

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 5: LOOK AT THOSE EYES

School was over. An Zhen was packing his school bag when a shadow suddenly loomed down from above.

An Zhen looked up and saw that it was Little Red Riding Hood.

An Zhen: "What's wrong?"

Jiang Li stepped on An Zhen's desk with one foot: "Don't rush away, stay and talk."

The students around you heard this, all looked here, but did not say anything, to this scene is used to, we go home, pack the book bag to pack the book bag, heckling continue to heckle.

An Zhen said, "I want to go back and read a book."

Jiang Li snorted, taking this as an excuse for An Zhen to slip away.

"Read a book? It just so happens that the paper used to wipe your ass before is all used up, and you bought new books, huh?" He said, picking up the book An Zhen put on the desktop and shaking it off.

An Zhen is aware that his parents bought books for himself so skillfully, dare to be someone in school often do destroy other people's books this kind of thing.

An Zhen: "Jiang, talk and do things the heavens are watching. You are so crazy, you just brother know it?"

Jiang Li subconsciously glanced at the seat behind An Zhen, Kong was not there. Jiang Li relaxed, threw the book to the wall: "Fuck you, you were talking nonsense in front of Brother Kong I have not cleaned you up!" Said, Jiang Li rushed to An Zhen brain cap with one hand to purr over.

An Zhen body a low, short body rushed over to hug Jiang Li, the tone of voice became gentle and close: "King Kong students are not as bad as you say. But Jiang don't be angry, I listen to you, I will never talk to King Kong classmates again."

Jiang Li didn't expect An Zhen to suddenly hug him, and before he could recover from the soft collision, he saw the classroom door, and King Kong was looking at him with an angry face.

Jiang Li: "....."

Sure enough, this kid is not a good thing, the same old trick again! And every time let himself a hundred mouths to say!

An Zhen saw King Kong walking a few steps, scared as if to hide behind Jiang Li. Jiang Li was confused by An Zhen and looked at Kong in a daze until Kong kicked Jiang Li and cursed: "Damn, you are a two-faced, three-dimensional goods! What the hell did you say?"

Jiang Li: "I didn't say anything, Brother Kong! Brother Kong! You have to believe me!"

Jiang Li dodged while explaining, but the boy's mouth was clumsy and he was caught by Kong on the spot, so Kong obviously didn't believe him.

Jiang Li: "Don't kick, Brother Kong, stop! Stop! I really did not say anything, it is that boy nonsense, do not believe you ask him! An Zhen! You tell me clearly!"

But Jiang Li looked around, there was no longer An Zhen.

An Zhen was sitting on his father's car.

An Zhen: "Dad, aren't you working overtime today?"

An's dad: "I'm not busy today, so I came to pick you up after school."

An Zhen smiled.

An's dad: "Today the class teacher said that you have improved in your studies and even took the initiative to get up and answer questions."

An Zhen was stunned and asked, "Dad, you went to my school?"

An's father: "Yes, I went to school to ask about your grades."

An Zhen smiled shyly as she smiled. After all, her previous grades were not very good in school.

An's father observed An Zhen's expression with his afterglow and saw that he only cared about his grades and wasn't annoyed that he had suddenly gone to school, so he was slightly relieved.

He and An Zhen's mother had always suspected that someone at school was bullying his An Zhen, and after talking to the class teacher today, that was indeed the case. But the class teacher did not name the students who bullied An Zhen, but only

said that there was such a suspicion and that they would pay more attention to this matter in the future.

An Zhen's father was not much relieved to get such a promise from the teacher. But he did not talk to An Zhen about this issue in order not to cause An Zhen to resent it. The reason is that in the past, when asked about this matter, An Zhen always covered up the matter with an evasive attitude. When An Zhen is so old, his parents don't want to do anything that would make An Zhen feel hurt about his self-esteem. Therefore, An dad and An mom are planning to solve this matter privately behind An Zhen's back.

An Zhen looked calmly at the car window, and her father's nervous look showed up on the glass. An Zhen's heart felt a trace of warmth of being cared for. She thought about it and said, "Dad, I will study hard."

An Zhen's father smiled lovingly at his words, "Our An Zhen is working so hard, there is no need to rush about studying, take your time."

An Zhen: "Mmm!"

An Zhen actually knew in his heart that this time, his father came to school for more than just studying. From the usual conversation, it was clear that An Zhen's parents were more concerned about An Zhen's health and whether she was really happy than her studies.

However, An Zhen is not worried about being bullied at school, which can be considered a trivial matter for An Zhen. What An Zhen is more concerned about is how she is going to hide her gender in the future. When An Zhen plans to go to college later, she will tell her parents that she had a gender reassignment surgery in a foreign country while she was in college. This way, she can avoid the trouble of being discovered.

The most important thing now is to find a way to come to school less often, especially in the summer, definitely not. And to go away to college as early as possible. It's best to find a cold place to go to college.

An Zhen thought carefully about her future path.

