

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 16: SLAMMING A PUNCH ON THE TABLE

To be honest, An Zhen's efforts were unknown to others, but as An Zhen's tablemate, he saw it in his eyes.

For example, every night, the students would leave school early, but An Zhen would stay and have another study session with the resident students. One day An Zhen's table pretended to do homework to see when An Zhen would go home, but An Zhen did not go home until the security guard closed.

On other occasions, when the table came to class in the afternoon, they saw An Zhen already studying in the classroom. An Zhen's table is a data control, he respectively according to the afternoon class time, 30 minutes early, 50 minutes early, 70 minutes early to come, actually saw An Zhen in the classroom. And every morning, An Zhen table according to the morning reading time, 20 minutes earlier, 30 minutes earlier, 40 minutes earlier to come, An Zhen are already in the classroom. Earlier data An Zhen table did not carry out the collection, because he really could not get up in the morning.

And there is another person who is also looking at the same, that is King Kong.

King Kong himself does not know why, the gaze always unconsciously glance to An Zhen; An Zhen quietly looking down at the book, during the turning of the book, the face will be slightly sideways a little, from behind can see the tip of his small nose; or An Zhen holding a pen on the draft paper calculations, the left hand a few fingers pressed on the draft paper, with the speed of writing down the movement

At this time, Aoko or Jiang Li suddenly came over to him, Jin just now will be back to his senses, the face of that uncomfortable turn hidden in the eyes of the teenager.

As a newly promoted class number one, Anjin clearly felt that the number of people paying attention to her in the class had become more. Sometimes An Zhen unconsciously looked up, always and other people on the eye, An Zhen then politely smile a little.

If it was before, the other person would pretend not to see, or immediately move their head away, or even snicker at An Zhen. But nowadays, the other side bumped into An Zhen's eyes, and after a daze, would actually return a nod, or a polite smile.

After the moral education class, An Zhen followed Mr. Ma to the office.

The people in the classroom saw the class teacher leave and boiled up at once. All concentrated to the front of the classroom, where the report card was posted.

"Damn, the first is really An Zhen!"

"Quickly grab me, am I sleepwalking?"

"I didn't think there would be someone in our class who could beat the odds!"

"An Zhen, he used to be bullied by King Kong's group, didn't he? How come it feels different now?"

"To be honest, I also feel that An Zhen is a little different from before"

"Ouch, I can't believe it, it's actually that kid who took the first place in the exam. Hey, you say," the person who spoke also ran to another classmate's position, "I remember you had the first test before, right, how about this time?"

As the "original first" Guan Qi was touched on the elbow. He had already seen his own results. He was second in the class this time. But he couldn't say the words "I came second".

Then, I don't know if everyone was too excited or what, but a second person ran to Guan Qi's seat and asked, "Hey, Guan Qi, where is your first place? Hahahaha, I remember you said last time that you accidentally got the first place in the class. How about it, were you too careful this time, so you didn't get the first place?"

Not many students in class 16 cared about their own results, so they all ran to the podium to look at the report card that said "An Zhen got the first place in the class". After reading and discussing the report card, it is not enough to run to the "original class first" and "the original expected class first" to ask about the feelings of the "second place".

Guan Qi was suddenly kicked by a dark horse, and was already in a bad mood, and someone in the class repeatedly taunted him.

"Hahaha. The first place don't be angry."

"It's okay, the next time the first or you."

A sentence mixed with playful comfort lightly fell on Guan Qi, Guan Qi in the direction of An Zhen fiercely glared.

He didn't see An Zhen, but his eyes coincidentally met with King Kong who was sitting behind An Zhen.

King Kong crossed his eyebrows and looked over.

Guan Qi suddenly winced. He swung his head back sharply and sat still in his seat.

On the other hand, in the office, Mr. Ma looked kindly at the student in front of him.

Teacher Ma: "An Zhen, you did very well in this exam. I hope you keep it up. I talked to your parents on the phone and they said that you study late every night. Although the teacher appreciates your hardworking spirit, but don't be too tired, you are now growing up, study at the same time to ensure sufficient sleep."

