

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 21 - DID I SEE IT RIGHT?

After the five people finished eating the rice noodles, there was a bit of fine sweat on their foreheads. It was a cold day to eat something hot like this. When the group was checking out, they realized that An Zhen had already bought the bill.

Qingzi: "Anzi you can ah, so generous."

"Yes, follow you An" An Zhen almost blurted out "follow your sister An", but she reacted in time, "follow your brother An, in the future The good food and drink will certainly not be missing you."

"Hey," Jiang Li listened to An Zhen a big brother tone, funny, "An Zhen, you seem to be the youngest one among us, right? And a brother?"

An Zhen: "I'm 19 years and 12 months."

Qingzi: "Haha, I'm older than you, I was born in September."

Jiang Li: "April here. You scum."

King Kong: "March."

So it seems that it is indeed An Zhen who is the youngest. An Zhen shifted his gaze to Sun Haofeng: "Hao Shen, what about you?"

Sun Haofeng:

I don't know if it was An Zhen's illusion, she felt as if Sun Haofeng was not very willing to say.

Sun Haofeng: "I'm also from December."

Jin Gang, Qing Zi and Jiang Li were all thinking in their minds: So Hao Shen is actually this small?

An Zhen looked at Sun Haofeng's expression and somehow had a flash of light: "My birthday is December 23rd, how about you?"

Sun Haofeng: "I'm on the 18th."

Jin Gang, Qing Zi, Jiang Li: It's better than An Zhen is older, otherwise if Hao Shen is the youngest among them, it would feel really sour.

An Zhen: "Oh oh, the 18th ah1020 year, December 18?"

Sun Haofeng:

Qingzi:?

Jiang Li:?!

King Kong: !!!

Qingzi, Jiang Li, Jin Gang: Damn, no way, Hao Shen is one year younger than us?

Oh my god!

The eyes of the three of them coincidentally focused on Sun Haofeng.

Sun Haofeng was the tallest among them.

So far, they hadn't seen anyone more imposing than Ho Shen. Usually, as long as Ho Shen said something, no one dared to sing a counter-key, and everyone would unconsciously lower him in front of him. But never thought that such a person, actually a whole year younger than them all!

Jin Gang, Qing Zi and Jiang Li showed shocked expressions.

Sun Haofeng's face darkened.

An Zhen was happy.

Sun Haofeng often did not come to class, and sometimes when he showed up, he was not very talkative. And for some reason everyone around him was a bit afraid of him. But An Zhen unexpectedly felt that Sun Haofeng's temper was quite good.

And according to An Zhen's only few experiences with Sun Haofeng, Sun Haofeng is very righteous, just like King Kong and the others.

A few people joking and laughing, unknowingly walked to An Zhen's neighborhood.

When they arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood, An Zhen saw a woman looking this way at the neighborhood gate. As her footsteps gradually walked in, in the night, An Zhen saw the person clearly.

"Mom? What are you doing here?"

"An Zhen," An Zhen's mother walked up, first patted An Zhen's shoulder affectionately, looked carefully at An Zhen's face, and then looked at her to see if she was injured.

An Zhen's mother saw a few students walking from afar and didn't expect it to be her own son! The first time An Zhen's mother saw An Zhen and his classmates talking and laughing, was really amazed. And these few shaved children's eyebrows and eyes are wild, a look is not a good student, An Zhen's mother worried that An Zhen is not being bullied.

But now a look, An Zhen nothing is wrong, she is relieved.

"Mom, this is my classmate, King Kong, Sun Haofeng, Qingzi, Jiang Li."

"Ah, hello guys. Let's all go upstairs and have a seat."

Qingzi: "No auntie, we'll go first. See you tomorrow, Anzi."

Anjin: "See you tomorrow!"

An Zhen and An Zhen's mother saw their figures disappearing into the night before they turned back into the neighborhood.

An Zhen's mother: "An Zhen, are those really your classmates?"

"Yes."

An Zhen saw that An Zhen's mother was hesitant to speak, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

An Zhen's mother: "They look"

An Zhen laughed and said, "Don't worry mom, it's okay, they are all very nice people."

Seeing that her mother still looked relieved, An Zhen thought about it and added, "They and I might have had some conflicts before, but it's okay now. Children are always fighting and joking. Don't worry about it."

When An Zhen's mother heard An Zhen's tone, she snorted and laughed, nudging An Zhen's head with her finger: "You're talking about other people's children, but you're not a child yourself. Where did you learn to speak in an adult tone!"

An Zhen also followed the fun: "They are afraid that I am not safe to go home alone, accompany me home together."

"I really didn't think of that." An Zhen's mother looked at An Zhen again and again, "My son is just good looking. When walking at night is to be careful of meeting any bad people."

An's mother felt that her son had grown up recently, the better he looked, not to mention the perverts who might be staring at him, even normal people couldn't help but look twice. An Zhen's mother wanted to ask her husband to drive An Zhen, but she felt that An Zhen rarely made friends in class and wanted her to spend more time with them and change her non-verbal nature.

