

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - TWENTY-SIX WE STILL EAT?

Several people first saw the shiny leather shoes, and when they looked up, they saw that it was actually Sun Haofeng who came out.

Qingzi called out first, "Hao Shen, you're here! Let's go, just so we can walk together."

Sun Haofeng wore a sharp cut and slim formal wear, this age of people would not have held up, but Sun Haofeng is tall, good temperament, to participate in activities banquet has been a daily routine, so even if he suddenly appeared in front of the crowd in this black suit, people did not feel anything wrong.

Sun Haofeng's expression remained modest, he nodded to everyone and asked, "What are you going to eat?"

An Zhen: "We are planning to go to eat Dongyin pot, do you think it's okay?"

Sun Haofeng didn't say anything, and looked like he should be able to accept it. He asked, "Is it far? Do you want to go by car?"

Jiang Li, Xiao A and Qing Zi's eyes lit up and they all looked at Sun Haofeng: "Far! Especially far! Hao Shen, let's go by car!"

"Okay." Sun Haofeng sat inside the car again. Qingzi, Jiang Li eyes glowing into the car, sitting in the car seat also moved the buttocks, a good feeling of the comfort of the car seat. Sun Haofeng sat in the first row by the window, Qingzi and Jiang Li sat

next to him, and Jingang, Xiao A and Meng Chang sat in the second row. An Zhen was the last to get in the car and sat on the passenger side.

Jiang Li and the others were touching here and there, excited as hell.

Sun Haofeng's teenage voice, which was somewhere between bright and low, came out, "An Zhen, fasten your seat belt."

"Oh, thanks."

The car started.

An Zhen looked at the driver sideways, the driver is a middle-aged man with straight eyebrows, after seeing An Zhen look at him, a smile appeared on his face, nodding hello. When the red light, the driver turned his head to look at An Zhen. This look, the heart was taken aback.

The middle-aged man could not help but look at his young master in the rearview mirror.

Did not see, only saw a few other children.

The middle-aged man took his eyes back and started the car. After that, he couldn't help but quietly look at An Zhen with his afterglow, guessing what the relationship between this child and the young master is.

The road trip was short, five minutes.

Meng Chang couldn't help but ask Xiao A: "Is this what you call far?"

Little A: "Hey, it's a good car, it's stable and fast, I didn't expect to get there in a blink of an eye."

For these few people who could not easily ride in a super luxury car once, it was indeed a blink of an eye.

Sun Haofeng usually came to school in a very low-key car, and this time when he came back from the event, he only used this car because of the occasion.

Several people got out of the car and walked into the restaurant. Qingzi and the others chose a medium to high class restaurant, the restaurant was decorated in an extremely elegant way, with rich and colorful colors, but the light was played dark and the environment was particularly quiet. Jiang Li and a few other students walked in and were immediately greeted, not ignoring them because they were students, or showing any expression other than respect because they had been making a lot of noise along the way.

Just kidding, these students were unusual at first glance. One of them is particularly imposing, not very old, but the way he moves his hands shows a noble and distinguished faction; another one is wearing the uniform of the city's best high school, very good-looking and cute, a pair of eyes is even more dynamic extraordinary, even if only a good student look, but the whole person is unexpectedly tasteful and very striking. Not to mention that there was a girl among them.

Meng Hou: "We're eating here? Can we make it in time for the evening study?"

Jiang Li: "Hey, what's the point of catching up on late study, just eat and go back. If there's nothing going on, Ma won't come to class, and the first period is Tao's, so he usually doesn't care about that."

Meng Hou nodded, praying that Mr. Ma wouldn't come to the classroom today.

This was her first time skipping a class, and although she was skipping a study session, she was still anxious. She was afraid to ask her parents, but she didn't dare. Meng Hou couldn't help but look at An Zhen.

An Zhen was also dragged here by force. She saw the apprehension in Meng Chang's eyes and had to reassure her, "It's okay, let's eat faster and try to get back early."

Jiang Li bristled, but Meng Chang is Qingzi's goddess, so of course Qingzi sided with Meng Chang: "Meng, don't worry, we'll just go back early. We all eat fast!"

Several people ordered their meals. The pot was quickly brought up. Looking at the hot pot and the rich food inside, we all gulped.

So hungry, usually at this point, they would have finished eating. But now it was something to look forward to.

At that moment, Aoko's cell phone suddenly started to vibrate, but Aoko was staring at the pot, so she didn't hear the phone vibrating. Anjin, who was sitting across from Aoko, heard a vibrating sound.

