

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 46: JIANG LI'S EYES GO RED AT ONCE

Over here, the competition was going to continue.

There were only four classes left on the field.

Class 6, Class 16, Class 23, and Class 27.

Class 6, as the only famous school class on the field, is very strong. It's not that their classmates are strong and heavy, but that their class is lucky to have encountered two rounds, and to have made it to the top three.

But their luck apparently came to an end as they drew the momentum of Class 16!

There were several people in Class 6 who were old acquaintances of An Zhen and his team. For example, Shuang Yang, like Chen Yi Zhou. An Zhen was not very strong and did not go on the field, while Shuang Yang loved his feathers, as a person with transgender planning, Shuang Yang did not go on the field either.

The two classes stood facing each other, with cheering people on both sides. An Zhen and Shuang Yang and Chen Yi Zhou inadvertently locked eyes. An Zhen nodded to Shuang Yang's direction. Chen Yizhou stiffened for a moment, and Shuang Yang gave An Zhen an unpleasant expression, pretended not to see An Zhen and averted his eyes.

"One--two--" The referee's flag was raised high and then dropped quickly, "Three-- - Start!!!"

The frail students were really frail students, and even though they pushed hard and gritted their teeth, they quickly proved that they really did get here by good luck. The people in class 6 had no different faces after their defeat, no expressions of disappointment, frustration, anger, etc., as if they didn't give a damn about the outcome of the game or about the game itself. The people in class 16 won, but won too quickly and too easily, all without the joy of victory. They waited for the other side, waiting for the final opponent to be decided over there.

While they were closely watching the scene over there, it was time to change people.

The students of class 16 were asking each other whether they were in full condition, whether their hands were worn out, whether they wanted to continue, and discussing countermeasures to win later.

Soon, the winners were decided on the other side of the field, and Class 16 welcomed their last opponent: Class 23.

It is not for nothing that Class 23 has made it this far. They were taller on average, and there were several physical training students in the class!

Jiang Li and the others were originally looked at by the varsity training team, but they never made the varsity team because they felt tired and didn't want to go to training. But for those few physical trainers in class 23, everyone knew each other.

As the crowd thought, Class 16 encountered the strongest opponent ever. The scene was stalemated from the beginning, to the red cloth in the middle started to shift a little bit, everyone's strength was not enough, and they were all holding their breath.

"Class 16! We can't lose!!!" Jiang Li threw away his horn and rushed to the very back of his class's tug-of-war team, holding the waist of the fat man located at the end of the line and dragging him backwards fiercely--

"Class 16!!! Must win ! ! ! ! !" The red cloth moved backwards violently -

"Shh--!!!"

The brass whistle blew and the referee waved down the flag, while, holding the loudspeaker, he shouted, "Foul on Class 16! Over 25 people! Class 16 ruled a foul!!!"

The cheers that the students were holding in their throats had not yet been shouted out, but the referee's decision was like a pot of ice water splashing down in the air. Everyone froze in place and forgot to put the rope in their hands.

After a moment of silence, there was a louder outburst of discussion: "What did you say? What makes you say we fouled!"

"Your class added an extra person at the end!"

"Class 16 fouled!!!"

"You're calling us foul after losing! There is no such thing!"

"Teacher!!!" An Zhen picked up the megaphone that Jiang Li had just thrown to the ground and shouted to the referee, "Please keep your classmates still!!!! Referee! I demand a headcount!!!"

Just now, Jiang Li suddenly ran from the track to join the tug of war, something that was there for all to see. But none of them expected that the people of Class 16 would actually say on their own that they wanted a headcount!

"Please keep still, students!!! Referee! I demand a headcount!!!" An Zhen repeated loudly. It was a good thing that the tug of war had a red rope pulled between the field and the outside of the field. Now, although the upper half of the people cheering around were pressing over the red rope, no one had gone through it, and no one from the previous competition had left the field.

The referee complied with An Zhen's request in order to convince the crowd. The referee and the assistants counted up together.

But the result was much to the surprise of the crowd, Class 16, plus Jiang Li a total of 26 people; Class 23, also 26 people!

I don't know how, but there was one more person in Class 23 right from the beginning!

This result was so surprising that the judges were dumbfounded and repeatedly counted the number of people, while Jiang Li, after learning this result, went from being dumbfounded at first thinking that he was in trouble to laughing with glee.

The people of Class 16 hugged and jumped around. For a while, the cheers were higher than one. The students of Class 23 started to count the number of people on their side, and they counted and counted, and yes, there were really 26 people. They asked the people around them, "Were you on the field just now? Were you on the field just now?"

No one came forward to say they were not on the court just now.

They fouled at the beginning

Class 16: "Ref, we're number one, right?"

The referee: "Uh" How is this going to be decided? 26 vs. 26, and finally Class 16 won, although a student suddenly ran in, but it was within the number. The winner is - class 16!"

"Yay ! ! ! !"

"WOOHOOHOO!!!"

"Win! We won!"

The people of Class 16 leaped for joy.

After losing to Class 16 by seconds, Class 6 lost to Class 27 by seconds. In this tug of war, the final top three were Class 16, Class 23, and Class 27.

King Kong and the others were jumping and laughing, running to An Zhen's side and hugging her and spinning her around.

An Zhen's speaker fell to the ground and was stepped on several times, but no one cared. Everyone went crazy with joy.

Qingzi vigorously slapped Jiang Li's arm: "Cap! Well done! Good job!"

Jiang Li: "Hahahaha I didn't think that much! But we can't watch our own people lose!"

Little A: "Anzi, you're so handsome today! The hat is also handsome!"

Qingzi: "Eh! Yasuko, how did you end up calling the referee for a head count?"

An Zhen: "Because everyone clearly saw that there was one more person in our class, so we couldn't argue, so the only way was to gamble!"

Jiang Li: "Those idiots in class 23! How dare they break the rules at the beginning!"

As everyone was climbing on me and me on you, they were walking outside the crowd, and Aoko was about to speak when she suddenly bumped into someone.

"Be careful."

Aoko looked up and saw that this was a familiar person in front of her, called that what, that what came

The other party saw Aoko, also froze, sight to the right and saw An Zhen.

Aoko: "Oh oh oh, I remember you, "math 23 names" right? Hahahaha, when you bet that Anjin test to the first in the grade will call me dad, come on, call."

Zhang Zhengxun held his face red, gritted his teeth and said, "I made the bet with you. I don't think you got to the top of your grade, right?"