An Zhen nodded obediently. To be honest, it had been a long time since An Zhen had experienced this kind of scene where she was called out alone by her teacher to talk. Although Mr. Ma's face was the usual seriousness, his expression was gentle, and his eyes were undisguised concern. An Zhen's heart warmed and said, "I know, Teacher Ma."

Teacher Ma nodded and said, "You used to have an average relationship with your classmates, but I can see that you are actually a good kid who is willing to help others. I hope that you will help other students more often, and this time you did well in your exams, which is also an opportunity to build good relationships with other students."

An Zhen didn't expect teacher Ma to think of using the method of "helping classmates" to improve his interpersonal relationship. "Okay, I understand, Mr. Ma."

"Yes." Teacher Ma pondered for a moment, and then said, "In our class, there are a few disobedient students"

An Zhen looked at Teacher Ma's expression and guessed in his heart who Teacher Ma was mentioning.

Ma teacher continued, "What about your usual, can avoid them to avoid, can not avoid when, come to the teacher."

It seems that the original owner was bullied by King Kong and the others in the past, and the teacher was aware of it. Thinking of this, An Zhen sighed in his heart. In fact, school bullying this kind of thing, if not because they were originally to experience high school again, maybe she also do not know how to deal with these things. But the original owner wore to the world over there, should not encounter these things again.

An Zhen thought about it and said, "Teacher Ma, don't worry, I will get along well with my classmates."

When Teacher Ma heard An Zhen say this, he looked at An Zhen with some surprise. An Zhen is now more willing to communicate with people than before, and this kind of transformation is undoubtedly something the teacher is very happy to see. Teacher Ma nodded gratefully and said, "That's good. That's fine, you go back."

"Okay, thank you, teacher." After thanking the teacher, An Zhen prepared to leave the office. When she turned around, she suddenly heard Teacher Ma say, "Study hard, Teacher is proud of you."

An Zhen turned around and gave Teacher Ma a big smile.

She thought: Teacher Ma is really a good teacher who thinks about her students!

And teacher Ma was suddenly thrown a smile, slightly stunned, only to feel the whole office brightened, which felt as if all of a sudden from the gloomy cold winter to

the spring season. She has been teaching for so many years, and the students she has seen can be countless. But this is the first time because of a student's smile heart shaken.

Ma thought: a student who never smiled, suddenly smiled, the impact is really extraordinarily large.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 17: FIRST IN THE CLASS, THAT'S MY BUDDY

An Zhen, who had left the office, slowly walked back to the classroom along the corridor. In the distance, the school building, hidden in the night, with lights on classrooms, like a regular box, neatly set on the teaching building. There is one building that seems particularly silent. That was the senior section of the school.

And this corridor, which An Zhen is walking in now, is a bit noisy, because this side is a parallel class, and occasionally you can hear a burst of laughter in one of the classrooms, or suddenly hear a sound of students talking, and then the sound of heckling and clamoring.

The temperature in the outer room is very low now. Everyone is wearing thick clothes, and no one has ever noticed that An Zhen is different from the others. This low temperature season gives An Zhen a great sense of security.

An Zhen took a breath and thought, "Fortunately, it is now a cold autumn, plus winter and early spring, she still has 4 or 5 months to go.

She needs to prepare for the problems she will face in the future as soon as possible.

While thinking, An Zhen returned to the classroom.

When An Zhen stepped into the classroom, I don't know if it was just an illusion, but the eyes of the students in the classroom were all focused on her.

An Zhen looked up and was surprised to see a glance. The first person she saw was Aoko who waved at her.

Anjin smiled.

Aoko got energized and said loudly at the door, "First in the class, come on in, come on in."

Anjin laughed again, and when she returned to her seat, she heard Aoko's voice talking to the other students, "First in the class, that's my buddy."

A classmate asked, "Yo, as long as you get good grades, you can be your buddy?"

Aoko: "Hmph, that's not true. Yasuko is my buddy if she gets good grades or not. Isn't that right, A?"