Anjin: "Whose phone is vibrating?"

Everyone touched their phones and realized it wasn't them.

"It's not me." King Kong.

"It's not me." Jiang Li.

"Not me either." Little A.

Meng Hou also shook his head. Everyone stopped, and that's when everyone heard the vibration.

Sun Haofeng shifted his gaze to Qingzi.

Qingzi was still staring at the pot: "What for? It's not me either."

Little A patted Qingzi's leg: "You touch your phone, it's definitely your phone that's vibrating."

Only then did Aoko pull her eyes from the pot, and then felt her pants pocket vibrating.

"Hello? What is it?"

Aoko's tone was bad, and no one would be happy to have their meal suddenly disturbed. But as Aoko listened, he suddenly said "shit" out loud.

Everyone looked at him. Aoko hung up the phone and said to everyone: "Old Ma is here and is now in the classroom row. He said he shouted An Zhen three times, but did not see anyone."

Everyone:

The seats in the class are chosen voluntarily according to the grades, those with good grades choose their seats first, those with bad grades choose their seats later. No one expected the class teacher to rank the seats today. And An Zhen bore the brunt of it, and was instantly found not in the classroom.

Qingzi: "Are we still eating?"

Jiang Li: "Eat!"

The pot was boiling hot, and Qingzi and Xiao A could hardly give up the long-awaited food, so they picked up the dishes and swallowed them whole. An Zhen also followed a few bites, but Sun Haofeng has been slow and careful, waiting for the dishes to cool before eating.

Finally, we used just ten minutes to eat a half-full, settled the bill hurriedly to school.

An Zhen rushed to school at the same time, the heart still feels funny. The days when she was in high school were already like a dream, she used to miss the days of high school from time to time, but she didn't expect to re-experience them now.

When several people arrived at the classroom, everyone was already in their seats. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 27 - AN ZHEN OBEDIENTLY ADMITS HER MISTAKE

Teacher Ma saw Sun Haofeng, but she just looked at him for a second before moving her gaze to Qingzi and the others. She was already surprised to see a few people from Jin Gang. But she didn't expect that An Zhen, who had just taken off, would follow them and hang out with Meng Chang! If An Zhen was the good student in Ma's heart, then Hou Hou Meng was the good girl in Ma's heart! How could Ma not be angry when she saw her beloved student doing something wrong, and maybe turning bad?

"You guys, come to the office with me!"

Teacher Ma walked out of the classroom wearing high heels, clattering. An Zhen several people obediently followed behind Teacher Ma.

Sun Haofeng, on the other hand, walked into the classroom very naturally and returned to his original position. He sat at a separate table by himself, because Sun Haofeng always sat here, even if he was not there, no one took his place.

In the office, teacher Ma looked at several people with a grim face and asked, "What are you doing there."

Jiang Li: "Eating."

Teacher Ma slammed his desk and said sternly, "Does it take this long to eat?"

Meng Hou's body shook, her first time experiencing this kind of battle, usually everyone around her spoke softly to her, even her strict parents, they would control the volume when preaching, never scaring her.

An Zhen noticed that Meng Chang was pale, so she said to Mr. Ma, "Mr. Ma, we were wrong. I got the scholarship today, so I invited everyone to dinner. As a result, I didn't count the time. I won't dare to do that next time."

Teacher Ma looked at An Zhen and said with hatred, "Do you want to study properly? You've just done well in your exams and you're going out to play. Have you forgotten that this is not the time to play? What is not eating? The school has set aside time for you, and you have to take time for studying? Everyone is studying at this hour, everyone is studying hard, and look at you! Look at you!"

An Zhen hung her head and was silently lectured.

It was no wonder that Ma was so angry. An Zhen was a student she had high hopes for, and now that her grades were on the rise, Ms. Ma was very worried that An Zhen wouldn't be able to maintain them. At their age, grades are falling very quickly, falling is much more difficult than rising! As a teacher, Ma teacher how can bear to let such a good seedling destroyed in their own hands?

"Look at you, you don't study when you should study! The teacher told you to play well with your classmates, not to let you just know how to play! What are you going to do if you don't do well in the next exam? Do you think it's that easy to learn well? How can you learn well if you don't stop being arrogant and quit being impatient?"

Teacher Ma had a big voice, and when he scolded people, the whole office was like a tornado, strong and fierce. Jiang Li and others have long had a way to deal with teachers, when they make a small mistake, they just listen, when they make a big mistake, they are silent. When the parents are invited, they will bargain a couple of sentences. But Jiang Li and other people see that the teacher Ma also does not discipline themselves, but has been venting anger at An Zhen, the heart is not fair, so they want to say a few words for An Zhen.

