

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 41 - IS 10,000 ENOUGH TO PAY?

It was almost noon when several people called Meng Chang and Sun Haofeng and asked them to come over for dinner together.

So far, their small group already had nearly 9000 funds. Last time, after An Zhen won the scholarship, he directly took 2000 thousand to King Kong, saying that he was treating everyone to dinner. King Kong also did not refuse, and now the group is fist-pumping to eat a good meal.

Sun Haofeng received a call from King Kong, heard the address King Kong said, Sun Haofeng directly told them to take a taxi to Hong Fu Hotel.

"Uh" Qingzi, Little A and others looked at each other, "No way, Hong Fu Hotel ah? It's not for us to eat there for lunch today, right?"

The Hong Fu Hotel is true to its name, opulent at the same time the consumption is particularly high, usually Qingzi and the others belong to the passers-by who look at the luxury cars at the entrance.

Everyone looked at King Kong and wondered how many dishes they could buy inside with their small collective funds.

King Kong: "Let's go over first."

What if we were just told to go over and wait for him?

Hong Fu Hotel is right where the two commercial streets meet, from this side of the road to the end is, ten minutes to get there.

When a few people stopped at the entrance of the hotel and looked up at the magnificent building in unison, a uniformed staff member walked in on them and bowed and asked, "Excuse me, is this a friend of Young Master Sun?"

King Kong and the others were dumbfounded. There was nothing but "shit" in their heads.

It was An Zhen who answered, "Yes. Is Sun Haofeng inside?"

When the waiter saw An Zhen, he saw that the other party's demeanor was different from that of a child of this age, and that his face was extraordinarily soft and delicate, so he looked even more respectful: "Yes, Young Master Sun is on the 18th floor, I'll take you and everyone else there."

The crowd stepped on the clean black porcelain floor tiles that reflected people's shadows, looked at the half-human-high giant flower vase rotating in front of them, and followed the waiter in a daze.

The rotating glass door opened and Sun Haofeng, wearing a black suit, stepped out and saw several people in front of him.

As soon as they saw Sun Haofeng, they got excited and went around to ask questions. The waiter retreated to the side, and Aoko and the others stepped into the hall after Sun Haofeng.

"Damn, Hao Shen, what did you ask us to come here for? It can't be that you called us here to eat, right?"

Sun Haofeng nodded his head, his gaze crossing over Qingzi's head and landing on An Zhen. An Zhen didn't show the same surprised or excited look as Little A and

Jiang Li, and when he saw Sun Haofeng looking over, he gave him a polite nod and a smile.

Although Sun Haofeng is also considered a friend to An Zhen, but after all, there is not much communication, so An Zhen has been more polite to him so far.

In the morning, Sun Haofeng followed the company's people here for a meeting, and when he heard King Kong say they were near here, he let them come directly, but of course, if you look into it, there might be some other reasons. An Zhen looked at Sun Haofeng's eyes have been very normal, inside neither because of speculation about his possible family history and distant or close, nor because of Sun Haofeng's environmental configuration and admiration or envy. He is just like the millions of ordinary people An Zhen met, just classmates.

This makes Sun Haofeng both feel that this is the most comfortable for himself, but also feel that this is not enough to satisfy himself.

Of course, this indescribable subtle sense of lack was compensated when he saw An Zhen staring at the dishes on the table with her eyes shining brightly.

Not only An Zhen, but also Little A, Qing Zi, Jiang Li and others, looked at the table full of dishes and their mouths almost watered. The sound of them sucking and sucking could be heard throughout the entire private room.

"Meng Chang hasn't come yet?"

"Quickly give a call to Meng Chang."

"Oh my God this is probably the most luxurious dish I will ever eat in my life."

The group was worried at first that the prices were too high to afford, but with the food on the table, they soon forgot about this worry and were satisfied with when they would be able to enjoy this luxurious feast.

Soon, they heard a knock on the door and the waiter arrived with Hou Hou.

"Meng Chang, sit down, sit down!"

"Come, come, sit, sit."

Meng Hou was slightly embarrassed by the overwhelming enthusiasm, "I'm sorry, have you been waiting long?"

"No, it's fine." Although the words were directed at Meng Hou, everyone's eyes were directed at Sun Haofeng, in effect urging him to hurry up and place his chopsticks!

Meng Hou had just sat down and hadn't even had a chance to put her bag down when she saw chopsticks alternately flashing on the table. At the beginning, everyone was placing chopsticks towards the ones close to them, or the ones they were interested in.

The waiter introduced on the side: "This East Island Qinshan tea burst fresh shellfish, the choice of sand mouth local good fresh shellfish column, with the famous Laoshan tea cooked together, both the fragrance of the famous Laoshan tea, but also to maintain the fresh shellfish color white taste tender, smooth, fresh characteristics."

"Ohhhhhhh!"

Several pairs of ebony chopsticks flew over to clip. Everyone nodded in affirmation as they chewed: "Mmmmmmmmmmm!"

Waiter: "Chuan and tofu, with the characteristics of 'delicate, simple, smooth and sinewy', topped with golden meat foam crisp, fragrant in color, color in fragrance, is one of the best in Sichuan, and the hot oil used chili pepper, for 800 kilometers away from here in Yuqan County, a local specialty chili pepper - Yuqan Maple spicy. The usual 'spicy mouth not spicy heart, thin skin and thick meat' characteristics."

"Ohhhhhh!" Several white jade spoons reached out to this small plate of tofu, and soon, the originally tender and trembling pieces of tofu fell to pieces, leaving only the soup.

