

# **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 51 - COMING BACK**

Teacher Xu and another teacher from the teaching office took An Zhen to Yancheng to participate in the competition. Also traveling with them were teachers from other grades and students who were participating in the competition.

After they got off the plane, An Zhen temporarily separated from the large group because she wanted to go to the restroom. The restroom on the floor they were on was quite large, but it was also crowded. An Zhen wanted to find a more isolated restroom in order to prevent seeing any scene that she shouldn't see. There were a lot of passengers coming and going on her floor. An Zhen went to the business lane. After all, the more VIP areas, the fewer the number of people.

An Zhen turned around and couldn't find where the entrance to the VIP lane was. She went up one more level and saw a sign for international flights to the left and a special passage to the top.

An Zhen saw an elevator with opaque glass and a simple button design, An Zhen pressed one at random, but the elevator did not move. At this time, another person came in, the person in a suit, and did not look at An Zhen, directly took out a card and swiped it.

In the next second, the elevator ran upward quickly and smoothly.

"Ding."

The elevator door opened, and An Zhen and the man got out of the elevator.

This floor was spacious and bright, with very few people. Unlike below where they come and go more scattered. There were occasionally a few people here, all 5 or 6 walking together, looking like they had bodyguards with them.

An Zhen also saw a man with sunglasses mask, followed by a large group of people around, fast on their feet, presumably some kind of star.

An Zhen took a look at the signs around, there are too few signs here, An Zhen turned around and did not find the restroom. And I didn't see any staff, even the occasional person I met was swarmed and walked past in a hurry.

An Zhen had to wander around on his own, but the more he walked, the less people were around. When An Zhen reacted, he did not know where he had gone, there was no road in front of him, and all around was a closed door.

An Zhen looked at the door marked "VIP lounge" "heavy guest lounge" and some ancient style of what court what hall. Hesitating whether to pull open the door and go inside.

"Miss, what are you doing here?"

An Zhen side of the head, you can see a man next to you is smiling at himself.

An Zhen quickly retracted her hand and subconsciously retorted, "I'm not a girl."

"Oh?" The man in the suit smirked as he sized him up. Yellow-brown eyes, slightly curly hair, isn't it only girls who like to wear this kind of pupils and perm this kind of curly hair? But this kid's looks were above average. Even he has not seen many people with this kind of face.

The man in the suit apologized: "Sorry, I misjudged. Little brother, you may have gone to the wrong place. This is a private lounge."

"Oh." An Zhen moved a few steps to the side and accidentally stepped on the person behind him and stumbled a little to the side with his unsteady body.

"Family head!"

Several people hurried over. An Zhen guessed that she might have bumped into someone important, she hurriedly stood up straight and apologized, "Sorry I ....."

A pair of large, warm, dry hands held An Zhen up, then calmly withdrew them.

"Be careful." The tone of voice was low and calm.

An Zhen looked up and saw a person very close to himself, looking at himself gently. "Is everything okay?"

"No, it's fine."

The people around did not move. But An Zhen knew that they wanted to separate themselves from this "family head". An Zhen took a look at the other person's shoe, and there was still a shoe mark on it.

"Sorry, you're not in pain, right?"

"It's okay. Do you need any help?"

Anjin was embarrassed and said, "Uh, well ..... I'm looking for the bathroom ....."

At that, the man smiled a little and looked at the man in the suit next to him.

The man in the suit then said, "It's not far, there happens to be one right here. Come with me."

A few tall bodyguards following next to him pulled open the door and the gentle man walked in. Only then did An Zhen realize that there were actually mountains and water inside, and it was cultivated like a garden. The man in the suit said to An Zhen, "Let's go this way."

An Zhen followed the man in the suit and thankfully the bathroom was a separate single room, giving her some extra security.

After An Zhen finished using the toilet, she thanked him and left.

At this time, Zhao Lingting had already finished reading An Zhen's information.

"He's gone?"

The man in the suit replied, "Yes. The family head is interested in that boy?"

Zhao Zhaoge just said, "He's a very good boy."

That's caring about age.

The man in the suit encouraged, "It's all because people around you are calling you 'master' and 'master' that you are old, you are just thirty, right?"

Zhao Jiazhao laughed: "Don't you also call me that?" He put the information aside and added: "Don't do anything superfluous."

This was a warning for the man in the suit not to interfere without permission.

On the other hand, An Zhen left the airport after meeting up with the teachers. An Zhen came to Yancheng for the first time and was quite curious about this political, economic and military center of the country.

When they arrived at the hotel, the teachers let the students read their books by themselves and were not allowed to go out. And the teachers went out to buy things by themselves.

It would be nice to have a stroll after the game. An Zhen thought this while taking out the exercise books and notebooks she brought with her.

She was in a double room, and An Zhen was the only one in her grade. There was also a sophomore who lived with An Zhen.

The senior was very talkative and took good care of An Zhen.

In fact, everyone took good care of An Zhen on the way. After all, An Zhen is the youngest, the best-looking person and very good nature.

Everyone likes this smart and gentle little brother.

However, before the competition, everyone was very nervous and took out the prepared materials to practice their brains. Although doing the questions now is not very helpful for the competition, but this can at least make them less nervous.

This was An Zhen's first time participating in a chemistry competition in this world. But in the original world An Zhen is not the first time. That's why An Zhen acted the most calmly among the group. Everyone thought that An Zhen's nervousness was suppressed in his heart, so they talked to him at every opportunity to ease his emotions.

However, whether everyone expects the competition to come a little later, or hope that the competition will pass quickly. What should come is still coming, the end is also finally over.

The group spent a week in Yancheng, and when they were leaving, what they recalled was not the prosperity of the city, but the thumping heart before the competition, the trembling fingers when answering the questions, and the shock of knowing that there are people outside of the world, but still being shocked when they really encounter it.

However, emotions are very independent things. When the teachers and students who participated in the competition finally returned to school, they found themselves all those nervousness, fear, disappointment, and joy dissipated like a dream in the corridors of people coming and going and the sound of reading and writing.

"Ding..."

The bell rang, and the originally quiet school building suddenly became noisy. The day's learning was over, and everyone was packing their bags and preparing to go home.

King Kong and the others hadn't even waited for class to end before their bags were packed. As soon as they went out with their bags, they saw the person standing at the door.

"Yasuko!!! You're back?" Jiang Li excitedly ran to An Zhen. Aoko Little A also quickly ran over and surrounded Anjin.

"Wow, Anjin, you're back!"

"I heard you went to the chemistry and physics competitions, how did it go? Did you win any prizes?" Hearing Jiang Li's shout, the students around her also gathered around.