An Zhen was quick to pull Jiang Li's sleeve and tickle his palm behind Jiang Li's back. Jiang Li did not move.

The teacher Ma criticized him, but he didn't want to invite parents. Probably still believed An Zhen's explanation. Seeing An Zhen's good attitude of admitting mistakes, after the initial worry and hasty anger, teacher Ma's heart is not so angry.

"Do you dare to do that next time?"

"I don't dare, we are wrong, there is no next time." An Zhen obediently admitted his mistake.

"Go back to class. Remember what you said today, if you do it again next time, it won't be as easy as today!"

"Okay. I will go back and study hard."

An Zhen meekly admitted her mistake, and then walked out of the office with King Kong and the others.

The entire time, Meng Chang and the others didn't say a word, and Mr. Ma's anger was all directed at An Zhen. An Zhen also knew that the teacher must be very worried about his own grades. An Zhen was afraid that they and the teacher would get into a fight and make Mr. Ma's anger more and more intense. The good thing is that in the end everyone went back to class without any additional arguments.

When An Zhen returned to the classroom, there were several empty seats in the middle of the classroom.

Meng Hou was in the upper middle of the class, but as long as she wanted to sit, no one would fight with her and everyone would give way to her, so Meng was still sitting in her old position. The seat next to Houng's was reserved for An Zhen by Mr. Ma. The night before, Hou Houng's mother had called to say that she wanted Houng to sit next to the student with the best grades in the class.

Jiang Li also improved a lot this time, ranking 16th in the class, so he sat next to the 15th in the class, right in front of An Zhen. And Little A, Qingzi before the results are similar, this time the two also have similar results, still the same table, sitting behind An Zhen.

It's not that no one chose the seat behind Anjin.

It's just that the ones with good grades see An Zhen as their enemy and don't want to sit near her. The ones who wanted to sit behind Meng Chang didn't have good grades, so they couldn't take their turn. So in the end, Xiao A, Qingzi, Jiang Li, An Zhen, and Meng Chang sat together.

However, An Zhen's position separated Jiang Li and Qing Zi from each other, and since Ms. Ma knew An Zhen well, she didn't worry about them talking in class.

The first time I saw him, I was sitting in the last row of the classroom, unlike Jiang Li, who saw An Zhen's paper. This position is also comfortable for King Kong.

There are five rows in the classroom, and An Zhen is sitting in the middle row. An Zhen noticed that Yu point and Feng Da they sat in the second column, Feng Da Qiao four they sat in the back row, while Yu point sat in the second row.

It seems that Yu dot's grades in the class should be quite good.

But recently Yu dot never came to pick a fight again, I do not know if it is because she heard An Zhen's grand words, thought of waiting for the monthly exam before coming to beat An Zhen's face.

Also waiting to hit An Zhen in the face, in addition to the sixth class chemistry Prince Shuang Yang, and the fourth class math grade 23 Zhang Zhengxun.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 28: PREPARING TO SKIP A GRADE

In the evening, after An Zhen returned home, her parents both looked at An Zhen with smiles on their faces. The news of today's recognition assembly had been posted on the school's communication number.

They also saw the picture of An Zhen receiving the award on the school news!

The picture of An Zhen smiling was so good, it was worthy of being their child!

An Zhen didn't say anything about being criticized at school today, but took out the award certificate from her school bag and handed it to An's father.

"Dad, look."

"Aigoo let me take a good look. This is our son's award certificate! The color is so red and the font is so pretty!" An's father touched the golden stars on the certificate, "Hey, I want to hang this certificate up!"

An Zhen hurriedly pulled An's father back.

"Dad, mom, I want to discuss one thing with you."

When An's parents saw how serious An Zhen looked, they couldn't help but sit up straight and asked, "Say, what do you want to ask us is."

"Here's the thing," An Zhen looked at his dad and then at his mom and said solemnly, "Dad, mom, I'm going to skip a grade."

He didn't say "I want to skip a grade", but "I am going to skip a grade". An's parents were surprised at his words, and they were silent for a while. When An's father saw how serious An Zhen was, he couldn't help but confirm, "Are you serious?"

"Yes." An Zhen said without hesitation.

An's father and mother both hesitated. They thought An Zhen had worked very hard this time to get this grade. They were already satisfied, but they didn't expect their child to suddenly say that she wanted to skip a grade.

