

## Chapter Twenty Eight

"Fortunately, my dad is very talented in business. He has the scale of today's business in less than ten years. I have become a rich girl again. But I am not happy. My cold is destined to not live long, maybe 19. I'm dead at the age of 20, maybe at the age of 20, and I'm already seventeen this year. I wish my dad could accompany me every day, because I was afraid that one day I would die, and I would not have time to stay with my dad for a while. But my dad is very busy, I know that my dad also wants to be with me every day, but he can't. He must make a lot of money to hope to cure my disease." Liu Xiangyun said with tears.

"Since my eight-year-old parents divorced, I have never seen my mother again. Everyone has a mother. In fact, I really miss her, but she has completely abandoned me. Only my dad is still because I worked hard to save my illness. The doctors said that I would die at the age of twenty. Tang Zichen, I'm already so miserable, why do you want to make my mind? Can't you go to Shangguan Rou and the others? They are healthy and disease-free. , Accompanied by my parents, with a complete family, so happy, why did you choose me to start."

"I...Miss, you thought me too badly. By the way, you stretch out your hand to show me, I understand. Some medical skills, although I can't cure your

idiopathic cold, it might help you a little bit." Liu Xiangyun snorted, "I'm like this, you still want to take advantage of me. At night, there is no one in my house except Wu Ma. , How are you going? What time do you act?"

"What time do you act?"

"Don't pretend, you dare to fly in the women's toilet, what else do you dare not, it's quiet at night, ha ha, I didn't even break my throat Use it, don't you?"

Tang Zichen smiled: "Miss, your imagination is too rich, my Tang Zichen is of high moral character, this is something everyone knows."

"Heh." Liu Xiangyun sneered and turned away. She couldn't understand why a person can have such a thick skin.

Liu Xiangyun got into the car and drove away with a whirr.

"Miss, drive slowly and pay attention to safety." Suddenly, Tang Zichen's voice came from the back seat of the car.

"Ah." Liu Xiangyun was taken aback, like hell, when did Tang Zichen get into her car.

Liu Xiangyun was frightened, the car lost control, and he wiped the car next to him.

Liu Xiangyun looked back at Tang Zichen and said angrily: "When did you come up? You want to scare me to death."

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Miss, your car windows are not closed, I will come up."

"You..." Liu Xiangyun had to admire that Tang Zichen's martial arts was really good, and the car in motion could actually catch up, and jumped in silently. Liu Xiangyun fully understood why her father believed in Tang Zichen so much.

At this moment, two young men in black got off from the car that was hit next to him.

"Bang." One of the young men smashed the hood of Liu Xiangyun's Porsche three times, and the hood sank.

Liu Xiangyun stared at Tang Zichen and said, "I blame you, what should I do now? There was a traffic accident."

Tang Zichen said, "Miss, don't go down, let me take care of everything."

Liu Xiangyun said depressed, "It's me. Responsible, tell them that I will be responsible for their

car repair fees ." Tang Zichen has got off the car.

One of the young people looked at Tang Zichen and said, "Boy, can you drive?"

Tang Zichen looked at the other's car and wiped a piece of paint. Tang Zichen asked, "How much is it."

Another young man said, "At least. One hundred thousand."

Tang Zichen snorted: "I do  
A month's salary is only 100,000, so you dare to open your mouth, this broken car may not be worth 100,000. "

One of the young people said angrily: "Boy, you deliberately find the fault, open your eyes and see, what kind of car is this?" "

Tang Zichen said: "Broken car. "

"You. "

At this moment, Liu Xiangyun hurriedly got out of the car, and saw the other's car, his face paled, and he ran into a Bentley. It was too unlucky.

"Boy, what do you think? "

Tang Zichen doesn't know what car, so he just looked at it.

Tang Zichen took out one hundred yuan and said, "I don't have change, so I'm fifty." "The two young men looked at the one hundred yuan that Tang Zichen had taken out, and they said that they were looking for fifty. Their faces were green, so there is no such thing as bullying.

One of them shouted: "Boy, it seems you want to cause trouble." "

Tang Zichen snorted: "It is you who want to cause trouble, a broken car, with a strip of paint. If I hadn't found a good job now, I wouldn't give it fifty yuan. "

" You're you. "

Liu Xiangyun Tangzi Chen walked beside a small channel:" This is a Bentley, you do not give me disgrace. "

What Bentley, not as beautiful as our car." "Tang Zichen curled his lips.

Liu Xiangyun glared at Tang Zichen, and said to the two young men: "I'm sorry, I am solely responsible, I will pay for it." "

Liu Xiangyun took out a pen and immediately wrote a check, saying, "Here is one hundred thousand, and there is more than enough for maintenance." Give me face, just keep it private, okay? "The

two young men said: "I can't call the shots, wait a minute. "

One of the young people returned to the car, said a few words to a person sitting in the back seat of the car, then walked out again, and said: "Our boss said that one hundred thousand is not enough for repairs, and three hundred thousand is required. "

Liu Xiangyun was shocked: "300,000? Even if it's a Bentley, with a little paint, it won't cost 300,000? I haven't seen Bentley before. This bit of paint, even if you use the original imported paint, you will die. Forty thousand. I made my own mistake first. I just paid you one hundred thousand for the sake of peace and quiet. Unexpectedly, you want three hundred thousand, which is too dark."

"It's your business to pay for it, we opened it.

Okay, you are about to bump into it. I am embarrassed to be too expensive. Did I let you bump into it?" Liu Xiangyun gritted his teeth, forget it, admits it is bad luck, 300,000 is 300,000. Liu Xiangyun didn't want to make trouble for her father. The other party dared to openly bid out 300,000 yuan and took the opportunity to blackmail. Naturally, he was not an ordinary person. Her father was already busy enough. Wouldn't it be more troublesome if the other party had a big backstage.

Liu Xiangyun re-written a check and handed them: "This is 300,000

yuan, let's go down." Tang Zichen saw that the young lady gave people 300,000'silver notes' in a blink of an eye. He was very distressed. He worked for a month. Only one hundred thousand, why would someone draw a piece of lacquer for 300,000 yuan, and he can only be worth one piece of lacquer in three months? This is too unfair. Tang Zichen has no luxury cars or luxury cars in his eyes, he only knows that he has only drawn a paint.

The two young men in black took the check and were about to get in the car and leave, Tang Zichen shouted: "Wait a minute."

"What else do you want to do?"

Tang Zichen said, "Your car has been processed, our car has not been processed yet. it. " "

What do you mean? "the two young men a little angry, and they do not care about the boss, just let them lose three hundred thousand, did not think they do not appreciate, but also tangled.