Sun Haofeng slowly moved his chopsticks and took the nearest slice of tuna. At that moment, the waiter's words rang out again in the booth.

"This tuna fillet is made from live fish and killed on the spot within half a minute, skinned and de-stabbed, and cut into paper-thin transparent slices. Generally, the sashimi is prepared with bonito, snapper and sea bass, but the best one is tuna sashimi. Dipping it in the old-fashioned seasoning and chewing it, the taste is beautiful."

Meng Chang's chopsticks hung awkwardly in mid-air, hesitating to pick up the last thin piece of fish lying on the edge of the flower.

But at this time, no one was paying attention to her; Aoko and the others were all staring at the waiter, chewing on their mouths while urging him with their eyes to introduce the next dish.

The waiter had been working here for so many years, and there were often tables where he was required to speak from the sidelines about the legend of the origin of some dish, the process of cooking it, the characteristics of it, and so on, but rarely was it the case that, as his words fell, the dish was almost settled. Such an enthusiastic response made him feel that his explanation was greatly welcomed.

"This 'chicken simmered in porcelain clay' is a famous traditional dish of the southeast. According to legend, during the Jing Dynasty, the porcelain workers of Sandezhen de-feathered and broke the belly of the chicken, wrapped in lotus leaves, and then drizzled Hui Xing old wine into the porcelain clay and buried it in the jook slag in the hot kiln that had just been opened, simmering and roasting the chicken with crispy bones and a strange aroma. As a traditional dish of Sandezhen, this dish has a complete chicken body, attractive color, tender chicken meat, and not embedded teeth."

The crispy and fragrant chicken pieces were chucked away piece by piece. By the time the crowd ate here, their stomachs, which had been empty from shopping earlier, were already half full. Now all that was left was the insatiable craving for food.

-- Quinoa meat, salty and soft bacon, the more set off the maverick aroma. The quinoa is like a green ribbon, shiny in the tender green, and the bacon is golden red and slightly white, yellow and green, which makes people's appetite increase.

--Four stars looking at the moon, also known as "Xingguo powder cage bed". "Four stars" refers to the shredded fish, fried snow peas, fried quinoa with bacon, and buckled pork with plum vegetables, while the "moon" refers to the "steamed caged vermicelli fish".

.....

"This is a staple food, called 'damares'. It is a corn dumpling wrapped in corn leaves, filled with chicken, pork, dried fruits and vegetables, with the fragrance of meat accompanied by fragrant tender leaves, leaving a fragrance on the cheeks after eating."

The waiter finished introducing this last dish, smiled and bowed to leave. And at the dining table, everyone held their stomachs and chucked a corn dumpling, the speed of this chucking has been greatly inferior to before. Who let them eat too fast before?

Everyone's stomach was propped up, but the feeling of satisfaction in the heart was indescribable.

Jiang Li swallowed the fragrant rice in his mouth and said his first words after he started eating: "Ho Shen, you're a wonderful friend I made!"

An Zhen smiled when she heard that and looked up at Sun Haofeng, not expecting that Sun Haofeng was also looking at her at this time. An Zhen's mouth was still chewing something, embarrassed for a moment, hurriedly lowered her head and swallowed her food.

Qingzi waved her chopsticks while echoing, "Yes, yes, Ho-God is worthy of Ho-God, actually invited us to such a luxurious place to eat! My tongue is going to be chewed down, it's so delicious!"

Sun Haofeng laughed a little, "Who said I'm inviting?"

Jiang Li, Qing Zi, King Kong, Xiao A, Meng Chang: !!!

Even An Zhen was so shocked that he looked up all of a sudden. Can they afford to pay for this huge table of dishes? Is 10,000 enough

But I saw Sun Haofeng bending the corners of his mouth and smiling. The corners of the eyebrows and eyes seemed to melt the ice and snow at once, the first bloom of spring.

This is the first time An Zhen saw Sun Haofeng smile.

The combination of teenage smugness, banter between friends and childlike pranks, handsomeness, innocence and the vividness that never appeared on his face, made everyone look dumbfounded at once.

After a few moments of silence, Qingzi asked King Kong in a whisper: "Brother Kong, how much money do we have there?"

King Kong: "Ten thousand, I think."

Jiang Li: "Damn, 10,000 yuan is not enough to pay for these dishes ah?"

Qingzi asked quietly, "What if we don't have enough money later? Should we run away or find someone to go back and raise money?"

An Zhen: "Leave Little A here to wash the dishes."

King Kong, Qingzi and Jiang Li all turned their attention to Little A.

Little A huddled his neck in his collar, shivering like a little chick, looking at everyone.

But everyone said so, but they still held chopsticks in their hands and continued to eat, they were just teasing Little A. Everyone could see that Sun Haofeng was joking.

The original delicate and artistic plate on the table was now just a mess of soup and water. At this time, it was only half an hour before the first chopsticks were served! According to the general meal, this has not yet entered the climax, but they have all finished.

One by one, the teenagers stroked their round stomachs and sat crookedly on the chairs. At this time, Sun Haofeng gestured to the waiter on the side to fill up the cups.

Sun Haofeng: "An Zhen, congratulations on getting first in your grade this time."

An Zhen lifted the cup.

Seeing this, Jin Gang, Xiao A, Qing Zi, and Jiang Li also asked the waiter to fill their cups, and then raised their cups to congratulate them.