Qingzi exaggeratedly shouted, "Good son, what are you talking about, you made a bet with An Zhen, did An Zhen get the first place in the exam?"

Zhang Zhengxun especially wanted to bite Zhou Qing to death: "I thought you were An Zhen!"

Qingzi: "I don't care, you bet with An Zhen anyway, you think he won't get the first place in the grade!"

Zhang Zhengxun: "Then I didn't say I'd call you dad!"

Qingzi: "You're my son, if you don't call me dad, who do you call dad?"

Zhang Zhengxun was so angry that his face was distorted, there were actually people in the world who were so brazen, uncivilized, impolite, morally corrupt and deceitful.

An Zhen was on the sidelines and probably knew what they were talking about. An Zhen took Zhou Qing's arm and dragged him out while changing the subject: "Is there a prize for the first place in the tug of war?"

Qingzi: "Yes, 1000 yuan."

An Zhen: "That's a lot. We won, do you want to go somewhere to celebrate?"

Aoko: "Of course. Come on, let's go to the entrance of the school to have dinner." Qingzi followed An Zhen and left, while not forgetting to turn back to Zhang Zhengxun and said loudly, "Son, dad and his brothers are going to eat first, so you don't have to pay respects!"

An Zhen dragged Qing Zi away, and Zhang Zhengxun was so angry in the same place that his eyes grew big: this grandson! Don't let him fall into his hands one day!

"Zhang Zhengxun, who was that guy just now?" Zhang Zhengxun's friend aside asked.

Zhang Zhengxun: "A fool from a parallel class."

His friend asked again, "The one who followed him is An Zhen?"

Friend B said, "That's An Zhen?"

Zhang Zhengxun didn't really want to talk to them. When he spoke to Zhou Qing just now, no one helped him. Everyone felt that those people in King Kong were not to be messed with. Now when the people have left, they are asking all these questions again.

Friend A said, "I wonder if that An Zhen will keep getting such good grades."

Friend B: "It's hilarious that someone in a parallel class gets to the top of the grade."

A: "It is said that someone went to transfer the monitoring, the principal also went, there is really nothing wrong."

B hummed a laugh: "Who knows if it is, the top ten list of competition this fierce anyway, the next monthly exam I do not believe he can still test to the first in the grade."

A: "I don't believe it either. Zhang Zhengxun, what about you?"

Zhang Zhengxun wanted to say I don't believe it either, but he moved his lips and shut up.

A: "What? You don't think he can still be so lucky, do you?"

Zhang Zhengxun: "What if?"

A laughed: "What if? In case he tops the grade, I'll call him dad!"

Zhang Zhengxun: I don't know why, but this scenario is so familiar.

On the other side, Aoko and the others.

Aoko looked at Anjin with gaze: "Anjin, I've decided!"

Anjin: "What have you decided?"

Qingzi: "From now on, you are my second oldest, you let me go east I will never go west, you let me eat I will never poop!"

An Zhen:

An Zhen looked at King Kong, meaning "control your little brother".

King Kong slapped Qingzi's head.

Aoko looked at Anjin seriously: "Anjin, I'm serious, you can do whatever you want! If you want to study, if you want to be number one in the exams, go ahead! I'll be the one who fetches you food, pours you water, goes to the bathroom with you, picks you up and drops you off at school, and cleans up your environment for you! I'll be the one who applauds the warriors!"

Anjin cried and laughed: "What's wrong with you?"

Aoko: "I just feel so good! The first time someone called me dad and had to be my son! I think it's still important to study!"

Anjin:

Aoko's comment was off-key, but it said something.

Jiang Li said, "Whether he learns or not, it's his business, what's it to you?"

Although Jiang Li said this to Qingzi, the tone sounded a bit strange, and An Zhen looked at Jiang Li in surprise.

Jiang Li realized that he was being a little bit yin and yang, so he hurriedly looked for a remedy: "I mean, An Zhen just loves to study, so he doesn't need to care about us, and he doesn't need to care about us!"

Once these words were out, the scene was once silent. An Zhen raised his eyebrows and looked at Jiang Li very seriously. Before you can say anything, Jiang Li panicked: "What did I just say? I didn't say anything just now! I just, I just"

An Zhen did not speak for a moment. She looked at King Kong, King Kong expression unchanged, she moved her gaze to Little A again, Little A avoided An Zhen's eyes, slightly lowered his head.

An Zhen sighed and was quiet for a long time, just when Jiang Li could not stand this atmosphere a little bit anymore, An Zhen opened her mouth and said, "I'm sorry."

King Kong and others:

Jiang Li: "I, I just I didn't mean that."

That moment just now, he almost thought An Zhen was angry, never to play with them again.

An Zhen pursed her lips and walked over and gently hugged Jiang Li: "Little Cap, I'm sorry. I didn't do a good enough job this time."

Jiang Li's eyes got red all of a sudden.

Qingzi and Little A sat together and talked a lot, Gang had been sitting alone and didn't feel anything. But Jiang Li sat in front of An Zhen, originally thought he could talk to An Zhen and An Zhen play it, the result An Zhen never pay attention to him. Every time he turned around to look for An Zhen, An Zhen always had his head buried! Never looked up at himself!

Because just after the game, Jiang Li's body is still hot, sweat mixed with the smell of laundry detergent, there is a special kind of juvenile air.

An Zhen said softly: "Now I may be busy, when the winter holidays, I invite you guys out to play, okay?"

Jiang Li's head is next to An Zhen's shoulder, he is in this position to bite An Zhen, did not bite the meat, An Zhen wearing a thick layer of down undershirt it. A bite down soft, but Jiang Li still feel very relieved.

The actual fact is that you will not have to go to a cram school or training facility during the winter holidays, right?"

An Zhen smiled and let him gripped his clothes: "No, no, no. We'll go play then."

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

Qingzi: "Second oldest, where are we going to play then?"

An Zhen: "Where do you want to go?"

Little A: "I want to go to An Lin! I want to go to Anlin to eat the best food in the world!"

Aoko: "Tao Le Mountain is also good, you can see the sea of clouds."

Qingzi and Little A were talking and squeezing Jiang Li out of the way. Jiang Li: "Hey, what are you pushing me for? You go over there, I want to stand next to Anjin!"

Little A: "Actually, A-City is not bad, there is the famous weird rock forest there."

Aoko: "Ah, I don't know when I'll be on winter vacation. There's still a month or so left. The days are so hard oh."