Little A: "Anzi's grades only got better after he became our buddy!"

Qingzi said proudly, "That's not true, it's all because of us. If we hadn't taken him to the best window every day at noon, would he have suddenly become enlightened?"

An Zhen:

An Zhen laughed. She opened the book and found the place she hadn't finished reading earlier and continued reading. At the same time, she thought in her heart: it is quite reasonable to say.

The teacher didn't have any assignments to evaluate because the monthly exam had just been completed, so everyone studied on their own during the evening study sessions. An Zhen was in the noisy classroom doing math problems.

As he was writing, a small note suddenly appeared on his desk.

An Zhen raised his head and looked forward, but did not see who had thrown the small note. Instead, Aoko looked back with a nervous look on her face.

Anjin was puzzled and unfolded the note...

"Anjin, congratulations on topping the class."

The handwriting was regular, like a girl's handwriting.

There were only two girls in the class, and with Qingzi's reaction, the note should have been handed over by Hou Meng.

Hou Hou Meng was sitting right in front of Aoko.

An Zhen pointed at Qingzi, who was looking at her. Qingzi's eyes widened, and after a moment, she understood and shyly patted Houng's back - using only two fingers, not so much patting as nodding.

Meng Hou turned around, not noticing the slight blush on Qingzi's face, but following Qingzi's gesture to look at An Zhen's position.

An Zhen raised his hand, thumb and index finger in a circle, the other three fingers up, and made an "OK" gesture to Hou Hou.

Hou Hou Meng showed a smile.

Those who were quietly watching Hou Hou were instantly captured by that smile.

An Zhen, who noticed this, also smiled. He continued to work on the problem.

Starting with this note from Hou Hou Meng, An Zhen received a variety of strange notes.

Some questioned An Zhen's results.

"An Zhen, did you really get this grade?"

The question marks at the end of the note were bolded to indicate the writer's extremely puzzled state of mind.

There are those who think An Zhen cheated.

"Kid, how to cheat, brothers to discuss?"

There are also expressions of admiration for An Zhen.

"Damn, brother! You're so great! You're my brother from now on!"

And then there were those who said something else.

"An Zhen, when are you going to have a sex change operation? You must show me your picture afterwards!"

"Anjin, your eyes look great!" There was a lustful drooling expression painted on the back.

"Be my girlfriend from now on, I will treat you well."

And those asking about relationships.

"What is your relationship with Meng Chang?"

"Isn't King Kong the most intimidating? Why did you suddenly become so close to them?"

As An Zhen wrote, the notes either suddenly rolled onto the assignment paper or hit her directly on the head.

The notes were so numerous, and they were not signed, that An Zhen had no idea which note was from whom, so she did not reply.

The entire half of the class was spent opening notes. When the study was continuously interrupted, An Zhen simply tore off a piece of paper from his notebook and folded it into a small basket on the edge of his desk.

When the students in front of her handed notes to the back again, An Zhen pointed directly to the small basket in the corner of her desk.

The other side:

The student in front was speechless at first, then somehow suddenly delighted, turned around and wrote a note himself and put it in An Zhen's small basket.

An Zhen's tablemate saw this small basket basket, also wrote a note to put in it.

An Zhen:

Compared with the posture of their own hard study, everyone is so idle. The questions asked were basically unrelated to study, and were expressing their various feelings about An Zhen.

An Zhen stopped looking at all the little notes that came flying in. The first thing you need to do is to take out a pair of headphones from your school bag and start dictating English words.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 18 HOW COME YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE THE PICTURE?

During class, An Zhen unfolded the notes and replied one by one.

For those who praised An Zhen's performance or appearance, they replied "Thank you"; for those who asked An Zhen's opinion of Hou Hou, King Kong, Jiang Li, etc., they replied: "We have a good relationship, and I've always wanted to be friends with you"; for those who questioned An Zhen's performance, they replied "One point of work, one point of gain"; for other notes that do not need An Zhen's reply, but just want to express their inner feelings to An Zhen, An Zhen drew a smiley face

After the evening study, An Zhen packed her school bag as usual and then took the paper basket full of small notes and put it on the table at the podium. Then he walked towards the classroom door.