Jiang Li grabbed An Zhen and ran outside the crowd. Only when he reached a place where there were no more students did he gradually slow down.

The first time I saw him, I was in the middle of a fight.

Anjin said, "I don't know, I didn't have much chance to go shopping. How about you guys, how are you doing these days?"

Jiang Li said, "It's the same old story. It's almost the end of the semester, so the old horse is chattering every day, and the control is getting stricter and stricter."

An Zhen laughed.

The group was talking while walking to the casserole rice noodle store. This is their old tradition.

An Zhen asked, "Are you all local people? Will you go back home for the New Year?"

Qingzi: "They're all local. Little A is from the district. Little A, you will go back home during New Year's Eve, right?"

Little A: "Yes."

An Zhen: "Didn't we say we'd go together during winter break? Do you have time for that?"

Qingzi: "Yes. Where to go."

An Zhen: "Brother Gang, do you have a place you want to go?"

Jiang Li: "Wow, we're really going to have fun? That's fucking great!"

An Zhen: "Have you guys ever been to Yancheng? Why don't we go to Yancheng?"

An Zhen went to Y City this time, where the temperature was a bit lower than here. For

An Zhen, it was safer to pick a cold place than a warm place.

King Kong and the others all thought it was okay.

"Okay! The capital, I've never been there! We can go see the Great Swallow Tower!" Jiang Li said excitedly.

"There's also Lion Ping, Emperor City, Furong Grotto, Guangxing Gate, and He Feng Yuan ....." Little A reported a series of attractions. These names have long been familiar to them and have appeared in textbooks from childhood to adulthood.

An Zhen: "Okay, then let's set Yancheng. Brother Gang, how much money do we have now?"

Jin Gang: "Sixteen thousand."

An Zhen said in surprise, "That much?"

Qingzi: "Yes. Haven't you noticed that you are read the most names during each recognition? Not only the overall ranking, but also the single subject awards. And the prize money we won in the last field day, ah ..... and this final exam! An Zhen, we look

forward to you Oh! When the time comes to be able to live in a five-star hotel, it depends on you."

"Hahaha. I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that." An Zhen than an "OK" gesture, "wait ah."

Not to fight unprepared battles, not to do not sure of the promise.

When the final exam was held, An Zhen was not as concerned as she was before because she was sure of herself.

She was now in room 1 for the exam.

--The first one in the first row of room 1.

When An Zhen entered the exam, she found that the entrance to the exam was full of people. When I walked in, I saw that all of my classmates from class 16 were there.

Everyone specially came to cheer An Zhen.

"An Zhen, cheer up!"

"The god of learning to cheer!"

"An Zhen, we all believe that you can continue the myth of first place!"

"An Zhen! Take the test well and play steadily! All of us in class 16 are cheering you on!"

An Zhen looked at all the youthful faces and was very moved. She not only saw her friends in the crowd, but also saw people who used to have friction.

Feng Da took a look at An Zhen, hesitated for a moment, and walked forward.

Jiang Li saw this and hurriedly blocked in front of An Zhen, "What are you doing?"

Feng Da did not come any closer. With an uncomfortable expression, he glanced at An Zhen and took Qiao Si, Qin San and the others away.

Jiang Li: "Hmph."

When you see An Zhen is popular, come over, we An Zi is not rare.

An Zhen: "Thank you. You guys should go to your exams too."

Their exams are still some distance away and it's time to go over.

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 52: ON THE EVE OF THE TOUR**

The two-day exam passed quickly.

For An Zhen, it was more of a relaxation than a tension.

On the contrary, it was An's mother and father who were more nervous. They had been worried that An Zhen was under too much pressure and had stretched herself too thin. Although An Zhen's grades are now so good that they are surprised, An Dad and An Mom are more worried about him than ever. An Zhen was now so concerned about his grades that he hadn't relaxed for a long time.

An's mother asked, "An Zhen, after the exams, do you want to go somewhere to play?"

It had been a long time since An Zhen had relaxed and eaten with her parents like she was doing now.

She mostly ate at school, or read books while eating.

Such a rare and relaxed pace made An Zhen's whole reaction slow down by half a beat.

"Winter break, huh? I want to go to Yancheng with my friends to play."

"Yancheng." It was a bit far away, and An's mother was not very relieved.

On the contrary, An's father asked, "Are they the friends who came to play at home last time?"

An Zhen nodded her head as she was eating the food.

It is safer to have friends together than to go alone. And those friends of An Zhen's, they look like they are very powerful in fighting.

An's father: "Okay. When will you go? I'll transfer some money to you."

An Zhen: "No, our small group has saved up money, almost 15,000, plus this time the scholarship, should be enough."

An's mother: "It's better to bring more money when you go out. I'll call you tomorrow to give you some money. What do you take with you when you go out? I'll pack for you."

An's father noticed what An Zhen said about the scholarship: "An Zhen, now that you are studying so well, is there any reward you want?"

An Zhen thought about it and asked, "Dad, do you remember when I said I wanted to skip a grade?"

An's parents looked at each other. Of course they remembered, but they thought it was just a whim of An Zhen, and they hadn't taken the initiative to mention it, but they didn't expect An Zhen to be serious.

An Zhen put down his chopsticks and said seriously to An's father, "Dad, I don't want to go to school next semester, I want to study on my own at home. Then in the second half of the year, I'll go straight to senior high school."

An's father and mother were surprised. But An's father didn't reject An Zhen's proposal like he did before. He saw An Zhen's efforts and the progress of her grades were obvious, and An Dad knew that An Zhen had been reading books for her sophomore and senior years.

An's dad considered for a while and asked, "Then what does An need from dad?"

An Zhen smiled, "Dad, I want you to go and talk to my homeroom teacher."

An Dad: "Okay."

An's mother wanted to say something but hesitated a few times and still didn't say anything. An's father held An's mother's hand and shook his head at her.

On the day she received her report card, An Zhen and An Dad went to school together. The final grades will be released today, and the teacher will assign winter vacation homework.

The school was crowded. As soon as An Zhen approached the school building, she saw a line of red letters on the big screen in front of the school building.

Warmly celebrate An Zhen's winning the first place in the national chemistry competition!

Warmly celebrate An Zhen won the first place in the national physics competition!

Warmly celebrate Qian Qiuping won the second place in the national chemistry competition!

An's father stood in front of the screen and read those lines over and over again, so excited that he picked up An Zhen and lifted him up: "An An! You won the prize! My son is great!"

"Dad!"

An Zhen was so embarrassed that so many people were watching her at school, so she hurriedly asked her father to put her down.