I heard An Zhen say that they sent An Zhen after school, so I can see that those children are also good-hearted. And An Zhen's personality has really become a lot more cheerful this time.

An Zhen: "Mom, did you come downstairs specifically to pick me up?"

Mom: "Yes, anyway, I have nothing to do after work, so I'm waiting for you to come home."

There were many trees in their neighborhood, and at night the light from the streetlights was covered up by the dense trees. An Zhen's mother was worried that An Zhen was afraid, so she came to pick him up.

An Zhen's heart warmed up.

"Mom, you don't have to come downstairs to pick me up, I can just go home by myself. It's so cold now, and I'm coming back late"

"Is it okay for me to pick up my son by myself?"

"Yes, it's just"

"Let's not talk about that," An Zhen's mother interrupted An Zhen and changed the subject, "We ran out of milk at home and didn't have time to buy it, what do you want to eat tomorrow?"

An Zhen thought for a moment, "I want to eat noodles."

"Noodles early in the morning?"

"Yes."

The two of them were talking while going upstairs. When they walked into the house, An Zhen's father heard a loud noise and came out of the study.

"An-chan is back?"

"Eh, dad."

An Zhen originally thought that her father was going to ask about the test results, the time of the monthly exam and the announcement of the test results should have been notified in the parent group. The results did not expect that An's father just asked her if she was tired and told her to go to bed early.

An Zhen put down her school bag and said, "Dad, you're not going to ask me about my test results?"

An's father paused and said, "The results are out. Dad believes An Zhen must have worked hard, I don't care about the result or anything, as long as she worked hard."

An Zhen gave her father a hug.

An's father panicked: "What's wrong An An, did you not do well in the exam? We're not sad, it's okay, it's still early, you probably just didn't play well. Just do well next time."

An Zhen suddenly understood, I heard a friend say, sometimes emotional, want to express their feelings to their parents, send their parents "I love you", the results of their parents panicked, called to ask what happened, is not what happened.

An Zhen's heart was sour, and she felt that her parents' embrace was the warmest place in the world.

"Dad, I took pictures of my grades, look."

An Zhen took out his cell phone and lit up the report card of the class he took to his dad.

An Zhen's father first looked around his son's usual position, did not find his own child's name, and then from the back to the front in turn, the results skipped many people's names one after another, and finally in the first position on the list, saw the word "An Zhen".

An Zhen's father:?

An Zhen's father:!

An's father took a look at An Zhen's results, except for a few very low English and Arts, all the others were in the triple digits, with Chemistry being particularly high, followed by a single-digit ranking: 9.

An's father was stunned. An really good chemistry score has always been good, but the first time so good! And the total score of the class first? This is too much progress, right?

An's father looked behind the total score and saw the total grade ranking: "501".

501!

An's father looked at this number again and again, then picked up An Zhen and lifted him up.

"Son, did I read it right? You're in the top 500 in your grade?"

An Zhen: "Not the top 500, but the 501st."

"That's about right! Hahahahahaha, you're my son, I told you you'd be fine! Are you tired of getting such high scores? You've been studying hard all this time, right?"

When An Zhen's mother heard the movement of father and son, she also came over and was also surprised. The couple didn't dare to mention the results because they were afraid that their son would be sad and lost, but they didn't expect An An to give them such a big surprise!

"An An, what do you want to eat? Go! Tomorrow mommy will take you to a big meal!"

When An Zhen saw his parents so happy, he was also quite happy in his heart. Admittedly, no parent is not concerned about their child's grades. It's just that whether the child's mind is smooth and healthy is a more important matter for An Zhen's parents.

Although they verbally say they don't care if An Zhen really does well in the exam, but when An Zhen really comes up with good results, they are happy and proud.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 22: WE DON'T LIKE MEN

Because An Zhen won a resounding first place this time, there was a very obvious change in her academic life, that is, more eyes were put on her every day.

But An Zhen did not care, because this is only a short period of curiosity, and will soon return to calm.

However, An Zhen was slightly surprised when one of her classmates came to An Zhen with an exercise problem and asked for help in answering it.

She remembered that this person, Qiao Si, was in a group with Feng Da and the others and often followed around Yu Dao. Not long ago they also had a conflict. Qiao Si

has a round face, long, slender eyes, like always with a smile. For example, at this moment, he put the exercise book on An Zhen's desk and said, "I don't know this problem, so tell me."

An Zhen: "Which one?"

Qiao Si casually pointed to the exercise book.

An Zhen looked at the brand new pages, the blank exercise book, and where Qiao Si was pointing--

An Zhen looks at the problem, then takes the draft paper aside and writes the steps to solve the problem on the paper while telling Qiao Si about it.

Qiao Si:

The problem is not difficult, An Zhen wrote 4 or 5 steps and solved it.

An Zhen: "Do you understand?"

Qiao Si choked for a moment, that look obviously did not understand, but he said, "Yes." Then he took the exercise book and left.