She said to An's father, "Dad, next week we'll have our monthly exam. Do you think I can do well on the exam?"

An's father didn't expect An Zhen to take the initiative to talk to himself about the topic of grades. An's father thought about it and said, "Where there's a will, there's a way. As long as there's effort, there will be reward."

An Zhen nodded and said, "These days I always feel that the lessons are much easier and not as difficult as before. Many questions I ask my classmates can also figure out."

An's father smiled and was delighted, "Then it seems An is getting used to high school life. You're doing the right thing, if there's anything you don't understand, you can ask your teacher and ask your classmates more often."

An's father encouraged An Zhen and told her not to work too hard, to combine work and rest, and to go out more with her friends.

It is clear that An's father is more worried about An Zhen's social life than his studies.

After all, the former An Zhen was too quiet and rarely heard him talk about his friends.

However, An Zhen did not take her father's words to heart, for what was more important to her now was her studies. An Zhen said, "Dad, from now on I want to go home after the last study period at school."

The last evening study period was until 9:30. Because An Zhen was not a resident student, she could leave school at 8:30. An's father originally thought that it was the same to read at home, so there was no need to go on so late, but looking at An Zhen's expectant eyes and his determination to study well before, An's father felt that he should encourage An Zhen. So he agreed.

An Zhen said, "Dad, our teacher said that sometimes the textbook content will cover the next semester's knowledge, and sometimes the knowledge of the second year of high school, so let's prepare all the books for the second semester of high school and the second year of high school."

Hearing the words "the teacher said", An's father did not doubt An Zhen's words and said, "I'll go buy them when I have time. But how come your studies are so difficult?"

An Zhen: "It's just that sometimes it's covered, and the teacher lets us look through the books."

An's father nodded and didn't think much of it, but just reminded An Zhen, "Then be careful not to work too hard."

An Zhen: "Dad, if I do well on the test this time, is there a reward?"

"Haha, there is, when the time comes you feel free to mention it." Dad reached out and touched An Zhen's hair, "Has An An's hair grown long? Find a time to get a haircut?"

An Zhen has long wanted to cut his hair, now his hair covers his eyes, it is particularly inconvenient when looking at things. "Then let's do it today, it just so happens that Daddy and I are together, and I can do it without paying."

Daddy An laughed. This child has learned to be funny now, it seems that the teacher was right, An is indeed going to be more cheerful now.

An's father took An Zhen to a barber store near his home.

The barber is a little brother, when he saw An Zhen, he warmly greeted him and asked him what kind of haircut he wanted.

An Zhen: "Cut the front of the sea short, both sides to expose the ears."

The hairdresser didn't just cut An Zhen's hair because he was a student, he was going to design a haircut for him based on An Zhen's face shape. The hairdresser lifted An Zhen's hair and took a look in the mirror and was happy: "Little friend, your current hairstyle matches this face, but it's a bit of a waste."

An's father also laughed when he heard the barber say that, "Our An An is good-looking, but she doesn't take care of herself much."

An Zhen heard the hairdresser say so, a little embarrassed, suddenly heard him exclaim: "Oops little friend, your eyes do not seem to be pure brown?"

An Zhen froze and subconsciously looked down to hide her eyes.

Her eyes were a bit amber, which is one of the signs of a natural woman. But as soon as An Zhen lowered her head, her scalp was immediately torn, and the barber was still holding her hair down.

The barber boy also noticed that An Zhen had accidentally pulled her hair and laughed embarrassedly, "Oops sorry, I didn't expect kids to be so shy."

"Hahaha." An's father added from the side, "My kid is quite shy."

It was obvious that everyone thought seeing a natural female was an impossible conjecture, so they didn't think much of it at all.

Anjin breathed a sigh of relief.

The barber clicked his hair, and Anjin's forehead gradually emerged.

Finally, An Zhen opened his eyes just in time to see the barber boy looking at his face in awe: "Oh my God, is my handiwork actually this good?"

An's father said at the side, "It must be because our An Zhen is good-looking."

Haircutter: "You don't say, I haven't seen a child with such a mark for a long time. Look at these eyes, tsk tsk."

"Haha yes, our An An is good-looking eyes, this follows me."

An Zhen was listening to their words, thinking to himself that no one could probably think of such an unbelievable thing as a natural female, so An Zhen was not nervous anymore and let the haircutter boy sigh on the sidelines.

An Zhen had long been used to this face of hers, so she never thought what kind of reaction she would get when she appeared in class with her current appearance.

In the evening, An Zhen and her father returned home. An Zhen suddenly received a text message.

"An An, count the days, you are about to take the monthly exam, right, good luck!"

An Zhen took a look at the sender, the note was "Xiao Yu brother".

An Zhen does not know who this "Xiao Yu brother" is, but look at the other side of the familiar tone, it is estimated that the original owner used to know people it. This is the first time someone has sent a message to this phone.

So An Zhen returned a "thank you".

The brother Xiaoyu returned a "smile" expression.

An Zhen then did not send another text message, put the phone aside and did his homework.