

Chapter Seventeen

"What, fifty thousand a month?" Tang Zichen asked incredulously.

"Yes."

"Damn, then I just offered a price of five thousand. What are you doing, I thought I was a lion's mouth." Tang Zichen really wanted to slap him to death, causing him to ruin his tall image. Up.

"Haha, senior, do you really intend to be a bodyguard for our young lady? If you are not satisfied with the price, you can talk to our boss again."

Tang Zichen now has a problem with eating, so what else do you want? In fact, in Tang Zichen's heart, he cherishes this job opportunity very much, let alone five hundred, I'm afraid he would be willing as long as he takes care of everything. Tang Zichen discovered that when he came to this world, he became so ethical, and he could be someone else's bodyguard after a few meals.

Tang Zichen asked with a

smile, "Well, do you care about the food?" The driver smiled: "Senior, don't worry, once you are admitted, you will have food and accommodation."

"It's so good, then I'm willing to hesitate." The

driver laughed.

Said: "However, senior, I have to explain some things first." "You said."

"Our lady is a very difficult girl, and our boss feels headaches, so you must be mentally prepared. Of course, she Although she loves to make small troubles, her nature is not bad. In addition, our boss has asked other people to find bodyguards besides me. Therefore, there are other people competing with you. You must pass our boss's interview. May become our young lady's bodyguard."

"No problem, it's a piece of cake." Tang Zichen smiled.

"Okay, then you wait for my call in the afternoon, or I will pick you up in the afternoon."

"I don't have a phone." The

driver was stunned, how can people now not even have a mobile phone.

"Hehe, then I will temporarily use my spare cell phone for you." The driver showed Tang Zichen a cell phone.

"Thank you." Tang Zichen accepted it unceremoniously, and Tang Zichen no longer planned to pay it back.

Tang Zichen got out of the car and said goodbye to the Mercedes-Benz driver. The Mercedes-Benz drove away. In the afternoon, he would pick Tang Zichen for an interview.

After that, Tang Zichen went to the restaurant to have lunch. Because he found a new job and was in a good mood, Tang Zichen ate all the remaining hundreds of yuan at once.

After eating, Tang Zichen returned to his home in Songtao Community, studied the mobile phone, and accidentally dialed a number.

A pure female voice rang in the phone: "Hey,

Uncle Tang." Tang Zichen was surprised when he heard the voice on the phone. This was the first time he received a call in his life, and he even called his uncle so politely.

"Hey hey, you're welcome, Uncle Tang is also polite, whose child is so good." Tang Zichen said with a smile.

The other end of the phone was stunned, and then furious: "You are not

Uncle Tang, who are you?" Tang Zichen said, "I am Uncle Tang, my name is Tang, and my name is Tang Zichen. Are you calling me Tang? Uncle?"

"Asshole, dare to play with me."

" Crack !" The phone hung up.

Tang Zichen looked at the phone with love, and smiled: "It is really amazing to transmit sound through thousands of miles. Nima's, when I was young, the master forced me to practice sound transmission for thousands of miles and fined me not to eat for three days. If Master knew about this world , A small mobile phone can truly transmit sound for thousands of miles, I'm afraid that the master doesn't practice anymore, hahaha. "

Tang Zichen's thousands of miles of sound transmission skills when he was a child, but the name is nice, it is not possible to transmit sound through the air within a few kilometers at most, and it is very internal.

At this moment, the Mercedes-Benz driver just now , The phone on her body rang, and when she saw that their young lady was calling, she hurriedly answered

. "

Uncle Tang, I called you another number just now, why didn't you pick it up?" "

Ah, Miss Yu, this, I'm sorry, I'm temporarily lending that phone to someone to use it." "

Who is he?" Miss Yu asked angrily.

"Uh, Miss Yu, he is the personal bodyguard candidate I found for you. His name is Tang Zichen. I wanted to pick him up for an interview with your father in the afternoon, but he doesn't have a mobile phone, so I just Lend him that cell phone temporarily for him to use temporarily. "

Miss Yu said angrily: "Just tell him not to be used for interviews. I will call my dad. Even if he comes for an interview, I will never hire him." "

Ah, Miss Yu, why?" "

This prodigal son, dare to take advantage of me. I never want such a person to be my bodyguard." "

" Click. "

" Oh. "Uncle Tang said, hurriedly called Tang Zichen, but no one answered.

Because Tang Zichen didn't know how to answer the phone.

At this moment, in a certain place, a young man was about to go out, and a middle-aged man behind him said: "Come on, Wei Ming, you can definitely become Song Yuer's bodyguard. You are ranked tenth in Baiyun Middle School, and you are also recognized by Baiyun Middle School. Whether it is martial arts or beauty, you have no reason not to be Song Yuer's bodyguard. "

The man named Wei Ming smiled and said, "I see, uncle, I will cheer, Yuer is the woman I have a crush on, she almost had an accident last month, and I hate that I can't protect her personally. This time her dad just came to find her. As a personal bodyguard, I can just live in

her house. At that time, getting along day and night, I can definitely make her fall in love with me."

In another part of the city, a young man in black smiled slightly and looked in the mirror. The corner of his mouth

raised : "Perfect." An attendant next to him said hurriedly, "Master, if you are on the go, is there still a girl who makes trouble? You are one of the three major irregular forces in Linjiang City. , Song Daitian may not dare not give you face, you can be his daughter's bodyguard, this is Song Daitian's glory."

"Hahaha." The man laughed and hummed: "Song Yuer, I will definitely win. "

Similarly, at this moment, on a highway not far from Linjiang City, a young man of about 18 or 9 years old, with a snakeskin bag on his back and a straw hat on his head, is walking along the highway. Go to the toll station in Linjiang City. The young man laughed and said, "I finally arrived in Linjiang City. After three days and three nights, my leg was broken. However, the task given by Master this time is very simple. Personally protect a daughter, or a super beautiful daughter. Hehehe, I like this task the most. Master, don't worry, I will definitely protect your old friend's granddaughter, hahaha, beauty, I'm here." As he

said, this young man performed light work. I bypassed the toll station and entered the city.

At the same moment, at the Linjiang Railway Station, a soldier wearing a camouflage uniform walked out of the railway station with a bag in his hand. The soldier looked very strong, and he murmured dissatisfiedly: "Commander, I am used to death, but you let me protect some daughter, alas."