They were afraid of damaging the child's self-confidence and did not want to go against his wishes. But they were also worried that the child was not too proud and was a bit over ambitious because he suddenly did well in the exam this time.

An's father said, "An An, you know, our family doesn't put much emphasis on grades. As long as you have a happy life, as long as you are not sloppy in your studies and take them seriously, your mother and I will be satisfied."

An Zhen nodded.

An's father added, "Your mother and I are very happy that you got this grade and were honored by the school and made the school news, and we are proud of you. But we don't want to put too much pressure on you either. You should still study carefully as you did before, without being arrogant and impatient, so that's fine."

An Zhen: "Dad, do you think I'm a bit over ambitious?"

An's father stopped talking.

An Zhen's mother asked, "An Zhen, why do you suddenly want to skip a grade?"

An Zhen showed a confident smile, "Because I think I have the ability to skip a grade. If that's the case, then why not skip a grade?"

An Zhen's father and mother had never seen their child look so confident before, so they didn't say anything for a while.

An Zhen said again, "Mom, I did well on the test this time because I know that studying is important. Although I did study hard in the past, I didn't realize the importance of studying. And last time, my sister-in-law called you and told you about their children's grades. I know that although I want me to grow up happily and not force me to get good grades, I also want you and dad to be proud of me and tell them about my grades in front of my relatives too!"

When An Zhen's mother heard An Zhen say this, she was moved and could not say anything else against it.

When An Zhen saw that her father looked relieved, she continued, "Here's the deal, dad, you don't have to worry if I'm overly ambitious. If I can get to the top five in the next monthly exam, I hope you will consider my idea, okay?"

An's father stroked An Zhen's head and said, "I know, go ahead and do what you want to do! No matter what the result is, mom and dad will support you!"

Although An's father said so, at 11:30 p.m., An's father came to urge An to go to bed. An Zhen used to rest at 12 o'clock, but now An's father was afraid that An Zhen would be too tired, so he told him to go to bed early.

An Zhen had to get up half an hour earlier to study.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 29 HOU HOU TEAM

The next day, when An Zhen returned home, she found that An Zhen's mother had bought all kinds of supplements, such as walnuts, protein powder, wolfberries, cassia seeds, brain tonic, eye tonic, sleep tonic, and so on.

In addition, An's mother also stuffed a variety of small bread and cookies in An Zhen's school bag, fearing that An Zhen was hungry at school.

An Zhen couldn't eat so much, so when she arrived at school, she shared the food with Kong and the others.

Now the morning is getting colder and colder, everyone is still awake when they get up. The school morning study starts early. Every day we all get up in the dark to come to the morning study. When the morning study bell rang, the students were like unhinged seedlings, no longer holding up, all at once fell down to sleep.

The first class of the morning was a biology class, the biology teacher walked into the classroom and found that most students did not open their eyes, all lying on their desks to catch up on sleep!

Such a state, what class?

The biology teacher said, "Get up, get up, class is starting!"

Only a few people in the class were still sitting properly, looking at the biology teacher, waiting for his lecture.

Among them were An Zhen and Guan Qi, who had good grades, and Huang Xiaoguang, who was obedient. And Meng Meng, Yu Hou point these, so sleepy, confused lying down; Feng Da, Qing Zi them, already started snoring!

Is it that sleepy?!

To be honest, the morning study at Sanqing High School really starts early, the bell is pulled at 7:01 and everyone has to get up at 6:00. And their evening study is also late, 9:40 before school, homework is also very much!

Every day, everyone woke up like a corpse, their faces were white. Then they all walk around like corpses and come to the classroom for morning study at the request of the class teacher. Although I don't know what the atmosphere is at this time of the year for students of prestigious schools, but students of parallel classes, the morning of the day, is the most peaceful time for them.

After all, they haven't even woken up yet, so what else is going on?

The biology teacher took a look at it, but that's not good enough! He had a class to teach! So the biology teacher tapped the table and woke everyone up: "Today we're going to play a game."

A few of the "corpses" sat up in a daze, staring at the teacher with hazy faces.

"Don't sleep! What are you sleeping for this early in the morning? Get up, let's play a game today!

"The winning team gets to sleep for the last ten minutes! The losing team goes down to the playground for the last ten minutes!"

At this point, some students were awake and they looked at the teacher and asked softly, "How do we compete?"

Biology teacher: "We will divide into two teams in the middle of the classroom and ask each other questions, and the questions will be limited to biology. Everyone on the team can ask and everyone can answer, but if no one can answer, the team loses!"

The students were interested, a little fist-pumping.

