

# **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 31: THE TEACHERS ARE CONFUSED**

Studying, making friends, life is full, but An Zhen has more things to worry about than her peers.

One of the first things that came up recently was An Zhen's upcoming physiological period.

An Zhen has long considered this matter, so An Zhen ordered organic cotton cloth, absorbent cotton yarn and ultra-thin waterproof cloth on the Internet.

That's right, An Zhen is ready to make her own sanitary napkins.

The women in this world are transgender, they are not physiological, so there are no sanitary napkins. And the only remaining women in the world, their sanitary napkins are special state agencies, the general public can not get.

And no one will take. To sanitary napkins for what, and not pervert.

So, An Zhen had to do it himself.

An's mother looked at the pile of flowery cloth An Zhen bought and was very curious, asking, "An An, what are you doing?"

An Zhen bought some colorful fabrics as a cover in addition to cotton cloth to avoid people's suspicion.

"I want to do handicrafts, because it's the first time I do it, I'm afraid I can't do it well, so I bought a little too much."

In fact, living at home is a bit inconvenient, An Zhen wants to find an opportunity to move away from home sooner. The good thing is that An Zhen's mother didn't think much of it, she just thought he was too tired from studying and wanted to find a way to relax. An Zhen's mother was certainly supportive.

"Do you want mommy to do it with you?"

"No mom, I can just do it myself."

An's mother had little interest in doing crafts, so she didn't say much. An Zhen went back to her room, locked the door, and fumbled to make a few cotton sanitary napkins by herself. The sanitary napkins were soft to the touch and very comfortable. An Zhen also used red ink to test, water through the surface layer, but not through the bottom layer. An Zhen is very satisfied, a series of dozen.

Sanitary napkins do not dare to throw, in case someone picks up their blood, find out something, it would be bad. An Zhen also bought a baking soda that can clean blood stains and a small basin. If the physiological period comes later, An Zhen will wash the sanitary napkin in the toilet.

To prevent An's mother from suspecting, An Zhen also sewed two small ears on one end of the sanitary napkin, two small feet on the other end, and two small hands with buttons sewn in the middle of the fixed position. This looks like a cute bunny when you dry it.

The sanitary napkin is made of pure white cotton. After that, An Zhen made several identical "rabbits" with those flowery fabrics, and then washed and dried them all.

As a matter of fact, when An's mother saw these white, yellow and flowery rabbits, she did not suspect that they had never seen sanitary napkins, and even if they had, they would not associate these long striped rabbits with sanitary napkins.

"An An, these rabbits you made are quite cute, just too big, can you make a small one, mom hanging on the bag?"

An Zhen: ..... feels so ashamed.

An Zhen did not want to disappoint An mom, so she used cotton to sew a small rabbit for An mom, not the kind with a spread body and legs, but shrunken into a ball, ears erect, body bulging kind, An mom took a look, think this live rabbit is too cute, immediately hung on the bag.

After being praised by An's mother, An Zhen also got excited and used the remaining fabric to sew several small dolls. There were little dolls, puppies, monkeys, pigs and turtles.

When we arrived at school, An Zhen took out the dolls she had sewn and asked Hou Hou to pick them out. Meng Hou was the first female friend An Zhen had made in this world, and she was very nice. An Zhen was usually too busy studying to be very active in making friends, so she made a few dolls this time, as a kind of return of friendship.

When Meng Chang saw the dolls, her eyes lit up.

The little doll was wearing flowery green clothes, a small round hat on her head, and a pair of sunglasses on her face, looking cool and draggy.

"Crap, what is this?" Jiang Li, sitting in the front row, turned around and saw the small doll in An Zhen's hand, "This little kind like me, handsome!"

Jiang Li took the doll, look left and right, rare.

An Zhen ignored him and took out other small dolls from her school bag.

Meng Chang couldn't decide what to do, they were all so cute, she wanted them all!

Qingzi and Xiao A also came over, "Where did you get this?" A few people also touched this and that, "Give me one."

Qingzi picked a small monkey, Little A chose a puppy. This is when Sun Haofeng suddenly came over and took the little turtle from An Zhen's hand. After taking it, he didn't look back and walked out of the classroom with his backpack.

He didn't look back and walked out of the classroom with his backpack. I guess he didn't go to the rest of the class.

Meng Chang was about to take that last little pig, pink and cute, when Jiang Li grabbed it from in front of them and threw it back, "Gang! Catch it!"

King Kong saw something flying in front of him, reached out and grabbed it, it was soft, and at a glance found it was a piglet. Jiang Li and Xiao A shook the doll in their hands to King Kong, who understood and put the doll up.

Meng Chang was on the verge of tears. An Zhen clearly let himself choose first! And now she didn't get one!

An Zhen was very embarrassed and hurriedly said comfortingly, "Uh, I'll make them for you next time? What kind do you want? I'll make you a custom one."

"Anjin, did you make this yourself?" Aoko asked curiously.

"Then I want another one, and I want a little crocodile." Jiang Li.

"I want a little pear!" Aoko.