Jiang Li: "I want to go too! I want to go to Hamachi and see the Aurora Borealis!"

Several people just chatted while walking, King Kong followed them, and occasionally interjected a sentence. Time just a little bit along the sun's track slowly backward, downward, climbing mountains and wading through water, caressing each person's eyebrows and eyes and hands.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 47: TRANSFERRING CLASSES

Because of the games, the class became closer. Even the gap between the dotted and Hou Hou faction was much smaller.

And because of the feat of the megaphone Anjin found, which was credited with their tug of war win, everyone became very close to Anjin for a while.

But this relaxed atmosphere did not last long.

Soon, it was the third monthly exam. Every teacher reminded the students to study hard, spend time to read the books, and arrange time to ask questions they didn't understand.

The students of class 16 were also curious about An Zhen's study situation this time. One by one, they all poked around An Zhen's study situation, asking her if she was confident, if she was well prepared, and how much she thought she could take

In short, everyone is more excited about An Zhen's performance than her own.

"An Zhen is going to take the big test again!"

"I have seen his usual weekly exam papers, this time the first in the class no problem!"

"What a silly thing to say, our An Zhen is 'An top ten'! It's no problem to be at the top of the grade! Maybe within the top ten of the grade again!"

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An Zhen took the third monthly exam calmly under the eyes of those who were expecting, watching, or waiting for An Zhen to make a fool of herself.

After the exam, she didn't go out to play or do anything else to relax, but continued to study as usual.

When An Zhen's parents saw her like this, they were very worried. They felt that their child was under too much pressure and did not know how to combine work and rest.

Because An Zhen has always been on the thin side of the body, and even has a tendency to become thinner and thinner, so An Zhen's parents are very worried about An Zhen's health.

Now, for An Zhen, the importance of the monthly exams is actually less than the importance of the competition. With one month to go before the training selection for chemistry and physics, An Zhen worked harder and harder on the Olympiad.

After the monthly exams were over, Aoko and the others were already waiting for Anjin to receive a scholarship to expand the small collective fund pool. They have chosen the restaurant where they will have dinner and are waiting for the school to release the report card.

Before the school released the results, the class teacher approached Anjin and had a talk with him.

As soon as An Zhen entered the office, Mr. Ma took out a form from the drawer, "An Zhen, this is the report card of our class for this monthly exam."

The school hadn't released the results yet, but the teacher had gotten them in advance.

An Zhen took it over and read it, then put the report card back.

Teacher Ma was very fond of this student who was not arrogant or impatient. And An Zhen didn't let himself down and kept up his very good grades.

Teacher Ma: "You have worked very hard and your grades are very good. This time, the grade director contacted me and said he wanted to let you transfer to another class."

An Zhen was surprised: "Transferring classes?"

Teacher Ma: "Yes. Our school arranges classes according to students' grades, and with your current grades, you should go to a prestigious class."

"I" An Zhen was going to speak, but Teacher Ma looked at An Zhen's expression and already knew what he was going to say.

Teacher Ma interrupted An Zhen. "This is something you can go back and tell your parents. I will also explain it in class tomorrow. An Zhen, I know you are a child who loves learning, and you should go to a more suitable environment for yourself. You have a great future, and your teacher hopes that you will develop well and not fail to live up to the trust that your teacher and school have placed in you."

An Zhen looked at Teacher Ma's serious and earnest eyes. He lowered his head.

Half a long time later, An Zhen said with a dry throat, "I know, thank you teacher."

After coming out of the office, An Zhen walked along the long corridor and headed for his classroom. The corridor was plastered with snow-white tiles, reflecting An Zhen's shadow stretched by the light.

An Zhen's mind could not help but think of the many times she had spent with King Kong and the others. Although she was focused on her studies, but now she thinks of a scene, all the time with King Kong, Qingzi, Jiang Li and Xiao A together.

King Kong was not as tall as herself and never stood in front of herself to talk, standing farther away whenever she opened her mouth so as to avoid being noticed the difference in their heights.

Jiang Li always wears a baseball cap and speaks in a glowing manner. It is obviously a big-hearted boy, but inside is more sensitive and delicate than others.

Little A doesn't talk much, just likes to giggle and look at people, nods his head no matter what he says, and follows everyone like a little tail.

Aoko was always so talkative that she was often named by the teacher during class. The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

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An Zhen thought of the playground where they had eaten together a long time ago, chased the corridor, and accidentally pushed the tables and chairs when they were playing remembered their quacking laughter like ducks during the voice change period, remembered their always foul-mouthed banter and glowing eyes.... ...

Anjin unknowingly walked to the door of the classroom.

When Aoko saw An Zhen walking into the classroom, she went over and dragged An Zhen outside: "Come on, An Zhen, go to the toilet with me!"

Anjin:

An Zhen shouted to the classroom: "Cap, come and accompany Qingzi to the toilet!"

The class was silent for a moment, then laughed. Qingzi made a big red face and ran away without waiting for Jiang Li to come over. Jiang Li walked over with a smile on his face, peeling a pine nut and putting it in An Zhen's mouth: "Gone, huh?"

"Yes." An Zhen nodded while chewing pine nuts.

"Let's go too. It's cold, let's go home early."

Jiang Li had only said it casually, because An Zhen usually stayed for the last night study session. But today An Zhen said, "Yes, are you hungry? Let's go eat rice noodles together?"

Jiang Li was flattered for a moment, because An Zhen had not eaten with them for a long time. Jiang Li shouted at the back of the classroom, "Brother Gang, let's go, An Zhen treats us to rice noodles!"

Little A smilingly ran over, "Really, you're not going to the last night study session? That's great! Come on, let's go eat rice noodles together!"

When Qingzi came back from the toilet, everyone had already helped him pack his bag. Everyone was laughing and joking as they walked outside the school. On the way, the students went home in pairs. The casserole rice noodles in front of the school were still as popular as before.

Miraculously, An Zhen and the others actually met the yellow hair who had molested An Zhen here.

But as soon as they saw An Zhen and his group, they immediately avoided it and didn't even buy the rice noodles.

"Heh, these goons." Jiang Li tapped the table with his chopsticks and shouted to the boss, "Boss, five bowls of casserole rice noodles, four bowls without pork liver!"

An Zhen was the only one among them who ate pork liver. But now An Zhen was obviously a bit distracted.

"Where's the mental math? Get back to your head!" Jiang Li hit An Zhen on the head with his chopsticks.