Biology teacher: "One or two columns is a team, four or five columns is a team, as for the middle of the column"

An Zhen and Meng Chang were sitting in the middle of this column.

An Zhen looked to the left and then to the right, and she suddenly locked eyes with Yu dot in the next group, and the next moment, Yu dot said to the teacher, "Teacher! We don't want this group in the middle, let them go to the team over the window!"

Originally, with one more group, the chances of winning would definitely be greater, but since Yu Dou said so, the teacher divided it that way. It happens to be a girl on one side of the two teams, and the first and second in the class respectively in two teams, the ability is also more balanced.

So, Group 1 and 2, led by Yu Dots, and Group 3, 4 and 5, led by Hou Hou, started the PK!

The first person to stand up was Qiao Si, who was sitting in the sixth row of the second group. Although he didn't do well, he was obviously a good kid who loved to ask questions: "Q: How big is the virus?"

The Hou Hou team, not to be outdone, had already swiftly stood up when Qiao Si asked the question, only to realize after he stood up that he didn't know the answer, so he looked around for help.

The biology teacher standing on the podium laughed, the answer to this question is in the book, but these little brats don't look through the book much.

Hou Hou: Damn, how can I answer this question?

The dotted team smiled smugly. At this point, the Hou Hou team are quietly asking.

"Who is the best biology student in our class?"

"Who got the highest score in biology?"

"How many points did you get in biology?"

They all asked, and finally asked Huang Xiaoguang, who was sitting in a window seat in the fifth row, quite in front of the class, so he was doing well in the class.

"Huang Xiaoguang! Huang Xiaoguang got 101 on the biology test!" The Hou Hou team crowd all focused their fiery eyes on Huang Xiaoguang.

Huang Xiaoguang topped the pressure and said weakly, "I, I I don't know."

At this point, suddenly one person stood up.

"Virus individual tiny, generally between 10-30nm." An Zhen said to, "Biology book, page 3, paragraph 2, line 3."

Once the dotted team heard this, they brushed open the biology book and saw this line.

"Haha, it's our turn to ask!" Qingzi stood up and said a random question, "Do viruses have cells?"

It was a simple question, and someone from the dot team immediately stood up and answered, "Viruses are a class of organisms that do not have a cellular structure.

Q: Is a grassworm an animal, a plant, a bacteria, a virus or a fungus?"

Someone from Hou Hou's team said, "Fungus!"

"Houlihan's team is wrong!" The biology teacher put a big cross in the Hou Hou Hou team's column on the blackboard, "A grassworm is an animal."

"Holy crap!" The student who yelled "fungus" just now was hit and kicked by the people around him, "Can you stop talking if you don't know what you're talking about?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Chang Chang asked.

"What is the most abundant organic substance in a living cell?"

Team Dot: "Water!"

"Wrong!" The biology teacher put a cross in Team Dot's column, "It should be protein. Water is not an organic substance."

Now the two teams were even, and the atmosphere was completely heated up. But even if we let people ask questions, the crowd that usually doesn't study well couldn't ask any questions! So someone came up with the idea of going through the biology exercise book! Then there were more questions to ask!

Team Dot asked, "Which level of life system does the lactic acid bacteria in yogurt belong to?"

The Hou Hou team was silent, and An Zhen had to stand up and say, "The cell."

The person who asked the question didn't know what the correct answer was, so he or she looked at the teacher. The teacher nodded, and the person who asked the question sat back down with a disappointed face.

The Hou Hou team also had the worry of not knowing what to ask in order to beat the other team. The ones with bad grades didn't know what biology questions to ask, and most of the ones with better grades weren't very active, so the last ones to jump around were Aoko and Little A. When they saw that the other side was turning over the exercise book, Aoko didn't give in and started turning over the exercise book.

"Q: What are the prerequisites for a cell to be able to perform all life activities properly?"

The dot team looked at me and me at you, and no one stood up to answer. Yu Dots looked at the crowd with hatred, she didn't know the answer to the question either, who let herself get bad grades? Finally, everyone looked at the one with the best grades on their team - the former class first, Guan Qi.

"The cells maintain their integrity."

Guan Qi would answer this question exactly. He straightened his clothes and stood up. The dotted team had a momentary surge of energy and actually snapped and clapped. The students of the team looked at him with an expectant face. They were all waiting for Guan Qi to put the crowd out of their misery!

Guan Qi asked, "What does inorganic salt do?"

The only good Hou Hou team biology is Huang Xiaoguang, but this they did not learn at all ah, over the outline it!