When Feng Da's group saw that Qiao Si had returned, they all gathered around. Qiao Si put the exercise book on the table and sat on the chair with his butt.

"Did you speak?"

"Yes."

"Did you get it right?"

"How should I know? Anyway, it was right on the head."

Feng Da's group had never believed that An Zhen could get this grade. Although the results they did not care, who took how much they did not care, but the person who took this grade was An Zhen, they could not accept this matter. They must interfere to interfere, it is best to find evidence that An Zhen cheated.

Feng Da said, "Qin San, your grades are okay, come and take a look."

The draft paper of An Zhen is still clamped on the exercise book, Qin San to the questions and answers step by step, expression puzzled for a few seconds: "What is written here? I do not understand how to read ah?"

Qin San looked at the page number, and then looked at the title of this page: "No, Qiao Si, here we have not learned ah, this is not the fourth chapter of the problem?"

"What?" Qiao Si came over to take a look, and indeed the exercise book was turned to the fourth chapter. He a exercise book are blank, so also did not pay attention to where is learned where is not yet learned.

This time, Feng Da several people's expressions are a little subtle. They shifted their gaze to Yu dot, who had not said anything.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the website. She glanced at Qiao Si's exercise book, and her face was a bit ugly.

Seeing this, Feng Da several people hurriedly comforted: "Don't think much, that kid is just cheating."

Qiao Si: "Yeah, he's definitely not that good! Who can get such a high score at once!"

Qin San: "That's right, he only scored 70 in English. hahaha, that's a really bad score."

Meng Hou was very good in English in his class.

English scored 150 out of 100, and An Zhen used to score only 4 or 50 points. This time, An Zhen continued his previous style and did not improve much in his English score.

"Hey, Qiao Si, look."

Qin San nudged Qiao Si's shoulder, gesturing for him to look over there.

After Qiao Si walked away, a few more people went to An Zhen's position, looking like they were also there to ask him questions.

Qiao Si: "This is also suspected An Zhen cheating?"

Qin San: "That and we are a group of ah, should we pull them over? Eh? Wait, they ask questions, how to stare at other people's faces ah? Is there any morality in asking questions?"

Qin San Qiao Si's gaze could not help but fall on An Zhen's face, so a fall, the eyes can not be retracted.

Qin San pulled Qiao Si's arm: "What are you looking at! Turn your head back to me!"

Qiao Si also pulled Qin San's arm: "I'm talking about me, you yourself are still looking!"

Qin San: "I don't like men even if I look at them!"

Qiao Si: "Then so do !! I don't like men either!"

Qin San: "Then you still look?"

Qiao Si: "You are still looking!"

Qin San: "Then I'll count to one, two, three, and we'll all take our eyes back."

Qiao Si: "Okay, one, two, three!"

The word "three" fell, Qin San Qiao Si turned back, the two looked at each other, and then turned his head sideways and shifted his gaze to Yu point.

So look, Yu point looks like not as good-looking as An Zhen?

No, no, we don't like men.

The two shook their heads and put aside An Zhen's face in their heads.

But what if An Zhen goes for a sex change operation later?

A few people's imaginations began to diverge

At this time, the class teacher walked into the classroom.

"After the next class, it's the grade recognition assembly. You guys don't skip class later! No going to the supermarket! No going anywhere else, all of you have to go to the auditorium! I will do a headcount in the auditorium!"

"Oh..." the class answered in a long, drawn-out voice.

They used to be impatient to go, because the meeting was a constant praise for this and that, and there was nothing for their class to do. But this time, their class has also been on the grade list, and maybe this person's results or cheating to a school to recognize a cheater, this opportunity to see the school hilarious, how could they let go of it.

Therefore, this next class, everyone is a bit agitated.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 23 - AN REALLY IS DIFFERENT

Once class was over, the students walked in pairs towards the auditorium.

The seats in the auditorium are according to the order of the classes, and the position of class 16 is about in the back of the middle. The front of the auditorium is the prestigious class, followed by the key classes, and then their parallel classes.

Therefore, usually the back of the auditorium is usually full of noise. But this time, their parallel class had a person who could receive the award on the podium, so everyone was very excited. They wanted to see what this unknown person really looked like.

Although the grade list has already seen the picture, ugly and gloomy; but they have not seen the real person ah!

"On October 15, 1035, the grade recognition meeting of Sanqing High School Class 1037, now begins! First of all, please ask the grade representative to speak on stage!"

The grade representative was usually the first in the grade, and this first in the grade was a medium-sized man with an ordinary appearance, but it was said that his family was very well-off. The family conditions of the students in their school were basically upper middle class.

"I am Zhang Zhenghao of senior class (1), and I feel very honored to be the speaker of this"

Zhang Zhenghao's speech was moderate and old-fashioned, and no one listened very carefully.

"Next, the grade director is invited to speak on stage!"

