

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 36: WANT TO LIVE IN A BIG HOUSE

The people who saw An Zhen's results come out and turned into silly big daddy were not only Qingzi and the others, but also An's parents.

In the evening, when An's parents saw An Zhen's report card, their eyes were so wide that they were going through the lenses.

An's mother rubbed her eyes and looked at the report card incredulously, counting it over and over again.

There is no need to count it, it ranks first.

In the column of An Zhen's grades, there are several "1s".

Class ranking: "1"

Grade ranking: "1"

Math rank: "1"

Chemistry ranking: "1"

All the scores were in triple digits!

This is incredible. An's father was wondering if this was his son. It's not another transfer student with the same name, is it?

An's mother saw An's father's sarcasm and knocked him on the shoulder: "What are you thinking about, my son can't get the first place in his grade?"

An dad: "No, I'm not"

No wonder An's father was so surprised, An Zhen has been studying in Sanqing Middle School since junior high school. And he did not enter Sanqing Middle School with his own scores, because An's father and mother work in the scientific research system, giving their children with a place to enter, so An Zhen can enroll in school.

But An Zhen was in a parallel class from middle school. The high school class is ranked according to the final results of the junior high school and the weighted results of the middle school exam; so An Zhen was finally promoted to the parallel class in the high school.

Now An Zhen test out this score, as if suddenly hit the jackpot, I can not say whether it is An Dad lucky or An Zhen lucky, anyway, it gives people a special feeling unreal!

Moreover, An's father never forgot that he had promised An Zhen to consider skipping a grade!

My son wants to skip a grade!

This thought hovered repeatedly in An's father's mind.

An Zhen looked at An Zhen eagerly, waiting for him to say something.

After a few seconds of silence, An's father looked up from his report card and grinned at An Zhen, revealing a mouthful of white, neat teeth. He patted An Zhen's

shoulder and said encouragingly, "My son is great! Go ahead and do whatever you want!"

"Oye! Oye!" An Zhen jumped up and down.

An's parents smiled dotingly at An Zhen's rare childlike appearance.

Then An Zhen told her parents that she had been selected for the physics and chemistry training.

An's parents were overjoyed. At the same time, they were worried that An Zhen was too tired to take it.

When An's parents asked An Zhen if she wanted any reward, An Zhen said, "Mom, I want to rent a house near the school, can I?"

"No," An's mom said, "How can I take care of you if you go to live outside? No, I don't agree." An Zhen was still so young, and An's mother didn't feel comfortable letting An Zhen live alone.

On the surface, An Zhen wanted to go out to live in order to save time on the way to and from school and study well. The real reason is still because An Zhen is afraid that she will be exposed one day and that's why she wants to live alone.

An Zhen: "Mom, I want to live in a big house, and it's better if my bedroom has a bathroom. Otherwise I'll disturb you when I get up so early and sleep late every day and use the bathroom."

An's mother: "Actually, the house your grandmother left behind is quite large, and there are several bedrooms with bathrooms."

An Zhen's eyes lit up, "Then why don't we live there?"

That house was much bigger than the current one, and it was also closer to where An's parents worked. But it was farther away from An Zhen's school. In the beginning, An's parents moved here in order to take care of An Zhen.

An's mother asked, "Have you forgotten? We moved from there for your convenience."

An Zhen said, "Mom, I want to live there! I can take the bus to and from school."

An's mother: "You can take the bus to school, but what about after school? The bus closes at the end of the school day."

An Zhen: "Then I'll take a taxi back, mom, I want to live there!"

An's mother wondered, "Why do you want to live there all of a sudden? Isn't this a good place?"

An Zhen didn't know how to explain to An Zhen's mother. She wanted to live there because of the separate bathroom! It's much more convenient to have a bathroom in your own bedroom, and you feel more secure! An Zhen was really worried about being suddenly found out when she was having her physiological period.

"Mom, dad, I'm so good this time, I don't want other gifts, I want this one gift." An Zhen looked at An Dad and then An Mom with a pair of watery eyes.

Dad: "In that case, I can send you to school every day and then go to work. That way the math is about the same as the distance I travel to work every day now."

"Wow, thanks dad!" An Zhen chirped on An Dad's face, and then chirped on An Mom's face, "Then let's say so ha! I'll take that as a yes!"

An Zhen happily went into her room with her school bag in her arms. An's mother touched the place where she was kissed on her face and scolded her "little brat" with a smile.

After all, this is a rare request from him, how can adults refuse it.

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The next day, An Zhen had to attend the grade recognition assembly. This was not the first time that a student from class 16 was going to receive an award on the stage, but this time they were even more proud than the last time. Some students even bought ribbons, paper flowers and colorful sprays privately, just waiting for the moment when An Zhen would go on stage.

An's mother was also very excited, she took a special leave of absence, took a taxi to the mall to choose a set of clothes for An Zhen, and hurriedly took a taxi to school.

When An Zhen received a call from her mother, she was inwardly surprised, and when she saw the clothes An's mother carried in her hand, she was even more very devastated.

"Mom, is it bad for me to just wear the current outfit?"

An Zhen was wearing their school uniform, with an inflatable down jacket on the outside. The air bulge round and round, and warm and insurance.