Seeing this, Meng Hou hesitated for a moment. Generally speaking, toasts at the dinner table are one-on-one, unless it is a person of high status toasting someone of low status, in order for one person to toast a table. Now this is a situation where everyone probably doesn't care about that.

Meng Chang also raised his cup.

King Kong, Little A, Qingzi, Jiang Li: "Niu Bi's An Zhen, we toast you!"

Meng Hou: "An Zhen, congratulations."

Sun Haofeng looked at An Zhen and raised his glass in gesture, while Qingzi and the others directly stretched their arms and insisted on touching An Zhen's glass: "Cheers!!!"

The glass touched together, striking a crisp sound, the teenagers smiled brightly and flawlessly. Just like outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, the bright and gorgeous daylight.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 42 - AN ZHEN HAS A WOMAN OUTSIDE!

After eating, everyone was ready to find a place to go and have fun. Jiang Li and the others were discussing it when An Zhen first went to the bathroom on the side of the room.

At this time, Jiang Li, who was chatting, saw An Zhen's cell phone on the table vibrating. He yelled at the bathroom, "An Zhen! There's a text message for you!"

Little A came over and looked at An Zhen's phone screen and read, "An An, how have you been? I miss you so much"

"Holy shit!!!" King Kong and the others were stunned, Qingzi Jiangli looked at each other. "Anjin is having a woman outside!!!"

Little A: "Not a woman, the sender: Xiao Yu brother. What else is written at the back, but I can't see it, I don't know the phone password."

Jiang Li: "Crap, who is this Xiao Yu brother?"

Sun Haofeng's gaze also moved to An Zhen's cell phone, that look very a little want to take the phone over to find out the frame.

"Here it comes again here it comes again!" Little A called to, read the new arrival of that text message, "can you not be so shameless, a little young to know"

The latter words can not see, but a listen to know that said not what good words, this sender is an uncommented cell phone number.

The crowd did not have time to say something, then saw An Zhen come out of the bathroom.

An Zhen felt a strange atmosphere, see everyone looking at themselves, can not help but ask: "What's wrong?"

Little A pointed to An Zhen's phone.

An Zhen picked up the phone and unlocked it, read the text message in front of everyone, and then put the phone in his pocket with a normal expression. Seeing that An Zhen had no intention to explain, the crowd couldn't hold back and asked, "Who sent the message?"

An Zhen: "Hmm? A neighbor."

Jiang Li said gloomily, "Brother Xiao Yu?"

An Zhen has no brother, they have not heard An Zhen called "brother", this "brother Xiaoyu" out of nowhere, really annoying! And the tone is so ambiguous, there must be something fishy!

"Uh," in fact, An Zhen himself is not very familiar with this "brother Xiaoyu", but he often sent messages to care for her, An Zhen usually reply a "thank you". The person has not met, let her say more what can not say. An Zhen did not take it too seriously and asked them instead: "Let's go? Go down to eliminate food."

Jiang Li: "Hey! Don't change the subject! Tell me clearly, what happened? Did someone else come to scold you?"

An Zhen: "Huh? That? Maybe it was a mistake?"

Woo-woo...

Everyone heard An Zhen's phone vibrate again. An Zhen took it out and saw that it was the message from the one with the last number 999: "People should know themselves. The things in this world are not something you can get just because you want them. You don't have to look at what you are like. If he really likes you, he must have been with you a long time ago. I'll be honest with you, you're a boring pastime for him, don't think you take up much of a place in his heart. Do not look at you that way, even if you go to sex change, can do a woman? When the time comes, it may be a freak. I advise you to be a man, don't overestimate your charm, don't come out to disgust the public if you don't have a face!"

An Zhen finished reading this scolding and knocking words, sideways sight to meet the approaching faces of King Kong, Jiang Li and Qing Zi. Jiang Li directly grabbed the phone and read out the message word by word. After several people read it, they were all fired up.

Qingzi: "Said An really ugly, this person is not long eyes?"

Jiang Li: "Who's so crazy? Go, let's go block him!"

Sun Haofeng's face also sank and asked, "Who is this?"

An Zhen:

"I don't know."

Jiang Li and the others looked at An Zhen in disbelief.

An Zhen: "I really don't know."

Sun Haofeng: "Give the other person a call."

An Zhen: ????

Why call? Calling for scolding?

Sun Haofeng raised his chin, quite a kind of purpose not to stop the momentum. An Zhen took back his phone and put it in his pocket, "Don't worry about him, let's go down for a walk, maybe it's just who sent the wrong message."

Before An Zhen replied to the other side, let the other side to see the phone number, is not the wrong person sent. But I didn't expect this person to send a message again this time.

"No." Jiang Li grabbed the phone and used the number to broadcast directly to the cursing side, not expecting that after one ring, the side pressed off. Jiang Li continued to call, the other side again pressed off. At this time, a message came through.

"I'm currently on a date with brother Xiaoyu."

Jiang Li, Qing Zi and others:!!!

Now, Anjin doesn't believe anything Anjin says about not knowing them! An Zhen actually lied to them!!!

Qingzi disliked the phone to An Zhen: "Look at it! Look at this!"

The wife who had caught evidence of her husband's cheating, An Zhen was speechless: it was none of her business!

An Zhen took a look at this text message, also a little surprised, so this person and "Xiao Yu brother" know ah.

Qingzi, Jiang Li, King Kong, they turned their attention to Sun Haofeng, eyes vicious, obviously "how to" meaning.

Sun Haofeng took An Zhen's phone and instructed Jiang Li to unlock the phone. Just now An Zhen unlocked, and did not avoid them, Jiang Li snapped the phone to lose. Sun Haofeng read the text messages of these two people from start to finish.