But today, I don't know what's going on, but there were a lot of people gathered outside the classroom door, and when An Zhen walked to the door, it was still blocked.

"Did An Zhen come out?"

"An Zhen, which one is An Zhen?"

"Has your class An Zhen left yet?"

An Zhen just popped his head in front of the classroom, but he didn't expect a swarm of people outside the classroom to rush inside, making a lot of noise. Everyone scrambled to get a look at that strange person called An Zhen.

The matter is still small because even if he improves 800 places, he is still in the upper middle of the grade and does not attract much attention from others. However, it is said that this person named An Zhen stole a place in a chemistry competition from a student of a prestigious school class, and it is worthwhile for people to focus their curious eyes on An Zhen.

An Zhen did not expect to face this situation at all. She took two steps back, not wanting to go out at this time.

An Zhen was supposed to go home after the last evening study session with the resident students, but today the results came out and An Zhen wanted to go home to show her parents and discuss her studies. So she went home early today.

But now this situation

An Zhen walked towards the back of the classroom, thinking, it's better to wait until there are fewer people.

"Yasuko? What's wrong, not going?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

An Zhen: "There are a lot of people at the door."

"It's okay," Jiang Li said, climbing over An Zhen's shoulder, "come with us."

So the three of them walked outside together.

"Ooh! There are really a lot of people," Jiang Li took a look, also surprised, "Why ah what ah! What are you doing here?"

"Where's An Zhen? Who is An Zhen?"

Jiang Li and Qingzi understood, and Qingzi said, "I'm An Zhen, why?"

"You?" The people in front of the classroom were surprised, "How come you don't look like your picture?"

"What's different? Are you looking down on people?" Qingzi was talking to the people while giving Jiang Li a wink, asking him to take An Zhen and go first.

Jiang Li took An Zhen by the shoulders and pushed the person in front of him aside with the other hand, although there were many people blocking the way, everyone's attention was on Qingzi.

"It is you, chemistry test top ten in the grade?"

Aoko chest up, proud of a group: "Yes, why, how much did you test?"

The person's words were in his throat, and he choked on his words, "I didn't get as high as you in chemistry, but I'm better than you in math!"

Aoko tilted his chin, although he was not tall enough to look down at the other party, his eyes fully expressed this meaning: "Oh, you didn't perform well in math this time, have the guts to compete with me next time!"

The other party was also aroused, and defiantly said, "Just compare, I'm 23 in math this time, I don't believe you can do better than me!"

Aoko's heart thumped at her words, "23rd in the grade? How much did I score in math? I think it was 23?"

The first time I saw you, I was in the middle of the game.

This was so arrogant that everyone who heard it laughed. They took a look at Qingzi, and then at the class sign of class 16, the meaning of which was self-evident.

The person who spoke was also not afraid of trouble, he patted his face and gave Aoko an evil smile: "The first in the grade, waiting for you to hit me in the face."

He was so used to grinning that he didn't expect to say such a thing, and he didn't need to wait for the next exam, he wanted to hit him now.

"What, are you afraid?" The person who spoke saw that Aoko did not say anything, his temper was even more arrogant, "An Zhen, I'm waiting for you, Class 4 Zhang Zhengxun, see if you can hit my face!"

Qingzi was all set to hit someone, when she heard An Zhen's name, she suddenly froze, and only then did it occur to her that she was putting up a fight for An Zhen.

Zhang Zhengxun set aside these words turned around and left, the people around him watched the scene, also followed Zhang Zhengxun left with intent.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 19: KNEELING TO FINISH THE WALK

At this time, An Zhen had already walked with Jiang Li to the main road of the school. Qingzi picked up his school bag and ran outside the school building. An Zhen and Jiang Li were waiting for him at the opposite side of the staircase, and when they saw Qing Zi, they hurriedly called out to him.