"You have to go on stage to receive an award, but also on your school news! Of course you have to wear something nice!"

"But where do I go to change?"

"Can't you just go to the bathroom and change? Okay, mommy is going to work, so go to the toilet and change."

An Zhen:

An Zhen wanted to cry.

King Kong and the others rarely saw An Zhen with such a rich expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

An Zhen: "My mother brought clothes for me to change into."

Aoko: "That's good! Let's get dressed up and look great for the stage! What is this?"

Aoko mysteriously took a package and showed it to Anjin.

An Zhen: "What is this?"

Aoko: "Gold powder! Just waiting for you to sprinkle it when you go on stage! We also prepared balloons! When you go on stage, we will release the balloons."

Anjin:

This is just a monthly exam recognition, not some national day event, right?

Jiang Li told An Zhen not to dawdle, hurry to change clothes, everyone began to go to the auditorium.

An Zhen: "There are people in the toilet at this moment, right"

"There must be someone!" Jiang Li, "someone how, you change your, he peed his pants."

An Zhen:

Jiang Li looked at An Zhen's face: "No, you are still embarrassed ah?"

An Zhen: I'm just embarrassed about what happened?

The first thing you need to do is to take advantage of the fact that you are not the only one who can take advantage of it.

An Zhen: What kind of talk is this!

King Kong: "When the classroom people have left, you change in the classroom, we are outside the door for you to guard."

An Zhen was touched: "Thank you for understanding, boss!"

No, An Zhen suddenly thought of the classroom surveillance, "Forget it, I'd better go to the toilet to change, you guys first help me to see if there is no one in the toilet, when no one is there I will go."

Jiang Li is very disgusted with An Zhen this kind of procrastination and preoccupation: "How do you with a woman like." But despite this, Jiang Li still went to the toilet with Little A to occupy the territory.

King Kong a few people are guarding the bathroom door, when someone wants to go in let them go downstairs to the toilet. King Kong a few people are used to rampage, and did not feel anything. But An Zhen was worried that they would have conflicts with others, so he found a "under repair" sign to put up at the door.

"You do not come in!" An Zhen said, "And no one else is allowed to come in!"

"All right, go ahead." King Kong said impatiently. But I don't know if it was An Zhen's squirming that made him a little uncomfortable.

An Zhen came out after three or two changes. As soon as Aoko and the others saw Anjin, they started flirting.

Aoko: "It looks like the chemistry prince of the grade is going to be replaced."

Little A: "Our Yasuko is not only a prince, but also a cosmic beauty!"

An Zhen: "Let's go, let's go."

Several people ran towards the auditorium.

Because An Zhen had to go on stage more this time, he was pulled directly to the backstage by the teacher.

Before the recognition event started, the stage was more noisy than ever. And as soon as the host announced the start, the whole auditorium became quieter than ever! Everyone was staring at the stage, concentrating!

".....1035 On October 15th, October 15, San Qing High School High School Class 1037 Grade Recognition Assembly, now begins! First of all, please invite the grade representatives to speak on the stage!"

Dang dang dang dang -

An Zhen stepped on the podium with music.

There was an uproar on the stage!

"An Zhen!"

"Anjin!"

Many people stood up and waved to An Zhen! Among them, Qingzi Jiangli and the others shouted the loudest! The students of class 16, the parallel classes, were boiling over. Only the students in the prestigious classes, all quiet as chickens, and their faces were not very nice.

"Ahem," An Zhen cleared his throat, adjusted the position of the microphone and smiled up to the field, "Qingzi, Xiao A, Jiang Li, you guys stop."

The room was silent as everyone asked who the name An Zhen had just read was.

An Zhen continued, "You should learn from our boss, he has a lot of temperament."

Everyone shifted their gaze to class 16, and class 16 shifted their gaze to King Kong! A silent Vajra was all red in the face!

The teachers offstage were looking at the stage, and the staff behind the stage wanted to rush up and pull An Zhen down. This student is taking a lot of liberties! Nothing will happen if we let him speak, right?

"Well," An Zhen stood on the stage and said without haste, "today I want to talk about the importance of learning and how to learn."

The teachers breathed a sigh of relief: they were getting to the point, and fortunately they didn't continue to go off on a tangent.

"How do we measure the importance of learning? We measure an item, we measure a company in terms of currency, and when we enter society, we also measure life in terms of currency. Buying groceries and food, buying clothes and travel, getting sick and entertaining, all of these require currency. How do we exchange currency? It requires our ability. There are many aspects of a person's ability; linguistic intelligence, mathematical and logical intelligence, spatial intelligence, physical-motor intelligence, musical intelligence, interpersonal intelligence, self-awareness intelligence, and natural awareness intelligence. Science, which helps us develop mathematical, logical, spatial, intelligence; and arts, which helps us exercise linguistic, self-awareness, and natural cognitive intelligence. If the strength of these abilities is directly proportional to the amount of currency that will be exchanged in the future, then the performance of learning now is directly proportional to the amount of currency expected. That is, the better you learn now, the more you will earn in the future."