An Zhen usually does not have the habit of deleting as he reads, so everyone was surprised that these two people had already sent so many text messages to An Zhen!

But what makes everyone feel less bad is that An Zhen's reply to the "Little Brother Yu", the number of words added up to no more than ten words. And that cursing text message, but also never pay attention to.

After reading it, Sun Haofeng said, "I'll have someone check it out."

An Zhen: ????

No way, it's not necessary?

Although An Zhen is not not curious about these two people, but always feel that they get up, there is a sense of raising the division.

After Sun Haofeng saved these two numbers with his own phone, he directly deleted the information and dragged these two people into the blacklist.

Sun Haofeng: "All right, let's go."

King Kong Qingzi and the others trust Sun Haofeng. A group of people this just out of the box. They left An Zhen directly behind.

An Zhen cried and laughed as he followed behind. Meng Houliang also turned back to comfort him: "Don't be afraid, we will definitely solve this matter for you."

An Zhen: "Okay." She knew that Qingzi and the others were probably angry. Usually everyone walks together, but now when they saw Meng Chang talking to herself, they pulled him ahead as soon as they could.

Anjin:

An Zhen: "Do you guys want to do this? This has nothing to do with me, right?"

Qingzi and the others still ignored An Zhen and walked in stride.

An Zhen chased after them, "Hey, I helped you guys pick out your clothes before, but you guys are too heartless now, right?"

They still ignored her.

Meng Chang looked at An Zhen, and then at Vajra, and was in a dilemma.

An Zhen: "Okay, I won't hide anything from you guys in the future. The main thing is that I didn't care about this matter. I do not even know what they look like, not every stranger talking to me I will take care of ah."

I don't know where the words reassured them, King Kong first footsteps, the pace of walking slowed down; then Jiang Li back An Zhen let out a "hum"; Qingzi turned back, looked at An Zhen; Xiao A asked: "Really?"

An Zhen: "Really, really, walk slower, I can't keep up."

The few people in front of us slowly slowed down their extraordinarily large steps.

An Zhen: "Where do we go shopping? Do you have anything else to buy?"

Jiang Li: "I've bought everything I need to buy."

Qingzi looks at Meng Chang: "Meng, do you have anything to buy? We'll go with you."

Meng Hou's voice was thin and embarrassed, "I want to buy a school bag"

Qingzi: "Okay!"

Little A: "I want to buy a school bag too."

So a group of people went to the mall in a big way. Finally, they looked at an all-black shoulder bag, the bottom is a square top is semi-circular, the middle has a piece of silver shiny leather. Everyone felt good, the small group discussed one person to buy one, as a collective benefit. Even Sun Haofeng had one. Meng Chang then knew about the "small collective fund", and said he also wanted to finance the small collective.

After the purchase, we discussed where to go to play, and Xiao A wanted to go to the city amusement park.

Yesterday, we moved and were outside all morning. Classes will be held tomorrow. An Zhen said, "I want to go back to study, I haven't finished my homework."

King Kong and the others froze for a moment at the sound of his words, before they remembered the homework thing, but homework never had much of a presence with

them, and it was a bit surprising and new to hear at first that An Zhen wanted to go back and do her homework.

But An Zhen is now the first in the grade, the first in the grade can not not turn in homework, right? But what's the point of doing homework when you're number one in the grade?

Finally, An Zhen went home and Qing Zi went to a nearby Internet cafe to play games. Sun Haofeng didn't really have anything to do in the afternoon, but he didn't want to go play games together, so he also said goodbye to everyone.

Jiang Li: "Wait, Hao Shen, are you coming to class next week? The school is going to hold sports, do you want to sign up for any events?"

Don't look at Jiang Li often criticized by the teacher, his identity is the class cadre - sports committee member.

Sun Haofeng just knew that there was a field day next week. This kind of project is the same for him whether he participates or not.

Jiang Li: "Kong signed up for the 100m and 200m sprint, me and Qingzi, Xiao A and the others signed up for the 400m relay, and the 1500 long run and 2000 long run, high jump and long jump, did Hao Shen sign up? Where is Meng Hou?"

Sun Haofeng: "What about An Zhen?"

Jiang Li: "He didn't sign up for anything."

Sun Haofeng: "Oh, then I won't sign up either."

Jiang Li: "Okay." Sun Haofeng often do not come to class, many times people are not in school, the teacher does not say anything, which is approved by the above. We all know that Sun Haofeng followed their family into the company to learn it. Do not come to the field day is normal.

Everyone said goodbye and then separated.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 43 "APPARITION"

The next day, when King Kong several came to the classroom, it caused everyone's attention.

They stepped into the classroom at the right time, and by this time the class teacher was already at the podium shining on everyone in the morning study. But even though the class teacher was staring intently, people's eyes still couldn't help but stop on them.

These people have suddenly become several degrees more handsome!

What happened? Everyone looked and looked, and finally put their eyes on the brand new clothes.

Wearing new clothes! They were all wearing new clothes! Where did you buy those clothes? If the class teacher hadn't been there, they would have gone over and asked about it!

There was a lot of inner turmoil. Jiang Li and the others basked in the gaze of their classmates, and their hearts were beautiful.

Old Ma: "What are you doing standing here? Why don't you quickly go to your seats and do well?"

Being told by the teacher, Jiang Li and the others were even more smug. Old Ma, did you see how handsome we are too?

