

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 11: THE PROBABILITY OF HEATSTROKE

The crowd looked over, only to see that the steps over there, shaded from the sun by the surrounding trees, had two students in school uniforms sitting underneath.

Each was holding a popsicle in his hand, and it looked like he should be a senior brother.

"Crap...this is so inhuman!"

They are here in the sun, hot and sweaty, and the people at the other end are cooling off and eating popsicles in front of them!

The point is, those two people saw them look over, and waved the popsicle, a tempting look.

When Qi licked her lips, she also wanted to eat.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at her, as if you've seen her thoughts, "Today's temperature is 32, eat popsicles after exposure to the sun, the probability of heat stroke is seventy percent."

Time seven pause, tilted his head to look at him, very good, dispel her enthusiasm for popsicles.

She looked to the two brothers at the other end, "So they will get heatstroke?"

"No."

"..."

At that moment, two more girls came, one of them grabbed the popsicle of one of the brothers, grabbed the brother's ear and left.

The other girl sat next to him and looked over together.

"What are you looking at? You can't eat even if you look!" The instructor's voice rang out.

Several people hastily withdrew their eyes, and a few boys began to cry out in a wailing voice, "Instructor, it's too hot, we're going to faint!"

The instructor had a black face, the girls in front of him were not even tired of shouting, but the boys were weak like this.

"Instructor..."

"Okay, that's it for today."

Hearing this, a cheering sound.

Xu Future hurriedly trotted over to find Shi Qi, "Good sun, let's quickly go over to the cool."

Then, Qi was dragged towards the steps and went...

Looking at that brother eating popsicles, Xu Mirai gulped, "Qi Qi, do you want to..."

"Today's temperature is 32, eat popsicles after exposure to the sun, the probability of heatstroke is seventy percent."

When Qi Qi said with a small face word by word.

Not only is Xu future froze, the brother biting the action of the popsicle also stopped, meaningful look at the time seven.

The sister next to him slapped the brother, "Do you hear me, the little sister knows better than you."

Suddenly, a resounding voice rang out, "The two students over there! What are you doing there!"

This shouting, but the other people were scared to stand in order.

Director Zhang ran at a faster pace, the brother hastily hid the popsicle behind him and shouted with a smile, "Hello, Director Zhang."

"Lin and Xi, Shiqiao? What are you two doing here?" Director Zhang looked at the two men in front of him with a stern face.

The boy smiled with arched eyebrows, a good student good look, "Director Zhang, Ichihashi and I are here to discuss how to develop socialist democratic politics in our country."

The girl on the side was silent for a moment and reluctantly nodded under Director Zhang's gaze.

Director Zhang looked at the two suspiciously, "You two science classes are here to discuss the political science class?"

The boy immediately returned, "Yes just now, Xilang students are discussing with us."

"Class 3's Xilang also skipped class?!" Director Zhang violently raised his volume.

The two of them are good brothers and sisters eating popsicles together, how can they betray their classmates as soon as they turn their heads?

The atmosphere once into an awkward, the sister then spoke, "Director Zhang, the teacher asked me to come over to take Lin students back, the teacher has punished him 3000 words review, you can rest assured that I must properly supervise Lin students to write a review!"

Director Zhang then eased his face, nodded, or City Bridge students to put people at ease.

"Go back to class properly."

The boy nodded obediently, "Goodbye director."

The two men left one after the other.