"Of course, that's not necessarily true." An Zhen smiled, "For example, if a person is particularly outstanding in a certain kind of intelligence, like musical intelligence, spatial intelligence, although his grades are not good, but he may also develop well in the future. Another kind, is to be friends with students who have good grades, for

example, with me. After all, according to the previous theory, I am likely to become a rich person."

The students below began to laugh.

"The people who look up to me now and are friends with me are people with high interpersonal intelligence. I am equally bullish on you all." An Zhen winked and discharged her eyes at the people below, "You are welcome to study hard and you are also welcome to come and be my friend."

Sparse laughter rang out from the stage. At this point, a very loud male voice suddenly broke through the air!

"No! We are not allowed!"

"Yes! Anjin is ours, we won't allow it!"

Anjin heard it was Aoko and Little A's voice. She shifted her gaze to class 16 and then back again, "Next, a little about the method of studying."

"The method is just one thing: pay attention to the lecture in class. Those who don't listen to lectures are big carrot heads; those who listen for ten minutes and then wander off, little bastards; those who listen carefully to the teacher for thirty minutes can, have the qualification to challenge me; those who listen for forty minutes and don't wander off, congratulations, you have the ability to compete with An Zhen."

The people on the stage were happy again. The atmosphere in the whole auditorium was very good, no one played with their phones or dozed off, everyone was listening with great interest.

"Lastly, and what I would like to say today," An Zhen placed his eyes in the middle of the auditorium to the left and landed on his class, "Mr. Ma, my homeroom teacher, and all the teachers in our class, have given a lot to our class. They helped me and supported me when I was studying, never giving up on me and looking down on me. And my buddies, Qingzi, XiaoA, JinGong, JiangLi, MengChang, and Hao Shen who is not here today, they made my time as colorful as a star. Thank them, thank everyone who accompanied me and helped me, thank you all."

Bright stage, crimson curtain. Once An Zhen's clear and warm voice fell, the whole audience rang out a warm applause. The applause was long and unending, passing through the glass of the auditorium and reaching the blue sky and white clouds outside the auditorium.

An Zhen was dressed very formally. Inside a snow-white stand-up collar shirt, outside a black suit. The outermost is a brown and gray half-body cowl button wool coat. When standing on the podium, it is like a straight and lush small tree, vibrant and full of energy. His eyes are like amber with a touching luster, and the red butterfly ribbon on his collar sets off his red lips and white teeth.

The whole person is filled with the unique freshness and spirit of teenagers.

An Zhen walked to the backstage. Now it is the head of the grade to speak. An Zhen, who was waiting on the side, suddenly saw a figure moving on the stage.

Jiang Li? Why are they coming over?

An Zhen was about to go over and ask, when he heard the head of the grade say: "Now, we want to recognize the top ten of the grade this time! They have worked hard and achieved excellent results in this exam! They are: First place: An Zhen! Second place: Zhang Zhenghao! Third place:"

An Zhen followed the etiquette and turned to the stage. The moment she stepped onto the red carpet, there was a "bang" in her ears, and the flying flowers fell on An Zhen's head and shoulders.

"Bang Bang Bang!" Several more sounds, Qingzi they blew up the balloons before reacting to the balloons can not fly, so they directly to the ground to step on the balloons, simulating the sound of firecrackers.

An Zhen crows and laughs, in the flurry of fireworks to the first position. During the majestic music, Principal Huang walked up to An Zhen, shook hands with him and congratulated him, then handed him the award and scholarship.

Principal Huang: "An Zhen, you are great, I hope you will continue to work hard."

An Zhen: "Thank you, Principal."

An Zhen looked past the principal and looked for Jiang Li and the others on the side of the stage, and found that Jiang Li and the others had pulled the salute and ran away, afraid of being caught by the security guards.

"What are you looking at?"

An Zhen was called back to her senses. The one who talked to her was Zhang Zhenghao who was standing next to her. Zhang Zhenghao got second in his grade this time. His expression was neither indignant like some students in the prestigious class, nor envious like some students in the parallel class. There was no expression on his face, only a little curiosity revealed in his eyes.

"I'm looking for my friend."

Zhang Zhenghao nodded his head.

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

An Zhen and Zhang Zhenghao came up again from the stage.

"Boom boom boom!" Three fireworks sprayed up from under the stage. An Zhen turned around and Qing Zi and the guys grinned and gave An Zhen a big smile.

"Security is here," An Zhen stomped his foot and shouted to Jiang Li and the others, "Run!"

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Before Jiang Li and the others could turn around, two big strong hands clasped their shoulders.

"Ouch it hurts, it hurts!"

"Lighter lighter!"

Qingzi several people were dragged out by the security guard with them.

Zhang Zhenghao and An Zhen both watched. Zhang Zhenghao was right next to An Zhen, and he continued the previous conversation, "Are your friends the ones who sprayed the fireworks?"

"En." An Zhen nodded.

Zhang Zhenghao: "Very impressive."

An Zhen didn't know what Zhang Zhenghao was referring to with this awesome sound. Although Aoko and the others were dragged out, the recognition continued.

"Next are the students who won the progress award this time: An Zhen, 500th place in progress! Qin Yang, 281st place of improvement"

This time, An Zhen got a bit more scholarship.