Even Meng Chang distractedly looked at King Kong and the others. On the contrary, An Zhen stayed focused the whole time and didn't look up from his textbook.

Old Ma told these little male peacocks to sit down and started to patrol up the aisles. Teacher Ma was satisfied in his heart: although An Zhen often followed the gang of boys to play together, but itself is still very stable, and did not relax learning.

During this time, An Zhen often appeared in the office. Ma sometimes heard other teachers mention An Zhen, they all said that he often came to ask questions. Ma also asked the two teachers in charge of the physics and chemistry competitions what they thought of An Zhen, and they both spoke very highly of him.

Now, An Zhen is like a tender seedling to Mr. Ma, who wants to give him shelter, water and fertilizer, weed and pest control, and take care of him to grow well, afraid that he will be bent if he is not careful.

An Zhen's performance is in everyone's eyes, we are waiting to see whether his performance is a flash in the pan, or finally toad the laurels.

After the third class in the morning, there was a big recess. An Zhen and Chen Yizhou had an appointment to exchange notes. Chen Yi Zhou took his physics notes to An Zhen, and An Zhen took his English notebook to Chen Yi Zhou.

An Zhen asked, "Did you go back and read the notebook I gave you last time?"

Chen Yizhou: "Yes."

An Zhen: "Introduce, meaning?"

Chen Yizhou paused for a moment before saying, "Introduce."

An Zhen: "'In one person's opinion', how do you say this expression?"

Chen Yizhou: "in one's opinion."

An Zhen: "So + be/have/auxiliary verb/modal verb + subject, what kind of sentence is that?"

Chen Yizhou: "Inverted sentence."

An Zhen: "Which one is used according to the modal verb or be verb?"

Chen Yizhou: "Judgment according to the modal verb in front and the subject that follows."

An Zhen then turned serious into a smile: "Good." An Zhen smoothly touched a packet of dried beans from his pocket and gave it to him.

Chen Yizhou:

But he still took the dried beans, and then asked in a twisted manner, "So, is there anything you don't understand when you look at physics?"

An Zhen: "Not for now, ask you next time when you have."

The two of them are now at the end of a corridor, where there is a small corner where a lot of miscellaneous things are stacked, and usually few people come over. This location was set by Chen Yizhou, because he did not want to attract too much attention.

Chen Yizhou found that although An Zhen's English was the lowest among all the subjects, he had contacted An Zhen because An Zhen's English scored fast and improved greatly. But after talking with An Zhen, Chen Yizhou felt that An Zhen's English might be better than he imagined. In order to exercise Chen Yizhou's listening, his family often played foreign radio at home. And An Zhen's English pronunciation is very standard, even better than most people in their class!

This is a bit surprising.

But Chen Yizhou did not show his surprise in front of An Zhen, he took the notebook and left.

As a result, he didn't expect that as soon as he turned the corner, he collided with a person.

"Ouch!"

"Ouch!"

Jiang Li and Chen Yi Zhou each rubbed their foreheads, the two looked at each other, neither said anything, and were about to brush past each other when Jiang Li suddenly saw An Zhen not far in front of him.

Jiang Li: "?"

Jiang Li: "!!!"

Jiang Li looked at An Zhen, and then looked at Chen Yizhou, a shocked face.

Chen Yizhou was about to leave when he was suddenly pulled by Jiang Li.

Jiang Li dragged Chen Yizhou to An Zhen: "What do you mean? What's going on?"

Chen Yizhou did not want people to know that he and An Zhen were seeing each other, but he did not expect to be found out, so he tried hard to break away.

Jiang Li: "Anzi, isn't he the one in class 6? How come you two are here?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

An Zhen patted Jiang Li's shoulder: "What do you think, I'll give him the notebook."

Jiang Li: "Really? Then why does he look so vain? Are you guys doing something shady?"

An Zhen looked at Jiang Li with a speechless face and changed the subject, "What are you doing over here? It's almost time for class, right?"

Jiang Li: "Ow!!! I'm going to get the materials for the games." Said Jiang Li, too late to say more, rushed to go.

At noon, instead of going to eat with Kong and the others, An Zhen took out a lunch box and asked Aoko and the others to help bring back a meal.

Little A: "What's wrong, don't you want to go to the canteen together?"

An Zhen: "I think it's a little time consuming, can you help me get a meal?"

Jiang Li and the others looked at An Zhen with difficulty. I think An Zhen is now studying more and more hard, even the time to eat a meal can not be spent, is not the fire into the devil, right?

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on Anjin's desk and ask, "Anjin, are you under too much pressure?" The first in the year said, the last time the person who bet with himself, now his face is swollen, right

Anjin: "No, just want to save some time."

King Kong and they all looked at An Zhen not to speak.

An Zhen: "..... Well, there is a little pressure. When the next monthly exam comes, my grade can't go down, right?" And An Zhen also participated in the grade chemistry training and physics training, need to spend a lot of time in the area.

King Kong and the others couldn't help An Zhen with his studies, but they could still help him with a meal. To be honest, An Zhen now has less and less time to spend with them. In the past, An Zhen would go with them to the kiosk to buy water, or chat together or something, but now every time I go to An Zhen, An Zhen is buried in his homework.

The fact that An Zhen was doing her homework or not didn't affect whether they went to talk to her or not. But once Meng Chang found them privately and said politely that An Zhen was studying hard, but was often disturbed by them If the person who said this was someone else, King Kong would have been angry and could have fought. But the one who said this was Meng Hou, who had a good friendship with them, An Zhen's tablemate and Qing Zi's goddess. After thinking about it for a while, they realized

that they did interrupt An Zhen quite often. It was like when they were playing a game and suddenly they were told to study, they would be annoyed, right?