"Can I have a cupcake one?" Little A rubbed his head, laughed, and turned his head to ask Kong, "Kong! Anjin make dolls for! What kind do you want?"

An Zhen: .....

I didn't say I wanted to make dolls for you.

The answer An Zhen got was that Kong also wanted a "girl doll".

"Yo Kong, so Kong's heart is like this."

"Brother Kong is so sultry!"

"I didn't expect you to be this kind of brother Kong!"

King Kong lifted Jiang Li's hat and hit several people on the head, Qingzi Jiang Li and they chased and ran out.

An Zhen saw Meng Chang still looking at herself, and asked, "Meng Chang, what do you want?"

"I want a little sheep, the kind with horns."

An Zhen: "Yes, please."

Meng Hou: "With curved horns."

An Zhen: "Eh eh eh eh, okay, no problem."

The last time I bought cloth, I had used up all of it, and there were no more trimmings, so I would have to wait until next time. But An Zhen had already promised Meng Hou, so she had to buy some more fabric online.

An Zhen used to sit in the last row of the classroom and often couldn't hear clearly what the teacher was saying in class, and there was a lot of noise during self-study, but now that she was sitting in the second row, the situation was much better, not only could she hear what the teacher was saying in class, but there was also less noise around her during self-study.

That day An Zhen said loudly in the blue sky that she wanted to take the top ten in her grade, everyone felt that An Zhen was really excited by the situation; Vajra they even felt that An Zhen was saying that in order to drive those people away and prevent them both from fighting, so they took great care of her when An Zhen said she wanted to study. They used to fight in the classroom, but now when they fight, they will run to the corridor, and they are almost forming a conditioned reflex.

King Kong several people are known as the prick in the class, now they try not to break the class discipline, and sometimes take the lead to maintain a little, the class learning environment is suddenly much better.

Of course, people who really want to study well, always two ears do not hear outside the window, only read the sage book. The most important thing is that people

like An Zhen, who is forced to produce a good grade, is even more stuck in the book, except for studying, everything else is just a blur.

Soon, everyone saw what "I love learning, learning makes me happy" in An Zhen.

An Zhen now became like an alien in class 16.

Sometimes when I went to the playground, I could see An Zhen reading English under a streetlight. If there was anyone who didn't sleep on their stomach during class, that person must be An Zhen. If someone was pestering the teacher with questions at the end of class, it was An Zhen.

Gradually, An Zhen became a spectacle in class 16. Many teachers also knew that An Zhen had made a vow to be in the top ten of his grade, and looking at his hard work now, the teachers were willing to help, and were looking forward to seeing how far An Zhen could go in the end.

However, the teachers of An Zhen's class actually felt more deeply than the students.

Because the questions An Zhen asked were not at all what they were going to learn this semester! An Zhen sometimes took an exercise book, and all the questions on it were from the second year of high school!

The teachers were confused, this is not the right development, right? What does this student want?

On the contrary, he usually has his own idea, but the answer is not the same as the answer in the book, so he seeks an answer from the teacher; or An Zhen already knows most of it in his own mind, but he still has questions.

As long as the teacher communicates with An Zhen, he can find out that An Zhen is not asking questions out of thin air; on the contrary, he already has a knowledge background, and instead of asking questions, he is sifting through his own blind spots.

The meaning behind this would be scary.

He's learning sophomore knowledge!

What about the first year of high school? Has he mastered it?

That question will soon be answered, because the second monthly exam is coming up.

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 32: FLASHING YOUR TONGUE**

From time to time, the class teacher often chanted in everyone's ears.

"Study hard! The second monthly exam is coming up!"

"Study hard! The second monthly exam is coming up!"

These words reminded everyone.

An Zhen is not called "An Zhen" now, everyone calls him "Qian Qian X".

The name "Qianxian X" was not a name full of encouragement and expectation, rather, it was full of malice and irony.

For some people, the harder An Zhen works, the more they are not used to An Zhen. Think An Zhen pretend to be very, and all that is done is a waste of effort.

This is like the same pit, if someone sees a person pulling the rope to climb up, but they can not climb up, then they will do is not to encourage the person climbing up, but constantly belittle him, mock him, let him give up before it is too late.

But "ten years ago" in the face of all sorts of eyes, the peace of mind, the class class, the study study, the mind is as smooth as if not in this environment.

In any case, An Zhen has already pulled a gap with them, because An Zhen last exam room is still in the 44 exam room, the same exam room there are other students in the class; or at least and classmates are still in the same floor of the classroom; but this time the monthly exam, An Zhen exam room was directly arranged to 17 exam room, and they are not in a floor!

The school arranged the examination room is arranged in accordance with the results from front to back, the smaller the examination room number, the higher the examination room position, representing the last student's examination results the better.

There are many uneven people, for example, Guan Qi is very unbalanced: "You do not get complacent, not every time you can cheat."

Yu dot: "Let's see what you do this time!"

Feng Da: "Wait to die, An Zhen. Digging a hole for yourself is the best thing I can do for you."

Before the exam, each person ran to An Zhen to say a testimonial.

An Zhen: .....

Even if the test is about to take place, An Zhen is still holding a small book in memorizing it.