First in the grade, 1000

Top of the progress, 1000

First in a single subject, 1000 x 2

A total of 4,000 yuan.

Take 2,000 to eat, the remaining 2,000 to parents. I didn't eat well at the last dinner, so let's find a good meal this weekend!

An Zhen was ready to give the money to King Kong like last time, but the result was that until the evening, King Kong did not come back. An Zhen finished the last period of evening study before seeing Vajra, Aoko and the others pacing limply back to class.

"Where have you guys been?"

"We were locked up by the security guards all day!"

"The security room was narrow and small, and we weren't allowed to sit there! We had to stand facing the wall!"

An Zhen wanted to laugh, but it was a bit unkind to laugh out loud: "Are you free to go to a dinner party this weekend?"

"Yes!" Aoko came to the spirit, "Where to go?"

"Whatever, can not be near the school, we find a shopping street?" Anjin.

"Okay." Jiang Li agreed in one breath.

An Zhen handed an envelope to King Kong: "Brother Kong, come, collective property, the small one this time and into the project."

King Kong took it and put it in his school bag. The group's expressions were excited.

"Are we going on Saturday or Sunday?" Qingzi flipped through the weather forecast on his phone, the weather on those two days was good, sunny, "Cap, didn't you say you were going to buy clothes? The first thing you need to do is to go shopping that day?"

Jiang Li: "Okay. Then let's do it on Saturday."

An Zhen: "Saturday our family moved, may not have time, why not go together on Sunday?"

"Moving, huh?" Little A says, "We can go and help you move together."

Qingzi: "Yeah."

Jiang Li: "I don't have a problem with that."

King Kong: "That's fine."

Aoko: "Then it's settled. We'll go help you move first on the weekend, and then we'll have time to get together and buy clothes afterwards."

The other students were a little envious when they heard An Zhen's chat.

King Kong and the others are so bad, but they have become such good friends with the top of the grade!

Now many people come to their class to inquire, An Zhen's phone number ah birthday ah, sometimes there are snacks as payment!

They also want to be good friends with An Zhen, okay?

But An Zhen every day, in addition to studying, is with King Kong and them together, the atmosphere, the next person can not intervene. The Vajra people have been playing together since junior high school, even since elementary school, and I don't know how An Zhen suddenly made friends with Vajra and the others at that time.

Why didn't Anjin choose himself? We wanted to be buddies with Anjin too!

Now, Anjin became the celebrity of the whole grade. In addition to the students, the name "Anjin" often appeared among the teachers as well. When teachers from other grades met the senior teachers, they would ask about the student "An Zhen".

What's more, An Zhen was like a target in the class, and every time a teacher wanted to ask a student to answer a question, they would ask An Zhen.

With An Zhen's rapid progress and proud grades, he is unbelievably suitable as an opener and savior to answer questions. Some teachers usually have little contact with An Zhen, but they are curious about this student, so they will ask An Zhen to get up and

answer a few questions during class, or ask him to give a lecture, share his study methods, and supervise the evening study instead of the teacher.

Once, An Zhen heard Feng Da arguing with a student in another class.

The other party said, "You parallel class trash blabla," the result Feng Da suddenly came to a sentence: "Our class trash, our class out of the grade first do you know?"

Feng Da successfully choked the other side, smugly turned around, just to see not far from the An Zhen Jiang Li and others.

Feng Da: simply embarrassed by the comparison.

The weekend soon arrived. King Kong they know the address of An Zhen's home, after a good night's sleep went to An Zhen their neighborhood. An Zhen greeted her mom and dad before, saying that a classmate was coming to help them move today.

An's father and mother are very happy, they are happy to see An Zhen make more friends of the same age.

King Kong and the others were also meeting An Zhen's dad for the first time.

"Hello, auntie and uncle!"

"Hello, auntie and uncle!"

Each one was very well-behaved.

Among Aoko and the others, the least talkative is King Kong, the most talkative is Aoko, the cutest looking is Little A, and the one who always wears a red hat is Jiang Li.

In the past, Aoko diplomacy, King Kong force, A logistics, Jiang Li charge. Now there is an additional An Zhen, An Zhen is considered the face of the small team, right. And An Zhen is so good, not to be a mascot is really a pity.

As An Zhen became more and more famous in the grade, more and more people came to her. Aoko and her team always blocked them directly. The ones who ask perverted questions, such as "Are you going to change sex in the future?" "Is there a shortage of people to fall in love with?" The first thing that happened was that they were beaten back by Jiang Li.

Just kidding, want to tease people, but also do not see what people are standing behind An Zhen.

The four heavenly kings of the three qings are good.

The four heavenly kings are now here to touch there to see, very curious about the things in An Zhen's bedroom. Even a table and stool have to rub a little.

"What is it?" Anjin.

Aoko very doggedly said while touching the table: "This is the table with the breath of the god of learning!"

Little A: "This is the bed that the god of learning slept on, wow, it's so soft."

Jiang Li was very disdainful of them and took a signature pen on the table and asked, "Is this the kind of pen you are using? Isn't it very good for writing? Give me a few of them."

"Take it and take it." An Zhen pointed to the exercise book on the bookcase and asked, "These exercises are more useful, do the package to do well in the exam, do you want?"