Aoko also saw Anjin and the others. He took a few breaths before following them outside the school.

Jiang Li: "That group has left?"

Aoko: "Gone."

Jiang Li: "What are they doing here?"

Qingzi: "A group of fools provoked!"

Jiang Li: "It's cold! Do you want to go eat rice noodles?"

An Zhen: "Rice noodles in a casserole?"

Jiang Li: "A new casserole rice noodle opened across from the school, I heard it's not bad. Want to go?"

An Zhen: "I won't go, I'm going home. Where is Aoko?"

Aoko was still thinking about whether or not to tell An Zhen about the verbal war cry she had just made. He just said something about a math competition, how many points? Aoko frowned and thought about it, it seems to say to take the first place in math?

Aoko's face turned green. You're not? I said "I" will be the first in math?

Aoko snapped her head around to look at Anjin.

An Zhen was waiting for him to answer whether he wanted to eat rice noodles or not, but he didn't expect Aoko to look at him with a burning gaze. An Zhen couldn't help but try, "Want to eat? I'll treat you?"

Qingzi shook his head and nodded again.

An Zhen was happy and said directly, "Then I'll give a word to my family." After An Zhen sent a text message to her mother, she went with Jiang Li and the others to the casserole restaurant in front of the school. Now it's almost ten o'clock, the weather is cold and wet, and there are many people who want to eat something hot to warm up their bodies. The casserole store was crowded with people waiting to pack and take back to eat.

An Zhen several people found a seat and sat down.

An Zhen: "Where is Kong, not with you?"

Jiang Li: "Brother Gang is sleeping in my dorm room."

An Zhen: "Give him a call? Ask him to eat together?"

Jiang Li: "I'm looking for death, right? Brother Kong has a wake-up call!"

When Qingzi heard their words, she suddenly got excited and didn't dwell on the war letter, she scowled at Jiang Li, who didn't get it.

An Zhen did not doubt it and handed the phone to Qingzi.

Qingzi pressed a series of cell phone numbers on the phone, dialed, and then pressed the speakerphone.

Anjin:

She guessed who Aoko was calling.

Beep-beep-beep.

Aoko and Jiang Li stared at the phone with bated breath, and when everyone was about to think no one would answer, it came through.

There was a silence, and no one spoke on either side. The casserole restaurant was noisy, but this small table seemed extraordinarily quiet.

1 second, 2 seconds

Jiang Li swallowed his saliva. Miserable, miserable, Gang was definitely sleeping.

Qingzi shoved the phone into Anzhen's hand, showing his teeth and imploring Anzhen to speak.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

A soft, delicate voice came into the phone, and I don't know if it was an illusion, but Qingzi and Jiang Li felt that An Zhen's voice broke through the tension. They swallowed and gestured for Anjin to continue.

"King Kong?"

"En." On the other side of the phone, the teenager's low, husky voice came, and it sounded like he had just woken up. Aoko and Jiang Li both breathed a sigh of relief at the same time: good, did not smash the phone.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Jiang Li: Are you sick?

Qingzi: An Zhen is a capable person.

Jiang Li: Idiot, just know how to make things.

Although the two people are not on the same line of brain waves, the heart is not the same. But still squeeze eyebrows to exchange.

"King Kong, I'm having casserole with Jiang Li and Qing Zi at the rice noodle store, do you want to come?"

Jiang Li and Qing Zi looked at the phone in unison.

There was a pause of a few seconds before they said, "Yes."

Both Jiang Li and Qing Zi's eyes widened as they looked at each other.

An Zhen: "Okay, then we'll wait for you at the store. Let's order it for you first, three fresh rice noodles, is that okay?"

King Kong: "Okay."

An Zhen hung up the phone. She saw two people who were staring at her blankly.

"What's wrong?"

"Our brother Kong got hung up on?"

"It's strange?" An Zhen smiled, that tissue wiped the table, "Life is like a phone call, either you hang up first, or I hang up first."

Jiang Li:

Qingzi:

Always feel that Anzi did not get the point of our surprise.