An Zhen saw their grade director for the first time, square-faced, black and yellow, thick eyebrows, big eyes, sturdy, unsmiling, looks very a lot of momentum. The grade director's words were very concise, first reviewed the past students' exam results; then explained the current situation, saying that their average performance this term is not as good as the last, we must intensify efforts not to slacken; finally looked to the future, let everyone now think about the future want to take the university after some words The recognition session came.

"Now, we want to recognize the top ten of this monthly exam! Through their efforts, they have achieved excellent results in this examination! They are: First place: Zhang Zhenghao! Second place: Qin Guan! 7th place: Shuang Yang Please ask Principal Huang to come up to the stage to give them the award!"

Because last time Shuang Yang came to class 16, plus Qingzi and Jiang Li also messed up in the grade list, so Jiang Li they all recognized this person.

Jiang Li: "Oh, it's only the seventh place, I thought he was so great."

Qingzi: "The seventh place award is 400 yuan, right? Oh, I don't even want it for nothing."

The recognition meeting did not end with the mockery of Jiang Li and others.

"Next, the first place in a single subject. Language: Sun Li, Math: Zhang Zhenghao Physics: Chen Yizhou, Chemistry: Zhang Zhenghao"

Jiang Li: "Hey, this Zhang Zhenghao is a bit of a bully, read his name a few times, right? Listen are tired of hearing it."

An Zhen: "After all, it is the first in the grade, surely every single subject is quite high." But it's not easy to be first in so many single subjects.

At this time, a teacher had come in the area of class 16, and he stood in the aisle and asked in a whisper, "Where is An Zhen? Who is An Zhen? It's time to come on stage!"

All of a sudden, Class 16 was in an uproar. Several other classes turned their attention to class 16, each curiously stretching their necks to look this way.

"An Zhen! An Zhen is calling you!"

"Hey, celebrities, go go go!"

"Wow, even the cheater is going to be honored on stage."

An Zhen followed the teacher to the backstage of the auditorium in the midst of everyone's attention.

The backstage is not very spacious, behind An Zhen stood several students who were also going on stage, their expressions are quite small, can not see whether nervous or happy.

An Zhen looked at the big red velvet curtain in front of her, and at that moment, she heard the grade director read her name.

"Next are the students who received the Progress Award this time: An Zhen, Progress 847th place! Qiya, 391st place improvement"

An Zhen followed the music from the backstage and walked up to the award stage. On the big red carpet, the grade director, the principal, and the two etiquette were looking in An Zhen's direction. An Zhen stood up to the first position against their encouraging, praising eyes, and the four students behind him stood up to where they were supposed to stand.

The ceiling of the auditorium was hung with gold and red drapes and bright yellow lights. The auditorium was dark, and as An Zhen stood, a man at the back of the auditorium suddenly whistled! Then the whistles rang out, whistles, shouting An Zhen's name, in the whole back of the auditorium rang into one.

Finally, someone from the parallel class could go on stage to receive the award!

There was excitement, and there were also those who were in the mood for a good time, and those who simply liked to make a scene.

The only thing that was the same was that everyone was curiously looking at the student who was standing in the first place to receive the award. They wanted to see who was causing all this commotion.

And when everyone got a good look at Anjin, all of a sudden a violent discussion erupted.

"Oh my God, that's Anjin?"

"It's so good-looking!"

"Crap there's actually such a good-looking classmate in class 16!"

"I can't believe I never noticed it in class 17!"

"This is not the same as the person in the photo, right?"

"Wow you class 16 students are not generous ah, there is a so good-looking how not to give us say?"

Everyone picked up their phones, clicked and started taking pictures. Even the teacher system couldn't stop it.

The whole grade of students in the auditorium were simply blown away by An Zhen's fair and translucent skin. Everyone was stunned by this quiet and small-looking student.

At this moment, many people were reciting this name in their minds: An Zhen.

When she saw a boy with a red hat standing up and whistling, An Zhen couldn't help but smile.

When An Zhen laughed, the noise below became more intense.

Jiang Li Qingzi they were very proud, but now huge upset. Jiang Li looked at those who took out their cell phones and yelled across the air: "What are you doing taking pictures? Who are you? Did you get my permission?"

Aoko was also shouting, "Hey! That teacher from class 17 or 18! Can't you see your classmates are playing with their cell phones? Why are you playing with your cell phone during the recognition ceremony? No pictures! Put it away!"

Jiang Li and the others felt as if they had found a super beautiful treasure, but it suddenly shone and attracted a group of greedy vultures!

Jiang Li and Qing Zi were so angry! I wish An Zhen did not want the hundreds of dollars, immediately down to hide.

They knew An Zhen was good-looking, and not just good-looking. An Zhen looks very special, it is impossible to say what the difference is, anyway, An Zhen just looks different from others. This sense of difference is very obvious, it is no longer the difference between beauty and ugliness, but more internal, they can not say a feeling.

An Zhen is different.

This makes them unconsciously want to protect An Zhen.

Otherwise, I don't know what will happen.

Jiang Li and the others called this feeling the "Jianghu people's intuition".