"No, no." Qingzi, "We want a kind of immortality."

An Zhen is speechless, do not talk to them, find the box to pack things into the box. Little A also packed with An Zhen. King Kong and the others followed An's father to move things downstairs.

In the morning, the moving company has first moved the big things in the house, the rest is some clothes, miscellaneous things and so on, and soon finished packing. The first thing you need to do is to get your own personalized copy.

Dad: "The rest will be moved by the moving company later, so you don't have to worry about it. An An, you can take your classmates to dinner."

"Okay."

"Yasuko, let's just move all the stuff over there first before we eat." Aoko.

"Yeah," Little A also said, "even if the movers move it there, those packed things still have to be unpacked bit by bit, so we can go there together and help."

"Okay," An Zhen also did not polite with King Kong, "then we follow the moving company to go over."

So the big truck carried the stuff, and An's father drove An Zhen and the others, and together they went to the big house.

An Zhen ordered take-out on his phone, and when he arrived at the house there, everyone gathered to eat take-out first. After eating, they started to pack.

It took until 9 p.m. to put everything away, and Little A helped An's mother do the cleaning.

A few people were so tired that they were spread out on the floor.

But as soon as Aoko saw An's dad coming, they sat up properly and set themselves up.

An's father smiled: "Tired, it's so late now, why don't you sleep here today? There is an empty room here, and the bed in An Zhen's room is also big."

An Zhen listened to the side and cried out in his heart: My father, is there such a pitiful child? I'm not a son, I'm a girl!

However, An's father did not hear An Zhen's heart.

King Kong and Jiang Li's family is not tightly controlled, they grew up playing, often you sleep here and I sleep there, Qingzi and Xiao A are accommodation, do not need to say to the family. So a few people happily made the decision to rest at Anjin's house today.

It was only the question of who would sleep with whom that remained a stalemate.

Because they all want to sleep with An Zhen!

An Zhen: No, I don't want to sleep with you guys.

The bed of An Zhen and the guest room are 1.8 meters, sleeping three people will not be crowded. The first thing you want to do is to get a little bit of the god's spirit.

Jiang Li: "You don't like to study, what's the use of so much immortal energy?"

Qingzi: "I'd like to. Fairy energy makes people smart, fairy energy makes people improve."

Little A: "Hey, I haven't slept with An Zi yet, I want to sleep with An Zhen too."

Jiang Li: "I haven't slept with him either!?"

Anjin: Sorry, although you guys are discussing it in an innocent way, it sounds really weird.

King Kong glanced at An Zhen, did not say anything, but that obviously also means not sleeping in the guest room.

At this time, An Zhen's cell phone suddenly rang.

An Zhen: "Hello?"

"An Zhen?"

Anjin: "It's me, Hojin, what can I do for you?"

Aoko: "Wow, Anjin, you actually have Hojin's cell phone number!"

"Who's voice?" The caller asked.

Anjin: "It's Aoko."

Sun Haofeng: "King Kong and the others are at your house?"

Anjin: "Yeah, they came to help me move today."

Aoko says into the phone in a loud voice, "Hojin! Good evening, you're back at school, huh? We're going to sleep at Anjin's house today!"

There was a sudden silence on the other end of the line.

Anjin: "What's wrong? Hojin?"

Sun Haofeng: "You send a location, I'll come right over."

An Zhen:

Sun Haofeng said and hung up the phone. An Zhen and Qing Zi and the others looked at each other. Qingzi got happy: "Ho-God is coming too! Wow! Doesn't that mean we can sleep with Ho-God?"

Little A followed suit, "Wow, I haven't slept with Hojin yet."

Jiang Li glanced at him, "Do you dare?"

Little A scowled: "I don't dare."

Jiang Li glanced at Qingzi again: "Do you dare to sleep with the God of Ho?"

Qingzi: "....." do not dare.

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Sun Haofeng arrived soon after. An Zhen went downstairs to pick Ho Shen up.

For a kid from an unusual family like Hao Shen, did his family allow him to stay out at night? An Zhen did not ask more questions about this issue, and after leading Sun Haofeng into the house, she asked him in passing, "Have you eaten?"

Sun Haofeng paused for a moment and said, "Not yet."

"Ah? You haven't eaten this late? Then I'll order you a take-out?" An Zhen asked.

Sun Haofeng: "No need."

"You'd better eat something, or you'll be hungry." An Zhen said, "I'll go make you something to eat?"

When Sun Haofeng heard this, his eyes twitched and he nodded.

An Zhen turned his head and asked King Kong and the others, "Are you guys hungry, do you want to eat something else?"

"Eat eat eat!" Qingzi Jiangli said in the same breath.

Then An Zhen ran to An's mother who was packing her things: "Mom! I want to eat egg noodles!"

Sun Haofeng:

Didn't you say you'd make it?

Qingzi stepped onto An Zhen's shoulder and wrapped both hands around his neck: "You son of a bitch, your mother is so tired and you're still bothering her! You don't know how to do it yourself, do you?"

An Zhen: "Damn it! It's not because you want to eat? Are you talking about me?"