After hanging up the phone, An Zhen asked again, "Where is Sun Haofeng? Call him or not?"

Jiang Li and Qing Zi didn't expect An Zhen to suddenly mention Sun Haofeng. Qingzi froze for a moment before saying, "We generally do not take the initiative to contact him."

An Zhen: "What do you mean? Don't you have his phone number?"

Qingzi: "No."

Anjin: "I see him with you guys all the time."

"Uh" Aoko and Jiang Li looked at each other, "Actually, we're not usually the ones who actively seek him out to play, it's Hojin who sometimes goes with us."

An Zhen:

Seems to understand, and does not seem to understand.

"What about Little A? Call him? Where is Meng Chang?" An Zhen asked.

"Last time Little A's parents called the teacher, he stayed for the last night study session. Meng Hou" Qingzi giggled with a strange dream-like expression on her face at the mention of Meng Hou, "I don't have Meng Hou's cell phone number."

Qingzi looks at Jiang Li.

Jiang Li: "Why are you looking at me? I haven't even spoken to her, how can I have her cell phone number?"

Qingzi looked at An Zhen again.

An Zhen: "Uh I don't have one either."

Aoko suddenly hung her head with a disappointed face and picked the corner of the table.

Seeing this, An Zhen said, "Then I'll ask her next time?"

Aoko immediately looked up, eyes shining at An Zhen. Jiang Li couldn't even look at Qingzi's expression anymore, so he took his chopsticks and knocked Qingzi's head: "Have some backbone, okay?"

Qingzi bristled: "You don't like anyone, of course you don't know. I don't believe that you have been single for the rest of your life."

Jiang Li disdain: "What about Gang and Hao Shen? In this society, there are a lot of people who are single for life!"

Qingzi: "That's because they don't have foresight! If you're like me, you have to think about these things early!"

"Cut." Jiang Li didn't bother to talk to him. He did not want to deal with those girls, too much trouble.

A few people were talking when suddenly a few people came over and sat directly next to An Zhen.

An Zhen was stunned and said, "Excuse me, there are people here."

Those people said: "This is still empty, we sit down and what is wrong?" While saying that, while also looking at An Zhen, the eyes are very revealing.

An Zhen frowned.

Jiang Li directly stood up and said to them: "What are you doing! Someone is coming here later! You go sit somewhere else!"

The commotion here soon drew the attention of the rest of the store, and everyone looked this way.

An Zhen sensed that these people were up to no good, she subconsciously reached into her pocket and pressed on her phone.

One of the boys with yellow hair, sitting next to An Zhen, reached out and touched An Zhen's face: "Such smooth skin, grew up eating tofu?"

An Zhen's body lifted back, avoiding the yellow hair's hand. Qingzi stood up and changed places with An Zhen, blocking An Zhen behind herself.

"Little girl, don't hide. Don't be afraid, play with your brothers?"

An Zhen could see that these people were coming for him. An Zhen is now a "boy" to the outside world, with the "little girl" to call, very insulting, which means what is self-evident.

Aoko is relatively small in stature among the boys, and has encountered perverts who have made advances on him in the past. He hates this kind of people the most. Aoko said with a disgusted face: "What do you do to move your hands and feet!"

Jiang Li was directly angry: "Are you looking for a beating?"

"Heh."

The other party looked much older than Jiang Li, not like a student, but like a social gangster. Jiang Li and they are not people who have never seen anything, can just carry, heart is not weak.

The other party did not make a move, but looked at An Zhen with a smile and said, "Your suitor? Very weak. You can consider following me."

An Zhen: "Sorry, I don't have those ideas. We just came to have a meal and take a seat for my teacher by the way, he will be here later, can you please leave?"

Several people behind Huang Mao looked at Huang Mao, who laughed: "Using the teacher to pressure me? You think I'm still a student? I'm so scared!"

The people around Huang Mao all laughed. Yellow hair and said: "Don't worry, if you want to play it, I can also slowly chase you, today first give a communication number?"

