

Chapter Twelve

"Ah." Xiaohuan and Jin Gui trembled.

Tang Zichen grabbed Jin Gui by the ear and dragged him out of the elevator.

"Master, it hurts."

Tang Zichen dragged Jin Gui to the outside of the building, then let him go and ordered: "Go, go to the bank now, and take out all the remaining 100,000 yuan and give it to me. Don't. Follow me around again, otherwise don't blame me for being impatient."

"Yes, Master." Jin Gui didn't dare to argue any more, and honestly took Tang Zichen to a nearby bank.

I honestly took out one hundred thousand yuan.

Tang Zichen has seen banks on TV and already knows what a bank is, which is equivalent to the money house in his world.

Jin Gui handed the ten bundles of money to Tang Zichen with a heartache, and said, "Master, it's all here, a full one hundred thousand."

"Very good." Tang Zichen smiled and took the money and said, "Forgive you for not daring.

"Kill me again ." "Young master, don't worry, I won't dare anymore. Jin Gui will definitely serve the young master." Jin Gui hurriedly said, but hummed: "I will serve your sister, I will run away as long as I find a chance. "

Tang Zichen put one hundred thousand yuan into the pockets on both sides of his pants, the two pockets on the back of his buttocks, and the two pockets on his chest. However, because each pocket cannot be fully installed, half of the money stuffed in each pocket is exposed, which is particularly conspicuous. Xiaohuan

reminded: "Master, if you expose your money like this, if you are seen by a thief, it is easy to be stolen."

Tang Zichen curled his lips: "That little thief dares to steal me, just come."

Tang Zichen walked out of the bank decisively.

Sure enough, passers-by immediately looked at Tang Zichen.

Tang Zichen is rampant, not afraid of being seen.

"Where's the idiot? Is this showing off your wealth? At least you have to change the stalls on your body."

"I think it's a demolition upstart, Nima's. It was the first time I saw such a wealthy man . He has six pockets all over his body, and each pocket has half a bundle of money." The passerby pointed and pointed.

Jin Gui really couldn't walk down behind Tang Zichen. He felt ashamed to follow Tang Zichen. He said in a hurry, "Master, I'll go back first!

"

Xiaohuan also said hurriedly : "Master, I'll go back first, too." Tang Zichen hummed. : "If you are not afraid of being interrupted by me, just go back first."

"Woo." The two suddenly showed expressions that their clothes were uglier than crying.

Tang Zichen commanded: "Today, you are not allowed to go anywhere. Wherever I go, you will follow wherever I go. If you dare to leave me half a step, I will interrupt your legs."

"Master..."

"I heard No?"

"Yes!" The two nodded reluctantly.

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Go, take a good look at the world with Ben Shao, hahaha." Xiaohuan

mustered up the courage and said, "Master, you can put the money in my bag. I'll hold it for you, anyway. With your strength, I won't be able to take it away."

Tang Zichen thought for a while, no matter what, one hundred thousand yuan was stuffed into his body, making it uncomfortable to walk.

No longer being noticed by passers-by, they felt a lot easier now.

Tang Zichen walked along the street, stopping to take a look at something new, and then sighed: "This world is really advanced."

An hour later, Tang Zichen passed by the entrance of a hospital and found the entrance of the hospital surrounded by a lot of people.

Tang Zichen said: "There is liveliness over there, go and take a look."

"Yes, master." The two servants looked extremely reluctant.

Tang Zichen walked up and saw a young and beautiful girl kneeling at the entrance of the hospital. The young and beautiful girl kept crying to the onlookers and begged, "...My father is seriously ill and will pay 100,000 yuan soon, otherwise the hospital will not I will be rescued, please help me, I will definitely pay you back, please..."

Tang Zichen was surprised when he saw the woman. Tang Zichen saw this beauty. When she was having dinner in the cafeteria with Wang Qiang at the same table yesterday, the beauty walked into the cafeteria and caused a sensation. Then Wang Qiang told Tang Zichen that this beauty was named Li Xuan'er, who was a commoner of Baiyun Middle School.

Tang Zichen was very distressed when he saw such a great beauty crying for everyone here.

However, there were many people watching, but no one helped.

At this time, a nurse came out and said, "Li Jinbao's family members, if they don't have the money, if they don't rush to pay, it will be too late even if they are rescued." When

Li Xuan'er heard it, she almost fainted in a hurry.

Li Xuan'er hesitated, then gritted her teeth and said with tears: "As long as any kind person is willing to help me pay the 100,000 yuan at this moment, I Li Xuan'er swears that I will give him my first night afterwards. Li Xuan'er did what I said. Never regret it..."

"Wow!" The crowd onlookers made a sensation, looking at Li Xuan'er's beautiful face, graceful figure, and enchanting curves, leaving a mouthful of saliva.

However, 100,000 yuan is not a small amount of money, and will stand here, indicating that they are all living in the old city. People living here are not extravagant enough to exchange 100,000 yuan for the first night of a beautiful woman. It is not worth it.

Sure enough, someone in the crowd said: "What is the value of one hundred

thousand yuan in the first night, cut it." Li Xuan'er was extremely embarrassed, if she hadn't had to, she would never do such a thing.

Tang Zichen sighed, seeing the uneven road, he really couldn't be as indifferent as others.

It just so happened that he had another hundred thousand yuan.

Tang Zichen called Xiaohuan over.

"Give me the money."

Xiaohuan said in surprise: "Master, you are crazy, one hundred thousand yuan for her first night?"

" Stop talking nonsense, take it out."

Xiaohuan clutched her bag tightly and said anxiously: "Master, you have to think twice, it's really not worth it. Otherwise, I will give you my body to sleep, I only charge 10,000, although I am not the first night, but I promise, it is definitely better than that woman.

" Bring it." Tang Zichen roared.

"Master, don't be fooled by her beauty. It's all women. When the lights are off, it makes no difference. You saw my figure in the morning. I only charge 10,000 yuan. Why not do it."

"

Fuck you." Tang Zichen snatched Xiaohuan's bag and took out his 100,000 yuan.

Xiaohuan looked very aggrieved, and cursed in his heart: "Asshole, isn't the old lady worth 10,000 yuan?" Seeing that no one was willing to lend a helping hand, Li Xuan'er turned and walked into the hospital in despair.

"Wait." Tang Zichen shouted.

Li Xuan'er hurriedly turned around and saw a boy coming with a large stack of money. However, Li Xuan'er was stunned after seeing Tang Zichen, because Li Xuan'er had seen Tang Zichen at school. Li Xuan'er felt very embarrassed and embarrassed at once. She would rather be a rich man in society than an alumnus.

Tang Zichen stepped forward, holding ten bundles of hundred-yuan bills in his hand, and said, "This is exactly one hundred thousand yuan. Let's save your father first."