Jiang Li also said to An Zhen: "No, we want you to do it yourself! If you don't learn how to cook now, how can you take care of your son in the future?"

An Zhen laughed: "Hey, you guys aren't my son."

At this time, Sun Haofeng lightly glanced at An Zhen. An Zhen choked and compromised, "Okay, okay, okay, I'll do it, okay."

"What to eat, order it." An Zhen.

Jiang Li: "Braised beef!"

Qingzi: "Roasted pig's feet!"

Little A: "Spicy hot pot!"

"Hey, hey, hey," An Zhen interrupted them, "where can we get these at this late hour, and there are not so many ingredients. Give me a chance to think about it."

Aoko: "Egg fried rice!"

Jiang Li: "Egg noodles!"

King Kong: "Egg custard."

Little A: "Egg cake."

Sun Haofeng: "You can have some of all of them."

An Zhen:

"Okay, all grandpa."

An Zhen goes to the kitchen. King Kong and his group also followed inside the kitchen.

An Zhen beat twelve eggs and stirred them well. Some were poured into two large and small bowls, then seasoned with water and placed in a pot to steam. Pour some into another bowl, add flour and stir well. Meanwhile, preheat the iron pot, finely chop the green onions and finely dice the cabbage. Pour a small amount of oil into the pan and roll it around, then pour the flour batter into the pan, take the pan handle and swish it around -

The action is flowing.

"Yo, I can't tell you're an old hand at this." Aoko joked.

The egg pancake that Xiao A wanted was quickly spread out. The thin pancake was topped with emerald colored cabbage, and one bite was soft and crispy. Aoko and the others grabbed them all in a few bites. By this time, An Zhen had already fried an egg in the pot, added water and started to cook the noodles. An Zhen poured oil into another pot, added garlic, added the egg after the oil was hot, and when the egg was

about to be formed then poured in the dry rice and stir-fried it together The fragrance came out at once.

An Zhen uncovered the lid of the pot of steamed eggs, added shrimp and scallions to the bowl, and turned down the fire in the fried rice pot, and turned off the pot of cooking noodles. Then she washed a large and small bowl, poured sesame oil and other seasonings into two of the bowls, and served the noodles, giving the large bowl to Jiang Li and the small bowl to Sun Haofeng. Then add the scallions to the egg rice and stir-fry a few times, turn off the fire, also served a large and small two bowls, the large bowl to Qingzi small bowl to Hao Shen. At this time, King Kong's egg custard is also good, An Zhen turned off the fire, with a wet handkerchief wrapped in the wall of the bowl to two bowls out, by the way, took two spoons, "Here, egg custard."

"Damn, how come Hao Shen has two copies of everything?" Qingzi howled.

Jiang Li said vaguely while sucking on the noodles, "I'm not convinced either."

"He said the same come on some well." Anjin.

"Fuck me! Aoko why are you drinking my soup!" Jiang Li hugged his bowl and ducked to the side, while hiding, he sneaked to grab the shrimp in King Kong's bowl while King Kong went to scoop up Aoko's fried rice.

Several people grabbed food in the kitchen and grabbed it in a frenzy.

All in all, everyone ate to their heart's content, except for the food distribution which was a bit unfair.

An Zhen sucked milk and watched them fight on the side.

In fact, An Zhen is a foodie herself, but she usually does not have the patience to cook a meal properly, but this simple dish is still nothing wrong.

An Zhen did less, a few people addicted to just hooked out of the dish is gone.

In the "why do you do so little ah" complaint, An Zhen finished washing pots and pans, led a group of small intellectuals to the guest room.

"Here's mouthwash, a new toothbrush, a clean towel, twist it like this and you'll have hot water." An Zhen led the group to wash up, "Now that the rice is cooked and the food is eaten and the mouth is rinsed and the face is washed, you will play here and sleep here afterwards."

"No!" Aoko hugged a pillow and rolled on the bed, "I don't want to sleep in the guest room!"

Little A was more resourceful and found a gap to run out of the guest room to Anjin's room.

The others followed suit and ran straight to An Zhen's room!

An Zhen:

An Zhen stood at the door of his room and looked at all of you who were crammed into the bed.

"Okay, you guys sleep here today, I'll sleep in the guest room."

Qingzi: "Why do you have to sleep in the guest room?"

Anjin: ????

Aoko: "Why don't you let us sleep with you?"

Anjin:.

Little A: "That's right, we want to sleep with Yasuko!"

Anjin: "Are you a little baby?"

Qingzi hummed thinly in her throat: "Yes, we are An's little baby."

An Zhen almost burst out laughing!

"Get lost, you!"

"No, no, we're going to sleep here." Qingzi pulled An Zhen to prevent him from leaving, Little A jumped up on An Zhen's back, and Jiang Li also pulled An Zhen's pants and dragged her towards the bed.

An Zhen was about to lose her temper with them!

She didn't know whether she should be angry or laugh. "There are six of us, okay? How can we squeeze in one bed?"

Sun Haofeng: "I'll sleep with An Zhen, you guys go to the guest room."

King Kong and others:

Good for you Hao Shen, you actually want to eat alone!

Qing Zijiang Li was ready to say something when he heard An Zhen say firmly, "I don't!"