An's father smiled and put his big hands on the top of An Zhen's head and rubbed it, "I'm so proud of you!"

An Zhen smiled shyly and pulled her father into the school building. An's father saw An Zhen's picture on the bulletin board of the senior class again.

An Zhen

Senior One (01)

Grade Rank 001

An Zhen's picture was still the same as when he first started school. But An Zhen had changed too much from that time without realizing it.

An's father rubbed An Zhen's head and said to An Zhen, "Go to the classroom, Dad will talk to the teacher, don't worry."

An Zhen nodded and went to the classroom.

In the classroom, everyone was handing out papers, and the class representative of each subject handed out the exercise books to be done during the winter break, and wrote on the blackboard the various assignments to be completed during the winter break.

An Zhen sat in his seat and messaged with King Kong and the others.

Chat group.

An Zhen is really happy: when to go play?

It's Baseball Cap not Little Red Riding Hood: You can go anytime!

Qing Qing Ziji: first buy tickets, winter holiday tickets are good to buy?

The silent ABC: just brother should have bought.

A wolf in the dark: bought.

The actual happy: hahaha this "black night a wolf" who is it? It's not King Kong, is it?

An Zhen Zhen Happy: When did you buy the tickets?

A wolf in the dark: .....

A wolf in the dark: It's me

A Wolf in the Dark: This Thursday

It's Baseball Cap not Little Red Riding Hood: Hahahaha Wolf I told you this name might be ridiculed.

An Zhen Zhen happy: Where is the hotel, booked?

A wolf in the dark: looking for death

Wolf: No

An Zhen Zhen Happy: Changed your name? Hahahahahaha sorry I'm not laughing  
Brother Wolf

An Zhen Zhen Happy:

An Zhen Zhen Happy:<owww.jpg< p="" style="box-sizing: border-box;"></owww.jpg<>

Anjinjin Happy:<owww.jpg< p="" style="box-sizing: border-box;"></owww.jpg<>

King Kong: That's enough

Qing Qing Ziji:<="" p="" style="box-sizing: border-box;">

Qing Qing Ziji: I want a big bed room! The kind where everyone can sleep together

Silent ABC: Hey, I also want to

An Zhen Zhen happy: book me a single room alone, I'm used to sleeping alone

It's Baseball Cap not Little Red Riding Hood: No! Anjin sleeps with us!

Green dickey: sleep together +1

An Zhen Zhen happy: I want to sleep alone, or I will not go

It's Baseball Cap not Little Red Riding Hood:

It's a baseball cap not a little red cap:<="" p="" style="box-sizing: border-box;">

It's Baseball Cap Not Little Red Riding Hood:<="" p="" style="box-sizing: border-box;">

King Kong: OK

An Zhen Zhen happy: Thank you Kong ^-^mua

It's a baseball cap not a little red cap:

It's a baseball cap not a little red cap:

It's a baseball cap not a little red cap:

"Anjin! Your roll." A classmate called out.

"Okay." An Zhen went up and took the test paper and put it in her school bag along with her winter vacation homework.

A teacher came in, and An Zhen wrote down what he had to do in his book, and finally the class teacher came in and said a few words, so everyone could go.

An Zhen carried her backpack and headed out. At the door, An's father was waiting for An Zhen. An's dad looked at An Zhen's inquiring eyes and winked at An Zhen.

"Wow!" An Zhen happily jumped up and hugged her dad, "Thank you, dad!"

An's father rubbed An Zhen's head and said lovingly, "You're relieved? Let's go."

"Yes!" An Zhen and An Zhen's father went down two floors, An Zhen turned the corner to go to class 16, and ran into Kong Jiang Li who was preparing to go upstairs.

"Vajra?" An Zhen said, "Where are Qingzi and Little A? Are you guys doing anything this afternoon? Do you want to go to my house to discuss the trip?"

Jiang Li: "Sure." He saw An Zhen's dad and said hello to him, then the group headed down, "Qingzi and Xiao A went back to their dorm room to get their stuff. We'll go first and let them come over on their own later."

King Kong Jiang Li got into An's dad's car.

Anjin: "Eh, I forgot to ask, do Hoshen and Meng Chang want to go play with me?"

King Kong: "Hao Shen's home family is in Yancheng, he might go over there for winter break."

An Zhen: "Huh? So Hojin is from Yancheng? Where's Meng Chang, do you want to play together?"

Jiang Li: "Qingzi asked. Meng Hou's family won't let her."

"Ohhh." An Zhen asks An's father, "Dad, when will our family start hanging out?"

An's dad: "After New Year's Eve. But it's more chaotic during New Year's Eve, so you guys come back early."

"En."

After arriving at An Zhen's house, An Zhen borrowed An Dad's notebook and gave it to Jiang Li, "Do you want to do a strategy first?"

Jiang Li: "Why should I be the one to get it? Why not let the boss do it?"

"Any way. You guys do it first, I'll go catch up on some sleep." An Zhen said, and went to her room to prepare for a nap. This semester she basically only slept 6 hours a day, because it was still a time of growth, every day she felt very sleepy, all by will to hold on. Now when she relaxes, sleepiness comes like a tidal wave, An Zhen has already made up for a few days of sleep, but still not enough, but more and more easily sleepy.

An Zhen just closed the door to his room, uncovered the quilt before going to bed, and then heard the "bang, bang, bang" knock on the door.

An Zhen: .....

Jiang Li, holding his laptop and dragging a long power cord behind him, took a few giant steps in and sat on the floor next to An Zhen's bed.

"Anzi, which one is this browser?"

Asked again after a while :

"Eh? It told me to install a security software, yeah, to install?"

An Zhen didn't take off his jacket, and he was lying on the bed, using the pillow to cover his eyes and ears.

There Jiang Li is still saying: "Wow, this looks good, let's go see this when the time comes."

Then there was a series of awe and praise.

An Zhen picked up the pillow and slammed it on the bed, "Can you let me sleep?"

The pillow hit the bed with a muffled "thud", the bed bounced, and the pillow turned around with a grunt. Jiang Li acted as if he had not heard An Zhen's movement, holding his notebook and coming up next to An Zhen, "Look at this, this, so interesting hahaha."

The picture is a huge yellow duck, walking with a swaying butt, back and forth in front of the attraction to solicit business.

An Zhen looked at Jiang Li, who was laughing like a fool.

Jiang Li clicked into that page and saw more humanoid dolls. Huge brown bears, rabbits, all kinds of cartoon characters. Jiang Li was so rare that he kept patting An Zhen's arm. "Look, look, this is so cute! Wow, and this! Stupid and cute!" Jiang Li's eyes are going to bubble with love.

