

## Chapter Thirty Five

Wang Qiang said: "Zichen, there are three students in our class who can learn martial arts. Now those three students who can learn martial arts must practice martial arts in the playground. Zhou Peng is one of them, because that The three martial arts students have very poor cultural scores, so the head teacher asked them to tutor them with three top students who learned well. The one that Xiaobin tutored was Zhou Peng. Zichen, you have to be careful, Zhou Peng is us Class, among the three martial arts students, the strongest. There are several tricks in the hands of the head teacher."

"Uh, there are only three students in this class, so few people." Tang Zichen said in surprise. .

Wang Qiang said: "Zichen, don't interrupt, now is not the time to sigh that a few people know martial arts, but Zhou Peng in our class will definitely help Xiaobin. Xiaobin has been tutoring Zhou Peng's cultural subjects for a year, and they are sure Feeling a little bit emotional."

Tang Zichen chuckled, "I don't worry about it at all."

At this moment, the boy in the front row turned around and threatened Tang Zichen: "Tang Zichen, wait for me, Zhou Pengchen will come back from training. I will definitely seek justice for me."

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Also, let me see how strong is the strongest among the three martial arts students in our class. I hope that I will not be disappointed. Of course. , If it really disappoints me, it's normal. After all, too many people have disappointed me in the past few days."

"Pretend you." The front row hummed, turning around and stopped talking to Tang Zichen.

Wang Qiang shook his head, and whispered: "Zichen, you have a big deal."

"Well, Wang Qiang, you always have a pessimistic tone. You are really not a man. Don't be so pessimistic in the future, and see yourself. How low it is." Tang Zichen persuaded.

Wang Qiang smiled bitterly and asked, "Zichen, when you pretended to compare before, we were the same type of people. Now you don't pretend to compare. We are no longer the same type of people. Would you still consider me a friend?"

" Of course, martial arts are nothing but martial arts. If you want to learn, I can teach you."

Wang Qiang was stunned: "What?"

"If you want to learn, I will teach you martial arts. You are the only good friend in my school. I will teach you martial arts." Tang Zichen said frankly that people in this world think martial arts are very precious. He was reluctant to teach it to outsiders, but Tang Zichen felt that martial arts was nothing more than that. Even if Tang Zichen didn't teach Wang Qiang his master's skills, he could teach other martial arts at will.

"Zichen, don't lie to me, is this true?" Wang Qiang cried excitedly.

"Of course it's true. Let's go. After school, you will go to my miss's house with me. I live at the girl's house now. Come to me and I will teach you martial arts."

"Zichen, thank you." Wang Qiang I cried out.

At this moment, the class leader shouted: "Tang Zichen, the head teacher asked you to go to his office."

"Oh."

Tang Zichen asked Wang Qiang: "Where is the head teacher's office?"

Wang Qiang hurriedly said, " Zichen , it must be you. The class leader notified the class teacher about the fight against Xiaobin. Be careful, our class teacher also knows martial arts. Even Zhou Peng can only do a few tricks with the class teacher. He once participated in the Linjiang City Teacher Fighting Competition and won the first place. Three."

"Uh, the class teacher can also martial arts, haha, it's interesting."

"Well, you go quickly, the head teacher's office is in the teacher's office building

406. " Tang Zichen walked out of the class.

Tang Zichen found the teaching building.

At the moment, in office 406 of the teaching building.

The teaching director smiled and handed a cigarette, and said, "Teacher Zhang, what is going on? Have you thought about it?"

The man sitting in the office chair said, "Director He, a teacher of martial arts in our school. I'm not the only one. Why do you want me to teach you? Or, you can find other teachers who know martial arts. If it doesn't work, you can find those students who know martial arts, and teach in the face of your teaching director It's not impossible for you to use self-defense martial arts." The

teaching director asked others and said with a smile: "Mr. Zhang, your martial arts is very strong among all the teachers in our school. You can survive. The third place in the Linjiang City Teacher Fighting Tournament, you can teach me a few tricks." The

teaching director passed another cigarette.

This man named Teacher Zhang is Tang Zichen's head teacher, Zhang Hui.

Zhang Hui dangled his cigarette and said with a smile: "Director He, even if the teacher does not give you face, then you can also go to the few martial arts students, the top ten geniuses in our school, every one of them It is very powerful. Compared with those talented students, my martial arts is not at the same level. I think you are the teaching director. They dare not give you face." The

teaching director sees Teacher Zhang again and again. He refused, feeling a little unhappy, and said in his heart, "Okay, Zhang Hui, my teaching director, how many times have you been pleased, you just refuse to teach one and a half tricks, martial arts skills are amazing."

Although I was very angry, the teaching director said politely: "Mr. Zhang, the few martial arts students in our school, especially the top ten students, will give me the face of a teaching director. They are all great. There is a background or a backer. Don't you know that even our principal has a private relationship with Wei Ming, who is ranked tenth in martial arts. I am a teaching director, and those powerful students, how can I give me face."

The teacher laughed and said, "Director He, since you're all here, I also have to say, those top ten powerful students don't give you face, then you think, why should I give you face? ? Just because I am not at the same level as the top ten talented students, do you think I should give you face? Director He, although I can't compare to those talented students, Zhang Hui, I'm still a teacher The third place in the competition. It's not something anyone can teach. Okay, Director He, you, you should be your director. Why do you want to practice martial arts all day long. How can martial arts be so easy to practice, be careful I flashed my waist."

"Haha." The teaching director smiled awkwardly. These years, these martial arts masters are all so high, and they are not willing to reveal their tricks to others. The teaching director really wants to practice martial arts. He doesn't expect to reach the legendary flying sky and escape level, but he wants to be able to block five by one and have a good reputation.

At this moment, someone knocked at the door, it was Tang Zichen.

The teacher Zhang looked at Tang Zichen and waved his hand hurriedly: "Tang Zichen, come in."

Tang Zichen walked in and asked, "Teacher Zhang, are you looking for me, what can I do?"

Zhang Hui shook his hands. The ashes on the board said: "Tang Zichen, I just heard the monitor say that you beat Zhu Xiaobin."

"Yes."