Vajra and others: Good job Anjin!

How could Anjin agree? An Zhen felt that if one of them found out that he was different, the one who found out would be Hojin. Sleeping with him was the most, most, most unsafe.

An Zhen now regretted why he had called Kong and the others today. How did things develop into this?

An Zhen: "Hojin sleeps in the guest room! If any of you want to sleep with Hojin, go ahead and do it! I'll hit the floor and the rest will sleep in the bed!"

Qingzi and the others wanted to say something else, but An Zhen said directly, "If you don't want to sleep, go back!"

An Zhen did not want to care about these people. She found a damp-proof mat, spread the quilt on the damp-proof mat, and then put the sleeping bag on it, "I'm not going to play with you! Love to sleep or not!" An Zhen said, while getting into the sleeping bag.

The room was quiet for a moment.

Qingzi's voice sounded: "Anzi, you do not undress ah?"

Anjin did not want to talk.

When the others saw this, they didn't say anything either. This is the first time they heard An Zhen foul-mouthed himself as "Laozi"! Hey, hey, hey, it's really exciting.

If An Zhen knew what they were thinking, a mouthful of old blood will have to spit out.

Finally, King Kong and Sun Haofeng slept in the guest room, and Qingzi, Xiao A, Jiang Li slept in An Zhen's bed.

An Zhen wore a down jacket wrapped in a sleeping bag, like a caterpillar. From the outside, you can only see An Zhen's exposed head.

In fact, today we are tired, a few people rustling inside the quilt, quietly touching talk: "An Zhen sleep there is not cold.

"Anjin sleep there is not cold ah?"

"That sleeping bag looks so stupid."

"What are we going to eat in the morning?"

"I want to eat Anjin's egg noodles!"

.....

An Zhen heard their voices getting lower and lower, slower and slower, and finally the sound of long breaths gradually sounding over this small talk. An Zhen sighed and followed to sink into sleep.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 40: ICONIC BAGGAGE

It was muddled and chaotic, like a cloud of fog and mist, and as if it was being held in cotton. Suddenly, something touched himself, and then touched him again...

An Zhen moved and buried her head in the sleeping bag, but still did not avoid that annoying thing, her face was touched again, at first a finger touched her, and then added another one.

"Hey, fun."

"Hey, don't you poke him in the eye!"

"Fuck off! Let me poke."

An Zhen opened her eyes with a start, the confusion and sleepiness in her head had not dissipated, her anger had exploded like a volcanic explosion and a mushroom cloud of gas! An Zhen crawled out of the sleeping bag a few times, dragging the sleeping bag to Jiang Li their heads smashed!

"I let you poke! Let you poke! You're disturbing people's dreams this early in the morning!"

Knock, knock, knock! The soft sleeping bag hit Qingzi, Xiao A, Jiang Li's face, head and body, but it didn't hurt at all, and they felt like it was fun to roll around on the bed to avoid it, a while you pressed me, a while I pressed you.

An Zhen did not hurt to fight for a while, tired, discouraged the sleeping bag still on their heads, and then picked up a quilt aside to cover them with a whole head, and then jumped up to the quilt a pressure ---

"Eat me a tarzan crush!"

"Ow ow ow!" The people underneath were screaming.

At this time, the bedroom door was suddenly opened, "An An, your classmate is leaving" An's mother looked at the scene in front of her and was surprised, "An An, what are you doing?"

Aoko little A several twisted and twisted out of the blanket head, smiling and greeting An mother: "Auntie good morning!"

"Eh! Good morning!" An's mother smiled, and looked at An Zhen, "You have a classmate who is leaving, come see him off."

"Oh." An Zhen got up from the bed, and in the living room, Sun Haofeng was already standing in the entranceway.

An Zhen: "You're leaving now, huh? We have to go to dinner later, don't you want to go together?"

An Zhen said as she opened the door and went down with Sun Haofeng.

Sun Haofeng: "Something's up, call me when you guys are eating."

"En." An Zhen nods his head. Sun Haofeng gives him a look. At this time, An Zhen had just gotten up and hadn't had time to wash up yet. His clothes were wrinkled and his hair was in a mess. The two extremes are completely different from the tidy Sun Haofeng.

But An Zhen's hair is soft, even if it's just hanging down on his head, it also shows a natural innocence.

The two walked out of the building, An Zhen was stimulated by the cold air on the face, the brain suddenly awake. An Zhen "hissed", Sun Haofeng side glance at him.

An Zhen: "Hey, are you cold?"

Sun Haofeng shook his head and reached out to hold An Zhen's hand. The long and slender fingers gently hold An Zhen's five fingers, dry and warm touch like with a faint electric current from the place where they touch. An Zhen was startled by the sudden temperature, her hand bounced in Sun Haofeng's palm and her whole body froze.

As if Sun Haofeng was just to let An Zhen feel his temperature, he quickly withdrew his hand. In the neighborhood, a shiny black car was already parked downstairs. Sun Haofeng opened the car door and sat in.

"Go back."

"Oh." An Zhen froze as she watched Sun Haofeng close the car door as usual, and the feeling of shock was still there until she returned to the stairs.