Qingzi hurriedly stopped Jiang Li, "How can you just knock on my second brother's head? What if you hit him silly? Do not want the scholarship?"

Jiang Li: "Anyway, the test has been taken, tomorrow or the day after the scholarship will be issued. This time, once the scholarship, our small coffers almost 15,000, right? Hey! That's a lot!"

Little A: "Hey, it's a lot! More than our family savings."

Jiang Li: "What does your family do that is so poor? Not selling any products? Can you uncover the pot?"

Little A just smiled: "I can open it."

An Zhen listened to them talk, his eyes kept staring at the pattern on the table.

Jiang Li knocked on the table and said, "So hungry? Want to eat wood now?"

An Zhen laughed a little and pursed her lips, not knowing how to speak.

King Kong suddenly asked, "An Zhen, you have something to say?"

"Well" An Zhen didn't dare to look at King Kong's gaze and just kept her head down, "Yes"

As she spoke, An Zhen's trailing voice had taken on a bit of a tremor. Everyone was quiet for a moment.

See "pop" a drop of water to the surface of the table in front of An Zhen, forming a small circle on the table.

The crowd was stunned. Jiang Li sat next to An Zhen, cupped An Zhen's chin and lifted his face up.

An Zhen tears from his eyes gurgled as one drop rolled down after another. A pair of amber eyes dipped in the water, like a reflection in the water ripples of the moon.

The faces of several people in King Kong sank at once.

King Kong: "What's going on? Who bullied you?"

Jiang Li clenched his fist, Qing Zi handily get paper for An Zhen, "Eh, don't cry, don't cry, what's wrong? An Zhen, don't cry yet."

Jiangji, following An Zhen's previous actions, rustily reached around An Zhen's shoulders and let An Zhen slowly lean into his arms.

An Zhen's entire body held its voice, leaning against Jiang Li's thin but hard chest, a burst of sobs.

"I, I'm leaving" An Zhen buried his head, huffing and puffing, "Qingzi, Cap, Little A, King Kong I'm leaving, oooooo I have to go"

"What?" Aoko cupped her napkin, anxious to understand Anjin's meaning, "You're leaving? What do you mean you're leaving?"

King Kong looked at Anjin in silence, Little A was beside Anjin, gently patting Anjin's back one by one, and Aoko took the napkin, looking for an opening to wipe Anjin's tears.

"Ooooooooooooo I'm leaving, I'm switching classes, hiccup, ooooooooooooooooooooo, Cap, I'm not going to be in class 16 anymore" An Zhen cried while reaching around Jiang Li's waist. Jiang Li's entire body stiffened for a moment, but was quickly drawn to attention by what An Zhen said, his hand immediately grabbed An Zhen's shoulders: "You're changing classes? Where are you going?"

An Zhen was squeezed by Jiang Li and shrank her shoulder, Qing Zi hurriedly knocked Jiang Li's hand away, "Be careful! You're hurting him!"

An Zhen wiped her tears with her sleeve, sat up straight, took the cup handed over by Little A, and held it in her hand. She calmed down a bit and slowly spoke, "I'm going to transfer to class 1, maybe tomorrow directly."

King Kong and the others did not speak for a while, the whole space was like being choked, the atmosphere was stagnant and unmoving. An Zhen said, tears fell down again.

Aoko hurriedly wiped them away with paper, grinned a little, and said, "Don't cry, Yasuko, go to class 1, that's, that's a good thing! Isn't that right, Little A?"

Qingzi touched Little A's arm, but Little A didn't say anything. When he looked back, he saw that Little A was also crying, and Qingzi turned his head to look at Jiang Li, and saw that Jiang Li had wiped his eyes with his arm.

Qingzi still smiled and asked, "So what, Class 1, where is Class 1? Is it upstairs, on the 4th floor? Or the 5th floor?"

No one answered. Aoko paused for a moment and then said to herself, "It's okay, it's okay, Yasuko. We can still come to you later. It's not like you won't bring us snacks after you change classes?"

Aoko said, but she turned her face away and looked at the blank wall, her mouth was still smiling, but her eyes were crying, "Ah, it's nothing, it's nothing, after all, it's the top of the grade, so what's the point of staying in the parallel class. I should have thought, I should have thought"

At this time, the boss brought up the casserole rice noodles and placed a bowl on the table. The heat was dense, blurring everyone's faces. An Zhen took a deep breath, dried his tears, stood up and walked out.

Jiang Li grabbed An Zhen's hand and asked nervously, "Where are you going?"

An Zhen sniffled and said in a jarring voice, "I'm going out to get a bowl and a spoon."

"I'll go!" Little A wiped her face and ran out.

An Zhen sat down, she was the first to cry and the first to calm down.

An Zhen looked at King Kong. There was no extraordinarily obvious expression on King Kong's face. It was obvious that An Zhen was a little more accepting of the fact that she had changed classes than knowing that An Zhen might be bullied by others.

King Kong said: "Ugly! So big and still crying! What a pussy! Do what you have to do in the future."

"En." An Zhen nodded, fingers picking at the wood chips along the table, "Later after school I want to walk with you guys"

King Kong: "Okay."

An Zhen: "After I forget to pick up the boiling water, there is no one to help me pick up the boiling water."

King Kong: "Take the cup out after class, we'll get it for you."

An Zhen: "There's no one to bring me lunch at noon either"

King Kong: "Noon after school you wait in the classroom on the line."

An Zhen: "There is no one to talk with me when I am tired of learning."

King Kong: "When you are tired of learning, come out of the corridor, we will wait down there every day afterwards, and you can hear when you call."

An Zhen: "That, that"

King Kong looked at An Zhen, the eyes are always the same firm and unquestionable.

An Zhen looked at the eyes of King Kong, the heart slowly settled a lot.

From the time An Zhen crossed over to now, King Kong they are An Zhen's most important friends. Every day more than ten hours together, An Zhen in the heart of their already very dependent and trust.

Suddenly received the news of transferring classes, as if the connection that had been established was going to be broken. But now An Zhen understood that this kind of connection would not be broken because of such things as changing classes.

An Zhen opened his mouth and said to King Kong, "I want a hug."

The expression of King Kong was a bit hard to say for a moment, as if he didn't expect An Zhen to be so "girly" as a man. King Kong has not yet made a statement, Qingzi and Jiang Li has a hug An Zhen, the door squatting small A also rushed in, hugging An Zhen.