"Boss I want to sleep ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!" An Zhen shook Jiang Li's shoulders hard, "Can you go out and look?!"

"No, I want to watch it here."

An Zhen kicked Jiang Li off the bed. At this time, there was a banging sound on the door from the living room. An Zhen heard An's father go and open the door, and then more people entered An Zhen's bedroom.

"Anzi, we're here!"

"Come, come, come and discuss where to play!"

An Zhen was lying on her bed in a lifeless state. She kicked one of the people sitting on her bed, then rolled to the side, pulled the covers up and covered her face with a pillow.

In her ears, the chatter of teenagers continued to come from beyond the covers.

"Wow, go here go here."

"This is not much fun."

"Oh my God, what is this? I can't believe it's edible?"

.....

Waiting for Qingzi and the others to look at the rare to see almost, ready to let An Zhen out of the opinion it, turn their heads to look, only to see the quilt protruding out of a ball. Jiang Li, they lifted the quilt, ready to dig An Zhen out. An Zhen hands still grasping the sides of the pillow, they took the pillow, An Zhen hands are softly released. In the nest, a red, flushed face was revealed.

Jiang Li and others forgot to move for a while. It was Little A who quickly reached out to hold Jiang Li's paw and said in a lowered voice, "Don't you wake him up!"

"I didn't want to wake him up either, huh?" Jiang Li was about to roar back, but suddenly also suppressed his voice and said, "He wants to sleep, let him, sleep."

Several teenagers then tiptoed out of the room.

When An Zhen woke up, the bedroom was empty. She did not undress, the bed was warm, An Zhen nestled in bed for a while, did not see Jiang Li and the others, got up and got out of bed, was told by An's mother that King Kong and the others had left.

Chat group.

An Zhen Zhen happy: Where is everyone?

King Kong: Awake?

An Zhen Zhen Happy: En

An Zhen Zhen Happy: How did you guys leave?

It's Baseball Cap not Little Red Riding Hood: What a poor sleeper

It is baseball cap is not the little red cap: the host is sleeping, of course the guests will leave chanting.

Qingqingzhiji: Anzi, we have already discussed which places to go! The hotel is also booked, we will leave the day after tomorrow

The day after tomorrow.

An Zhen Zhen Happy: By the way, did we buy a plane or a train?

King Kong: Airport, Terminal 2

King Kong sent a screenshot of the ticketing text message.

Anjinjin:

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 53: WELFARE DAY**

The first stop of the tour was the Guangxing Gate of Yancheng. Situated in the center of Yan City, Guangxing Gate is noted by the world for its outstanding architectural art and special political status. With a thousand-year history, it is not only a landmark building of Yancheng, but also a cultural symbol of the whole country. It is not only a concentration of famous scenic spots such as the Golden Water Bridge, the City Tower and Guangxingmen Square, but also the center of power of the country, where there are many unlisted buildings with righteousness and grandeur, guarding the entrance of government buildings to prevent ordinary people from approaching.

King Kong and his group went through heavy security checks before they were able to enter Guangxingmen Square. They had not experienced such a battle yet, and instead of finding the procedure tedious, everyone was filled with excitement.

"Wow, this building is so magnificently built! Where is this?"

In front of the crowd, there was a tall building. It was more than three hundred meters long from north to south, more than two hundred meters wide from east to west, fifty meters high, and covered an area of 150,000 square meters. It was a large hall, the core office of the government, and an important place for political, diplomatic and cultural activities.

Jiang Li and Qingzi poked their heads in and looked at the entrance, but there were soldiers standing guard outside the door, and as soon as Jiang Li and the others approached, they were stopped by the guards at the entrance.

"Eh, go go go." An Zhen hurriedly pulled them back, "Let's go see somewhere else."

Aoko and Little A got a few closer and muttered, "I heard there are a lot of plainclothes cops here. Look, is that guy over there?"

Jiang Li looked for a while and said, "It's possible, that one over there looks stronger, I think that's the plainclothes cop."

Said, also compared a few martial arts action.

An Zhen is speechless, especially want to use the phone to shoot him this silly look.

"If plainclothes policemen are so easily recognized, are they still plainclothes policemen? I think that lean, thin, unobtrusive person is the one."

"I think that one in black might be."

Several people whispered to discuss. Jiang Li squeezed his eyes at everyone: "I have a way to tell which one is the real plainclothes cop."

Jiang Li was seen holding a bottle of mineral water with the packaging torn off, raising it up and shouting, "I have a bomb in my hand!"

Only to see a silhouette to the rapid speed of Jiang Li fiercely fell to the ground, two hands a cut lock Jiang Li all movements.

An Zhen they were stunned by this sudden out of nowhere, until Jiang Li wailed when the group reacted.

"Cap! Cap!"

"Who are you, let him go!"

"Uncle police," Little A gulped, "this is our classmate, he, he ....." Little A was frightened by the sharp hands of the man in gray, the "He was just fooling around ....."

An Zhen picked up the bottle of unpackaged mineral water and took a sip, indicating that it was not a flammable and explosive liquid, before the man in gray clothes released Jiang Li and searched him from top to bottom.

"I, I'm not a bad person ....." Jiang Li was also stunned.

There is no joking about issues involving socially harmful behavior. The man in gray checked carefully and saw that several people had no problems, and then checked the crowd's ID cards and educated Jiang Li before letting them go.

And not far from them on the highway, there is a building, the exterior of light white marble walls, yellow and green glazed tiles, under a 5-meter-high granite base, surrounded by 134 tall round corridors. The plane is in the shape of a "mountain", with two wings slightly lower and the middle slightly higher, and the doors open on all sides. Next to it is parked a simple black car.

Inside the car, a man withdrew his gaze from the window, his voice low and gentle:  
"Let's go."

The driver started the car smoothly.

Another man looked out the window and asked, "Master, what were you looking at?"

The man who was called "master" had a smile on his lips: "I saw a group of cute children. Well, where did they come from?"

The other man snapped a check on his laptop and said, "They're here, and they'll be starting in about fifteen minutes."

The man closed his eyes and leaned back in his seat to close his eyes.

Seeing this, the driver raised the temperature in the car, and the car drove more and more smoothly.

The other side.

Jiang Li was in shock and inhaled repeatedly. Qingzi and An Zhen beside him were angry and hit him, Jiang Li was also frightened, several people did not want to play here anymore, ready to leave the place.

They were curious about the various political and military institutions here, and would look twice at the guards when they saw them; now they didn't look any further, and were ready to go to He Feng Yuan to blow off some steam and see the natural scenery.

