

Chapter Nine

"I want to capture him back. This kid is so lawless. If we leave him alone, then what is the majesty of our police. In this world, no matter how high martial arts are, people never dare to provoke the authority of our public security authorities. What's more, a high school student in this neighborhood, who has learned a little bit of martial arts, dare not put the police in his eyes." The hot female policewoman gritted her teeth and said.

Tang Zichen was walking down a street when a bus just stopped at the platform.

Tang Zichen looked up and saw that the front of the bus said 'Eight-Road Bus, Jingyang Palace to Songtao Community'.

"Huh, to Songtao Community?"

Tang Zichen had an idea and saw many people getting on the bus.

Tang Zichen hurriedly ran up and asked the driver: "Should you go to Songtao Community?" "You can't see it. It's the last shift. Do you want to go?" "I want to." Tang Zichen hurriedly got into the car.

The driver saw that he didn't put coins, and said, "Hey, one dollar."

"Isn't it on the account?" Tang Zichen said.

The driver suddenly sneered, and the other passengers cast contemptuous eyes.

The driver wanted to drive him down, but after thinking about it, he didn't bother to offend such a rogue.

Tang Zichen's wallet is still in the hands of that hot policewoman, where there is money to put coins.

Forty minutes later, Tang Zichen got out of the car and saw a door at a glance with the word 'Songtao Community' written on it.

"Oh my God, I finally found my home." Tang Zichen was excited, because Tang Zichen didn't understand the world at all. In his heart, Songtao Community was his harbor.

However, Songtao community is so big and there are so many people, where is his home?

At this moment, an old man came with a bag of rice.

"Zichen, why did you come back so late?"

Tang Zichen looked at the old man suspiciously.

The old man handed a bag of rice to Tang Zichen and said, "Don't be stunned, help me to pick up the rice ." "Oh." Tang Zichen carried the bag of rice, followed the old man, and said in his heart: "This old man should Isn't it my family? Grandpa? Father?" The

old man walked ahead, entered an elevator, and finally stopped on the seventeenth floor.

"Here, thank you." The old man said gratefully.

Tang Zichen was taken aback: "Ah, you're not my family member?"

The old man said inexplicably, " Zichen , what nonsense, I am your neighbor next door."

"Oh, next door neighbor, then I'm going back.

" Thanks for your hard work, do you want to drink some tea?" the old man asked.

"No, thank you." Tang Zichen walked out of the old man's house and looked at the opposite door. Since he is a neighbor, the opposite door must be his house.

Tang Zichen took out the key, twisted it a few times, and opened the security door.

Tang Zichen was extremely excited when he opened the security door and saw the house inside.

It's not easy to come back this way.

The house is very dark and there is no light on.

Tang Zichen tried to yell: "Father, mother, the child is back." No one answered.

"Strange, no one is here?" Tang Zichen scratched his head.

Tang Zichen closed the door of his house, stood by the window sill in the living room, looked at the tall buildings outside, and said with emotion: "Houses in this world are stacked like boxes, and they are really advanced."

At this moment, the key came from outside the door. The door opened.

Tang Zichen was surprised: "Is my family coming back?"

 Tang Zichen patted his chest, a little nervous.

The door opened, and a man and a woman walked in.

The man said: "The trash, I haven't come back so late." The

woman said: "Whatever he does, it's better to die outside and never come back."

"It's just what I want. In this case, this house will also become ours." The man laughed.

At this moment, the woman turned on the light in the living room and suddenly saw Tang Zichen standing in the living room, looking at them like a ghost.

The female cursed: "Tang Zichen, you're looking for death, and don't turn on the lights when you come back. You want to scare my

old lady to death." Tang Zichen looked at the man and woman in front of him suspiciously. The man was about thirty-five years old and the woman was about 35 years old. She was about thirty years old, and the girl was still charming, and she was not bad in length.

Tang Zichen dare to conclude that this man and woman are definitely not his parents. Who are they?

The man yelled at Tang Zichen: "Why are you still in a daze

? Don't cook yet." Seeing that Tang Zichen was indifferent, he said angrily: "Oh, are you not obedient? Go cooking? Did you hear?"

Tang Zi The minister did not speak, and looked at the man blankly.

Seeing that Tang Zichen was still indifferent, the man immediately slapped Tang Zichen on the face.

Tang Zichen frowned, daring to hit him, and grabbed his hand at once.

"Bang." Tang Zichen twisted, and the man's body rotated a few times before falling onto the coffee table, smashing it to pieces.

The other woman lost her face in shock, looked at Tang Zichen inconceivably, then knelt down and said in horror: "Master forgive me, Master for mercy." After the

man reacted, he quickly begged for mercy: "Master for mercy, I am confused. .".

Tang Zichen looked at this man and woman, their bodies trembling, kneeling before him begging for mercy.

Tang Zichen was puzzled: "What is my identity? These two people are so fierce all of a sudden, they called me Young Master again, and forgive me." The

woman asked in a low voice, "Young Master, don't you have no talent for practicing? "

Tang Zichen said: "I can pinch you to death with a single finger. You said I have no talent. Say, who are you two?"

"Ah?" Both of them were taken aback.

"Master, what's the matter with you? You don't know us?"

Tang Zichen said, "I had some accidents in my practice today. My mind is in a mess now, I can't even remember who I am."

"Ah!" Both of them were surprised.

"Stop, hurry up, who am I and who are you." Tang Zichen commanded loudly. Now, it doesn't matter whether they doubted anything.

The woman said dubiously: "Master, my name is Xiaohuan, and his name is Jingui. We are both your servants."

"You are both my servants?"

"Yeah! Master, don't you remember? "

Since it is my servant, why are you so arrogant? Especially this bastard, who dared to beat me just now." Tang Zichen pointed at the man named Jin Gui.

Jin Gui bowed his head nervously.

"We..." The woman named Xiaohuan was also nervous and didn't know what to say.

Tang Zichen said: "Okay, I'll deal with this matter later, just say, who am I."

Jin Gui said, "Master, your name is Tang Zichen. You were originally a young master of the Tang family. Because you have no talent for martial arts, You were bullied by someone in your family. About two years ago, you were framed by other young masters in the family. The head of the family drove you out of the family in annoyance and left you to fend for themselves. And the two of us turned out to be your parents' servants. Entrusted by your parents, they left the Tang house with you and took care of you."