King Kong stood up and walked over to embrace everyone. The people hugged together, face next to their own or cold or soft clothes, nose is the smell of the warmth of the room with the smell of rice.

The casserole rice noodles have been sitting for a bit too long, right?

We all hugged for a while and blushed a little. They sat on their own chairs and stared at the rice casserole in front of them.

--The reason for this is because of An Zhen, which has made them become girly too.

An Zhen picked up chopsticks, picked a chopstick of rice noodles, and sucked it into her mouth.

Then, Qingzi, Xiao A and Jiang Li also picked up their chopsticks. For a while, the room was filled with the sound of everyone eating rice noodles.

After a bowl of rice noodles, the stomach became warm, and the energy consumed just now also came back a little.

King Kong: "Let's go, it's late, go back to bed."

"Oh." The crowd nodded their heads. Followed Vajra to go outside. King Kong they put An Zhen into a cab, watching her close the door and leave, standing in place for a moment without moving. Until the car disappeared into the darkness out of sight, Jin just stomped his frozen feet.

"We're not going home today, so we'll go to the dormitory and squeeze in for the night."

No one else objected. No one wanted to talk.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 48: THE MAN WHO STOLE ANJIN

The next day, King Kong and the others arrived at the classroom surprisingly early. The third row in the middle of the classroom, the person did not come. And the water cups that were supposed to be on the table, and the textbooks and exercise books that were in the drawer more than anyone else, were all gone.

King Kong sat down in his seat. Aoko, Little A and the others also sat down in silence. Instead of sleeping on the table as usual, they pulled a textbook out of their bags and opened it.

Aoko looked at it for half a day, not even knowing what she was reading. Jiang Li, who was sitting in the front row, slammed the book down on the table and stood up swiftly.

"I want to go up and take a look."

Qingzi and Little A also stood up, and they looked to King Kong at the end of the classroom.

King Kong said, "Let's go."

They knew though that Class 1 was the best class in the grade, the best class in the prestigious class, also called the Punch Class, which specialized in producing students from Seikoku University and Hua University for the school.

They went up one floor, didn't find it, and went up another floor to find the class sign of class 1.

It was not yet time for morning study, but the sound of reading was already coming from the whole floor. King Kong and the others took a look into the classroom of class 1 and found that all the students were actually all there, everyone was reading. And An was really moving the tables. The students around him did not look at him, and no one helped him.

Jiang Li was instantly angry. An Zhen was sitting in the best seat in their class, but here he was sitting at the end of the classroom?

Jiang Li yelled at a middle-aged man on the podium: "You let him sit there! Move the table or something, don't let someone help him get it?"

Mr. Huang was first stunned by the yelling, then he realized that these students should be An Zhen's former classmates. He waved to An Zhen, signaling An Zhen to go over.

Even though Jiang Li spoke so loudly, the sound of the class reading did not stop, at most, they just glanced at Vajra and then went back to reading with their heads down.

Jiang Li felt that the teacher and students of this class were simply sick. He aggressively questioned the teacher: "He is not tall, why should he sit at the end? How did you arrange the seats?"

Surprisingly, Mr. Huang was not angry when Jiang Li yelled back and forth so rudely. He explained, "The seats of other students were fixed from the beginning, so it's not easy to change them now, so we can only let An Zhen have a new seat at the back. When the grade results are announced this time, everyone will be repositioned according to their grades."

Jiang Li then let the matter go and said with a pout, "I'm going in to help An Zhen move her desk."

Qingzi also said, "I'll help An Zhen move the stool."

Teacher Huang: "Yes."

So Jiang Li and Qing Zi went into class 1 and put An Zhen's desks and stools in place, and put all of An Zhen's books that were on the floor neatly on the desks. Only then did Aoko notice that Anjin was actually reading his sophomore textbook.

But now they don't care about this, they are full of satisfaction that An Zhen is being bullied in the class. If it weren't for the teacher here, Jiang Li and the others would have

done something to scare the nerds in class 1. Let them not dare to do anything to An Zhen.

Just kidding, An Zhen character and good, good-looking and attractive, not put under the eyes of the cover is difficult to rest assured.

An Zhen did not say anything, wait for Jiang Li they get everything done after, An Zhen from the pocket out of a few small things.

Curved horns of a small sheep, wearing a skirt of a small doll, a golden cupcake, a small pear with pockmarks, and a small crocodile with a big mouth.

--

"Gang! Anjin gives to make dolls! What kind do you want?"

"Make me a girl doll, then."

"Wow, Kong is so sultry!"

"Looking for a fight, you guys!"

--

Jiang Li held the cute little dolls and looked at them in silence.

Aoko took Anjin's water cup and went to the water fountain to get her a full glass of water.

Jiang Li: "Learn well."

Aoko: "We're leaving. If anything happens, just call out in the hallway so we can hear you."

An Zhen nods. Jiang Li and Qing Zi walked out of the classroom. Before they left, Jiang Li fell back and threatened Teacher Huang, "If you treat An Zhen badly, I will come up to you!"

Teacher Huang:

Aoko said aside, "Treat him well, he's a good student."

"..... I know." Teacher Huang added, "Don't worry about it."

Thanks to Mr. Huang is a good teacher who loves his students and is not pedantic, if it were anyone else who encountered Jiang Li and the others, he would have been angry. Jiang Li and the others also felt this, so their feelings towards Mr. Huang changed from "the evil person who stole An Zhen" to "the person who stole An Zhen".

Mr. Huang was very surprised that An Zhen, who was the first in his grade, had such wild friends as Jiang Li and the others.

Although he had heard many rumors about An Zhen, but when he really contacted An Zhen, Mr. Huang learned that An Zhen was a diligent, down-to-earth and humble student. He did not have the arrogance and intent of a typical student; however, this youthfulness was displayed in his friend's body.

Anjin started to attend class 1.

To Anjin's surprise, she adapted to the place more quickly than she thought. No one talked in class; no one chased her desk during class; the teacher would not leave

immediately after class, but would stay in the classroom to answer the questions of the students; the teacher would not repeat each knowledge many times, and would not leave time in class specifically for review

Everything seems to be efficient, students quickly receive knowledge, apply knowledge, more people actively speak, the discussion class is not chat, everyone seriously express their views

An Zhen only a momentary trance, quickly into such an environment.

The teacher Ma was right to see that such an environment is indeed more suitable for a student who wants to progress and loves to learn. And An Zhen was originally a child who grew up in such an environment. At an earlier time, An Zhen had been learning in such a group.