The group headed to the Wafu Garden. But somehow, the further they went that way, the more people around them, a more than a hundred meters wide and windy street crowded with people, almost to the entrance of the windy garden, more shoulders, people crowded.

"Ho, good man, this garden is so popular?" Jiang Li thought it was just an ordinary famous place, but he didn't expect so many people to come to see it?

People next to him were poking their heads in and pushing forward, and Qingzi couldn't help but ask, "What's going on here? Why are there so many people?"

The person being talked to took one look at Aoko and knew he was a foreigner: "You're not here specifically? You don't know?"

Qingzi: "What do you know?"

"Fu Ya Ya! Welfare day ah!"

"Ah ....." Aoko suddenly realized and got excited all of a sudden! Fu Ya Ya, that's the only natural woman in the country that can be seen! She's said to be good-looking and pretty, and extraordinarily feminine! Nothing like those transgender women!

It is said that Fu Ya Ya is a natural woman who is especially considerate of the public. Because she knows that people are curious about her, she negotiated with the Natural Women's Conservancy to have a day each year when she will announce her schedule to the public. The places she visited would not be cleared, and the public would have a great chance to see her in person!

Aoko was overjoyed! It was a surprise on this trip! He finished playing not expecting today to be the welfare day!

Little A was also very excited. Even King Kong and Jiang Li, who usually don't care much about women, had eyes that showed excitement to try.

Likewise, An Zhen is also very curious, she has not seen a natural female in this world!

This day, called "welfare day" by the general public, is random, according to the mood of Fu Ya Ya. Who knew that in the middle of winter, Fu Ya Ya would suddenly say she wanted to come out to play?

When Fu Yaya announced this news, An Zhen and his team were still on the plane. Many people also just found out. But that didn't stop everyone from rushing to Yancheng by all means. Those who came late were already blocked a few kilometers away from Hefeng Street. An Zhen and the others were lucky to have been here for a tour.

Qing Zi dragged An Zhen inside the crowd. A few of them rely on their small size and nimble, like swimming fish among the water and grass, moving left and right to squeeze forward. Unknowingly, An Zhen they have been squeezed from the center of the crowd to the front of the crowd.

An Zhen was still being pulled forward by Qingzi, when suddenly, the sea of people stirred, followed by a burst of excited shouting.

"It's coming!"

"Look, look, look!"

"Yaya! Fu Ya Ya Ya!"

"Wow look! It's Fu-Ya-Ya!"

"Oooooooooooooooooo I actually saw a natural female!"

An Zhen only felt a deafening shout of cheer in her ears; An Zhen was dizzy from the sound of everyone cheering, she was not as tall as the others and was caught in the middle of the crowd that kept moving forward, she only felt dizzy and stuffy and had difficulty breathing.

"Don't push, don't push! Back up! Back up!" Guards with electric rods drove the crowd backward. He used his body to stop their frantic forward pushing.

Suddenly, the crowd erupted in louder and more agitated shouts! Fu Ya Ya was coming towards the sea of people! Although they could only see Fu Ya Ya's figure from afar, the sea of people unconsciously followed Fu Ya Ya's footsteps. Qing Zi tugged An Zhen's hand and was squeezed out of the way at some point, and An Zhen was carried forward with a surge of people, and her whole body was violently pushed out, through the line of guards, and flung to the ground at once.

Not far away, Fu Ya Ya raised her hand and waved a greeting to the crowd, followed by a group of bodyguards behind her, accompanied by two men of extraordinary bearing. One of the men saw the crowd in a certain direction and frowned slightly, his footsteps moved, and then suddenly stopped. The man's head was sideways and he whispered a few words in his ear.

When Fu Ya Ya saw that the man beside her was not looking at himself intently, she turned her head, glaring and slightly beaming, asking unhappily: "Why are you still talking to others! You don't even like to talk to me!"

Zhao Zhuang Ming laughed casually, but another man next to Fu Ya Ya said, "Ya Ya, don't be angry, there are too many people here, where else do you want to go to play, I will accompany you."

Fu Yaya hummed proudly and raised her chin, not paying attention to the person who spoke. On the contrary, she glanced at Zhao Zhen Ling who was one step behind her. She saw Zhao Jieding's eyes kept looking at the crowd, so she said smugly, "I just want to play here, so many people are here to see me, how can I leave in the middle?"

And An Zhen accidentally fell to the ground, both her hands were abraded by the small stones on the ground, in some places so deep that you can see the pink flesh inside. Her knees were also vaguely painful. Before An Zhen could recover from the sudden encounter, she was grabbed by a guard and pushed into the crowd.

"What are you pushing for? This is not a person you can approach! Go back and get back!"

The guards were annoyed by these crazy people, they had seen a lot of people who wanted to get close to Fuanya by all means. These people either followed quietly or tried to attract Fu Ya Ya's attention in some strange way; threatening, intimidating, pretending to be pitiful, in a variety of ways, but each time they only got as far as the guard before they were stopped.

An Zhen was pushed back by the guard, her feet were unstable, and the people behind her were still pushing forward, An Zhen almost fell again, when suddenly a pair of strong hands grabbed An Zhen's arm and lifted her to a place a few steps away to stabilize her.

An Zhen was squeezed by the big hand like an eagle's claw and it hurt. She looked back, only to see the man next to him tall and sturdy, muscle spouting, a face of flesh, in

such cold weather, wearing only a set of tight-fitting clothes. Like the look of a sharp bodyguard.

The guards recognized that this is the bodyguard accompanying the people above, nodded in greeting and went to the side to maintain order.

An Zhen was carried like a chicken to the side. An Zhen said "thank you". The man in tights had a square face and didn't say much, just nodded his head. He took An Zhen to the other side.

An Zhen is now standing in the guard line, from time to time there are guards look at her twice, but see her side of the bodyguard, did not say anything. An Zhen immediately experienced a sense of foxes and tigers, head held high, walking in the deserted road all relaxed.

The bodyguard took An Zhen to the lounge and told her to sit down first, and poured her a glass of water. An Zhen was flattered and hurriedly took it.

The lounge was quiet, and there was no one else there. After An Zhen took a sip of water, she felt the noisy buzzing in her ears gradually dissipate.

An Zhen: "Can I rest here for a while?"

The bodyguard man nodded his head.

An Zhen was ready to text King Kong and the others, but when he touched his pocket, he remembered that his phone was in Little A's backpack.

Uh .....

"This ..... bodyguard brother," An Zhen said, "can you lend me your phone for a while? I'll send a text message to my friend."

Big Brother Bodyguard: "The other person's cell phone number is?"