An Zhen frowned.

She did not realize how much she was sticking out here.

Not to mention her white skin, pink hydrated lips. The only thing is that the pair of large, clear eyes, watery, blinking when talking, almost blinded the people around. She is not conscious of it, and from time to time she also shows a defenseless smile, no wonder someone to her.

Even her slightly frowned expression at this time, and other people are all different. Somehow, people who look at her know that she has an aura that is not similar to the next person, so that people can see her in the crowd at a glance.

This kind of temperament is really the natural difference between boys and girls.

In this basically male world, suddenly came a female, like a black suddenly appeared a white, so people do not notice it is difficult.

Precious things always attract prying eyes. The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the person who is in front of Anjin and push her shoulder to the side. At the same time, the people around Huang Mao also hold the hands of Qingzi and Jiang Li.

"Good boy, do not escape ah, add a communication, we can slowly chat well."

"Don't do it! Tell your people to let go of Qingzi and Jiang Li!"

One of An Zhen's hands was grabbed and pulled outward, while his waist was grabbed. An Zhen stumbled a few steps and was about to jump into Huang Mao's arms. Her other hand flew over the phone and pressed it. At this point, An Zhen's eyes suddenly crossed over Huang Mao to look outside the store.

Sun Haofeng, holding a black umbrella, was about to collect it and walk towards the store. King Kong walked next to him. Suddenly, his face saw An Zhen, and the situation around An Zhen. Sun Haofeng's eyes instantly cold down. He made a gesture outside the store. King Kong rushed in ahead of him and punched the yellow hair in the face.

At the same time, outside the store rushed in several black-clad people, they crossed the crowd at once and vajra and their hands of Huang Mao a few people restrained.

The whole store looked at their table.

The people who held Huang Mao in place looked at Sun Haofeng, waiting for him to say something.

Sun Haofeng made a gesture, and several people in black covered their mouths and dragged them out.

An Zhen only heard the yellow hair "uh-huh" sound, not long after the store disappeared.

The whole rice noodle store is silent. But Sun Haofeng sat down with a calm face.

King Kong was not very surprised to see the men in black. He already knew that Sun Haofeng has been followed by people who protect him.

King Kong also sat down and asked Jiang Li and the others, "What happened?"

Jiang Li and Qing Zi also saw the scene just now, but they did not ask more questions, but talked about what happened in the party.

Jiang Li: "Bad luck, a few grass worms suddenly came to the door."

"Not from our school," Aoko said, pausing to look at An Zhen, "they are here to look for An Zhen"

King Kong frowned: "Looking for Anjin?"

Aoko: "They want to find Anjin for fun."

That said, what is there not to understand.

King Kong said directly to An Zhen: "Where is your home, later we send you."

An Zhen paused and said, "No need"

"Hey! What are you polite with us!" The Qingzi directly interrupted An Zhen, "Our boss said send, no one has been able to refuse our boss! The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into."

Jin Gang did not look at Qingzi, but glanced at Sun Haofeng.

Sun Haofeng then said, "Let's send you."

Everyone stopped talking. An Zhen thought about it, in fact, her home was not very far from the school, it might take more than 20 minutes to walk. Because she stays at school all day and has very little time to move around, An Zhen sometimes chooses to walk to and from school, so she can relax her brain on the way.

An Zhen nods her head.

When everyone saw An Zhen agree, they turned to other topics.

"Crap, so hungry!" Jiang Li shouted at the door boss, "Boss! Where's the rice noodles at our table!?"

This point is just in time for the end of school, the store's business has been good, but just now those punks came in, so that the loss of customers, the boss is headache, and rushed in a few black-clothed men, the punks took away, one after another, like the wind, the boss has not yet reacted to it. At this time to hear the voice of Jiang Li, just remembered that the rice noodles have not been made for them.

Qingzi: "Hao Shen, you did not come to the evening study, you do not know, now An Zhen completely fire!"

Sun Haofeng moved his eyes to An Zhen.