After the first class, An Zhen was reviewing the points he had just learned in class when he suddenly heard someone shout, "An Zhen, someone is looking for you!"

An Zhen put down his book, thinking it was King Kong and the others, but he didn't expect the classroom door to be crowded with former students.

An Zhen walked out of the classroom and found that most of the people from the original class 16 had come, and everyone was swarming in the corridor, asking An Zhen questions.

"An Zhen, why did you leave all of a sudden?"

"An Zhen, I suddenly didn't see you when I came today, so you changed classes."

"Ah, our classmate with the best grades is leaving us."

An Zhen noticed that in addition to Meng Hou, Huang Xiaoguang, An Zhen's former tablemates and others, Feng Da, Qiao Si and the others were also here. Only they didn't speak.

An Zhen listened to everyone's questions and didn't know what to say for a while. It was Qingzi and the others who stepped forward and drove the students back: "Okay, let's go, let's go. Don't get in the way. Anjin has to go back and read his book."

Classmate A: "Anjin, are you really not going to come back?"

Classmate B: "It's my first time to come to a prestigious class, the corridor is so quiet, it feels so different."

Classmate C: "An Zhen, are you not used to it? Not everyone is as nice as our class. There are two goddesses in our class. class 1, not a single girl, right?"

Jiang Li: "Get lost! Don't pile up here. Meng Hou, tell this group to go back!"

Meng Chang had a look of reluctance in her eyes, she smiled at An Zhen and said, "We'll be in touch by cell phone later." Then she left with the group.

An Zhen finally looked at King Kong and the others. King Kong, Little A, Qingzi and Jiang Li came over and one of them patted An Zhen's shoulder and walked away.

They walked, while turning their backs to An Zhen, thumbs and index fingers together, raised than an "OK" gesture.

An Zhen smiled.

--.

"Anjin, why are you making this gesture? Isn't that what OK means?"

"Yeah, but I'm too lazy to talk sometimes, so it's used for more other meanings."

"Like what?"

"Like: ok, you're welcome, don't worry, and 'wait for my show'."

--.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 49: AIRBORNE

An Zhen was parachuted into Class 1, and everyone was curious about him.

You should know that Class 1 was a prestigious class among prestigious classes. They are all the top 100 in the city in junior high school were directly guaranteed to Sanqing High School, and at the time of admission, there was an entrance test, and the students in this class, are the most elite students in the whole school who ranked the top in the entrance test.

Most of the students in this group have a better family environment than others, with better study habits and moral qualities. They have a clearer understanding of the importance of learning and a clearer plan and goal for themselves.

No one in their class has ever been below the top 100 in their grade, and getting 60th in their grade is a shame that is hard for them to say.

Therefore, when they knew that there was a person who took the first place in the grade, and this person was also a student in the parallel class, the hearts of all of them were shocked.

An Zhen.

This name was more resounding in their class than in others. And the teachers often use this name to motivate them.

"People in the parallel class have gotten to the top of the grade, what about you? Where can you put your faces? Do you still have the courage not to study hard?"

Not only were the top students of Class 1 compared to An Zhen, weren't the teachers of Class 1 also compared to the teachers of Class 16?

Now, this person came to their class. But no one felt that he was a part of their class. An Zhen was neither a guaranteed student through the top 100 of the junior high school nor a top 60 entrant, and he was an outsider in this class.

But what we didn't expect was that the boy named "An Zhen" was so good-looking! Better than from a distance!

They had never seen such a good-looking person before!

They heard that there was a goddess in class 16 who was the best-looking girl in the school. They hadn't seen it, but they had heard about it. Now, An Zhen was so good-looking again. Did Class 16 specialize in good-looking people?

The students of class 1 could not imagine that the person who stole the first place in their grade was actually so soft and deceptive looking! Stripped of the lights from the awards, this man looked so real!

He even looked better than what he saw in the auditorium!

The students in Class 1 had heard An Zhen's voice when he spoke, coming from the microphone with a light tone of voice with a smile. They had also seen Anjin's face from afar, and had seen pictures of him on the list, but none of them were the same as actually seeing him in person.

The students in class 1, however, even if they look at An Zhen, they do so quietly. In the collection of homework to hand out homework to see his writing posture, in An Zhen stand up to answer questions to see his expression of speech, in An Zhen to pick up water to see his back

The first time, the class volunteered to help the class representative hand out homework more people; class raise their hands to speak all the opportunity to give An Zhen; class pretend to drink water between people also became more people.

But look and see, learning must continue. How else can we call it a punching class? The awareness of learning is very high, those who ask questions to the teacher, those who ask questions to their classmates, and those who do homework in between classes. It was rare to hear laughing and joking during class, and everyone was either quietly doing homework or discussing problems.

Anjin became more efficient.

His every move tended to be in line with the class, and his study habits and attitude soon won everyone's approval.

This was a man of strength who was not necessarily smarter than us, but he worked harder than most.

During this time, King Kong and the others often went to see An Zhen between classes. Every time Anjin would come right out and talk to them happily. They would also go to the kiosk to buy things together during the big recess. Sometimes Aoko would come straight in to Class 1 and get water for Anjin before returning.

Now everyone in Class 1 knew that Anjin had some friends from the parallel class.

And every night when An Zhen came out after school, she packed her bag and saw Vajra and the others in front of the classroom.

An Zhen now does not take the last period of evening study. The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers. An Zhen wanted to walk out of the campus with Vajra and the others. Therefore, they do not go to the last night study period. Every night, they would come up to pick An Zhen up. Sometimes other students in the class would also come and ask An Zhen questions, such as whether they were used to it, what the prestigious class was like, and so on.

The students in the parallel class were also very curious about the prestigious class.

They were worried that An Zhen would be bullied in the new environment (just like they had bullied An Zhen before). So they all came up to help him fill up the scene.

And it was only after 1 week that Sun Haofeng found out that An Zhen had changed classes. He did not say anything special. However, King Kong and the others always thought that Sun Haofeng might transfer to class 1 as well, because it was not a difficult task for him. But Sun Haofeng didn't go for some reason. But sometimes if he

was in the classroom at night, he would go upstairs with Kong and the others to pick up An Zhen.

One day, when Jiang Li and the others went up to look for An Zhen during recess as usual, Meng Hou suddenly called out to Jiang Li.

Meng Houg looked at Kong.

"Have you ever thought that if you go up to An Zhen so often, it will affect An Zhen's ability to make friends in Class 1?"

