

Chapter Six

"Pop!" Tang Zichen didn't even look at it, kicked, Wu Minghao's bottom plate was unstable, full of flaws, casual kick, Wu Minghao fell to the ground, eating a mouthful of ashes.

"Ah, Brother Hao is not an opponent." The three younger brothers were surprised. Brother Hao's martial arts is at least in the top 20 in the school.

Wu Minghao gritted his teeth, one stood up, and he was so embarrassed that he was beaten by a neuropathy.

Wu Minghao is another move, the two claws of the wild crane, even more sharp than the one just now.

Tang Zichen grabbed Wu Minghao's wrist, the claws of a wild crane, like a rooster chased by a mad dog, waving its paws randomly.

Wu Minghao felt that his wrist was clamped by a pair of iron tongs, and Wu Minghao broke into a cold sweat.

Tang Zichen threw Wu Minghao upward, Wu Minghao rotated three or four times in mid-air, and finally fell heavily.

"Ah!" Wu Minghao screamed.

Tang Zichen walked up, and Wu Minghao hurriedly shouted: "The hero is forgiving, the hero is forgiving." The

three little brothers looked at their boss incredibly. Oh my God, Brother Hao actually called for mercy. Is this still the hero of the campus?

Tang Zichen shook his head and sighed: "Unexpectedly, in this world, this kind of three-legged cat would dare to come out of local rogues, alas." Tang Zichen remembers that there are many local rogues in his world, but even the weakest local rogues have strength. I don't know how much stronger than them.

"A good man forgive me, I don't dare, woooo." Wu Minghao cried and begged for mercy. He no longer has the five great evil spirits. Don't beg for mercy, be careful to be abandoned by him.

The three younger brothers were already scared, and they knelt down in a hurry, shouting 'forgive me.'

Tang Zichen saw the four ruffians begging for mercy, and was too lazy to be familiar with such a low-level person, so he didn't do anything.

Tang Zichen roared: "Get out."

"Yes, yes!" The four immediately got up and rolled away in embarrassment, and Porsche didn't care about it.

However, the four of them did not roll completely. After running for tens of meters, they hid in a bush.

"Brother Hao, who is this crazy? This martial arts is too high."

Wu Minghao said with a lingering fear: "No, I didn't expect this crazy is a peerless master." Wu Minghao wiped the blood from his face and his hand. Still shaking.

Those little brothers also had lingering fears and stared at the parking lot.

I saw the neuropathy standing in front of the Porsche, and the Porsche was still sounding the sirens.

Tang Zichen ignition, and angrily said: "You beast, in the end to go or not?"

"Beast, you then call a quack endless, be careful I waste you."

"Quack, quack."

Tang Zichen With a cold face, he said angrily: "Animal, since you are so lack of eyesight, then go to death."

Tang Zichen raised his palm and slapped the front hood fiercely.

"Bang!" The front of the car sank heavily, the front wheels burst instantly, and the rear of the car flew up to the sky instantly. After flying up to five or six meters, it slammed into the ground. With a boom, Porsche was scrapped in a blink of an eye.

A little brother stammered: "Brother Hao, your Porsche was killed by a

neurosis ..." Wu Minghao was frightened. This neurosis, martial arts is too high.

The security rushed out when he heard the movement, but Tang Zichen had long since disappeared.

Tang Zichen walked on a street by himself, aimlessly.

A few tens of meters behind Tang Zichen, a Mercedes-Benz was quietly following Tang Zichen.

"Gurulu." At this moment, Tang Zichen's stomach gurgled.

Tang Zichen swallowed and looked at a food stall on the side of the road. Several people were eating, a table of dishes.

Tang Zichen licked his lower lip and walked into the food stall.

Tang Zichen sat down at an empty table and shouted: "Little Er!"

Suddenly, everyone at the table looked at Tang Zichen.

Seeing that there was no Xiao Er coming to greet him, Tang Zichen shouted again: "Xiao Er."

Still no one came to greet him, but everyone was looking at him.

Tang Zichen muttered: "Why are the restaurants in this world so poorly served?" Tang Zichen remembered that in his world, before entering the restaurant, Xiao Er came up with a smile and said, guest officer, please come inside, greet the special enthusiasm.

"Little Er." Tang Zichen shouted again.

At this moment, a woman walked up, looked at Tang Zichen for a few seconds, and asked, "Do you want to eat?"

"I want to order." The

woman showed Tang Zichen the menu, and Tang Zichen didn't know what it was. , Randomly marked five or six dish names.

After

ordering the food, the woman said, "You wait first, and I'll be up to you soon." "Okay." Tang Zichen smiled and was finally ready to eat.

After the food was ready, Tang Zichen ate happily. Halfway through the meal, Tang Zichen shouted: "Little Er, serve wine." The

woman just looked at Tang Zichen stupidly for a few seconds, and then gave him two bottles. beer.

Tang Zichen smiled and said: "The wine bottle in this world is like this. The mouth of the bottle is too small, and it's not refreshing enough to drink." Tang Zichen flicked his finger and the bottle cap flew away. Tang Zichen picked up the wine bottle and put it in his mouth. Irrigation.

"Bah, baah!" Tang Zichen vomited as soon as he drank it.

"Xiao Er, what kind of wine are you? It's the same as water. It's worse than water. You open a black shop.

Change it for me." The woman gave Tang Zichen a bottle of sorghum.

Tang Zichen took a sip of it and laughed: "That's cool."

Tang Zichen suddenly remembered that he used to drank and ate big pieces of meat with the seniors, while the seniors were dancing swords for fun. The days were very memorable. Now that he was alone in this strange world and could never go back, he suddenly felt a little bit sour. Tang Zichen could not forget his relatives, especially the younger sister, who was only seventeen years old and one year younger than him, but she was already the most famous beauty in the world. Tang Zichen guessed that every time he took a peek at the younger sister's bath, the younger sister actually knew about it, but the younger sister pretended not to know. Now I can't go back anymore, the junior sister has nothing to do with him anymore. No matter the world's most beautiful woman, knowing that he took a peek at the bath, it's a passing moment. In his world, he is just a dead person.

Tang Zichen was pouring sorghum with tears in the corner of his eyes.

After drinking a bottle in the blink of an eye, Tang Zichen shouted: "Little Er, come again." The

woman looked at Tang Zichen in surprise. The bottle of sorghum was filled in less than a minute. The woman brought up another bottle, and Tang Zichen said loudly: "Not enough, let's get five more bottles." The

woman said nothing, and brought up four more bottles.

Tang Zichen felt pain in his heart, and poured his sorrow through wine.

After the five bottles were finished, Tang Zichen didn't ask for it anymore, although he could drink more with his capacity.

"Little Er, check out."

This time the woman knew she was calling her and walked over immediately.

The woman said: "A total of 235."

Tang Zichen didn't know how much 235 was, and took out his wallet.

Tang Zichen saw the picture of Shangguan Rou, and this time Tang Zichen knew that this picture could not be checked out. So Tang Zichen looked for other pieces of paper, but unfortunately, apart from that photo, there was only one piece of paper left.

Tang Zichen handed the piece of paper to the woman.

The woman was stunned. What did Tang Zichen mean by giving her 5 yuan?

"Xiao Er, how much change do you have?" Tang Zichen asked, he only has this one left, so he wants to save some money.