Before the recognition ceremony was over, people were asking about Anjin's birthday, phone number, home address, and so on.

Aoko and the others decided to tell Anjin to press "no" when he sees a stranger's call.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 24 - TRUST ME, OK?

The recognition meeting was considered an official recognition of the students' achievements. After the meeting, the people in class 16 were clearly divided into two factions.

Those who were willing to befriend An Zhen; those who thought An Zhen had cheated.

In fact, An Zhen's communication with his classmates was almost non-existent, so no one knew him, and now that he had suddenly appeared, there was a natural feeling of rejection. In addition, Meng Chang is the school's flower, and Yu Dou has always been vaguely at odds with Meng Chang. There was a clear distinction between those who pursued Hou Houlian and those who pursued Meng.

An Zhen, on the other hand, is clearly more like Hou Hou's faction.

Of course, the students who were originally close to Yu Dou suddenly had an unspeakable sway because of An Zhen, which undoubtedly increased the conflict between An Zhen and Yu Dou.

The name An Zhen not only appeared in the mouths of the students, but the teachers were also talking about An Zhen.

In the chemistry office, the list of chemistry selections was already out and they were discussing the students who would participate in this training.

Mr. Yang, the chemistry teacher of senior class (6), looked at the list and hesitantly said, "This An Zhen"

Mr. Yang had been a little regretful that Shuang Yang had not been able to participate in the chemistry campaign. He was aware of Shuang Yang's performance, which had always been very good, and his grades were particularly stable. And this time, suddenly on the list of An Zhen, he was given a place in this competition, it is likely to be of little use to him, and will be wasted. Instead of letting An Zhen waste the spot, it would be better to take the spot to a more suitable double Yang.

But Mr. Xu didn't think so. As the chemistry teacher of class 16, An Zhen was his personally chosen chemistry representative, and he had always seen his chemistry scores in his eyes. Although not particularly top in the grade, but in their class has always been one of the best. This time, the result is definitely not a coincidence.

And An Zhen is a particularly well-behaved child, Mr. Xu does not want him to lose this opportunity. Although the final results of the campaign may not include An Zhen, but this opportunity should be a good encouragement to An Zhen.

Teacher Xu smiled gently and said, "I know An Zhen, he usually works very hard and it's not surprising that he got this score this time."

Another teacher also laughed and joked, "The class you lead has a little celebrity, now the whole grade is talking about him."

A teacher also said, "Parallel class, to get this score, you can see that you are very talented. He should be a very smart student. I told you, in fact, many students, if they want to learn well, they can learn well, they just don't work hard."

Teacher Xu smiled and responded to him.

Class 6 teacher Yang frowned and looked a little hesitant: "An Zhen suddenly got this grade this time, it's not sure next time."

The other teachers smiled and did not answer.

Teacher Xu said gently, "He can get this score this time, which means he has the ability."

Teacher Yang: "But his performance is very unstable. As you know, the reputation of our school is at stake in this national chemistry competition, and we should choose the person who is most likely to win the prize to participate in this competition."

When Mr. Yang said so, Mr. Xu couldn't say anything else. Mr. Yang was the director of chemistry and had the final say on who would be on the list this time.

But Mr. Xu still wanted to give An Zhen another try.

Teacher Xu: "Mr. Yang, you can look at An Zhen, he is really hardworking and I think he has the ability to participate in this competition. The next class happens to be the chemistry class of class 16, so if you are not busy, you can go to our class and take a look."

Mr. Yang thought it made no difference at all whether he looked or not, but since Mr. Xu had said so, Mr. Yang followed him to their class.

The school building was arranged in a square shape, with the east and west opposite the north and south. The south side is a parallel class, the north side is the famous school class class, the east side is the key class, teaching building and teaching building is connected, the teacher's office is on the east side of the teaching building.

In the past, Mr. Xu and Mr. Yang, are a walk south of the corridor, a walk north of the corridor. Today, as soon as they left the office, they saw a lot of students gathered around the corner of the south corridor, not knowing what they were doing.

This is quite normal, the south side are parallel classes, students do not listen, always the situation is frequent. Mr. Xu quickly recognized that the group of people who were making the most noise were the students in their class - Jiang Li's group!

And Mr. Yang also recognized his own class in that group of people, their class students know how to behave and polite, this is the first time Mr. Yang saw his own class students quarrel with other students.

Seeing those students quarrel louder and louder, some words and phrases faintly came: what "cheat" "cunning" "deserved" "dare not ""By what" and so on, the quarrel is getting more and more intense, and it seems that there are students who can't help themselves. The two teachers hurriedly and quickly stepped forward, when they suddenly heard one of the students shouting.

"Shut up! If you want to fight, you can do it after you leave the school!"

The scene was quiet for a while, and no one thought that An Zhen, who looked so soft and weak, could actually burst out with such a loud voice.

But not to mention, although the voice is loud, but not harsh, but also quite nice to hear.