Jiang Li was instantly fired up: "What are you talking about!"

Qingzi hugged Jiang Li to keep him from being impulsive. Meng Chang didn't flinch at Jiang Li's look, but stared at him with a vicious gaze and said to him, "You guys go to accompany him after school every day and talk to him between classes, how will he have time to make friends with others?"

Jiang Li shook off Qingzi's imprisoning hand, "He has enough of us, he doesn't need to make other friends!"

Meng Chang looked straight at Jiang Li: "Even if you don't need friends, what about studying? You all know how much An Zhen loves to study, right? Don't you guys ever bother An Zhen with his studies?"

Jiang Li yelled, "He doesn't care!"

Meng Chang also got a little angry, "If he doesn't care, should you bother him?"

"None of your business!" Jiang Li slammed the classroom door and walked out.

Little A chased after him, but Aoko didn't move.

Like Jiang Li said, because An Zhen didn't care, they didn't care either. But many times, when they went up to An Zhen, An Zhen was at the podium asking the teacher questions, or in her seat with her head down writing something. When they saw Jiang Li and the others coming, they immediately dropped what they were doing and came over.

Aoko and the others never thought they were doing it wrong.

Jiang Li held his breath and went up to the 5th floor, rushing towards the classroom of class 1. His steps were quick, Meng Hou Hou's words still rattling around in his head. Jiang Li walked quickly to the classroom of class 1, and saw An Zhen Zhen talking to one of their classmates. There were many students on the podium, surrounding the teacher in the middle, scrambling to ask questions. An Zhen is still on the periphery of the line, and is now facing the classroom door, head down and the students beside him to write and draw something. At this point, the teacher said to the student who was asking the question: "You can listen to the ideas of other students on this question. An Zhen, come here and tell us what you think."

An Zhen's eyes lit up at once, and he took the draft paper over and discussed it with the teacher.

Jiang Li looked at the picture and suddenly deflated, as if he had been hit by something.

An Zhen's eyes were reflected in his heart. He knew that studying was important to An Zhen.

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

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services.
I don't want to go see An Zhen anymore? Why are you leaving?"

After this, they rarely went upstairs. What they do more often now is to plop down in the hallway after class to blow, sunbathe, eat, and chat.

Everyone was unaware of such a change. No one deliberately asked why they suddenly stopped going to An Zhen.

King Kong a few people while talking, while looking upstairs from time to time.

Upstairs corridor, people walk by from time to time. Most of them are teachers, or students going to the bathroom to use the toilet.

There was no Anjin among them.

Qingzi lying on the corridor railing: "So hungry"

Little A: "Didn't eat this morning?"

Aoko: "No, I forgot."

Little A: "I didn't either."

Aoko: "I used to go to Anjin's school bag to find food"

Jiang Li: "Kiosk, go or not?"

Qingzi: "Go ahead. Little A, Kong, what do you want?"

King Kong: "Bring me a loaf of bread."

Little A: "I don't want to eat anything from the commissary, I want to eat the dried beans Anjin brought"

"Eat the hair line ah!" Jiang Li slapped Little A on the head, turned around and walked away.

Little A touched his head and muttered, "Before Mingming cap's favorite food"

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 50: GOING TO THE COMPETITION

King Kong and the others were still very laid back and had a lot of time to kill; while An Zhen was still very busy and had a lot of homework to complete.

An Zhen was now transferred to Class 1, so it was very convenient for her to attend the chemistry training class. The training classroom is right next door to class 1. And class 6 was also on the 5th floor, so it was much easier for An Zhen and Chen Yizhou to exchange notes.

Chen Yizhou improved 10 points in English after a period of time! He used to score only 100 points in English, but now he actually scored 115 points in the last monthly exam for the first time! He was even specially praised by their English teacher!

You know, to do well in English, it takes a long time to accumulate. Chen Yizhou is already very satisfied with his results! Because English improved by 15 points at once, Chen Yizhou's overall ranking in the grade rose directly to the top 20 of the grade!

Chen Yizhou suspected that An Zhen had hidden his level in the past. At the same time, he is glad that he saw the pearl and decisively looked for An Zhen! You know, now

many people are looking for An Zhen to ask questions, and sometimes they can't get a number! And An Zhen still prepared English notes every week, and also gave him test questions according to his level.

Chen Yizhou had no choice but to write down everything the teacher said in the physics training class. Some of the questions he would do, he would also copy them into his notebook, because An Zhen would read them.

The one-month competition training was coming to an end. The teacher already had a candidate in mind for the competition based on the students' usual classroom performance and quiz scores. In the chemistry class, An Zhen had already won the favor of the grade level chemistry director. Everyone was convinced that An Zhen would represent the school this time. Even Shuang Yang was convinced of An Zhen. An Zhen was considered to be a finalist in the competition.

In the physics course, after a period of training, the teachers also had a predetermined candidate in mind. This person is Chen Yi Zhou.

An Zhen did not participate in the physics training, the teacher had long forgotten that he was qualified to participate in the first place. Therefore, in the last class, when the teacher announced the final test time, An Zhen was not present. After the training session, Chen Yizhou found the physics teacher.

The physics teacher admired Chen Yizhou, and when he saw Chen Yizhou coming to the office, he thought he was worried that he wouldn't be able to pass the test. The physics teacher then said reassuringly, "You don't have to worry, if there are no accidents, it is probably you who will go this time."

Chen Yizhou: "Teacher Qin, before An Zhen said he would take the final selection test, right?"

Teacher Qin: "Ah, I almost forgot. Tomorrow I will go and make a copy of the test paper again."

Teacher Qin did not have much contact with An Zhen, so he asked in passing, "What do you think of An Zhen's level?"

Chen Yizhou thought about it, and although he was a little embarrassed, he said, "Above me."

Teacher Qin was a little surprised. After Chen Yizhou left, he went to the copy room to make copies of the papers and happened to run into Mr. Yang from the chemistry group.

Mr. Yang greeted, "Mr. Qin."

Mr. Qin smiled and nodded: "Mr. Yang, you've almost decided who you're going to select this time, right? Which class?"

Teacher Yang said, "Class 1."

Teacher Qin was not surprised, but then she heard Teacher Yang say, "It's An Zhen."

"An Zhen? He went to the chemistry competition?"

Mr. Yang's face glowed when he mentioned An Zhen: "Yes. This student is very capable and has a high chance of winning." He had been wrong in the past. An Zhen is now his hope, he is waiting for An Zhen to get the prize back.