An Zhen did not remember their cell phone number, and reported his own number.

To An Zhen's surprise, the bodyguard brother fished out a walkie-talkie and said, "Calling CN01, calling CN01."

After a click current sound, there is a sound: "This is CN01, go ahead."

Tight-fitting man: "CN01, send a message to the number 1993XXXXXXX." Saying that, looked at An Zhen.

An Zhen gulped and hurriedly said, "I'm fine now, waiting for you at the main gate of Guangxing Gate."

The tight-fitting man said to the intercom, "The content is: I'm fine now, waiting for you at Guangxing Gate."

Other party: "Copy, copy. Sent."

The bodyguard man ended the intercom. Stood opposite An Zhen.

"Thanks." Anjin was silent for a moment, then said, "You go ahead and get busy?"

An Zhen thought he was just in the ordinary visitor's lounge. Not wanting to delay the other party's work, she was ready to sit for a while and leave.

At that moment, came the sound of pushing the door.

# GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 54: NO PAIN

A tall, magnificent man walked in.

When the visitor saw An Zhen, he smiled slightly at her.

A very gentle smile, the visitor's own noble aura was lightened by this smile. His shoulders were broad, his legs were long and strong, and he was even taller than this bodyguard brother. He was wearing a sophisticated silver-blue suit, which was exquisite and expensive, but was overpowered by his surrounding aura, so that people pay attention not to his dress, but to the compelling aura of this person's body of superiors.

An Zhen froze for a moment, only to feel that the visitor is unusually familiar, but can not recall where to see such a person.

The other party saw An Zhen and asked her with concern, "Are you hurt?"

An Zhen subconsciously shook her head.

Zhao Jingliang swept An Zhen's knee with scratches, frowned slightly, and looked at the bodyguard man. The tall and strong bodyguard man was pressed by this look, and the sweat on his head instantly soaked out.

An Zhen also felt a little cowered in the face of this man, she moved her mouth, her body reacted faster than her brain, and the whole person shrank back a little.

The man realized that he might have accidentally scared An Zhen, the footsteps that wanted to go forward stopped, stood still and said with mild concern: "I saw you fall

earlier, are you okay? There is a medical team here, I'll let them come over and take a look?"

An Zhen shook her head.

She didn't know who this man was, but there was an instinctive alarm in her heart when facing a fierce beast, and she felt more nervous when she approached this man than her bodyguard brother.

Even if the other party behaves warmly and courteously, An Zhen's heart defense did not reduce a point.

The bodyguard brother went out to call the medical team. Now only Zhao Jingting and An Zhen are in this confined space. Zhao Jingting also found something wrong, turned around and went out, after a while, several people came in. There are two people with medicine boxes.

One of the men saw An Zhen, smiled a little and said, "Little brother, do you remember me? We met once at the airport."

An Zhen listened to the tone and instantly remembered that this man had once identified her as a girl. At that time, An Zhen's heart was scared, so she remembered it very well.

Now An Zhen didn't want to stay here even more. She was very a bit rushed.

"Hello, thanks ha, but my friend is still waiting for me, so I'll leave first." With that, An Zhen got up from the chair.

Because the movement was too fast, the wound on An Zhen's leg was rubbed by her pants, An Zhen shivered on her feet, but she bit the back slot of her teeth and maintained her expression to keep it from being seen.

"Aiyaa, little brother, take it easy, I'm Lee Young-hwan, the executive in charge here at Gwangheungmun. Your injury is our responsibility. Let someone see if you're okay, and we'll send someone to take you back later."

The executive director of the Gwangheung Gate? Isn't this the core political institution of the country? An Zhen also looked at the man standing next to him, such a status and listened to people's orders, the status of the man in front of him is only high, not low.

Wow! I was able to get up close and personal with a national leader.

An Zhen is a little excited. She was curious and at the same time, her heart was slightly relieved.

Two other men in white coats came forward and carefully rolled up An Zhen's trouser legs for her.

An Zhen's upper body was dressed in many layers, but underneath she only wore a single pair of thin jeans. At this time the pants were rolled up, revealing a white calf, the skin on the leg is so good that a pore can not be seen, the line is beautiful like the curve of the edge of a young leaf.

However, the whiter the leg, the more it is set off the knee that a red bruise shocking.

An Zhen also did not expect to fall so badly, she subconsciously raised her hand to see, found that the palm also knocked, there is still solidified blood, An Zhen unfolded his hand, and felt a pulling pain.

An Zhen shrunk his hand, a look up, saw the man stopped in mid-air has not retracted the hand, he seems to have reacted at this time to do so very rude, hand back, but the brow is still knitted tightly, eyes with obvious heartache.

He wanted to say "why don't you be more careful", he wanted to say "what's so beautiful about that woman", and he wanted to ask "are you in pain", but every word was not something he should say from his current position. The But An Zhen looked at him curiously and suddenly said to him, "My name is An Zhen."

Zhao Zhuang Ting suddenly heard this, froze, smiled, moved his gaze from An Zhen's hand to An Zhen's face, and said, "I am Zhao Zhuang Ting."

He did not say "My name is Zhao Jentian", but "I am Zhao Jentian", who is Zhao Jentian?

If An Zhen had time to watch the news, then he would have heard this name often.

But An Zhen obviously did not want to go deeper at this point, she was pulled back to attention by the sudden coolness on her knee. An Zhen stared at the cotton swab in the medical staff's hand, her heart thumping.

Wait, that cotton swab must be stained with your own blood, right?

An Zhen's leg moved subconsciously, but was immediately held down.

Zhao Zhuangli looked at her with disapproval.

An Zhen: "Can I just apply the medicine without sterilizing it?"

Zhao Zhaoting shook his head and said in a warm voice: "Don't be afraid, this doesn't hurt."

The medical staff was so stressed out that their hands shook and the cotton swab almost poked An Zhen's wound.

"I'll do it myself, I'll do it myself."

An Zhen took the cotton swab that had touched his wound from the medical staff and disinfected the area around the wound himself.

Zhao Jiao Ting looked at the unprofessional looking medical staff and got a little angry, and when the medical staff took a look at Zhao Jiao's face, their legs went weak and they almost couldn't hold the medical kit.

Zhao Zhen Zhen frowned at An Zhen's clumsy movements, afraid that he would hurt himself.

This kind of caring and careful emotion is quite unfamiliar to Zhao Jaining. Zhao Jing Ting treats An Zhen like an extraordinarily delightful youngster. An Zhen is good-looking, good-natured, and always has a special air about her. The first thing you need to do is to get a good look at the product. Although Zhao Jiao Ting wanted not to disturb his life too much, God always let himself inadvertently encounter him again and again.