"What's all this noise? What's the big deal? If I don't reach the top ten in the next monthly exam, I won't participate in the competition, okay?"

"An Zhen!" Jiang Li and the others panicked, no! We won't do it! That's a bad deal! Why?

"Anjin!" Qingzi also disagreed, "Don't worry, we'll win the fight and beat the shit out of him."

"Jiang Li!" Seeing Jiang Li still want to make a move, An Zhen called him, the other hand pulled the wrist of King Kong, restrain his movements; An Zhen looked at King Kong's eyes, word by word: "Trust me, OK?"

When Qingzi heard An Zhen's voice, he almost didn't fall down and said, "Okay, okay!" An Zhen said this sentence when the voice is placed smaller than usual, pleading eyes pleading, the end of the voice slightly up, listening to people's ears numb, and what is not good.

King Kong felt most deeply, wrist was pulled by An Zhen, only to feel from the place where they touched, the whole arm is numb, like a motionless.

Aoko, Little A and others looked at King Kong, and when they saw King Kong nod, they withdrew their hands.

Seeing this, An Zhen hurriedly said, "Then let's go back to class, shall we? Buy you guys a big dinner tonight?"

Qingzi grabbed An Zhen's shoulders, "Go, go, go, go, don't talk to them."

A few people walked back to the classroom, the onlookers saw the situation and gave way.

An Zhen has improved by more than 800 this time, then after that another 500, it is not impossible to say. But even if An Zhen's results are real this time, everyone knows that the better the results, the harder it is to improve, and the less room there is to improve.

Now hit the face, and a month later hit the face, of course, is when to hit the loud choose what time. Since An Zhen has boasted, then everyone is waiting to see a good show.

When Shuang Yang saw An Zhen walking back, he chased after him and asked loudly, "What you just said doesn't count?"

Little A and Qingzi turned around and were about to speak when An Zhen wrenched their heads back and then put his hand up in a gesture.

Shuang Yang looked at An Zhen, who had his back to him, and his hand that was gesturing "OK", and his eyes were firm. He turned his head to the students around him and said, "Thank you for coming with me. Come on, let's go back too."

The two parties went north and south to their classrooms. As soon as Shuang Yang and the others turned their heads, they saw the teacher who was not far from them.

Shuang Yang and others:

Teacher Yang:

Teacher Xu:

Still teacher Xu was the first to smile and nod to the students. Double Yang and others nagged, could not even say "hello teacher". The crowd quarrel almost fought, they wish that scene had not happened.

An Zhen has made a bold statement, as a teacher can not interfere. Mr. Yang said to Mr. Xu, "Let's leave it like this, I won't go to your class today."

Teacher Xu understands the meaning of Mr. Yang, while in the heart for An Zhen worry, but also think An Zhen is a solid child, just do not know An Zhen just said is the atmosphere is provoked to say under the impulse, or he really sure.

The teacher nodded his head and went to class 16.

In the classroom of class 16, there was no sound, everyone sat obediently in their seats, and when they saw Mr. Xu come in, they all focused their attention on him.

When Mr. Xu saw the students' rare silence, he scolded them with a smile: "Now you know how to listen to me? Just now you were still watching the fun?"

Some of them didn't see the teacher, and some of them saw him and pretended not to see him. Unlike the people in Class 6, they were not afraid of the teacher at all, and it was not uncommon for them to take notes or anything.

A student asked, "Teacher Xu, did you hear that just now?"

"Teacher Xu, you know too?"

"Teacher Xu, what do you think, tell us."

Teacher Xu looked at the group of children who were afraid of the world, ignored them, looked at An Zhen, and said gently to An Zhen, "An Zhen, teacher believes in you, and supports you."

An Zhen has always felt that the chemistry teacher gentle and good to get along with, a warm heart, more respect for him, "Thank you, teacher."

Teacher Xu: "Okay, let's start the lesson. Today we'll continue from the previous section. I left two questions for you in the last lesson, do you know the answers?"

Mr. Xu's eyes swept around the class, the students who were listening, after he saw them, all lowered their heads to avoid the teacher's gaze, Mr. Xu noticed Guan Qi who was looking at him, so he said, "Guan Qi, you come and tell us."

Everyone's eyes were gathered on Guan Qi.

Guan Qi stood up and said, "I don't know." Teacher Xu was about to say, "It's okay," but then Guan Qi said, "Teacher, maybe An really knows, after all, he's number one in the class."

The tone of voice was a little bit strange.

Qingzi was uncomfortable hearing this and rushed at Guanqi, "He's not only number one in our class, he's also in the top ten in chemistry!" When Mr. Xu looked over, Qingzi muttered in a low voice, "Hum, some people just can't do it themselves, but also eyeing others, mother pull a than. If you have the ability to compare face to face, ah."

Seeing the students like this, Mr. Xu was also quite helpless, but he was good-tempered, and did not hold on to this, but instead followed Guan Qi's intention to point out An Zhen's name: "An Zhen, you tell us."