The content of the literature is too much, easy to forget, An Zhen used to like to do a thing is "temporary hold the Buddha's feet"; now is also, a minute of memorization time do not give up.

What if the test comes later?

When people looked at An Zhen's "nervous" look, they laughed at him.

The bell rang, the morning study was over, and everyone went to their exam rooms. An Zhen carried her backpack and went to look for room 17. She climbed up two floors to find it, and when she arrived at the entrance of the room, An Zhen saw Shuang Yang and others standing at the entrance of the room looking at her.

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

The "prince of chemistry" of the year, Shuang Yang has this name, it is clear that his appearance is extraordinary. The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into. And double Yang's friends are also all famous school class, one is a good student look, look like a culture pile out of the people, have the aroma of books, but also arrogance.

Shuang Yang they were discussing the problem to come, as soon as they saw An Zhen, their expressions were a little mocking.

"Come for the exam?"

An Zhen: "En."

Shuang Yang: "Heh, take a good test."

An Zhen: "Okay."

The two Yang is a little angry, this person how such ah, still can not fight?

Shuang Yang: "Don't forget everything once you take the test, right?"

An Zhen: "No."

Shuang Yang: .....

Shuang Yang's mocking skills are lacking, but his good friends can make up for it. One by one, these people opened their mouths to mock An Zhen: "Don't come to the test if you're afraid of losing, you won't do well in the test, shame on you!"

"Say big words who will not say, be careful when the time comes to flash the tongue!"

"I don't understand how you still have the face to come to the exam? People like you don't deserve to be in our school!"

An Zhen: .....

An Zhen didn't want to listen to them, she still wanted to go into the classroom to read more books. But they all blocked the way.

At that moment, someone suddenly tapped An Zhen on the shoulder.

An Zhen turned around and saw that it was Sun Haofeng. Sun Haofeng is tall, wears a casual clothes, has a kind of teenager's unique handsome between his eyebrows, the whole person is very noble and cold. He had little expression on his face, but his eyes were quite soft when he looked at An Zhen.

"Hao Shen?"

Sun Haofeng handed the water in his hand to An Zhen, and lightly swept a glance at those people of Shuang Yang.

Shuang Yang and his group cringed, Shuang Yang was ashamed and annoyed, but held his breath and didn't dare to speak.

Sun Haofeng gave the water and then left, Shuang Yang and his group did not stay any longer, also snapped and left.

An Zhen breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the water in her hand, it was a brand she had never seen before.

Ho God is worthy of being ordained in the school it .....

It seems like a lot of people know him.

An Zhen thought while taking out the stationery and turning over the knowledge she had memorized to continue reading.

I hope I can do well in the exam this time.

The two-day monthly exam ended quickly.

After the exam, some students in the class said they wanted to go to a dinner party, but An Zhen did not go. This is not the time for her to relax.

Jiang Li: "You don't go to their dinner, but you have to come to our dinner, right?"

An Zhen: "Not going either."

Aoko: "Hey Anjin, that's not enough!"

An Zhen winked at Jiang Li and the others and said, "There is no hurry, I will invite you two days later."

Jiang Li and the others froze for a moment and quickly reacted to An Zhen's meaning: "No way An Zhen? Are you serious?"

Qingzi: "Damn, God my Anzi, you didn't lie to us, right? This time it feels good?"

An Zhen smiled. The two of them pounced on An Zhen, An Zhen only had a back, Qing Zi jumped others had no place to jump, Xiao A and Jiang Li jointly put An Zhen up, two crabs like walking around in the aisle, An Zhen still had a Qing Zi on his back! The four of them had a very strange look, but all had the same smile on their faces.

Aoko and the others were even more excited than Anjin.

"Awesome my Yasuko!"

"Crap hahahaha I can't hold this news!"

"Oh my god I'm about to witness a miracle!"

The people around saw them so happy and their faces were like seeing a ghost. But Aoko and others don't care what others think, their faces are red and they have huge smiles on their faces!

After Anjin revealed the meaning of "the result may get a bonus", they believed Anjin without doubt, which made Anjin's happiness especially pure! After laughing and joking, An Zhen said, "Well, I'm not getting enough sleep these days, I'll go back and catch up on my sleep."

"All right, all right, go ahead and go."

So An Zhen went home.

As they walked, they heard Aoko and the others wailing behind them.

An Zhen laughed so hard that he turned his phone on. I didn't expect to see a text message.

"Who are you to stay by his side? You don't deserve it! Why don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror and see what the hell you look like! You should stop pestering brother Wang, you don't love him at all, you're just used to his company! People like you, I despise the most ....."

An Zhen saw this inexplicable text message, the other party's cell phone number followed by a 999, very recognizable, she had never seen.

What Wang brother Li brother it. Sick bar this is.

An Zhen smoothly deleted this text message.

# **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 33 - JOYFULNESS**

Soon, it was the day when the list was opened.

Everyone came to school early, not late and not absent from class, and gathered around the bulletin board early in the morning.