And again, An Zhen stood up to answer, "1. constitute certain important compounds, 2. maintain the life activities of living organisms, 3. maintain the acid-base balance, regulate osmotic pressure."

However, this knowledge has not been learned, we all have no impression. On the contrary, when the biology teacher heard An Zhen's answer, he looked at him with surprise and astonishment.

At this point, some people began to talk.

"Crap, An Zhen can ah."

"No wonder he's number one in the class."

"What was An Zhen's biology test?"

The class report card was still posted on the wall next to the water fountain, so someone took advantage of the teacher's inattention to quietly run up and look.

"Only 89 points. That's not as good as mine, is it?"

Now it was Hou Chang's turn to ask, and when An Zhen saw that everyone was looking at him, Aoko and Jiang Li coaxed, "An Zhen, ask! Ask his grandmother!"

So An Zhen asked, "Do all prokaryotic cells have them?"

What the hell is a prokaryotic cell?

Everyone looked at Guan Qi, expecting her to give a perfect answer. Guan Qi gritted his teeth, he didn't know this question either.

An Zhen was surprised to see this and gave Guan Qi a look. Guan Qi saw An Zhen's eyes, his heart became more depressed, he was actually nakedly despised!

"Is there anyone on the dot team who can answer this question? Anyone? Now start counting down: 10, 9, 8, 7"

Everyone swiped through the book in an attempt to find the answer. The biology teacher was very satisfied to see that everyone loved learning so much, but it was a pity that no one found the answer at the end.

The chemistry teacher looked at An Zhen, "An Zhen, if you know the answer to this question, then they will be deducted a point."

Both the Hou Hou team and the dot team looked at An Zhen with expectation, one expecting him to know and the other expecting him not to know.

An Zhen smiled apologetically at Team Dot: "All prokaryotic cells have cell walls and ribosomes. Page 13, penultimate line 4 of the biology book."

"Ah ! ! ! !" The dot team wailed when they saw the answer in the book.

The biology teacher said, "Okay, there are 10 minutes left before class ends. That's it for the contest, the winning team is"

"Wait!"

"No!"

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 30 - WAIT FOR ME!

"Teacher, wait! We haven't finished the competition yet!"

Team Dot interrupted the teacher. They demanded to continue the competition.

Seeing how excited everyone was, the biology teacher compromised, "Okay, you guys were unfairly outnumbered at the beginning, so at the end you ask each other one question, and if you don't answer it, you lose!"

"OK!"

"Anjin! Stand up!"

"Dot team trash!"

"What are you doing? It's not the end yet!"

"You have the ability to get up and answer the questions yourself!"

"Okay, okay," the biology teacher said soothingly, "one last question to decide the winner! Who will ask first?"

"Me!" Guan Qi gritted his teeth and asked a question that he had in mind for the finale, a question that wasn't covered in the book, or something Guan Qi had seen while reading the reference book. He sincerely hoped that An Zhen could not answer it.

"What kind of organisms cause water and red tide?"

An Zhen didn't even think about it and said directly, "Cyanobacteria."

The class looked at the teacher, and the biology teacher nodded appreciatively to An Zhen. All of a sudden, the class cheered and wailed in a loud voice.

Although they had no idea what cyanobacteria were, it didn't matter!

It was An Zhen's turn to ask, and An Zhen said, "So, do I even have to ask?"

Either way, Team Dot lost.

"Whatever you want, big hero!"

"Ask, lose his ass!"

"Forget it, let's save face for them."

The Hou Hou team was so loud and cheerful that the Dot team was very quiet.

Guanqi: "You asked!"

Let the game end by the rules. Anjin asks, "When you put the glyph 'bd' under the microscope, what is the glyph you see?"

Guanqi: "....."

He was silent for a moment before saying, "pq?"

Anjin laughed and sat down.

"Okay, okay, Team Dot is willing to bet and lose, and I go down for a run!"

"Ahhhhh"

The teacher ignored the howling of the dot team, let the class president come up to look after the discipline, and then took the dot team downstairs to run.

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

"Hahaha."

Those who remained in the classroom were in a state of jubilation, throwing books, talking, and the class president couldn't even squeeze them down.

The confrontation between the two sides of the people was not over until the people of the first and second groups returned from the run. Those who were after Yu were sitting near Yu, mostly in the first and second groups, while those who were after Hou Hou sat on the other side. The two sides had long been somewhat distinct. But this little competition has brought this rivalry to the surface all of a sudden.

