

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! –

CHAPTER 1: I FOUND YOU QUITE HANDSOME

"Anjin! Anjin!"

An Zhen was lying flat on the ground. It was as if she was in an empty and vast world, surrounded by a wide and boundless expanse, not knowing where the end was. She just wandered around this vast place haphazardly and without thinking. At this time, she suddenly heard an anxious voice. An Zhen subconsciously looked back--

An Zhen's eyebrows furrowed.

The first thing she felt was a coldness that invaded her from head to toe. Then, An Zhen felt her body was heavy, her lungs were hard, and something was blocking her nose and mouth, making it difficult for her entire body to breathe. There was a tingling sensation in her chest. An Zhen couldn't help but cough out hard.

"Cough, cough!"

An Zhen opened her eyes and saw a boy in front of her looking at her with a nervous face. An Zhen did not know. The people around were chattering and talking.

"It's been half an hour, is everything okay? Is everything okay?"

"Luckily he climbed up from the lake by himself."

"Is the boy okay?"

"Should we go to the hospital?"

"Hurry home and change your clothes, or you'll catch a cold."

An Zhen's gaze slid over the faces of the onlookers, no one she knew. At this time, An Zhen caught the word "boy" in the sound of speech. An Zhen raised her hand to feel her breast. But there were hands pressed against her breasts.

Anjin shifted her gaze to the face of the boy closest to her with the most anxious face.

The boy withdrew his hand, the concern and tension on his face could not be hidden: "Are you okay?"

An Zhen sat up and said in a hoarse voice, "Yes, I'm fine."

An Zhen's hair was all wet and resting on her head. Water droplets slid down her hair, and strands of hair stuck to a small, pale face. She looked up at the other side, a pair of eyes so big that they were full of bewildered and innocent look, like a wet chick who hadn't figured out what was happening before it met with bad luck.

Seeing her like this, Huang Xiaoguang could not help but say: "Why don't you hide a little? Why did you take this road when you knew you would meet those people! If I hadn't seen them going in this direction today, you would have been miserable you know?"

An Zhen: "????"

Huang Xiaoguang had a face of hatred, he clenched his fist, there was still a clear expression of fear on his face when he mentioned that gang. But seeing a classmate

who was just like himself, or even weaker than himself, encounter such a thing, he rightfully reminded her afterwards.

An Zhen: "Are you"?"

Huang Xiaoguang heard this, wide-eyed at her: "You, you" he "you" for half a day, and did not "you "out of what. Finally he rolled his eyes and looked like he didn't want to talk to you anymore, "Forget it, I'll send you home."

An Zhen really does not know this thin and small-looking boy. He was wrapped in a black mid-length cotton jacket, carrying a school bag behind his back, looking like a middle school student. His arm strength is relatively small, but obviously used a lot of strength, gritting his teeth to help An Zhen.

An Zhen then found his body smaller circle, became and the boy in front of the height of about the same.

He fell into the water is either someone else to save up, or to climb up, but certainly not in front of this looks a bone, clothes or dry people to save up.

An Zhen is not much strength, but the bone-chilling cold forced her to hurry home to change clothes. An Zhen followed Huang Xiaoguang for a while, but felt that the road is very familiar, as if imprinted in the brain. Then, she came to a neighborhood, which is full of buildings, flowers and trees, looks very good environment.

Huang Xiaoguang: "I'll send you here."

An Zhen: "Uh" want to go to my house and sit?" An Zhen still doesn't know where his home is.

Huang Xiaoguang was about to speak when a middle-aged female voice came: "An An, why are you all wet?"

An Zhen looked up and saw that a middle-aged woman in front of her was taking out the garbage, and when she saw her, she quickly ran over and took An Zhen by the hand. "Oh my God, what happened to you, did you fall into the water? Quick, go home and take a bath."

The visitor's skin was white, her medium-length hair was draped over her shoulders, and her shoulders were a little wider than the average woman's, but her one hand was very warm.

When An Zhen saw her, she felt that this person gave her an unusually familiar feeling. It was natural for An Zhen to drop her guard. An Zhen was about to follow her when she suddenly thought of Huang Xiaoguang and found that Huang Xiaoguang had somehow disappeared.

The middle-aged woman hurriedly pulled An Zhen to the elevator. Along the way, she kept asking her if she was cold, what was going on, and why she was so careless. She looked at An Zhen with a worried and distressed face, and her unisex voice carried a coarse sense of coarseness. An Zhen gradually smoothed out in this flurry of concern.

She naturally said, "Mom, don't worry."

Having said this, An Zhen obviously froze for a moment. She didn't know why she was calling her mom, because her mom had died. And this person obviously looked different from her mother. But An Zhen just felt that this person was too familiar and it should be her mother.

An Zhen was in the shower, gradually warming up, her mind returned, and her brain finally began to turn.