The teacher Qin heard such a high evaluation from Mr. Yang and became more curious about this An Zhen. He also did not photocopy the paper, simply re-corrected the test paper to be tested. Most of the previous papers were variations of the questions he had taught, and Mr. Qin changed a few and added three additional questions at the end of the paper.

Not only did the number of questions increase, but the difficulty also became greater. An Zhen also came to the test because he received notice from Chen Yizhou. When the students got the paper, they were dumbfounded and quickly buried their heads, finishing all the questions they usually encountered before doing the ones they had never seen before with a bitter look on their faces, constantly performing calculations, making assumptions, and thinking over and over again. When it came time to turn in the paper, there were still several unanswered questions.

Everyone's heart was cold. Mr. Qin took the papers back with a relaxed face: "It's okay, you have to get used to the difficulty, the Olympiad is so difficult. It doesn't matter who ends up participating in the competition or who doesn't, you are the best in our grade, don't give up trying, there are plenty of opportunities! Physics is supposed to be a very interesting subject, the process of studying the problem, is not very fun?"

Hearing what Mr. Qin said, everyone wailed. Where is the fun in that? Can't you see that they are all being abused?

Mr. Qin returned to his office and first turned An Zhen's paper over to correct it.

He looked at the whole thing once. The paper was finished, and one of the additional questions was left blank. Then Mr. Qin corrected one by one, good, all according to his usual teaching ideas in the analysis, logic is very clear, and very comprehensive consideration. The whole paper was corrected, and only one question

was missing a situation. One additional question was done, and another was half written, not finished, but the idea was also correct.

This is really a talent!

Teacher Qin instantly had a very good feeling about An Zhen!

After changing An Zhen's paper, he went on to change other students' papers. The others either missed a situation here, or did a wrong analysis there, and actually made a calculation error! Qin teacher is very angry. What happened to these students, after this period of training, but still not much progress!

The teacher Qin corrected Chen Yizhou's paper, Chen Yizhou is still very good, his physics is always good, this time although the additional questions did not do, but the overall also correct a large part. But compared to An Zhen, it does match that comment he made about himself.

Teacher Qin called Chen Yi Zhou.

Mr. Qin showed both An Zhen's paper and Chen Yizhou's paper to Chen Yizhou.

After Chen Yizhou looked at them, he said, "Teacher, I'm not as good as him."

When Chen Yizhou said this, his eyes were red, and he didn't dare to look at the teacher, only lowering his head, tears snapping onto the paper.

Teacher Qin drew a piece of drawing paper and gave it to him.

"Hey, you kid, what are you crying about. There are still plenty of opportunities. You just try to do better next time."

"En."

"I looked at An Zhen's answer ideas, and they are very much my true legacy. Are you the one who usually teaches him?"

"I just show him the notebook."

"Oh, then this student is still very talented."

Teacher Qin didn't realize at all that it was a cruel thing to praise another student in front of one student.

Chen Yizhou listened sullenly, clutching a tissue and said, "Teacher, I'll go back first."

Teacher Qin said, "Okay. You can call An Zhen for me by the way."

When An Zhen was called out from the classroom, she saw Chen Yizhou's eyes were red, and she fished out a packet of dried beans from her pocket and handed it to him. "What's wrong?"

Chen Yizhou didn't take it and said in a jarring voice, "Teacher Qin is looking for you," and left.

An Zhen was puzzled and went to the physics office. He saw that Mr. Qin was crossing his legs to correct the papers. An Zhen knocked on the door.

"Please come in."

An Zhen walked in: "Teacher Qin."

Teacher Qin put down his red pen and turned his chair around to face An Zhen: "An Zhen, right? This time, you represent the school to participate in the national physics competition. I'll let you know when the specific time is, about a week later."

An Zhen did not expect her to really pass, and could not help but nod happily.

Teacher Qin pulled out a physics book from his desk and gave it to him, "Here, take this book and read it."

"Thank you, teacher." An Zhen took the book and asked, "Teacher Qin, is the physics competition and the chemistry competition at the same time?"

"Oh, you were also selected to participate in the chemistry competition, right? Don't worry, the time doesn't conflict, it's still in the same place. When the time comes, sending you there will also save our school's manpower."

An Zhen nodded.

Soon, all the students in the prestigious class knew that An Zhen was going to represent the school in the physics and chemistry competitions.

There were many students in the physics training class who were not convinced and went to ask Chen Yizhou what was going on. After all, Chen Yizhou's performance in the training course was known to be the most outstanding.

However, Chen Yizhou took it in stride.

"It's nothing, An Zhen's physics is indeed better than mine."

Even the person said so, others did not say anything else.

And the students in the parallel class 16 obviously didn't know about these prestigious classes. When they saw a teacher they didn't know coming to the classroom to give a chemistry lesson, everyone opened their mouths to ask.

"Huh? Where is teacher Xu?"

Teacher Xu had a good temper and often did chemistry experiments in the class, he was very popular in class 16.

"Where's old Xu? It's not like he went for a sex change operation, right?"

"Is Mr. Xu sick?"

It was Mr. Yang who came to substitute for the class. Mr. Yang didn't explain much, but just said, "He's in a bit of trouble," and started the class in a serious manner.

It was Aoko and the others who immediately guessed the reason why Mr. Xu didn't come! Last night, An Zhen said that he would not come to school this week because he had to go to Yancheng to participate in a chemistry competition.

Qingzi said to the next person, "Old Xu must have taken An Zhen to the competition!"

Classmate L: "Wow, what kind of competition?"

Qingzi: "The national chemistry competition! Isn't it great? My buddy is better than that!"

"Teacher! Did Anjin go to the chemistry competition?" A student shouted to the teacher.

Mr. Yang didn't answer and knocked on the desk with a straightedge: "Quiet! Pay attention to class!"

Everyone was so excited to hear An Zhen's news. How than ah, An Zhen is still so cool now that he has changed classes. Everyone felt honored.

And the most proud of them all is King Kong.

Jiang Li is so proud of himself that he can't wait for the whole world to know that he has a buddy who did so well that he went to the national competition!

He used to step on the tile floor, but now the floor is like paved with gold. This is the ground An Zhen stepped on!

Aoko is playing with the little doll that Anjin made every now and then. Isn't it cute? It was made by the person who went to the national competition, isn't it great? You didn't expect that, did you? Anjin is not only good at grades, but she's also good at making these things. Look! I got two of them for me!