The results list for the previous month had not been taken down yet. Everyone found that An Zhen's face was painted on the progress list by someone who didn't know what to do, and one person's results and name were hollowed out, while the face of Shuang Yang on the top ten list was also painted.

Everyone was laughing and giggling.

Shuang Yang was standing next to the results list. He had known for a long time that his photo had been painted, but the other party used some kind of pen, and he couldn't get it clean, and he couldn't do anything to tear off the list.

Now everyone was quietly laughing at his photo, and Shuang Yang tried not to hear those voices, and discussed other things with his friends to distract himself.

This morning, however, no one re-posted the list until morning study.

After the morning study, everyone gathered around the bulletin board again, and the list remained unchanged.

Throughout the morning, between each class, everyone ran to the bulletin board to see if there was a new list.

Qingzi and Xiao A ran very hard. When they saw that the list never came out, a few of them sat in their seats and got high on melons.

They also prepared wedding candy and Coke, so they were ready to go out and give out wedding candy when the list came out.

The morning class was over and the results were not yet out.

At noon, when An Zhen was ready to go to eat, she saw that Aoko and the others were staying in the classroom.

Anjin asked, "Why don't you go? Let's go to lunch."

Aoko: "We ordered take-out, and also for you, so we'll eat in the classroom at noon."

Anjin: "Huh? Why do you want to eat in the classroom all of a sudden?"

Aoko looked around the classroom class, "Get it?"

Anjin: ..... don't get it.

Jiang Li: "Stupid! All these people in the classroom are ordering take-out, they all have to guard the list out!"

An Zhen: .....

An Zhen is puzzled: "We also guard?"

"Guard ah! Why not guard?" Aoko pulled out a corner of a large bag from the drawer, flowery and green and bright crystal, and showed it to An Zhen, "See? We have

done enough preparation, just waiting to catch the first time the list comes out to have a poo! The day! The same! Celebration!"

An Zhen cried and laughed.

"Crap out! The results are out!"

An Zhen suddenly heard a clamor outside. Class 17's next door, Class 15's next to them, and some distant commotion. All the people in their class rushed out.

Jiang Li ran outside with a box of Coke on his shoulder! Qingzi also scurried out of the classroom with her backpack...

After ten minutes, An Zhen saw Xiao A's cell phone ringing on his desk, probably because the take-out had arrived. An Zhen got on the phone and was about to go get the take-out when he saw Jiang Li and the others coming back with the Coke.

An Zhen: "What's wrong?"

Little A: "Just pulled the old list, the new one hasn't come yet."

"Oh," An Zhen raised Xiao A's phone, "the takeaway has arrived, I'll go down and get it."

Qingzi pulled An Zhen: "Don't go, you're the main character, how can you not be there at this time?"

An Zhen: "The list is not out yet."

Aoko: "What if it comes out soon!"

"Okay," Anjin compromised, "then which one of you will go?"

Qingzi looked at Little A, Little A looked at King Kong, King Kong looked at Jiang Li.

Jiang Li: "I'm not going, I'm waiting to give out coke!"

Qingzi: "I'm waiting for the wedding candy!"

Little A: "I, I want to be present too."

King Kong: "I'm not going."

Anjin: "Do you want to eat or not? Then why don't I go?"

"No!" Aoko pulled on Anjin and wouldn't let go, Anjin looked back at him before Aoko slowly let go, "Okay then, you go and come back soon!"

When An Zhen returned with the meal, Aoko took the lunch box and ran outside. They are going to squat under the bulletin board!

King Kong and the others went, but not An Zhen.

Once Aoko and the others arrived, they didn't expect the row of rails in the corridor to be occupied. They had to put their lunch boxes on their knees and squat to eat.

Those people who had put their rice on the guardrail and were eating with their backs to the railing, now all turned around and faced Aoko and them.

Aoko: "Why are you eating here?"

Opposite: "I'm waiting for the results."

Aoko grunted: "What's there to wait for, did you come first in the exam?"

Opponent: "Why can't we wait? Can't we just watch the fun?"

Aoko: "Sure, wait, you'll see."

King Kong a few people do not speak, panting and panting a few times to eat the meal, wipe the mouth and stay here.

Every ten minutes, they sent Little A to An Zhen to report the situation.

"Still not out."

"Not out yet."

"Not out yet."

An Zhen was helpless and said to Xiao A, "Tell me when it comes out, let me do my homework first."

Little A: "No, An Zhen, I'm panicking! Excited! Apprehension! Just let me run, I'm too nervous!"

An Zhen: .....

Until the first class of the afternoon was about to start, the list had not yet come out. The people around the bulletin board increased rather than decreased, there are still a few minutes to go to class, everyone is waiting impatiently.

"Why isn't it out yet?"

"When will it come out anyway?"

Some people frequently went to the stairwell to look, while others asked the teacher where the list was taken from.

"Ring, ring, ring, ring..."

The first class bell rang and everyone was ready to go back to class. Suddenly, one person shouted, "Here it comes! Here it comes! The list is here!"

The crowd swarmed to the stairwell.

The two staff members holding the list encountered this situation for the first time, and before they knew what was happening, a student violently grabbed the list he was rolling in his hand.