Zhao Jing Ting even thought that after this child graduated, should he be allowed to work under him?

At this time, An Zhen did not know that her future path had already been arranged by someone. The injury on her leg was not serious, just a bruise, but a large red patch, and some places were bruised, which looked rather scary.

An Zhen is more aware of the look of the man next to her. But she can't take the initiative to ask him, "You seem to be worried about me?" Such a question, right? An Zhen only thought it was the humanitarian concern of government officials who love people like children.

But it made Zhao Jialing seem less distant.

An Zhen couldn't help but talk to Zhao Jieding, "Are you a native of Yancheng?"

"Yes."

"Are you here to work today?"

An Zhen noticed Zhao Jie Ting beside Fu Ya Ya before, so she asked this question.

Zhao Jingting paused and nodded his head, coming here is also considered work, right?

An Zhen took care of the wound on his foot, applied the medicine, and gently lowered his trouser leg. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services.

She saw Zhao Jiefang's eyes and explained, "I'll bring it out later when I go out and lose it."

The wound on the hand was worse, blood and ash, it looked a mess. An Zhen picked up the hand of disinfectant water a meal, as if nothing happened, said: "Or this I will not deal with first. I'll go to the hospital later."

Zhao Zhuang Ting held An Zhen's wrist and shook his head.

The actual fact is that Zhao Jiling, as a stranger, is a bit overstepping his bounds, but An Zhen, when faced with his unquestioning eyes, couldn't help but be a bit abashed.

But An Zhen himself is also very stubborn, unwilling to do what is not willing to do is not willing to do.

An Zhen was carrying Zhao Jiliang's pressure and struggled to get his hand back.

"The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. If this is not treated in time, it will be infected."

An Zhen also knows this truth, but she is afraid of pain, two afraid of being discovered, and worried that her action of taking cotton swabs is suspected, so do not want to continue to stay. The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

When An Zhen's strength came up, she wanted to leave regardless.

"I'll take the swabs and gauze back with me and deal with them when I get back."

Zhao Zhuang Ting's face was expressionless, and he watched in silence as An Zhen took a medical kit.

The person next to Zhao Jialing did not know why the family owner was so polite to an ordinary person, and also cared so much so fine. The person being cared for obviously did not appreciate this honor at all. The people around him look a bit ugly when they see the family head being disobeyed.

An Zhen does not care about it. The sky is high and the emperor is far away, and they have no direct contact, An Zhen is not afraid to offend people, nor do they want to please others and condescend to themselves; in any case, they can do whatever they want.

The reason for this is that Zhao Jialing is like being subdued, and he can't get out of his deterrence. He knows An Zhen is a little afraid of himself, but he does not want him to be afraid at all.

An Zhen stared at Zhao Jiling with watery almond eyes, looking at him with a reluctant face.

Zhao Zhen Zhen let go of his hand, instructed Lee Young Hwan to call a car, and asked the medical staff to teach An Zhen how to treat the wound. The medical staff also taught An Zhen how to treat the wound. The medicine and cotton cloths that An Zhen used were packed.

An Zhen now did not find Zhao Zhen Ting annoying, but rather felt that he was enthusiastic and a responsible civil servant.

Afterwards, An Zhen went back in a car without a license plate number.

Zhao Jingting was in a different car.

Lee Young-hwan: "Family head, you treat that child ....."

Zhao Jingting rubbed his brow and did not answer.

"If you find it interesting, you may want to raise it first. But I see that he looks well-behaved, but in reality ....."

Zhao Jiao Ting glanced at him. Lee Young Hwan stopped talking.

Zhao Jingting did not have anything in mind for that child. Zhao Zhen Ting thought of that child's eyes, and his heart sighed again. I don't know if he went back afterwards and treated his wounds properly.

## **GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 55: YOU PINK SAUSAGE**

This little episode was soon forgotten by everyone.

After reuniting with their buddies, the group fell back into the gorgeous and colorful time of the journey.

The biggest change for them on this trip was that they had now learned to dislike people by the name of their food. Even after they got on the plane they were still happy to curse each other.

Qingzi dislikes Jiang Li: "You're a pink sausage!"

Jiang Li counterattack: "You bratwurst!"

Little A to Jiang Li: "Big pork chop!"

Qingzi to Jiang Li: "Big sweet potato!"

Jiang Li to Xiao A: "Banana, you!"

Jiang Li to Qing Zi: "Wow, you're a ginger and you dare to talk to me like that?"

King Kong also joined in: "Hum, your mother gave birth to a barbecue is better than giving birth to you ah!"

The group said, while making themselves laugh.

An Zhen: "I am salt, salty you!"

Jiang Li continued to dislike Qingzi: "You stinking vinegar! Don't sit next to me!"

Qingzi: "Hmph, you old twitch! Black heart and liver stinky water!"

King Kong: "You crooked-nosed scoops!"

Anjin: "Hahahaha."

The crowd joked and laughed and soon returned to their city. After everyone made an appointment to hang out together afterwards, they each went home.

An Zhen dragged her suitcase home, took a shower, ate lunch, slept, and started writing her study plan for the next few months. She's not going to class next semester and is going to read the second semester of high school, the entire second semester of high school and part of the third year of high school by herself at home. Although most of it is just a review, the whole project is still very large. An Zhen arranged the projects to be completed for each period of time and made an assessment list for herself.

Then, it was time to start studying on its own.

This trip made An Zhen realize how crazy this world is about natural women. She saw that person named Fu Ya Ya, and wondered what her real state of life was like, but it must not be free in such a social context. Anjin strengthened her resolve to try to hide it.

The only thing is that there is no way to hide the issue of blood type, An Zhen made up his mind that he will not get hurt if he can.

While An Zhen was thinking and writing her plan, she suddenly heard the sound of talking from the living room. An Zhen heard An's mother calling her.

"An An, come out for a moment, your brother Xiao Yu is here."

An Zhen put down her pen and went out to see a fresh and handsome looking boy sitting on the sofa watching her. Seeing her coming out of the bedroom, he even came over to greet her.

"An An, long time no see." Wang Yang Yu said, sizing up An Zhen, his eyes flashing with amazement, "Brother hasn't contacted you for a long time, you didn't forget brother, right?"

Only then did An Zhen realize that the person in front of him was the neighbor's "Little Brother Yu". Since the last time Sun Haofeng said he wanted to help, An Zhen has not received a text message from "Xiao Yu brother" and "998" for a long time.