An Zhen did not know what to say, so he had to blink. Sun Haofeng's gaze suddenly became sultry.

Qingzi saw that An Zhen did not say anything, so he had to explain himself: "An Zhen is now the first in our class! Is it a bull? Now many people from other classes come to talk to An Zhen!"

When Aoko said this, she suddenly thought of the bet she had made with someone else in An Zhen's name.

The bet she made, she had to finish it on her knees!

Qingzi turned to An Zhen and smiled good-naturedly, "An Zi, you're really something. That's great! I admire people like you the most."

An Zhen was amused and asked, "What kind of person am I?"

Qingzi looked solemn and gave a thumbs up to An Zhen: "You are the kind of person who won't stop until you get what you want, who will do well on the test if you want to, and who will do poorly on the test if you want to!"

Jiang Li snickered: "You also said last time that the most admired is just brother this kind of tarzan collapse in front of the bull without changing color it."

"Then what, my admiration for you guys is like a torrent of water, there is no end to it. Come on, Brother Kong, let's drink a toast."

King Kong simply ignored him. Qingzi clinked his own soup bowl with Kong's, then gestured at An Zhen again, "Anzi, I see a great future for you! You'll be number one in our class, maybe you'll be number one in the next grade!"

Jiang Li and the others didn't know about the bet Qingzi had made with the others, they just thought he was just being silly, so they didn't take it seriously. On the contrary, An Zhen looked at Qingzi, clinked his bowl with him, and said, "Okay, I'll borrow your good advice."

Sun Haofeng smiled and looked at An Zhen in amazement.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 20: WHAT KIND OF PERSON AM I?

Sun Haofeng was holding a black umbrella and was about to collect it and walk towards the store. King Kong walked next to him. Suddenly, his face saw An Zhen, and the situation around An Zhen. Sun Haofeng's eyes instantly cold down. He made a gesture outside the store. King Kong rushed in ahead of him and punched the yellow hair in the face.

At the same time, outside the store rushed in several black-clad people, they crossed the crowd at once and vajra and their hands of Huang Mao a few people restrained.

The whole store looked at their table.

The people who held Huang Mao in place looked at Sun Haofeng, waiting for him to say something.

Sun Haofeng made a gesture, and several people in black covered their mouths and dragged them out.

An Zhen only heard the yellow hair "uh-huh" sound, not long after the store disappeared.

The whole rice noodle store is silent. But Sun Haofeng sat down with a calm face.

King Kong was not very surprised to see the men in black. He already knew that Sun Haofeng has been followed by people who protect him.

King Kong also sat down and asked Jiang Li and the others, "What happened?"

Jiang Li and Qing Zi also saw the scene just now, but they did not ask more questions, but talked about what happened in the party.

Jiang Li: "Bad luck, a few grass worms suddenly came to the door."

"Not from our school," Aoko said, pausing to look at An Zhen, "they are here to look for An Zhen"

King Kong frowned: "Looking for Anjin?"

Aoko: "They want to find Anjin for fun."

That said, what is there not to understand.

King Kong said directly to An Zhen: "Where is your home, later we send you."

An Zhen paused and said, "No need"

"Hey! What are you polite with us!" The Qingzi directly interrupted An Zhen, "Our boss said send, no one has been able to refuse our boss! The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into."

Jin Gang did not look at Qingzi, but glanced at Sun Haofeng.

Sun Haofeng then said, "Let's send you."

Everyone stopped talking. An Zhen thought about it, in fact, her home was not very far from the school, it might take more than 20 minutes to walk. Because she stays at school all day and has very little time to move around, An Zhen sometimes chooses to walk to and from school, so she can relax her brain on the way.

An Zhen nods her head.

When everyone saw An Zhen agree, they turned to other topics.

"Crap, so hungry!" Jiang Li shouted at the door boss, "Boss! Where's the rice noodles at our table!?"

This point is just in time for the end of school, the store's business has been good, but just now those punks came in, so that the loss of customers, the boss is headache, and rushed in a few black-clothed men, the punks took away, one after another, like the

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