So Aoko and the others rarely went to talk to Anjin between classes.

Of course, when they bought water, they would still bring a bottle for Anjin.

Sometimes they saw An Zhen finally looking up from the many exercise books, and they just had time to meet An Zhen's eyes when the bell rang.

Even Jiang Li, a big-hearted person who was used to eating and drinking, was a bit uncomfortable when faced with this change.

A is even silently wondering: will An Zhen just like this, with them to drift away?

In the midst of such hidden uneasiness and calmness, the Games began.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 44 - AS FAST AS CRAZY

"Go for it! Go for it! Go for it! Go for it!"

"Wow ! ! ! !"

"Whew ! ! ! !"

"Oh ! ! ! !"

The leaves of the Wanqing trees swayed outside the classroom window, and in the gaps of the swaying, we could see the green and flowery figures on the far playground. Running, cheering, cheering, shouting

An Zhen sat in the classroom and the sounds of the playground came clearly through the window. Most of the students participated in the competition events, a few did not participate in the competition, but also went down to watch the game cheering to go. King Kong and the others each took part in several events. Anjin also said that he would go down to cheer them on, but instead Anjin told him to stay in the classroom and study, it was just a small competition, no need to go down there. Aoko also told Anjin to wait for them to bring the awards and prizes.

An Zhen closed the glass window of the classroom, and the sound of the playground suddenly became much less. She returned to her seat, took out Chen Yizhou's notebook, and worked out the Olympiad problems on it.

Chen Yizhou's physics notes are very detailed, and each step is listed very clearly, so even if An Zhen does not understand something, she can understand it after reading it once. However, An Zhen usually did his own calculations first, and then cross-referenced with the analysis.

After reading the physics, An Zhen took advantage of the absence of people in the classroom to read English. After An Zhen finished the homework assigned by the teacher today and reviewed all the things she had learned this week, her eyes already felt a little uncomfortable.

An Zhen tilted her head from side to side to relax her shoulders. She looked up and saw that the clock on the wall was already pointing to 5. At this time, the classroom has been one after another students come back to pack their bags.

The sports meeting can not be studied in the evening for two days, after the competition events can go home.

King Kong and the others have not yet returned.

The last event this afternoon should be the long-distance running, not many people watching. And not many people signed up at all. Jiang Li, as the class sports committee member, had no choice but to give up his life and volunteered, and Xiao A participated in the least number of projects, and was also forced by Jiang Li to sign up.

Now this should be the time of the long-distance running competition.

An Zhen went to King Kong, Xiao A, Qing Zi, Jiang Li their position, directly bring their school bags down.

An Zhen crossbody five bags, these five bags exactly the same, the only difference is the top of the charm. Some hung little monkeys, some hung puppies, some hung pigs, some hung dolls.

An Zhen touched the small dolls on each person's school bag, put his own school bag on his back, carrying two bags in his left hand and two in his right hand, all the way to the playground.

An Zhen's appearance has attracted the attention of many people. Now, many people in the grade already know her, after all, An Zhen is also considered a celebrity in the grade. However, An Zhen did not care about the eyes of others, went down the stairs and walked towards the playground.

An Zhen saw from afar that there were people hanging numbered tapes on the playground and competing.

An Zhen saw Jiang Li right away.

She couldn't tell what place Jiang Li was in, and Qingzi and the others were all running nervously alongside. An Zhen came to the finish line.

Now, it was time for the final sprint! An Zhen only felt that Jiang Li ran past her like the wind, leaving the people behind him at once, and Qingzi, who was running with her, also failed to keep up, and stopped panting in place, coming towards the finish line.

Aoko: "The last lap."

Anjin: "How many hundred meters is this run?"

Aoko: "3000."

Anjin, Kongo, and Aoko's eyes followed the sound and shadow of Jiang Li. He was wearing a red tracksuit, flying past one tree, two trees, three trees, past the judges' room, past the training equipment, past the bend, and onto the 100-meter track. 200 meters - 100 meters - 50 meters - -2m-

"Hush ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !"

The sharp brass whistle blew. Jiang Li broke through the colored line like a Mercedes cheetah and ran forward. A few people from Qingzi hurried to chase after him and a clamor erupted on the field. Then came the second whistle, the third, the fourth

"Cap!!!" Qingzi and King Kong both went over to rack Jiang Li.

Jiang Li's face turned red, huffing and puffing, his legs were weak, his chest was heaving violently, his mind was now clouded, he didn't know anything except that he seemed to have run first.

A glass of water was handed to Jiang Li in front of him, but he had no strength to raise his hand except for his rapid panting.

An Zhen unscrewed the cap of the bottle and tilted the mouth of the bottle slowly towards Jiang Li's mouth. Jiang Li took a few sips of water from the cup, his ears filled with Qingzi's excited voice.

"Cap! You ran first! Oh my god, first in 3000 meters!"

"Wow! You don't know how far you left second place behind! You must have broken the school record this time, right?"

After Jiang Li walked a distance, his breathing wasn't so uncomfortable. He turned his head to look at Qingzi, King Kong, and then An Zhen, and asked, "Where's Little A?"

Qingzi: "He also just finished his previous match, and is now resting in the stands over there."

Several people helped Jiang Li to the viewing stand. Jiang Li took the glass of water An Zhen handed him just now, gulped a few big sips, and when he finished the 800ml bottle of water, he asked, "Why is this water a bit salty?"