And Guan Qi and An Zhen, moreover, represent the old good results, and the emerging good results. Although An Zhen has no intention to compare, the two sides have friction from time to time.

And the double Yang who came to trouble before, as well as those who were curious about An Zhen in the grade, were waiting excitedly for the day to see the real thing because they knew the grand words An Zhen had set before.

But all of this did not affect An Zhen anything.

At the weekend, King Kong and his classmates met to play soccer with the next class. An Zhen also went. But not into the field to play, but the side of the audience to watch.

An Zhen started to read English when he was tired of reading, so he watched them play soccer and relaxed his eyes.

At halftime, Jiang Li and the others came running towards An Zhen's side.

"Those stupid dogs in class 18, playing stupid soccer."

"Damn, I'm so hungry, I didn't eat breakfast when I came!"

An Zhen: "I brought a small bread, do you want it?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

An Zhen took the bread to Aoko, and took out a glass box from his school bag.

Aoko came over: "Yasuko, what is this?"

Anjin: "Honey lemon."

"Wow, you really got this! How do I eat this?"

Anjin: "I don't know. It looks like other people are eating it directly."

Jiang Li took a piece and put it in his mouth, it was sour and sweet, and it tasted good, so he took another piece.

"Don't you have dirty hands after kicking the ball? Give you chopsticks!"

"I kicked the ball with my feet, what's so dirty about my hands?" Although the words are so said, Jiang Li still took the chopsticks.

"Cap, here it is, give me a piece." Qingzi opened his mouth and wailed. Jiang Li ignored him and gave King Kong a slice first, then gave himself a few slices, Qingzi couldn't stand it and grabbed the chopsticks himself. Jiang Li dodged, while joking with An Zhen.

"Ah Anzi, you seem like our sage helper!"

"Yeah," Little A hadn't eaten breakfast either, he usually brought the meals for everyone, but now that he had An Zhen, he gradually didn't do it anymore, "Everything you brought is so delicious!"

An Zhen: "My mother bought it. There are other fruits, I also brought some."

An Zhen took out a mineral water bottle, which was filled with a bottle full of blueberries. An Zhen unscrewed the cap, the bottle is relatively large, Jiang Li poured directly into the mouth, chewing while swallowing, blueberries rolled down, the bottle immediately empty a large section.

The bottle was grabbed by Qingzi on Jiang Li's back and ran away, pouring it into his mouth as he ran, and Jiang Li chased after him with his legs. The whole person's expression is very distorted as she swallows blueberries frantically in the wind and is careful not to choke.

At this time, the class of 17 students also came over.

Wang Miao: "You guys are so lively, what are you doing?"

"Ooh! There's food!" A few people are familiar with themselves, and when they see something, they take it. Little A picks up An Zhen's school bag and runs.

Qingzi Jiangli also came running back.

Jiang Li: "What are you doing, is it for you to eat?"

Wang Miao: "What's the matter, there's food and still won't let you?"

Qingzi: "This is the first in our class to get food, there is your share."

"Hey," Wang Miao then put his eyes on An Zhen, and then "ooh", "This is An Zhen? Good-looking ah!"

Another student came over, also playing soccer together, was a classmate of class 18.

When they saw An Zhen, they couldn't even blink: "What's this student's name?"

"This is An Zhen!"

"An Zhen ah? Are you in love? Is there someone?"

"Damn, what are you doing? Aoko a few people forcefully squeezed in front of An Zhen, blocking the sight of those people, "What to look at ah, have not seen people ah!"

Class 18 students: "I've never seen one that looks like this."

"Let's go, play soccer." King Kong pulled away a few people who came over, and a few who still wanted to talk were also dragged away by Jiang Li and the others.

In the second half, King Kong and other people were obviously more fierce, kicking particularly fierce, especially against class 18, kicking and hitting, and the ball flew straight to people's faces.

The people of class 18 were also angry: "What are you doing? Can't you play properly?"

King Kong was also angry: "Can you play properly? Where are you looking?"

All these people were looking at the stands. Although An Zhen was concentrating on memorizing the words, there were still many people unconsciously looking at him.

That little face, that little mouth

"Boom!"

A ball directly hit the head of one person in class 18, knocking the person to the ground at once.

It is inevitable to get hurt when playing soccer, but it is rare to see a ball kicked with so much fire. Wang Miao saw the atmosphere is not quite right, and hurried to play a roundabout, said today or just forget it, next time to kick it.

The person whose head was hit by the ball picked up a handful of clothes and wiped his face, spitting on the ground: "I just want to fuck him what?"