"Wait, what are you doing!"

The staff member was accidentally grabbed by Jiang Li, Jiang Li took the list and scampered outside, Qing Zi saw the situation and grabbed another person list, but the staff member was already defensive and did not let go, the two were at a standstill in the stairwell.

And grabbed the list of Jiang Li while dashing outside, while the list of unfolded to look at: the

Jiang Li glanced at the top of the list and saw An Zhen's picture.

"Whahahahahahahaha!" Jiang Li held the list up high while running, and the huge list with red letters on a yellow background flew in the air, "First in the grade! First in the grade! Anjin first in the grade!"

Before Jiang Li could run to the classroom, a bunch of people came towards him, Jiang Li lifted these people and stepped into the classroom, and was confronted with the class teacher's dark face.

Jiang Li's face was beaming with joy.

"Old Ma! An really got the first place in the whole year!"

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 34: TRANSFERRING SURVEILLANCE**

The people behind Jiang Li ran into the classroom in a flurry.

"Where is it I look!"

"Quickly, open it and take a look!"

Everyone didn't realize why the grade list was in Jiang Li's hands, and they all scrambled to take a look at it.

Jiang Li squeezed Mr. Ma to the side and unfolded the list and put it on the podium...

The list was clearly printed with a few big words: "Grade Progress List"!

Jiang Li's heart thumped and his eyes were shocked! Damn, it's a progress list, huh? Where is the grade ranking if the progress list is number one?

Jiang Li hurriedly looked below An Zhen's picture.

But before he could see it, he was pushed away by others. Jiang Li was so anxious that he desperately tried to squeeze inside the pile of people, but he accidentally fell on top of another person. Jiang Li looked up and saw that Mr. Ma was looking at him with a horse face!

"Jiang Li, come down!" An Zhen shouted Jiang Li's name from his seat.

Jiang Li returned to his seat under the teacher's glare and An Zhen's summons. An Zhen asked Jiang Li in a whisper, "Where's King Kong and the others?"

"Still outside, there are several lists here."

"They don't know that the first class is Mr. Ma's class, huh?"

Whether they know it or not, the first class of the afternoon, is not destined to be calm, because the crowd on the podium suddenly exclaimed. Mr. Ma, who had a dark face, somehow also showed a little smile.

The first position on the progress list.

An Zhen

Senior (16)

Grade ranking: 1

Progress ranking: 800+

This afternoon, many classes exploded. Both on the lists that fell into the classes and on the lists posted on the bulletin boards, everyone clearly saw one name: the

"Top 10 in the grade", number one: An Zhen.

"Top 100 in the grade": first place: An Zhen.

"Top 500 in the grade", first place: An Zhen.

"First in Chemistry, Anjin; in Mathematics, Anjin; in Physics, Anjin.

First place in the "Grade Improvement List": An Zhen.

It was like spring thunder in everyone's ears.

"All right! Sit back down!" Teacher Ma slapped the table, "Jiang Li! Where did you bring the list, bring it back!"

The classroom was like boiling water, and it was slow to quiet down. Jiang Li took the list and went out happily. Every time he passed a classroom, Jiang Li had to open the list in front of the classroom and shake it twice. Many classrooms were not very quiet, and now they were even more chattering, making the teachers especially angry!

Jiang Li ran several classrooms in a row before taking the list to the bulletin board. When he saw that the staff was going to grab it, he quickly said, "Be careful! Be careful not to wrinkle it! I'll stick it, I'll stick it!"

It's strange that the staff wanted him to put it up!

Jiang Li didn't get annoyed, he was very diligent in patting the list here and there, and when it was done, he stood with Qingzi and the others underneath An Zhen's picture in front of the list, taking a picture with "An Zhen". It was not until a security guard came to maintain order that they were driven back to the classroom.

Although the class acted too jumpy, too undisciplined and too ignorant, but the strange thing is that Mr. Ma did not get angry.

"Sit still! Class is starting!"

Mr. Ma swept around the class, his serious eyes swept over every student's face, "Turn your books to page 32, we'll talk about lesson 15 today."

At this point in time, how could anyone be bothered to listen to the lesson? The students, clad in an obedient skin, were so restless that they couldn't help but exchange pleasantries with the people around them!

The class was spent in this suppressed atmosphere of excitement.

As soon as the bell rang, before Mr. Ma left the classroom, the students in the class rushed out in a flurry. The teacher looked at each one of them like a monkey fast out of the phantom figure, is about to open his mouth to admonish them, then saw one of the students with a red hat carrying a box followed by running outside.

"Jiang Li! What are you carrying?"

"Old Ma?" Jiang Li stopped the car and made a sharp turn to the class teacher, "I'm going to give out Coke to everyone! Do you want it, teacher?"

Class teacher: .....

"I don't want it."

"Oh! Then I'll go first teacher!" Jiang Li turned his head and shouted at Qingzi, "Qingzi! Fill up the candy for our old horse!"

"Yes!" Qingzi ran to the old horse, took out a handful of candy from his school bag and put it on the podium, then followed Jiang Li and ran out.

Little A smiled at Mr. Ma and said, "Mr. Ma, after you, after you." Then also ran after.