An Zhen might have gone to a different world. It was like a parallel world. Her name was still her name, and her body seemed to be still her body, only much younger and transformed into what she looked like in middle school. And she had a feeling that the original boy named "An Zhen" should have gone to his own world as well.

An Zhen lifted her forehead hair and looked at it in the mirror.

Yes, it was his own face. But it was dressed as a boy. Short hair, wearing boy's clothes.

An Zhen couldn't help but think, "Is the original owner a boy? The me in the parallel world is actually a boy? If that boy also exchanged bodies with himself, then when he went through, was he wearing the dress he was originally wearing?"

That must have been a nice scene. Anjin laughed unkindly. She would have died, this boy over here should also be drowning. But they swapped bodies in different time and space, and instead they both came back to life.

It's amazing.

An Zhen put on her clothes and walked out of the bathroom. The middle-aged woman had already boiled a bowl of ginger soup and brought it to her.

"An-an, how are you feeling? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

A mouthful of hot soup went down her throat, and the spicy taste went straight to her throat. An Zhen's whole body warmed up. She exhaled a long breath. She finished the ginger soup with one sip.

"An An, you didn't like ginger soup in the past, but this time you know how to behave. You're scared, aren't you?" The woman said, ready to go to give An Zhen another bowl.

An Zhen hurriedly said, "Mom, I don't want to drink it, I want to sleep."

The mother said, "Then go to bed. Have you lost your school bag? I'll call your father later and ask him to buy a set of books for the first year of high school when he comes back, so you can sleep in peace."

An Zhen nodded and went into the bedroom.

An Zhen searched around the bedroom. The bedroom is obviously a boy's arrangement, the sheets and curtains are blue plaid, the clothes in the closet are also all boys', only underwear, no underwear.

If you are a girl, you should be wearing underwear at this age, right? It seems that your original body is really a boy. An Zhen did not find anything like a diary in his bedroom, but he found his ID card, which reads

Anjin, male

The age is calculated to be exactly 15 years old.

It is really a boy.

An Zhen had mixed feelings. But she didn't think much about it. For some reason, everything around her felt familiar and relaxing, as if she had been living here for more than ten years. An Zhen lay down on the bed, wrapped in the fluffy quilt, and soon fell asleep in a deep sleep.

The next day, when An Zhen woke up, breakfast was already set on the table. An Zhen saw his "dad".

Dad is a medium-sized man, square face, very white face, mild expression, looks a kind of bookish, in fact, her mother also has. An Zhen thinks her parents may be working in the system. Judging from the family environment, the level of their family should be considered well-off level.

"An An, come over and eat."

An Zhen sat down as instructed and called out, "Dad, mom."

Dad: "I heard mom say you fell into the water yesterday, are you better now? Is there anything wrong with your body?"

An Zhen: "No."

An Zhen's mother: "Are your glasses gone too? Will it affect you in class?"

Only then did An Zhen realize that the original owner had to wear glasses. But she was not nearsighted now, and thus said, "It's okay, it doesn't affect much."

An Zhen's mother: "Let's take you to get glasses at the weekend. Here is a pair of glasses you used to wear, you can wear these first."

An Zhen took the glasses case and put it in his school bag.

An Zhen's father said, "Do you want me to take you to school later?"

An Zhen nodded, "Thank you, Daddy."

The middle-aged man was a little surprised. Because An Zhen usually doesn't like to take him to school by himself. The three of them quickly finished eating. When the man drove An Zhen to school, when he got off, An Zhen's mother looked at An Zhen and wanted to say something, An Zhen didn't know what she was going to say, and after waiting for a while, it was her father who said, "Go on, An Zhen, have a good lesson."

An Zhen nodded and went away.

In the car, An Zhen's mother had a worried face, and her father's expression was not very relaxed either.

An Zhen's mother: "I suspect that some people at school have been bullying our An An. In the past, An An's clothes were often soiled when she came home, and sometimes her face was bruised, and this time An An fell into the water" An Zhen's mother said, tears were coming out, "This time they are too much! They are children, how can they be so bad! What did we An An do wrong?"

An Zhen's father patted a hand on An Zhen's mother's leg, pondered for a moment, and said, "Let's go to school sometime this week. Talk to An An's teacher."

An Zhen's mother nodded her head.

An Zhen was not aware of her parents' conversation. She walked into the school and found that most of the students on campus were boys; she hadn't seen a single girl so far. An Zhen thought to herself could this be a boys' school?

An Zhen followed her student card and found her class: senior class 16.

At this time, most of the students went straight into their classrooms and prepared for their morning study. And not many students from class 16 arrived, and several people were playing in front of the classroom. When An Zhen walked into the classroom, everyone was sleeping on their stomachs, talking, and no one greeted her.