An Zhen found a towel from the school bag and handed it to Jiang Li: "I brought light salt water from home."

Jiang Li handed the cup back to An Zhen and gave Xiao A a high five.

Little A: "Cap, I just watched you run, crazy fast, bully!"

Jiang Li pats Little A's head and sits down. An Zhen took out a box of honey lemons from his school bag.

"Lemon with honey before, want it?"

Little A: "Yes, yes, yes!"

Little A took a spoon, scooped a piece, sour and sweet, the whole head was sour at once, this restoration of energy is quite good, "cap, you want?"

Jiang Li hands propped up on the ground sitting on his back on the stone steps, sniffing at An Zhen, lifting his chin at her. The look is dragged to be beaten.

An Zhen indulgently clip a thin slice of lemon to his mouth.

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

An Zhen guarded him to feed several slices, until the bottom of the box, we also rested almost not all, An Zhen only put things away.

Little A: "This time we can also be considered to contribute to the small collective."

"That's not true. When the time comes, get paid to go to a dinner together."

Several of them participated in the project, basically won the award. The school awarded 500 to the first place, 300 to the second place, and 100 to the third place. the prize money is not as much as the scholarship, but they can participate in more than one project, a field day down is not a small amount. The few Jin Gang are celebrities in

the grade sports. The people in the famous school class and key class are not as good at sports as they are.

Anjin: "Are you guys going to eat now?"

Aoko: "Little A and I are going back to the dormitory to take a shower. Where are Kong and Cap?"

King Kong: "I'm also going to 302 to take a shower. After that, let's order a take-out, I'm too lazy to go."

Jiang Li: "I will also go to your dormitory."

An Zhen: "Then I'll go back first."

Little A looked at An Zhen and said, "An Zi you want to go to our dormitory to eat together?"

Jiang Li and them, including Sun Haofeng, are regulars of 302, often go to the dormitory to eat, shower and sleep or something, but An Zhen has never been there.

The main reason is that she always feels that it is not very appropriate for her to go to the boys' dormitory.

An Zhen: "You guys eat by yourselves, I'll go home and eat."

Qingzi asked Jiang Li: "What's the program tomorrow?"

Jiang Li: "Solid ball, rope skipping and so on. And tug-of-war."

"Ohhh." Aoko said, "Anjin, you don't seem to be participating in the tug of war?"

Anjin: "No, I'm not very strong, so I'm not much use on the field, so I'm not taking up a place."

Aoko: "Oh."

Then everyone left.

When An Zhen was far away, Qing Zi said, "Do you think we and An Zhen have not played together for a long time?"

King Kong: "Didn't we buy school bags together before?"

Aoko: "It's been so long!"

Little A put the school bag on his chest, playing with the puppy doll hanging on the bag, did not say anything.

Jiang Li sat in front of An Zhen, every time he turned around to talk to An Zhen, he found that An Zhen was simply not available, and the table was meaningless, a person had long felt lonely and boundless, he was the first to notice this problem. But his mouth is still stuck with the freshness of lemon and the sweetness of honey, and also drank the light salt water brought by An Zhen, running so many meters but not dehydrated.

Now hearing Aoko mention this, Jiang Li's heart is not as indignant and stifled as before. But Qingzi also just so say, soon forget about this topic, pick up the phone to ask everyone takeout order which.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 45 - DRINKING THE SEASONING PACKET

One night passed quickly. After a day of recuperation, today, there was a major event that was a matter of collective honor and shame, and that was the tug of war!

The tug-of-war started at 9 o'clock, but everyone arrived at the playground early. Today there is no class, but An Zhen came to the classroom early as usual, and studied by himself for a while, and only at 9 o'clock did he stop his homework.

An Zhen packed up his books, opened his water glass to drink water, and found that the glass was empty. An Zhen was puzzled for a while, every time she unscrewed the cup, there was hot water inside. Today she hadn't even taken a sip, so how come the cup was empty? This change made An Zhen uncomfortable for a moment, then she remembered that everyone had gone to the playground today, and King Kong and the others had gone straight to the playground to compete. It seems that she used to get her cup of boiling water from Aoko and the others?

An Zhen had a lot of snacks in her bag, so she took them out and put them in the desks of Kong, Qingzi, Sun Haofeng, Xiao A, Jiang Li, and Meng Chang. Jin Gang likes sweet, Hou Hou likes low-calorie, and Jiang Li likes spicy After An Zhen stuffed a few packs of snacks and pastries according to everyone's different tastes, he saw that Jiang Li's desk was messy and helped him organize it. When tidying up, An Zhen found that Jiang Li's math exercise book had a little pig painted on it, imitating the doll painted by An Zhen, and even the wrinkled nostrils were painted out.

I'm not worried about the math teacher talking about him. An Zhen thought to himself.

When he looked up, he saw that it was still 10 minutes before 9:00. An Zhen carried his school bag to the playground. At this time, the playground was full of people and there was a lot of noise everywhere. Each class was standing together, and after

drawing lots, they were in groups of two, preparing to fight against each other in a tug of war.

The playground was so crowded that An Zhen searched for a long time to find people in his class.

Jin Gang and Qingzi, a few thinner, were spread out all over the rope, and the last of the rope was a fatter classmate, with a rope as thick as the diameter of a ping pong ball wrapped around his waist. There were 25 people participating in the tug of war, and they were all in position, waiting for the referee to count them.