Teacher Ma looked at the shiny candy in front of him, and then looked at An Zhen who was sitting peacefully in his seat doing his homework, grabbed the candy in his hand and went to the office.

The bulletin board was crowded with people, all piled up like penguins, looking up at the list. And on the outskirts of the crowd, a few of Aoko and Little A were joyful, handing out candy one by one to those around them.

"Here, take take take."

"Happy together, happy together!"

"Don't be polite, come on, take it!"

"Have some good luck, here."

"Sorry, our Anjin test is so good. It's okay! You'll be the one who improves so much next time! It's the same as being second in the grade."

"Come on, don't be discouraged, don't be sad, eat some candy, eat some candy."

A few live like a silly big father, see their children so good can not help but everywhere mouth bitch. They ask everyone, "How much did you get?" "Did you get on the list?" "Do you know the first in our grade?"

The announcement board was already very busy, and Qingzi made the scene look like a village New Year. The classroom of class 16 was even more noisy than the corridor!

As soon as teacher Ma left, Yu dot took a few steps to An Zhen's seat: "You cheated!"

As soon as Yu dot said this, several people stood up and surrounded An Zhen, pointing at him and saying "You must have cheated!"

"Did you play a cheat sheet!"

"Did someone take the test for you?"

"You certainly can't have done so well!"

A dozen students in the first and second columns stood up, and Guan Qi also looked at An Zhen as if he was so aggrieved: "Impossible! I don't believe it! Absolutely impossible!"

There were people from other classes who wanted to see An Zhen, and once they saw their classroom was in such a state, they also followed and pointed out.

"Yeah, how come they suddenly got to the top of the grade?"

"There is a fraud, right."

"Anyway, I do not believe it."

"It used to be over a thousand, right?"

Students from the outside class also came into the classroom of Class 16. Shuang Yang also followed a group of people who also came downstairs.

An Zhen looked at the surrounding students who were righteously indignant, very speechless, how could she explain this? If time was not too tight, An Zhen also did not want to do so well in one go ah! An Zhen was anxious to live independently when she was in college, and now she had a chance to win a chemistry competition, in case it would help her to be guaranteed to go to college.

Shuang Yang: "An Zhen! Did you go cheating just to get a place in the chemistry competition?"

An Zhen: The first half of this sentence is true.

An Zhen looked at Shuang Yang, helpless, if he couldn't participate in the chemistry competition, he couldn't blame himself for it, An Zhen couldn't help but ask: "How much did you get on the test this time?"

Shuang Yang almost did not bite a mouthful of white teeth. Is this a provocation? This is definitely a provocation!

But Shuang Yang's character did not allow himself to give in: "The top four in the grade!"

An Zhen: "Oh. What about chemistry?"

Shuang Yang's eyes were about to spit fire, "134!"

An Zhen: "ah, that's pretty high ah ....."

Chemistry 134, is quite high, not to mention this chemistry is also particularly difficult, there is a big question also exceeded the outline. If not for An Zhen, Shuang Yang's chemistry is the first in the grade this time!

So how can Shuang Yang believe that someone can score higher than himself? How could someone get a nearly perfect score on the test?

At this time, An Zhen still didn't know exactly how much she had scored. But she saw Shuang Yang's expression and guessed that she should have done well.

An Zhen thought, at this time she should say something, say "that congratulations ah" or "that sorry ah", seems to be quite angry. So An Zhen did not say anything, pursed his lips and smiled.

Yu point looking at An Zhen this look of breezy, very angry: "An Zhen, you dare me and bet that you did not cheat!"

"Yes, yes! Don't you dare say you didn't cheat!" The people around us all echoed.

Of course An Zhen dares, what's not to dare.

"What's the bet?"

Yu dot: "If I find out that you actually cheated, you have to tell everyone in front of the whole school that you cheated and got a grade that doesn't belong to you!"

An Zhen: "Okay."

Yu dot: "Go! Let's go transfer the surveillance!" A large group of people followed Yu dot. Some students passing by saw so many people, and curiously asked questions, and then joined their team. A group of students from all classes, they are going to the monitoring room to beg for a truth!

The school building and the office building are connected, and everyone was marching towards the office building when they bumped into Principal Huang midway.

The principal is the teacher of the famous school class, he saw Shuang Yang at once. Shuang Yang also saw Principal Huang.

"Hello, teacher." Shuang Yang stopped and greeted Principal Huang.

"Shuang Yang ah, where are you going?"

Shuang Yang hesitated and didn't say anything, but it was Yu point on the side who said, "We're going to check the surveillance! We suspect that some students in the class cheated on the exam!"

"Oh?" Principal Huang looked at the classmate who spoke.

"Yes, it's An Zhen, he used to get very poor grades, but this time he suddenly got to the top of the grade, there must be something fishy!"

"An Zhen must have cheated!"

Everyone was filled with righteous indignation, and their voices were loud in the aisle. At this time, there was suddenly a student, who hesitated several times, but finally walked hesitantly to the principal.

