

Chapter Thirty Four

Unceremonious People "Uh, miss, how could this happen? I respect Song Daitian, and I respect Brother Liu. I just took the initiative to help him, just want to talk to him Show your kindness, how can your dad be unhappy with her dad."

" Okay, I don't want to listen to your sophistry. In short, stay away from them in the future. If you are beaten by Song Yu'er's bodyguard, you will lose my dad's face. , You better be careful."

"Hey, miss, you look down on me too much, just like Song Yuer's bodyguard, who looks silly and chirp, where is my opponent, I really want to deal with him is not easy. Of course, everyone They are all peers, and I can't do this. The peers should have taken care of each other."

Liu Xiangyun looked at Tang Zichen speechlessly and shook his head, without saying anything, and went straight upstairs.

Tang Zichen first came to the third and fifth class.

"Zichen, here you are, did you go to the hospital for a visit this weekend?" Wang Qiang, my deskmate, asked with concern.

Tang Zichen nodded and said, "Hey, thank you for your concern, I'm fine."

"Wow, great, you are finally back to normal." Wang Qiang said.

"By the way, Wang Qiang, I may have to change classes." Tang Zichen said.

"Ah, change the class?"

"Yes, I am now my lady's bodyguard on campus. I may have to move to my lady's class, and my lady is Liu Xiangyun."

Wang Qiang shook his head and sighed, "It seems, your illness It's not good yet."

"It's alright."

"Zichen, if you get better, how could you say something like this, what is Liu Xiangyun's personal bodyguard, do you know who Liu Xiangyun is?"

Tang Zichen nodded and said, "Of course I do. Ah, our young lady is one of the school flowers of Baiyun Middle School."

"Knowing that you are still talking nonsense, people are not just school girls, but also rich second generations. There are no men in the world, so they will ask you to be some bodyguard."

"I mean it."

At this time, the boy in the front row turned his head. , Yelled: "What is the noise? I didn't hear the morning reading class bell ringing."

Wang Qiang immediately lowered his head, not daring to talk to Tang Zichen anymore, what kind of person is so called, what kind of friends to make, Wang Qiangzhi Therefore, it is because Wang Qiang and Tang Zichen are in the same category as Tang Zichen. Of course, it refers to the academic scum.

The boy in the front row looked at Tang Zichen again and said, "You are crazy, can you stop it a little? You have to get nervous and get out of the way. The bodyguard who is also a schoolgirl, idiotic dreams, and does not look at himself like a Kiba. Tang Zichen , You chirp again, believe it or not, I cut you to death."

The movement here has attracted the attention of all the classmates, and the classmates all looked at Tang Zichen and his front row.

Tang Zichen was slapped for no reason, very depressed.

Tang Zichen said: "Brother, please be polite when you speak. Although everyone knows that I am a polite person, if I meet someone who is not polite, I don't want to be polite with him. For example, you just said You didn't speak politely to me. If you don't speak politely to me, be careful, I won't be polite to you either."

"Ahhhhh." The boy in the front row shouted, Tang Zichen's series of politeness, politeness, and politeness, let him The scalp was numb and upset.

"It's you, what are you." The boy in the front row patted Tang Zichen's table.

Wang Qiang

hurriedly said, " Zichen , don't talk about it, people are top students, and the teacher won't help us." Tang Zichen hummed, "I don't care about top students, as long as I dare to play tricks, I will educate him.

" Grassy you, What are you, dare to educate me? "The boy in the front row grabbed Tang Zichen's clothes at once. The reason he dared to grab Tang Zichen's clothes was because he usually looked down on Tang Zichen very much. In his eyes, Tang Zichen was a very low-grade person. Second, He is one of the top students in the class, and Tang Zichen is the first one in

ten thousand years. At this moment, Tang Zichen still said that he would educate him and make him very angry.

"Tang Zichen, you are a class rubbish, you What is it? The boy in the front row grabbed Tang Zichen by the collar and shouted.

Tang Zichen was angry and suddenly his internal strength was shocked.

"Ah. "The boy in the front row suddenly felt like an electric shock, so he hurriedly let go of Tang Zichen.

At this moment, Tang Zichen grabbed the opponent's clothes and threw him into the class trash

. "The man flew into the garbage dump in the corner.

"Ouch. "The man screamed with trembling body.

The classmates looked at Tang Zichen in amazement. How much power is needed to throw a person of more than 100 catties into the garbage, at least four or five meters away.

Wang Qiang Astonished: "Zichen, why are you so strong? You were so weak before? "

Tang Zichen smiled: "I used to pretend to be compared on purpose, but now I don't want to pretend. "

" What. "

I mean, I used to pretend to be relatively weak, but I don't want to pretend now. "Tang Zichen thought that Wang Qiang hadn't heard clearly, and said it aloud. The whole class looked at Tang Zichen blankly, did not pretend to blush?

The word'pretend to be' was seen on TV by Tang Zichen. Tang Zichen probably knew the meaning, but didn't know that'pretend to be' was a derogatory word, and thought it was an adjective, so he boldly said that he was pretending to be better, and he didn't even feel blush.

The boy who was thrown into the garbage by Tang Zichen fell down Oops yelling in the trash.

At this moment, the monitor went up and helped the classmate up.

"Would you like to take you to the infirmary?"

"No, help me back to my seat. I want Zhou Peng to come back and he will wait for me."

"I'll report to the class teacher first." The

classmate was helped back by the class leader . position.

Tang Zichen comfort: "The brothers, later to be like me, to be polite, civilized people, or else I learned today is not, in future will be dangerous to others lessons rivers and lakes, the people"

"Grass Are you, did you say enough?" The man turned his head and was thrown into the trash by Tang Zichen, and even dared to yell at Tang Zichen again.

"Uh." Tang Zichen was stunned for a moment, thinking that he had learned a lesson, so he must not dare.

"Tang Zichen, you wait. Zhou Peng is the poor student I counseled." The boy in the front row took out his cell phone and made a call. Unfortunately, no one answered, so he sent a text message: "Zhou Peng, I was Tang Zichen fought."

Tang Zichen sighed: "Oh, forget it."

Tang Zichen didn't want to be familiar with such low-level people.

Wang Qiang asked in a low voice: "

Zichen , do you know martial arts?" Tang Zichen nodded and said, "Yes." " Damn

, you are too deep than pretending to be. You can hide martial arts so deeply. Still messing with me." Wang Qiang looked at Tang Zichen incomprehensibly.

"Haha, now you believe what I just said, I am Liu Xiangyun's personal bodyguard."

"I believe it a little bit."

Tang Zichen remembered Zhou Peng the guy in the front row said, and hurriedly asked: "Right, what he said just now Who is Zhou Peng?"