An Zhen stood up, did not look at Guan Qi nor did she pay attention to Qingzi, the teacher asked the question she knew, and the book also has ready-made content, so An Zhen picked up the book and read the answer to the question word by word.

The people who wanted to watch the fun didn't, and their interest was very weak.

Aoko did not say anything, but Guan Qi suddenly interrupted An Zhen: "No, he said wrong, this is not the correct answer."

Qingzi rolled his eyes, this person is obviously looking for a fight, he turned his body back and raised his chin at Jiang Li, meaning: later to get him?

Jiang Li: This has to be done!

The first thing you need to do is to get a good look at the situation. Qingzi rolled his eyes at the sky, skimmed his mouth and sat upright.

Teacher Xu looked at An Zhen: "An Zhen, Guan thinks your answer is incorrect, explain your thoughts."

An Zhen: "Teacher, maybe I'm wrong."

Teacher Xu choked on An Zhen for a moment. Teacher Xu said, "The two students should sit down first. Actually, for this question, you can look at page 35 in the book, which talks about"

25 - GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - TWENTY-FIFTH WAIT! WAIT!

After class, Aoko lifted Anjin's table to the side, "Go, go, you sit aside." Then she sat next to Anjin: "Do you think there is something wrong with this Guanqi?"

King Kong: "There are a lot of people in our class who have problems."

Qingzi: "That's true."

At this time, Meng Chang also came over, and when Qingzi saw Meng Chang, he couldn't speak well, and looked at Meng Chang with embarrassment and pleading eyes, "Meng, you sit here, sit here."

Qingzi got up and moved aside, pushing An Zhen's table to the side, "You go over and sit, let me sit here." So An Zhen's classmate reluctantly left the classroom to go to the toilet.

Meng Hou sat next to An Zhen. Qing Zi looked at her and thought with a wry face: Meng Hou was sitting where he had sat, they were sitting in the same seat!

Meng Hou didn't notice Aoko's expression, and King Kong and the others were already surprised by such Aoko.

Meng Hou looked at An Zhen with a concerned face, "An Zhen, there might be some students targeting you right now."

An Zhen nodded, not taking it to heart, but instead asked with a relaxed look, "A few of us are having a get-together today, do you want to come along? My treat for dinner."

Meng Chang: "In the evening?"

An Zhen: "En."

There were so many people who asked Meng Hou for dinner, that there were so many. So much so that everyone had reached a consensus that Hou Houg Meng would not go out to dinner with anyone. But Houg said yes to An Zhen's invitation.

I don't know what happened to Houg's face, but she was always unconsciously close to him. Even Huang Xiaoguang, who seemed to be the weakest and least present in the class, was not as aggressive as An Zhen.

The aggression in An Zhen's body was the lightest and lightest of all the people Meng Chang had met, and Meng Chang could hardly feel any aggression in him. This made Houg feel especially comfortable after being surrounded by people, close to them, and coveted by them.

Therefore, Houg Meng liked to spend time with An Zhen.

She felt that An Zhen was very simple.

Hou Hou soon found out the reason for An Zhen's "simplicity". She simply likes to study.

Sometimes during class, Houg wanted to talk to An Zhen, but when she turned around, she saw An Zhen with his head down, doing his homework, so she thought she would go back to him next class. The next time she looked at An Zhen, she found him with a thicker exercise book, looking at the problems and doing the calculations, looking extra serious.

Meng Chang couldn't help but think that, as Mr. Ma said, An Zhen didn't get good grades for no reason, but she didn't work as hard as An Zhen.

So Meng Hou stopped talking to the others and chose her best language and started working on the problems. She also heard about An Zhen's bet in the hallway that she would die if she didn't get into the top ten of her grade. Although Meng Hou, like everyone else, thought the pledge was "poisonous and cruel" and a "joke," An Zhen's attitude was clearly serious.

An Zhen even brought her notebook to gym class to memorize words!

They were all playing basketball, tennis, soccer, ping pong, and chasing after each other. Only An Zhen was sitting on the bleachers on the soccer field, holding a small notebook in his hand and reciting words.

Meng Chang could not resist and went to An Zhen's side.

Before she could get on the bleachers, she was stopped by Little A, who ran over to her.

"Hou Hou, what's wrong?"

Hou Hou: "A, aren't you playing soccer? I'm going to talk to An Zhen."

Little A rubbed his head and said, "He's reading a book, why don't you wait until he's finished?"

I don't blame Little A for stopping people down there, but there were too many people who wanted to come and talk to An Zhen, all asking about this and that, or else wanting to see jokes in advance; so An Zhen said hello to Jingang and the others,

telling them to keep an eye out when they were playing soccer and to stop people when they saw them coming in this direction.

When Aoko saw that it was Meng Chang coming, she ran after him, "Meng, do you have something to say to Anjin? You can tell me and I'll pass it on for you later."

Meng Hou:

In fact, Meng Chang didn't have anything to say, she looked at An Zhen who was concentrating, shook her head, and turned around to leave.