"Don't squeeze! Don't crowd! 25 people in each class! Stand in line!" The referee was holding a loudspeaker to maintain order. There were too many people in the playground, the scene was too chaotic. Countless mouths were talking and countless eyes were looking around. The referee struggled to maintain order, and when the number of people on both sides were counted, he pulled the red cloth tied in the middle of the rope to the middle of the horizontal line.

"Don't tug now! Don't tug! The red cloth should be located between the two teams! Good! Good! Both teams prepare ! ! ! ! !"

"One--two--three..."

"Start!!!"

At the referee's command, the little red flag drew a red line in the air and the two classes started pushing hard at the same time!

"Go for it! Go for it! Go for it!" The students who didn't participate in the competition cheered from the side!

"Pull! Pull it! Pull together! Pull hard at the same time! One, two, three! Everybody pull hard at the same time!"

The voices of coaches, cheers, and cheers were all mixed together. The tug-of-war students could not hear what others were saying, let alone identify the voices. All the students knew was that they were pulling the rope with all their might, and their bodies were trying to lift backwards, and their feet were firmly planted on the ground to prevent it from being pulled over by the other side for a minute.

Tug of war is about a common force, mastering this force point is the most important.

Seeing both sides stalemate, the red cloth swayed back and forth on the center line. At this moment, a clear voice was suddenly heard from the noisy people, which was particularly loud and directly overshadowed the others -

"All students of Class 16! On my command!

"One, two, three, push! One, two, three, push!!!"

Soon, everyone in class 16 followed this voice and started to exert their strength, and the whole class was twisted into a rope and exerted their strength at the same time-

-

The opposing class was inadvertently dragged forward with a fierce--

"Shh...!" The referee's brass whistle sounded and the flag danced down from the air, "Class 16! WINNER!!!"

"Yo!!!"

"Wow! We won! We won!!!"

The tug-of-war students excitedly let go of the rope in their hands, completely unaware that their palms had been rubbed red, and everyone happily cheered and hugged each other in celebration!

It was only at this time that someone noticed the person who had just shouted with a loudspeaker.

--The first time I saw him, I saw him.

Jiang Li took a few big steps over and hugged An Zhen: "Hahahahahaha we won!"

Aoko and Little A also gathered around and hugged each other: "We won! Win!!!"

An Zhen also had a big smile on her face, her eyes shining brightly as she looked at everyone: "Yes, we won!"

Jiang Li took the loudspeaker from An Zhen's hand, fiddled with the switch a few times, and shouted, "Class 16 will win!"

All the students in Class 16 followed, shouting loudly.

"Class 16..."

"Sure win!"

"Class 16--"

"Sure win!"

The scene was instantly on fire.

"Class 16! Send someone over to draw lots!"

Soon, Jiang Li was called to draw lots, and they were next drawn to play against Class 29. It was a time of high morale, and none of the people from Class 16 who had participated in the last tug of war said that they wanted to change, so they stood in their positions and held the rope in their hands, waiting for the referee to give the order.

"One - two - three -"

"Go!!!"

The people of class 29 had not yet reacted, and were directly dragged over by the imposing class 16 students, and several people of class 29 fell down!

The people of Class 29 cursed angrily, claiming that the other side had pushed hard before the referee even shouted to start. But in the presence of the referee, this was no doubt an excuse for the losers! The only fault was that one and all from Class 16 reacted too quickly!

After two matches, there were only 8 classes left now. The remaining classes were all relatively strong, with most of them being parallel classes, two key classes, and one famous school class.

And the opponent that Class 16 drew this time was the class next to their next class: Class 18!

Previously, a few pricks from Class 18 had a scuffle with King Kong when they were playing soccer. On the playground, the one who was pinned to the ground and

beaten by King Kong was named Wang Chao. After he saw Kong and the others on the opposite side, he spat on the ground, while a few of the brothers behind him also looked at Kong Jiang Li and the others with the same provocation.

"Some of the pussies in class 16, and still come to the competition?"

The company's main goal was to get the company to the next level of the market. At the same time, the referee gave a command...

"One... two... three..."

"Start!!!"

The racers of class 16 hurriedly pulled back their attention, but the red cloth had already been dragged over a section by class 18, the crowd gritted their teeth and pulled back with deadly force, they must not lose in the hands of these people!!!

Each one of them had veins popping out on their foreheads. At this point, a loud word was suddenly heard to drown out the noise.

"The men of Class 18 are cucumbers ripened by drinking seasoning packets! On my command -

"One, two! Harder! One, two! Push!!! Win!!! WIN!!! You are heroes!!!"

When An Zhen shouted the first "win", the red rope was just returning to the center line, and when An Zhen shouted the second "win", the red cloth moved towards class 16 at a speed visible to both eyes... The red cloth moved towards class 16 as fast as the eye could see - "Wow!

"Wow! We won!"

"We won!" "Class 16 won!"

Jiang Li dropped the rope and rushed to An Zhen, grabbed the loudspeaker from her hand and shouted at the people of Class 18: "Class 18's trash! Scum! Go back to your studies, you finger-long cucumbers!"

Wang Chao and the others were furious and rushed over to beat people, and faster than him was the referee who was closer to Jiang Li.

How did this student speak? He was shouting with a loudspeaker and was on the edge of the rules, but now he's using a loudspeaker to cause trouble? The referee tried to grab the loudspeaker from Jiang Li's hand with his cross hand, but Jiang Li subconsciously turned around and ran. The referee did not catch up after chasing a distance, and the assistant around him continued to chase Jiang Li!