"Principal Huang, in fact, An Zhen did not necessarily cheat ....." The person who spoke had a very small voice, but it was still heard by Principal Huang, who turned his attention to him.

"I went to the playground one night after evening study to look for something, and I ended up seeing An Zhen still reading English under the streetlight."

"That doesn't mean anything!"

"Yeah, yeah!"

At this time Wang Miao, who was passing by to go to the toilet, heard them and came over with his friends and said, "When we were playing soccer earlier, we also saw An Zhen in the playground, supposedly reciting the text."

Wang Miao a few people tall, see everyone focused on himself with disbelief and rejection, also not false, said in a medium voice: "Cheating this thing, I think it is better not to talk nonsense."

"We are there to verify!"

"We are going to transfer the monitoring! If there is no cheating, he should not be afraid of us to transfer the monitoring ah!"

Principal Huang thought it was okay to transfer monitoring, and after thinking about it, he said, "Then call your class teacher, and I'll go to the monitoring room with you."

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 35: EXPOSED**

On this side, everyone went to transfer the surveillance, on the other side, An Zhen was in the classroom. Because some people think that An Zhen does not go to the monitoring room together because he is weak-minded. In order to prevent An Zhen from running away suddenly, Yu Dou also arranged someone to watch An Zhen in the classroom to prevent him from going out.

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible solution to the problem.

When teacher Xu came, he saw that the classroom was half empty and asked the remaining students, "Where are those students?"

At that moment, Aoko came back with her empty school bag. Once they entered the classroom and found half of the class missing, they also looked at Mr. Xu in confusion, "Huh? Where are those people?"

Teacher Xu: You asked me, I was going to ask you.

A student said, "They went to the monitoring room!"

Teacher Xu: "What are they doing in the monitoring room?"

"They suspected An Zhen of cheating on the exam and went to the surveillance room to transfer the surveillance!"

Jiang Li heard the fire: "cheat your mother, your mother cheat can cheat to the first grade?"

"En, An Zhen this chemistry test is very good." Teacher Xu said so, let Jiang Li and other people sit down, and continue to say, "In fact, the results are only part of the person, there is another very important measure, is the moral character. Teacher hopes

that you will get a good grade on the exam, and more importantly, I hope that you will be upright and stand on your ability."

Teacher Xu said while gently looking at each and every student in the class, "Teacher hopes that each and every one of you can make progress with your own efforts and never give up the possibility of rising." Teacher Xu asked An Zhen to stand up, "An Zhen, you got a perfect score in chemistry this time, the students including the teacher were surprised. Tell us what you think about this exam."

An Zhen stood up, reticent for a moment, said, "My feelings are ..... uh ..... I think about it."

The class laughed.

"Tell me about it, class representative."

"You are now the first in the grade yo! Tomorrow, you have to speak on behalf of your classmates on stage!"

"God of learning, tell me quickly. How did you do so well on the test."

"Uh ....." An Zhen, "Read more books, do more problems, you can test well."

This answer is too uninspired, the students have expressed the need to hear some different feelings.

An Zhen: "Feelings no, but I want to reveal a secret to you."

"What secret?"

"Crap I dare not listen!"

"Always feel a sense of foreboding!"

"I'm so excited goose bumps are going up, say it quickly!"

An Zhen: "A look at two or three miles, the smoke village four or five families. Six or seven pavilions, eight or nine dozen flowers." An Zhen laughed and said, "I'm only at the first step now. You guys can look forward to my next exam."

"Crap ! ! ! ! What do you mean!"

"What do you mean by that!!!?!?"

"It always seems like the next monthly exam ....."

"Oh my god can't believe it! God of learning, accept my worship!"

"Well, well," said teacher Xu smilingly looking at his students. The youngsters are really spirited.

One of the students asked, "Mr. Xu, can An really go for the chemistry campaign?"

Mr. Xu gave a positive answer, "An Zhen will definitely be on the list of chemistry candidates this time."

The whole class cheered.

And the students in the monitor room.

They watched the surveillance video not only of the second monthly exam, but also of the first monthly exam. An Zhen answered the questions carefully throughout, from the first second at the beginning of the test to the last second at the end of the test,

except for a pen and a paper in his hand, and never touched another, nor did his eyes leave the paper in his hand. The answer to the question is called a full attention.

An Zhen did not cheat!

And An Zhen did not cheat, An Zhen around the students are cheating!

Jiang Li was exposed in front of the public!

In the surveillance video, his constant glance to An Zhen's paper was so obvious that Mr. Ma's face was black.

This was caught in front of the principal, where can she put her class teacher's face? Ma teacher decided to go back to Jiang Li "talk"!

The second monthly exam, the student next to An Zhen, the same way as Jiang Li. But his action is not as bold and unrestrained as Jiang Li's, just when the invigilator is not paying attention to his own paper and his answers.

The principal saw it, and of course the class teacher had to be notified.

So, this trip to the monitoring room, Yu point they want to see did not see, but to help the teachers catch a few missed fish.

When Jiang Li was approached by Mr. Ma to talk, this is what he said: "Old Ma, I am also very innocent ah! An Zhen wrote too seriously, I was infected by his seriousness, can not help but want to look twice ah! Just like a person who cooks seriously, when you smell the smell, you have to taste it, right?"

