

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 4: A TRANSGENDER GIRL

After math class, it was chemistry class. The chemistry teacher brought in a small basket containing many test tubes and some chemicals.

The students were excited to see their teacher bring in the lab supplies, knowing that doing the lab was one of the few relaxing moments they had. If the other classes were like thick clouds in a rainy day, then the chemistry lab was the bright light coming out of the cloud.

Of course they had to have fun.

The chemistry teacher was a small, kind-looking male teacher.

He looked at the suddenly playful classroom and said in a gentle voice, "Which one of you wants to come up and help the teacher with the experiment?"

"Me!"

"Me!"

"Me, me, me!"

One by two, they all raised their hands, hoping that the teacher would choose them. Some even ran to the podium: "Teacher Xu, let me help you!"

The one who ran up there was the little red-cap boy. As he ran up to the podium, two more boys rushed up and pulled his arms and legs, "Hey Jiang Li, it's not fair for you to go up alone!"

"Jiang Li you give me down!"

Three people pulled the struggle of the mess.

At this time, Mr. Xu suddenly said, "I want to introduce a gas to you today, this gas and the toilet we have smelled similar." Mr. Xu smilingly looked at the three people who scrambled, "Students, you do not grab, ammonia this gas, you can smell it when you go to the toilet, there are still many opportunities."

Little Red Riding Hood three people heard, immediately showed a look of being played, and quickly said, "No, no, no we do not participate in the experiment, change him!"

"Change him!"

"Jiang Li wants to smell, teacher! Let Jiang Li smell it!"

So the three people did not let the other one off the stage, vowing to "die as a teammate, not as a poor person".

"Well, since you all do not want to try, then ask the class representative to help me experiment."

After Mr. Xu's words, the three Little Red Riding Hoods did not pull, and returned to their seats in a flash. But the chemistry class representative also delayed the stage, An Zhen thought, probably the class representative is not very willing to smell the "toilet smell" it. As she thought this, she suddenly noticed that the teacher and her classmates were looking in her direction. So An Zhen also turned her head to her desk and looked at him expectantly.

The table is the class representative, it's true, he loves to study so much, his grades should be good, right?

The table looked at An Zhen looking at himself, a look of bewilderment, suddenly reacted, scared, threw him a "you do not want me to go up, right" look.

An Zhen still did not understand what the table meant, suddenly heard the teacher calling himself.

"An Zhen, come on up."

An Zhen had an expression of being struck by lightning.

No way, the original owner is so withdrawn, but actually is the chemistry class representative?

Then how did he usually do his homework?

An Zhen walked up to the stage, before she could think about it, the chemistry teacher had already put the ammonia reagent bottle into An Zhen's hand.

"Come on, An, open the cork, use the way the teacher has taught you before, gently fan and smell, you will smell a familiar smell."

The class laughed. Everyone stared at An Zhen.

An Zhen, amidst the laughter, calmly held the transparent glass bottle with one hand, gently fanned it with the other, took a deep breath, and said, "Ah, it smells good."

The class roared with laughter.

An Zhen blinked, then nose and eyes crinkled together, tilted his head far away and made an expression that could not bear to smell anymore: "No, it is so smelly."

"Hahahahaha." There was another burst of laughter from everyone.

"An Zhen, do you think the teacher is stupid? The bottle cap, the cap is still on?"

"Oh." An Zhen nodded and shifted his gaze to the teacher, "Teacher, I accidentally fell into the river earlier and caught a cold, when Jiang Li and King Kong students should have been there."

Everyone shifted their gaze to Jiang Li and Kong Kong, both of whom did not deny it. And Jiang Li, suddenly had a sense of foreboding.

An Zhen continued: "My nose is blocked, to smell can not smell what, I wanted to ask King Kong students up, but Jiang Li students are my good friends, he must be willing to help me."

Jiang Li a face of "fuck you master" expression, he went up, does not prove that "Jiang students are my good friends" this sentence? If he didn't go up, then it was Gang's turn? The company is still looking at him intently.

People in the surrounding seats pushed him to go up, saying, "Jiang Li, you can't be so unrighteous!"

"Go on, go on, there's no escape."

Jiang Li went up against everyone's gaze and viciously pulled out the stopper of the glass jar, because there was a bite of injustice in his heart, he didn't pay attention and took a sip--

"Damn!"

Jiang Li burst a foul mouth, a pungent stench smoked his soul trembling. This toilet smell also followed his nasal cavity down his throat. Jiang Li felt that his nose could no longer smell the smell, he was dizzy and stayed on the podium for a long time to get over it, and he heard teacher Xu say unhurriedly: "I have reminded you before, when you smell the gas, you should gently fan the smell. Jiang has given us a reverse example, so don't follow his example."