"Fuck you!" King Kong swung his fist and hit it, the other party's words were like stirring up a hornet's nest, Qingzi, Jiang Li, Xiao A and other people jumped on him and beat him up, pressing him to the ground and beating him hard. Wang Miao did not expect them to suddenly get real, rushed over to pull the fight, 18 class people see their

own people were beaten, it is impossible not to take action. As a result, in the blink of an eye, the original soccer players on the playground all of a sudden mixed up.

An Zhen hurriedly put down the book and ran over, she pulled the fight certainly can not pull, call the security and fear that they were punished by King Kong, An Zhen did not think of any good way for a while. The good thing is that the fight soon stopped. King Kong pressed one person to the ground, Qingzi, Jiang Li, they also wrapped around a few people, Wang Miao pulled one person to the side, his face was still injured.

King Kong a few people seem to be fine, one of the most seriously injured is the man pinned to the ground by King Kong. At this time has been bruised and swollen, wrists and neck and other places have several clusters of black and blue, there are obvious scratches. He was pinned down by King Kong, and was still struggling. At this time, he suddenly saw An Zhen, a flash of discomfort flashed across his face, and in an instant he became fierce again.

"Wait for me, you guys!"

People who can't win a fight usually have to put aside vicious words and say that they will fight next time. An Zhen knows this routine very well, An Zhen walked over and reached out to pull Vajra: "Let's go, to my house to play?"

The people in class 18 were called by Wang Miao. Wang Miao and King Kong and their relationship was okay, but I didn't expect it to get like this today. Both sides are his friends, it is best not to fight. Wang Miao waved them away while giving homework to those in class 18 to calm them down.

An Zhen: "Why are you guys fighting all of a sudden?"

King Kong: "It's not good to see them."

An Zhen knew that boys are easily provoked, sometimes a look, a physical action, it is easy to dry up. So An Zhen just thought it was some kind of accidental conflict on the court.

Several people did not say much on this topic.

One of the things that Jiang Li likes most about An Zhen is that An Zhen does not ask people to do this or that. During this period of contact, it was obvious to Qingzi and the others that An Zhen's behavior pattern was very different from theirs. But An Zhen never advised them not to fight, let alone preach to them to study well. No matter what Vajra and the others did, An Zhen did not interfere and did not do something superfluous because he became friends with them. This made Jiang Li and the others a lot more comfortable.

Jiang Li and the others did not alienate An Zhen because An Zhen was preoccupied with studying, and An Zhen did not stay away from them because they never studied. The relationship between several people was very balanced and stable.

King Kong and the others didn't go to An Zhen's house to play in the end. They found an internet cafe near the school to surf the web.

After they separated from King Kong, An Zhen called An's dad: "Dad, are you busy now?"

An's dad: "An An, I'm not busy, what's wrong?"

An Zhen: "Dad, I want to go to the bookstore, why don't you drive to pick me up, I'll wait for you in front of the school."

An's father drove An Zhen to the bookstore. An Zhen bought some exercise books for the first year of high school, and bought the textbooks for the second and third year of high school, the supporting exercise books, and the exercise books for the third year of high school for the general review.

An's father remembered that An Zhen had started to read the books for the higher grades before, and at that time An Zhen also said it was because the teacher sometimes covered the content of other grades in his lectures. Now An's father thought, "My son couldn't have planned to skip a grade at that time, could he?"

I don't think so.

An's father paid the bill and moved the books he bought to the car, one by one. The books were heavy and numerous, no wonder An Zhen asked him to drive here.

As a father, you should support your child's desire to study hard. But An's father also has a worry in his heart, worrying that An Zhen will not reach his goal and be discouraged, worrying that An Zhen will work too hard and lose the happiness and even health of his peers.

However, because it was agreed before that the decision would be made after this monthly exam, An's father didn't say anything more, but just patted An Zhen's shoulder and told him to pay more attention to rest and to go out with his friends more often, just like today.

An Zhen and An's father carried the books home.

An Zhen's mom opened a bank account for An Zhen, in An Zhen's own name. In the words of An's mother, money management should also be learned from childhood. My son is so sensible, there is nothing wrong with having his own account.

An's mother very generously transferred 3,000 yuan to An Zhen's account, so that he can buy anything he needs himself, and will also transfer pocket money directly to the card every month.

"I've put the money you used to save into a fixed term, so you can use it to pay for your tuition when you go to college. From now on you can save your own money, no need to give it to me. Your college tuition fee is already enough, the money you save now can be used as pocket money."

After having this account, An Zhen shopping online is much more convenient.