

## Chapter Thirty Six

Punch Zhang Hui looked at Tang Zichen and smiled: "Tang Zichen, then, the squad leader suspects you can martial arts? Is it true?"

Tang Zichen nodded and said, "Yes, I can martial arts. "

Zhang Hui looked very surprised: "Oh, Tang Zichen, don't you see it, usually the bottom of the class, you know martial arts."

Tang Zichen said: "I used to pretend to be a match, so everyone doesn't know."

Teacher Zhang Frozen, some people even took the initiative to say they pretended to compare.

"Tang Zichen, you are louder than pretending, come on, give me a punch, let me see what level the fourth student of martial arts in our class has reached, let me verify it."

Zhang Hui As a teacher of martial arts in the school, he also won the third place in the teacher fighting competition. He is very proud and proud. He is also proud of himself. He usually brags in the class. Many girls in the class secretly love the head teacher. Make Zhang Hui even more proud.

Now, Teacher Zhang accidentally learns that Tang Zichen can also martial arts, and can't wait to test how Tang Zichen's martial arts is. In the past, Teacher Zhang often tested the three martial arts students in the class. In front of the classmates, he knocked out the three students in the class. The classmates would cheer for a while. At this time, Teacher Zhang would be happy again. . He likes the feeling of being admired by the students in his class.

Tang Zichen shook his head and said, "No, Teacher Zhang."

Zhang Hui sighed and said with dissatisfaction: "Tang Zichen, if you ask you to punch, you will come, what kind of twitching look like. How to drop, could it be that you learned something Fur,

you're afraid of hurting me?" Tang Zichen nodded and said, "Teacher Zhang, how do you know that I'm afraid of hurting you? Yes, in our hometown, teachers are used to respect, not to fight, to beat teachers. , This will be infamous for the ages." The

teaching director wanted to leave , but he stayed behind and secretly said: "In Zhang Hui's class, there is another student who can martial arts. Let's see how his martial arts is."

Zhang Hui looked upset when Tang Zichen said bluntly that he was afraid of hurting him.

"Tang Zichen, if I let you fight, you just do it. There is a fourth student who knows martial arts in my class. I am just very excited. I want to test your martial arts strength. Do you think you hurt me? Do you think I picked up the third place trophy in the teacher fighting match? Don't be wordy, give me a punch."

Tang Zichen entangled: "Teacher Zhang, are you sure you want me to give a punch? "

What is it wordy, let's punch it." Zhang Hui glanced at the teaching director. He wanted to behave in front of the teaching director in his heart, and put Tang Zichen ko on the ground, so that the teaching director would definitely admire him for a while. Like the feeling of being worshipped.

Tang Zichen raised his fist and said, "Teacher, you made me punch yourself. If you get hurt, don't find me."

"Looky, hurry up, punch and use all your strength." Zhang Hui took a pose instantly.

Tang Zichen nodded: "Well, then I will punch. You called me yourself, but it's not that I disrespect the teacher." After

Tang Zichen finished speaking, he suddenly punched Zhang Hui in the stomach.

Zhang Hui was excited for a while, thinking that he could kowtow to Tang Zichen in front of the teaching director, and show his prestige.

However, before Zhang Hui could react, Tang Zichen's punch had already hit his stomach firmly.

"Bang." There was still a muffled noise.

"Ah." Zhang Hui was beaten with a punch, and suddenly his waist arched back, as if bent Like a bow and arrow, his eyes are wide open.

"Bang" Zhang Hui fell down, lying on the ground, still maintaining a bowed posture, his body was still twitching, and his mouth continued to foam.

Tang Zichen said: "Teacher Zhang, I'm sorry, you told me to punch."

"Ah." The teaching director on one side was shocked. He rubbed his eyes and couldn't believe that this was true. One got the teacher to fight. The third-placed person in the competition was hit by the student.

The teaching director hurriedly walked over, stabbed Zhang Hui with his finger, and said: "Teacher Zhang, get up, don't pretend to be, I don't know your strength yet, I don't believe you will be scammed by a student."

Zhang Hui's body twitching, staring at the teaching director with a pale face, he is now dying of pain, even saying that he pretends to be.

The teaching director saw that Zhang Hui really didn't

seem to be pretending, and was surprised: "Isn't Zhang Hui really pretending to be a comparison?" Tang Zichen said with a smile, "This teacher, Teacher Zhang didn't pretend to be a comparison, but don't worry, Teacher Zhang can't bear it. I punched me, so the body is beyond the limit, at most half an hour, he can stand up."

"What, half an hour."

"Yes, I was just afraid of hurting Teacher Zhang, so I still secretly be merciful, otherwise, where can Teacher Zhang be so easy now, he would have died a long time ago."

"What, he would have died a long time ago." The teaching director paled, Nima, did the student say true or false? Is he bragging?

Tang Zichen looked at Zhang Hui and smiled embarrassedly: "Teacher Zhang, you just asked me to use my full strength. I didn't use my full strength. I kept it secretly. I'm sorry, I didn't listen to you. But luckily I just retained my strength, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable. Alas, Mr. Zhang, I saw you so confident just now. I thought you were a super expert, and I almost used my best. Fortunately, otherwise I would take the teacher. If you are killed, you will really be infamous for the ages."

Zhang Hui lay on the ground twitching, his mouth full of foam, babbling, trying to speak, but unable to speak.

With a cold sweat on his forehead, the teaching director said, "Classmates, you can beat Teacher Zhang like this if you retain your strength. How much strength do you retain?"

Tang Zichen laughed: "Not much, 90% of the strength. " "

What, you keep ninety percent of the power? " "

er ah. "

teaching director eyes wide open, stammered and said: "? retain ninety percent, it would mean that you only come up with one percent of the power " "

is Ah, I'm still scared for a while. Fortunately, I was on guard, thinking about putting out a 10% strength first."

"Nima, master." The teaching director threw himself and knelt down.

"Uh, this teacher, what are you doing?" Tang Zichen asked in surprise.

The teaching director kowtowed: "Master is here, please be respected by the disciples."

Tang Zichen helped the teaching director up and shook his head and said, "This teacher, this can't be done. If you want to kneel, the student is kneeling you. You kneel on me."

"No, this classmate, accept me as a disciple."

Tang Zichen smiled and said, "Teacher, I'm sorry, I won't accept disciples ." The

teaching director hurriedly said, "Hero," Just accept me, and your tuition will be free in the future."

"Hehe, I am a principled person. This is something everyone knows. I intend to temporarily confiscate the disciples. I'm sorry."