Jiang Li was so angry that he was blinded, but An Zhen still asked in his ear, "Little Red Riding Hood, is it the smell we imagined?"

Jiang Li glared at An Zhen indignantly. An Zhen must be retaliating against him for letting him fall into the water. But An Zhen fell into the water and they have nothing to do with it, it is clear that An Zhen fell accidentally, but instead they jumped, ready to save An Zhen when An Zhen himself swam up. So the water can not be blamed on them.

And after An Zhen fell into the water, obviously become smarter, not only to provoke the relationship between him and Kong, but also dare to so blatantly calculate him.

Now, he's not Jiang Li if he doesn't get into a fight with An Zhen!

In addition to answering questions yesterday, this is the second time An Zhen appeared in everyone's view, feeling that he is not the same as expected, and not so uncommunicative, and does not have the impression of that gloomy feeling.

Some students even thought in their minds that if An Zhen cut his hair a little shorter and exposed his eyes, maybe his temperament would become a little brighter.

After class, Mr. Xu tidied up the equipment on the podium. An Zhen walked over and helped Mr. Xu clean up. Teacher Xu froze for a moment, then smiled and said, "Student An, did something happy happen recently?"

An Zhen didn't know why teacher Xu asked that, so she shook her head, "Nothing happy happened."

Teacher Xu asked again, "Is there anything you don't understand in this class?"

An Zhen was about to say "No," but then she thought of something and suddenly said, "Teacher Xu, when I did my homework yesterday, there were some questions I didn't understand, can I ask you?"

Teacher Xu: "Of course." Teacher Xu looked at An Zhen kindly, with relief and encouragement in her eyes. An Zhen went back to his seat and took an exercise book over and asked the teacher a few questions in the classroom.

There were students in the class who noticed this scene, most of them took a glance and didn't pay attention anymore, some of them looked slightly surprised, but they didn't take it seriously. Only Jiang Li looked at An Zhen, gritting his teeth, always felt that this person is not so harmless as it seems, he must be playing some kind of idea.

After An Zhen asked his question, he saw that Little Red Riding Hood was glaring at himself, and his mouth was closed with a "wait for me after school". An Zhen, as if she did not see it, her gaze naturally slid past him and saw a girl on the side. At that moment, Meng Chang finished her sentence with the person beside her and looked up just in time to see An Zhen. An Zhen also nodded at Hou Hou.

This girl is actually a transgender girl.

An Zhen looked at Hou Hou a few more times. To be honest, Hou Hou's original male features were not obvious, probably because she had undergone a sex change operation when she was very young, or for some other reason. Meng Hou's skin was white, she was not tall, and her features were small, so she had a sense of refinement as a girl, and even when she looked at her with An Zhen's eyes, she didn't feel much out of place. Although Meng Hou did not speak directly to An Zhen, An Zhen had heard her voice, and her voice was civilized and childish.

An Zhen thought that her parents had decided to make Hou Hou a girl from the moment she was born, judging from the name "Meng Hou". And she did do a good job.

When An Zhen came down from the podium, she saw a male student carrying a large bucket of pure water and was about to put it in the water fountain.

An Zhen took a few steps over and held up the back half of the bucket of pure water to help the man's classmates with their hands. When the student who was filling the water saw An Zhen, he froze a little, but he did not say anything and returned to his seat after filling the water.

An Zhen had an impression of this very tall male classmate, he usually appeared with King Kong, Little Red Riding Hood and them. But it was usually King Kong's group that jostled, this man just faintly followed them, obviously together, but it looked like just the same way. King Kong they and this person also spoke less, words look a bit in awe, making decisions vaguely with him as the head of the meaning. But this feeling is very light, An Zhen does not know much about them, just see every day is this student to help everyone carry water, and no one to replace him. Even his little followers are used to it, and An Zhen stopped by to give a hand after seeing it again this time.

The two did not speak, An Zhen saw that this person is not a talkative nature, after which he returned to his seat.

The same table is still doing the problem. And what is strange is that King Kong actually did not go out of the classroom to breathe, but still sitting in his seat.

The two looked at each other, King Kong's lips moved, did not have time to type a good draft to think about what to say, An Zhen has looked away, sat down, picked up the chemistry exercise book to do the problem.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the book.

He never knew An Zhen was so fond of studying!

King Kong kicked the foot of the table with hatred. And An Zhen, as if he had not heard the sound, buried himself in his own head to do the problem.

He was very depressed and didn't know what was wrong with him, what he was struggling with.