

Chapter Thirty Nine

The classmates looked at each other. Why is Teacher Zhang so unusual today?

Where did Zhang Hui dare to brag about half of the class as usual, as long as Tang Zichen was still sitting in the classroom, he wouldn't even dare to say the word 'wugong'. Thinking of Tang Zichen's strength that he didn't know what level, he couldn't help but tremble. If he still brags about how strong he is as usual, if Tang Zichen comes up to him and punches him, that's not all done?

Zhang Hui finished writing on the blackboard and said, "Classmates, what is a quadratic function?"

At this time, Zhou Peng couldn't help it anymore. He was still waiting for Teacher Zhang to extinguish Tang Zichen's light. But who knows where this teacher made a mistake, he went to class directly.

Zhou Peng said hurriedly: "Ms. Zhang."

"Zhou Peng, what are you doing?" Zhang Hui asked seriously.

Zhou Peng immediately left his seat, flicked two moves at the back of the classroom, and then said: "Teacher Zhang, my martial arts has improved again. Would you like to test me?"

However, Zhang Hui said with a straight face, "It's time for class. , Sit back for me."

The classmates whispered, Zhou Peng was swollen by Zhang Huik earlier.

"Did Teacher Zhang take the wrong medicine?" a girl in the front row whispered to her tablemate.

Zhang Hui was so depressed, someone said he had taken the wrong medicine.

Zhang Hui said: "Zhou Peng, what are you doing? Hurry back to my seat, I'm going to class."

Zhou Peng didn't return to his seat, he huh haha several times, practiced a few tricks on the spot, and said: "Mr. You are here, come, come and test me."

Zhang Hui was very angry and actually provoked him. He kicked him to death in the usual way. Tang Zichen was here today. He wanted to keep a low profile, but Zhou Peng did not expect Zhou Peng to provoke him.

"Zhou Peng, go back to your seat and go to class." Zhang Hui said majestically.

"Teacher Zhang, didn't you like to make gestures with me the most before? What happened today? Come on, come on, you must be my opponent."

Zhang Hui was furious and walked towards Zhou Peng.

Zhou Peng said with surprise in his heart: "Great, Teacher Zhang finally made a move."

However, Zhang Hui walked up to Zhou Peng and didn't do anything. He roared, "Give me back to class."

Zhou Peng gritted his teeth, no matter what. Eleven, suddenly punched up.

Zhang Huifei was about to explode, and he was so arrogant to this extent, no matter how much, he immediately fisted back.

"Bang." Zhou Peng fell down at once, of course, Zhou Peng did it on purpose.

Zhang Hui was stunned. It's impossible for his strength to knock Zhou Peng down with one punch, right?

At this time, Zhou Peng got up and smiled: "Teacher Zhang, you are so amazing. I could still catch you more than a dozen tricks before, but now I can't catch a single trick. I thought I became stronger. I can beat you now. Unexpectedly, you have become stronger. One move was defeated by you. I admire and admire you."

"Wow." The classmates thought it was true, and suddenly they were amazed. Admired teacher Zhang.

Several female fans yelled: "Teacher Zhang, Invincible, Teacher Zhang, Invincible."

Zhang Hui saw his classmates calling him invincible, and in a cold sweat, he glanced at Tang Zichen and hurriedly said: "Don't shout, stop. "

However, the fans in the class who admired Zhang Hui could not stop and continued shouting: "Teacher Zhang, Invincible, Teacher Zhang, Invincible."

Zhang Hui, who was nervous and depressed, glanced at Tang Zichen again. Shout invincible in front of the minister, don't you die? This is not to worship him, this