat. On, surprised.

"Gah!" Benz made a harsh brake sound.

"You

You, when did you sit behind me. "The Mercedes-Benz driver looked at Tang Zichen in horror, and didn't feel Tang Zichen getting into his car. Of course, his rear window glass was not closed, otherwise Tang Zichen would not be able to come in.

Tang Zichen said solemnly, "I ask you." , Why follow me? If you don't explain it honestly, there will be no chance. "

Don't don't don't, I say I say." "

Say quickly, I'm still going to eat. "

Hello, I am Song Daitian's driver. I went to school to pick up Song Daitian's daughter that day, but I didn't expect that I was late. Miss took the classmate's car and went back first." When I was about to go back, I saw you smashed a Porsche with one palm. I was shocked at the time. You are definitely a hidden master. "

Tang Zichen said: " Stop talking nonsense, am I a master at your business? Why follow me? What is your purpose?" Is it because I still have hundreds of dollars in my pocket and want to rob? "

Senior, how do I have the strength to rob you? I have no malice in following you." "

Then what do you want to do?" "

That's it. Our boss is trying to find a school bodyguard for his daughter. I am also a martial artist and I know some experts in this area. The boss asked me to inquire about it and see if there is a suitable introduction." give him. I happened to see you, so I want to get to know you a little bit, and then follow you, nothing more. "

Uh, the campus bodyguard?" "

Yes, a very popular profession in recent years." "

You follow me, do you want me to be your boss's daughter as a bodyguard?" "Tang Zichen asked.

"Hehe, if you want, of course you can try it." "

Why should I be a bodyguard for your young lady? Is it very profitable to be a bodyguard?" "

The driver hurriedly said: "I don't know whether to make money or not, but I will definitely not treat you badly." I follow you just to see if you have any plans in this regard, senior, or think about it? "

Tang Zichen said, "Do you think I am so good at martial arts, so I would easily be a bodyguard?" The

driver smiled, "Senior, you said so, so I didn't have any illusions, just try it. Since you don't have this intention, then

Forget it, sorry, excuse me." Tang Zichen hurriedly said: "Wait a minute, for your sincere sake, as long as the salary is okay, it is not impossible. If you can give me five thousand yuan a month Salary, I think, I can reluctantly agree." The

driver was

taken aback : "What, five thousand yuan." Tang Zichen was taken aback, and hurriedly changed his words: "Then four thousand yuan."

"Ah, four thousand yuan?" The driver said again. Surprised.

"There is no four thousand yuan, then the minimum can't be less than three thousand yuan."

"Three thousand?" The driver's eyes widened.

Tang Zichen gritted his teeth and said, "Each one step, two thousand, how

about it ." "Senior, are you kidding me, two thousand?"

Tang Zichen gritted his teeth: "One thousand, are you heading?" The

Mercedes-Benz driver said in disbelief. "Senior, can you stop joking? One thousand?"

"Damn, five hundred. It really can't be lower. If it is lower, I really won't consider it." Tang Zichen was very depressed. He said five thousand yuan a moment ago. I reluctantly agreed, but I didn't expect that in the end I took the initiative to drop it to five hundred, which is too

shameless. Where does someone want to hire him? It's obvious that he wants to do this job with a stubborn face, and he also said that he wouldn't be easy to be a bodyguard and slap himself in the face.

The driver smiled and said, "Senior, you really love to make jokes. At least you are worth more than 50,000 yuan."

(Alright, let's do that. This book is officially released on October 15th)