When Qingzi saw An Zhen return, her eyes lit up like a light bulb that had suddenly become electrified: "An Zi, you're back. I want to eat tomato and egg noodles!"

"I want to eat fried rice with eggs!" Jiang Li yelled from the couch.

"I want to eat egg flower!" Little A followed suit.

"3 fried eggs." This is King Kong.

Anjin: ? ? ? ?

"You guys are having breakfast, why are you calling me?"

Aoko's arm stretched out and her whole body was on Anjin's back, and Little A also leaned on her shoulder from Anjin's other side.

"Hey," Qingzi laughed openly, "Guys, let's cook some noodles."

An Zhen was happy: "If you want to eat, go cook it yourself."

"Oops. An Zhen, An Zi, Brother An, we just love your cooking! Let's cook, we're all waiting for you on an empty stomach."

"What's wrong with cooking something? It's just a few eggs, go, go, go." Jiang Li dragged An Zhen's hand to the kitchen. Qingzi and the others also carried An Zhen towards the kitchen. An Zhen was so angry.

"I haven't even washed up yet! Can't you have milk? Let's go out to eat!" An Zhen is very patient with people and things, but she is not very patient with cooking. If you want to make it delicious, you have to make it delicious, but it takes patience and energy to make it one step at a time, or it won't taste good. Anjin doesn't like to cook. But every time she refused them, they would hold her in the air and move her around.

An Zhen was dragged to the kitchen by force, "Okay, okay, I'll do it, okay?"

Several people were satisfied when they saw An Zhen taking eggs from the refrigerator. An Zhen grabbed a handful of soybeans and made a pot of soy milk. Then boiled water and threw the round eggs directly into the pot. Also took two bowls, poured soy sauce vinegar pepper pepper and other seasonings. Then went to wash up by himself.

"No, where's the noodles? That's it, huh?"

"Mmmmmmmmm. Just wait." Anjin went to wash up on his own.

So, that morning, Aoko and the others ate "boiled egg with seasoning + soy milk". Although Anjin made it perfunctorily, the older boys found it okay and were full like little piglets being fed. This time almost 9 o'clock, several people set out to go shopping.

Jiang Li always wears a certain red baseball cap, high cheekbones and deep eye sockets, very three-dimensional features, the eyes are the unique temperament of teenagers, like a wild horse unrestrained. He is used to wearing a single straight trench coat, like a sharp ranger.

When Jiang Li shopped for clothes, he saw this straight trench coat with a thin layer of fleece inside. Jiang Li blah two, think it's okay, choose the code and ready to go to pay. Around Qingzi Xiao A they did not say anything, they are ready to go. An Zhen saw them so quickly, very surprised to ask: "Just like that? Do not choose more?"

Jiang Li: "I've already chosen."

An Zhen looked at Jiang Li with dumbfounded eyes. Aoko and the others also looked at Anjin with a puzzled look.

An Zhen said speechlessly, "You guys wait." He also said to Jiang Li: "The clothes you're wearing are similar to the ones you're holding in your hand, right? How about we try a different style?"

Jiang Li: "Huh?"

An Zhen pointed out the clothes on the model to the salesman and asked, "Is this dress available in 170?"

"Yes, wait a minute."

An Zhen handed the dress to Jiang Li: "Cap, try it on."

"Huh?" Jiang Li took the clothes, and did not look much, took off the jacket and changed it. An Zhen looked at it, nodded, and found a black peach-tipped collar sweater, black with chains slightly wrinkled straight pants.

After Jiang Li set changed out, the surrounding looked at him differently.

"Holy shit! People depend on their clothes!" Qingzi circled around Jiang Li twice, his head snapped around, and his eyes glittered at An Zhen: "An Zi! I want one too! Quickly help me choose two pieces too!"

An Zhen blinked at them. Although Qingzi's personality is free, he is actually a bit shy to people he doesn't know well, and he looks a bit civilized and polite. So An Zhen picked him a hooded sweatshirt, patchwork sleeves crocheted button tweed jacket.

Little A round face, look pretty cute, An Zhen chose him a velvet plaid shirt, geometric pattern cotton jacket.

King Kong is not tall, but sharp-eyed, temperament on the mature side, An Zhen picked a leather jacket, outside a light down jacket. Several people changed their clothes and came out of the fitting room, simply starry-eyed, cool and handsome. When people around saw them, they unconsciously looked at them several times, and there were also pedestrians outside who were attracted to buy clothes by the way they were dressed.

Qingzi was so beautiful that she looked in the mirror again and again, and Little A was so happy that she was bouncing a little when she walked. But Jiang Li and King Kong, the face of the cool expression, a little "idol baggage".

After that, An Zhen took them to a jewelry store, chose a long silver cross sweater chain for Jiang Li, black earrings for Kong, a scarf for Xiao A, and a slouchy cowhide messenger bag for Qingzi.

A few new young men walking in a row on the road, attracting a lot of attention, the turnaround rate is particularly high. The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're looking for. And An Zhen temperament is extremely outstanding, very soft, will not cover others down, nor will be covered by others, no matter who stands with, are particularly match.

Not only are several of them satisfied, but An Zhen herself also feels quite content. It's a high recognition to have a good friend wear the clothes you chose.