If there is anything to talk about, let's talk about it when we have dinner together tonight.

An Zhen now has a bonus of 1,000 yuan in hand, she previously sent a text message to her parents, saying that she wanted to use the money to invite classmates to dinner. An's mother readily agreed.

But now this money is not on An Zhen, but in the pocket of King Kong. In An Zhen's words, the little brother's income is the big brother's income, this money to the big brother, counted as common property.

The money of Little A was charged into the meal card, so he only paid 50. As the big brother, Jingyang wanted to pay more, but his money was also in the meal card, so he had to wait until the next time he took the money and paid it. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

After the afternoon class, An Zhen and King Kong went to the canteen together. The result was that when they reached the entrance of the cafeteria, they found that Jiang Li and the others continued to walk forward. Aren't we going to the cafeteria to eat?"

Jiang Li looked at An Zhen with a dumbfounded face: "You took a thousand yuan and let us eat in the cafeteria?"

An Zhen was also confused: "What? Don't we go to dinner at night?"

Jiang Li: "Yes, isn't that the evening?"

An Zhen and Jiang Li stared at each other blankly. When An Zhen said evening, he meant that after the evening study, we would go to dinner together, and now we would just eat something to pad our stomachs, but he didn't expect that Jiang Li and others would want to go to dinner together at this time.

An Zhen: "But the school is only open for one hour, so we're going to have to study later, so it's too late for us to go out and eat, right?"

Jiang Li: "Skipping class, why do you need to go to the evening study?"

An Zhen:

An Zhen took a look at the faces of King Kong, Little A and others and found that they all had a deserved expression. At this time Jiang Li also understood An Zhen, he looked incredulous: "No way, to wait until the evening after school to go to dinner ah? At that time, many restaurants are closed, right?"

An Zhen: "Uh, then why don't we go back on the weekend? Today we're still eating in the cafeteria, right?"

Jiang Li: "What the hell are you talking about, today we are in a good mood, so let's go today."

An Zhen is still hesitant, Jiang Li and Qing Zi already one side of the An Zhen rack towards the outside of the school dragging.

An Zhen feet off the ground, only to turn his head to King Kong shouted: "Wait! Wait! Where's Meng Hou, I even called her, and Sun Haofeng, where are they?"

King Kong: "We'll go there first, Sun Haofeng will come later on his own."

Qingzi: "Meng Hou went to their driver, we said we would meet at the back door of the school."

Anjin:

"Okay, okay, you guys don't drag me, I'll just follow you."

Jiang Li: "That's the one who knows how to behave. To have dinner with us is an opportunity that many people can't ask for, you know?"

"I know, I know." An Zhen was helpless and followed them, "Where to eat and what to eat?"

"Let's go to eat Donin Nabe, right?" Qingzi said, they have been thinking about Dongyin pot for a long time, but never found the opportunity to go, this time it is just right to go together to eat, this weather to eat something warm is also suitable.

"Sure, I don't have a problem with that." An Zhen said, "Where is it? Is it far?"

Qingzi: "Not far, just a ten-minute walk."

An Zhen: "Okay. I'll ask Meng Chang and Sun Haofeng about it later."

The students on the road were in a hurry, because they only had an hour off in the evening, and they had to eat within that hour, so time was tight. On the contrary, King Kong and them, leisurely can not, and the people passing by is completely two rhythms.

"Hey, if it isn't King Kong, where are you going?"

The greeting was from the next class, An Zhen did not know them, but it looked like they were quite familiar with King Kong.

Qingzi: "Wang Miao ah, we go to dinner."

Wang Miao: "I saw the weather forecast this week, the weekend is a rare sunny day, want to go play soccer ah?"

King Kong: "Sure, when?"

Wang Miao: "Let's do it on Saturday, 10:00 a.m. There will be a few people from class 18 who want to come along."

Jiang Li: "Sure, come and deliver the ball to us!"

Wang Miao: "Little boy, don't be in a hurry to beep. See you at the school playground."

Jiang Li: "Okay. You guys wait."

The two of them bumped fists and walked away with wrong shoulders.

Qingzi asked An Zhen, "An Zhen, do you want to come along?" Anjin hadn't played soccer with them yet.

An Zhen: "I don't want to play soccer, I can't kick others, so it's just a waste of time to go. I saw on TV that they eat honey lemon when they play soccer, so I'll bring you some?"

Qingzi grabbed An Zhen's shoulder and said excitedly, "Sure! Let's see your brothers running on the playground! Right, Brother Kong?"

King Kong nosed out and grinned at the corners of his mouth.

At that moment, they saw Hou Hou Meng at the school gate.

"Meng Chang, we're going to go eat Dongyin pot, what do you think?"

"Sure. I've never eaten it before." Meng Hou's family is so strict that they usually have few opportunities to eat outside.

A few people were about to leave when suddenly a black stretch limousine pulled up in front of the school, the door opened and a foot in leather shoes and western pants stuck out from the car.