

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 12 - KNOW WHO THIS IS?

"Oh my God! Guess what I saw?"

"Oh my God, it's amazing! Anjin got lucky!"

"Oh my god, someone from my class really made the list! Guess who's on the list? You wouldn't believe it!"

"Who is it? Zhou Qing?"

"Hahaha." Everyone laughed, and Qingzi himself also laughed, "What are you talking about, I can't be on the list? I am the first iron man under Brother Gang, okay?"

After laughing, Qingzi was about to say something to the students next to him when the bell rang. But even though the bell rang twice, the classroom was still in an uproar until the teacher walked in, and everyone was talking to each other, unable to quiet down for a while.

It happened to be the chemistry teacher who came. Mr. Xu came to the classroom as usual, and when he saw the students who were still talking, he didn't get angry and asked them cheerfully, "You've seen the results list, right?"

The classroom was silenced as if the pause button had been pressed, and everyone's eyes were on Mr. Xu, and a large portion of the class turned to look at An Zhen.

Teacher Xu said, "The class representative did very well in chemistry this time and made it to the top 10 in the grade, just as the national chemistry competition is about to start, he is the only student in our parallel and key classes who is eligible to run."

Mr. Xu said something and "popped" led the applause. This applause in the empty and silent classroom seems particularly loud, and the teacher just said the words, but also like a thunderclap in the ears of the crowd.

"Damn I heard you right?"

"Who is the chemistry class representative? It seems to be An Zhen, right?"

"Oh my God, An Zhen? The one who rarely speaks?"

The whole class was shocked and couldn't believe it when they heard the news.

An Zhen is qualified to run for chemistry?

Class 6, who was also in chemistry class, had their chemistry teacher announcing the same news.

"The high school group of the national chemistry competition is about to start, and the school will choose the top 10 performers in this monthly exam for training, and finally send the top 3 performers to participate in the competition. There are 4 people in our class who are qualified to participate in the in-school training. Wang Zheng, Zhou Zizhen, Zhou Xingyang, Qian Chong, come to my office after class. Okay, we'll start the class now."

At this point, a voice spoke hesitantly, interrupting the teacher: "Teacher Yang is there no me on the list?"

Ms. Yang paused, slowed her voice, and said, "No."

The classroom was quiet for a moment, and no one said anything.

"Everyone, turn your books to page 20, we will talk about today"

Double Yang lowered his head, tears in his eyes, held back did not hold back, rustling straight down. The table next to him saw it and hurriedly took out tissues and asked in a concerned whisper, "Are you okay?"

Shuang Yang could not hear what the table asked, his mind reverberated with what the teacher said. How could he not be on the list of chemistry candidates? Why? He had always had the best chemistry score in his grade. What had happened this time? Was it because he didn't do well in chemistry on this monthly exam? Impossible Shuang Yang was so aggrieved and humiliated that he couldn't believe it. He felt that the whole class was quietly looking at him, making him ashamed and ashamed of himself.

Unlike the dedicated learning atmosphere of the prestigious class, as a parallel class of 16, for the first time, we heard a character in the class who could participate in the chemistry competition, everyone was so excited. They all turned their heads to look at An Zhen, each with bright eyes, full of gossip light.

"No way, An Zhen's grades are so good?"

"He should be good in chemistry, after all, he is the class representative."

"Gosh, I think this is so fake, I can't believe it."

"Teacher! How many points did Anjin get on the chemistry test this time? Is it possible to run for the election with 60 points? That means I can go too!"

The class burst out laughing and agreed, "Yeah, can Aoko go too? He scored 61 in chemistry last time!"

The full score of chemistry is 150 points, so the level of 60 points can be imagined.

However, when he heard everyone's excitement, Mr. Xu didn't stop them, and to be honest, he was quite happy when he knew that An Zhen could get the training qualification this time.

Teacher Xu said, "The class representative scored 130 points in chemistry this time, which happens to be the 10th in our grade."

"Oh my God!" Everyone was very surprised to hear this score. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

When everyone looked back at themselves, An Zhen smiled at everyone.

"Teacher, he wouldn't cheat, would he?"

The speaker's voice was clear and immediately pierced through the chatter, ringing in the crowd's ears. The voice was carefully identified as being vaguely childish and distinctly condescending.

As soon as these words fell, the classroom was immediately echoed: "Yes, yes, such a high score, this must be cheating, right?"

Someone even asked An Zhen directly and loudly, "An Zhen, honestly, did you cheat?"

"Cheat your mother!" Jiang Li directly stood up and yelled at that person, "The one who cheated was my old man, okay?"

"Whose old man do you think it is!" The person who was disliked also stood up.

The two sides of the people on one side is a loyal fan of Yu point, one side never take the initiative to take care of Yu point, usually often have a mutual dislike, not a day or two of bad. Only there is no obvious conflict.

This time Jiang Li a venture, Qingzi also want to follow stand up.

Teacher Xu saw this and said, "Don't make a fuss, class is in session."

Jiang Li was pulled by his deskmate's arm and sat down. Although he was still holding his breath, he didn't say anything in the end, but his mouth was still cursing.

At this time, the same table came to Jiang Li's ear and asked, "Jiang Li, everyone is rumored that An Zi has made the progress list, isn't it?"

Jiang Li didn't know what was going on, and he was about to answer when An Zhen's full-length paper from that day's exam popped up in his mind, and with a twist of his tongue, he said, "Yes, why not. Let's go, after class to see."

Jiang Li never pays attention to the results list, but this time, he suddenly felt, according to this, he is also likely to be on the list ah!

So Jiang Li got excited.

After class, Jiang Li ran to the bulletin board at the end of the corridor to see the red-colored achievement list, the top column of the progress list was written by An Zhen's name!

Although he had already heard from his classmates, he still felt incredible when he saw this. Jiang Li was excited and thrilled, he searched and searched on the progress list, the top ten of the progress list with big head stickers were the ones with more progress, and the 30 behind the progress list with only a small line of names and no photos were the ones with less progress but also ranked on the list. Jiang Li stared at them carefully, afraid of missing which line, and finally actually found his name on the list -

Jiang Li was ranked 1908 in his first year of high school (16), with a ranking of 272 in progress.

Aoko looked at her name again and again, afraid that she had made a mistake. The name was correct, and then she looked at the class again and again, afraid that it was a duplicate name. But there's only one Jiang Li in class 16, that's right, right?

"Holy shit! Holy shit!" Jiang Li clenched his fist and jumped up, bouncing in place several times "a son of a bitch, I just copy multiple-choice questions can also improve more than 200? I should have known that I had to get glasses!"

Seeing people around are looking at themselves, Jiang Li pointed to his name on the progress list and said to the students gathered around, "See, Jiang Li, progress 272, great, right? Do you know who this is?"

The students next to him were suddenly confused by a person they had never seen before.

Jiang Li pointed to himself, "Jiang Li, me!" Then he said to Qingzi, who was standing to the side, "Qingzi, see, this is your brother Jiang's name. Now you should call me brother hahaha."

"Brother! Brother! Brother you're fantastic, right? You have to be a Tai Shang Lao Jun down to the Jade Emperor to reveal the pen fairy in the world ah!" Qingzi exaggeratedly stroked Jiang Li's chest and acted very flattering.

The two said, while walking back with their heads held high, the morning sun beat down a beam of sunlight behind them, shining the corridor they were walking bright and atmospheric, and with every step they took, they were clothed in glory, their feet in glory, and their air was extraordinary.