An Zhen's eyes swept and saw the right corner of the classroom, sitting in the boy she saw yesterday.

An Zhen walked to sit next to him.

Huang Xiaoguang saw An Zhen sitting next to himself and took out a language book from his school bag and started reading. Huang Xiaoguang froze for a moment and asked, "Why are you sitting next to me and reading?"

An Zhen: "Then where should I sit?"

Huang Xiaoguang thought An Zhen was baffled and pointed to the diagonal corner of the classroom: "Your seat is there, the teacher is coming, you go to your seat."

An Zhen: "Oh."

An Zhen followed the position pointed out by Huang Xiaoguang - the penultimate row of the classroom. Her deskmate had already arrived and was silently reading with

her head down. When she saw An Zhen coming, she didn't say anything and directly got up to let An Zhen in.

An Zhen: "Thank you." An Zhen put down his book bag and found that his deskmate was looking at himself.

An Zhen said, "Good morning."

Hearing An Zhen's words, the table showed a look of surprise, but did not say anything, turned back and continued to read silently.

The bell had already rung once for morning study, but there were still a few empty seats in the classroom. When the first period of morning study was over, only a few students came to the classroom lazily. Just before they reached the door of the classroom, they were stopped by the homeroom teacher.

Class teacher: "It's you guys again! Go and stand at the back of the classroom! Stand and listen to the first class!"

The students didn't even raise their eyelids, their faces were blue and yellow, they all looked like they hadn't slept all night, and they slunk towards the back of the classroom.

An Zhen looked twice and didn't look any further. At this time, suddenly heard a "thud", a book bag fell from the sky directly to the pages of the open book An Zhen. An Zhen was startled, she looked up and saw the back of the head of a boy with a slatted haircut, and went to the end of the classroom to punish.

An Zhen didn't expect someone to be so unkind to her. This person is either a familiar friend of the original owner, or someone who does not get along with the original

owner. An Zhen unzipped his book bag and opened the first page of the book, did not see the name, but found a student card in the bag.

King Kong, senior class 16.

School number: 011648

An Zhen approached his desk and asked, "Where does King Kong sit?"

The tablemate looked at An Zhen with a strange expression, and he pointed to the seat behind An Zhen.

An Zhen, against the gaze of the table, quietly took out his student card when no one was looking, then zipped it up and put his school bag on Vajra's desk.

Soon, the class bell came.

The first section is the class teacher language teacher's class.

Class teacher: "Today's lesson we will continue from yesterday's lesson. The class representative will hand out the papers after class, and in the next class we will talk about everyone's weekly exam papers from last week."

An Zhen is two minds in one, during the class, see this class is basically all boys, only two people are girls. But such a ratio still made An Zhen feel strange. There were so few girls in this school.

Soon, the class bell came. An Zhen took advantage of the classroom to go through all the textbooks for the semester. Suddenly, she heard someone calling her name.

"An Zhen!"

An Zhen raised her hand and a paper was placed on her desk. The first thing that caught her eye was a handful of clear, beautiful script. An Zhen was surprised that the original owner's handwriting was quite similar to her own, except that the original owner's handwriting looked a little soft and she had to write a little harder. The next thing An Zhen noticed was the pitifully small number of red checks on the paper. Although the original owner is very serious in answering the questions, each question is written under the answer, but the score is pathetic, An Zhen looked, found that the original owner's sense of questions is a bit poor, often not answer the point.

An Zhen was seriously looking at the test paper, suddenly, the back of the chair came a big push, the chair fell forward, An Zhen stomach directly knocked to the edge of the table.

An Zhen covered his stomach and turned around, he saw a boy looking at himself with narrowed eyes.

"See your father being punished and do not help?"

This person is the boy who threw the school bag before. Flat head, thick black eyebrows, dark sharp eyes. An Zhen looked at this boy who had obviously come to pick a fight, stood up in a moment, instead of startling the other party.

King Kong took a step back, reacted and immediately took another step forward, holding his chest out, "What are you doing!"

"Apologize!" An Zhen said righteously. As soon as these words fell, the class was abruptly silent. The students who were doing their own work all of a sudden shifted their attention to An Zhen, and everyone's face was astonished.

King Kong sensed everyone's gaze. He dropped his shoulders and tapped Anjin's shoulder with a very contemptuous motion, "What are you talking about?"

"Hahaha." A few people next to him laughed along with King Kong. These people flocked around King Kong, obviously with him. One of the boys wearing a red hat was laughing particularly loudly.

An Zhen was indifferent and directly fished out a student ID card from his pocket, "Your student ID card is in my hand." Saying that, An Zhen tried to wrench the student card in half with both hands. She had seen people buying things with their student cards on campus before, and knew that the student card was not only used to verify identity in and out, but it was also filled with money.

Although the card was real-name, the money inside was not transferable