Jiang Li saw that Mr. Ma's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, Jiang Li hurriedly said, "I know I'm wrong! I've already taken my name off the progress list before! It's because I don't think I deserve it! No face on the list! I've realized my mistake!"

Jiang Li apologized to the class teacher in the office, while the other students who came out of the monitoring room were silent. The list for the chemistry campaign had been officially approved, and An Zhen's name was among them. In addition, the school's physics team received notice that the national physics competition was coming up. Because An Zhen was third in her grade in physics, she was also qualified to participate in the training for the school's physics competition.

In these last two months, An Zhen would not need to go to evening study, he would follow the year group to attend the training. However, Mr. Ma felt that An Zhen had to attend the competition training and immediately had to take care of her regular grades, so there was not enough time. Moreover, the school only selects 10 people for training, and it is not sure if they can represent the school in the national competition. Even if they participate in the national competition, they may not win the prize. The time and effort spent on this is quite large, not necessarily return. The teacher wanted An Zhen to choose a training between physics and chemistry to attend, and focus on the final exam.

An Zhen declined the teacher's offer. Since she was qualified for both groups, An Zhen wanted to attend both.

Teacher Ma looked at An Zhen disapprovingly.

"An Zhen, I am not doubting your ability. The teacher also knows that you want to achieve results to prove yourself." Teacher Ma thought An Zhen was trying to prove

herself by rising up with grades because she had been oppressed too much in class before, "But without saying anything else, the time for chemistry training and physics training is conflicting, and everyone will usually only choose one in order to keep their energy up. For example, Zhang Zhenghao of class 1, he was also qualified for both chemistry and physics competitions, but he only chose physics and gave up chemistry."

Every competition was a bargaining chip for An Zhen, and An Zhen did not want to give up. But the training was only one choice, and An Zhen said, "Mr. Ma, I chose to take the chemistry training. Isn't there an internal test after the training? I hope that when the final physics test is selected, I can take the test with them. If I can be selected, I will go to the physics competition. If I can't be selected, I won't say anything. It's just one test and the school has nothing to lose. If midway through the monthly or weekly exams you find that my grades have dropped, you can always call it off."

An Zhen thought: although she couldn't attend the training, she didn't want to give up this opportunity for selection. Maintaining the usual grades was not a difficult task for An Zhen. The first year of high school was not difficult, and An Zhen felt that she had all the energy she needed to tackle this competition.

Teacher Ma considered for a moment and agreed to An Zhen.

After An Zhen came out of the office, one of her classmates followed her out. That person called out to her.

"An Zhen!"

An Zhen turned around and found that this person looked a little familiar.

Chen Yi Zhou and Shuang Yang were in the same class, and they were considered friends with Shuang Yang. To be precise, Shuang Yang had once hinted in class that he

would go for a sex change operation after graduating from high school. There was a little hazy ambiguity between the two. Many people have made advances to Shuang Yang, wanting to internalize her as their future girlfriend.

Chen Yi Zhou followed Shuang Yang to An Zhen's classroom before, and today also went to the monitoring room with Shuang Yang. Now all of them know that An Zhen did not cheat in the exam.

The competition within the prestigious class is very fierce, and everyone is aiming for the top of the grade. The top 50 often changed, and the top 10 were even more floating. But no one expected that this time they would be surpassed by a person from a parallel class.

Their battlefield is the test, where to fall, where to get up, An really do not know, the atmosphere of the famous school class is now simply the same as the devil, originally everyone is very important grades, now the crowd is more like a chicken blood, all the time in the "study well every day up".

Chen Yizhou thinks he is not a person who can't tolerate others. The fact that he is not as good as others is the fact that everyone is taking the exam in an upright manner. Chen Yizhou was ashamed of himself for going to class 16 to pick a fight.

Therefore, when Chen Yizhou came to hand in his language homework, he saw An Zhen was also there, so he called out to An Zhen. He heard the conversation between An Zhen and his class teacher just now.

"An Zhen, I can help you."

An Zhen: "?"

"I participated in this physics training, and I can show you my notes."

An Zhen's eyes lit up.

Chen Yizhou continued, "I didn't get to the first place because my English never came up. Some people say you used to have only 50 points in English. You scored 70 points in English last time and 122 points this time. I think ....."

Anjin looked at him and understood what he meant.

"I want to ask you to tell me the trick to learn English!"

Chen Yizhou finished in one breath, his face was red. An Zhen did not know what was so embarrassing about it, and nodded graciously in agreement. Chen Yizhou felt that he could learn from a classmate in a parallel class, simply respecting the virtuous and vain. But this matter he did not want to be known by others.

"You, please don't tell other students."

An Zhen nodded, "Then let's exchange our communication numbers first?"

An Zhen: "I don't know your name yet."

"Chen Yi Zhou."

One's own top ten in a prestigious class is not as famous as one of the many students in the parallel class. Chen Yizhou was stifled. After the two exchanged communication numbers and set a time to exchange notes, they each went back to the classroom.