"Eh, you kid, why are you just standing there, don't you know how to say hello?" An mother pulled An Zhen over to sit down, and pulled Wang Yang Yu to sit down, and asked him affectionately, "Xiao Yu ah, college life is still smooth, right, An An just came back from playing today, may be a little tired, you do not mind."

"How can I mind," Wang Yang Yu smiled brightly, "An An is willing to go out with friends now is a good thing, I can't wait to support it. I came over just to see An An, after all, we haven't seen each other for a long time."

"Haha, you two kids have been close since you were little, so auntie will go cook first and ask your mom and dad to come over for dinner tonight! You two kids talk first."

When An's mom left, Wang Yang Yu changed his position and sat next to An Zhen. He was about to take An Zhen's hand, but An Zhen pretended to get him fruit and avoided it.

"An An ah, how is your study this semester? The curriculum of high school is still much harder than that of middle school. If you don't understand anything, you can come and ask me."

Wang Yang Yu's smile was confident, handsome and full of affability, a very popular type on campus. He participated in many student activities in the university and was very sought after. And his parents and An Zhen's parents are also very close, and the two families have been particularly close since before. Therefore, even if Wang Yang Yu is busy in college, when he has time, he will send text messages to care about An Zhen.

On the contrary, An Zhen, facing such a warm person does not know how to respond, but some embarrassment.

Wang Yang Yu also said, "An An, why I sent you a message you have not replied ah?" Wang Yang Yu's communication number was often hacked this semester, he changed several, and every time he changed one, once he sent a message to An Zhen, it was immediately hacked. At this time, he did not know that this time Sun Haofeng

made, also did not know that since Sun Haofeng began to interfere, An Zhen never received his text messages again.

Wang Yang Yu saw that An Zhen did not speak, and did not mind, An Zhen has always been more introverted personality, before the words are not much, but the eyes often follow themselves, which is full of dependence worship and trust.

But now An Zhen no longer so look at him, Wang Yang Yu just think An Zhen grew up embarrassed, learned to hide. He also did not care, just accompany An Zhen talk.

Soon it was time to eat dinner.

An Zhen had met Wang Yang Yu's father before and knew that he was an outgoing and joking person. At the dinner table, Wang's father and An's father talked about everything, and Wang's mother gave An Zhen dishes to talk from time to time, the atmosphere was intimate and warm.

At this time, An Zhen's mother indicated with her eyes that An Zhen should give Wang Yang Yu some food, An Zhen took a chopstick, which happened to be seen by Wang's father, who smiled and joked: "Our An An has grown up and knows how to love her husband!"

An Zhen's chopsticks shook and a piece of meat fell on the table with a snap.

Wang Yang Yu smiled brightly and instead gave a few chopsticks of food to An Zhen.

Wang Dad continued to tease: "Yo, you know how to be shy!"

He also asked An's mother, "The child has also grown up, when are you going to operate on him?"

An Zhen's heart stuttered.

The two families had the intention of tying the knot, and the children were unaware of it. An mother smiled and was about to speak, but it was An father who refilled Wang father's wine while saying, "We need to ask the child's opinion. I see that An An is now thinking about studying, this final exam, and also test their grade first!"

Wang's father was really distracted, and he asked in surprise, "Really? You did so well?" An Zhen's grades they know, has not been very good, did not expect to suddenly hear An Dad say so.

An dad: "After Xiao Yu graduated, you haven't seen the Sanqing campus news since, right? Go back and look for it, An Zhen was praised several times on the news!"

"Ooh! That's much more impressive than our Little Yu!" Wang's father laughed. The dinner table was filled with voices praising An Zhen.

This incident gave An Zhen a wake-up call, this period of life and study, let An Zhen at home, at school more and more comfortable and happy, but also let An Zhen gradually relaxed vigilance. Now An Zhen has to raise his whole heart and soul to deal with the fact that he is a girl.

Sometimes they asked An Zhen to come out to play, but An Zhen refused on the grounds that she had to study. One day at noon, An Zhen was on his lunch break when he heard shouting from downstairs.

"Yasuko--"

"Yasuko..."

"Anjin..."

An Zhen at first just felt the noise in her ears buzzed her distracted, gradually recognized the voice was calling her, ran to the balcony to take a look, saw Jiang Li downstairs they looked up at their own smile.

It just so happens that at this time Wang Yang Yu was on the balcony on the phone, as if he was comforting someone. He said a few words to the other side and hung up the phone and asked An Zhen in surprise, "Is this for you?"

An Zhen nodded and prepared to go down to open the gate for King Kong and the others. Wang Yang Yu called An Zhen: "Your friend?"

Wang Yang Yu's expression was a bit odd. An Zhen nodded and said, "My former classmate."

Wang Yang Yu noticed the look in An Zhen's eyes when he looked at those classmates, and when he looked at himself, the affinity was too obvious, Wang Yang Yu was very unsuitable for this change in An Zhen for a moment, he said with some disapproval: "Those people are not good students, you'd better play with them less."

An Zhen looked at Wang Yang Yu, did not say anything, turned around and went down to open the door.

"What's going on," Jiang Li complained, "so many phone calls and no answer."

An Zhen: "Uh, I muted it."

"What mute! Can we only communicate by yelling."

An Zhen, knowing that he was in the wrong, touched his nose and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Aoko: "Hey, it's been a long time, I came to play with you."

While they were talking, they got out of the elevator and saw a boy standing in An Zhen's neighbor's house.

An Zhen waved hello to him.

Wang Yang Yu saw King Kong and them, but did not say anything, only nodded, and closed the door and went in.

Qingzi: "Who's that?"

An Zhen: "My neighbor."

Aoko: "Why do I think he looked at you in a different way?"

Anjin: "What's so unusual about it?"

Aoko shook her head: "I can't tell."

After An Zhen led Vajra into the house, he did not care about them, leaving them in the living room to watch TV and went back to the bedroom to study.

After a while, the home phone rang, Jiang Li went straight over and answered:  
"Hello?"

"Hello? ..... Oh."

Qingzi asked: "Who is it?"

Jiang Li: "I don't know."

Qingzi: "What for?"

Jiang Li: "Let me go down and open the door."

An Zhen, there is an iron door under their building, the code is broken, you have to use the key or inside to open to get in. After Jiang Li went down and opened the door, he brought two people up.

"Anzi! Anzi! Your aunt is here!"

As soon as Jiang Li entered the door, he shouted at the top of his voice.

An Zhen stopped writing and came out of the room.

It was the first time An Zhen saw her aunt, and the person next to her was probably her aunt's child.

An Zhen: "Auntie, please sit down. Cousin ..... cousin also sit."

The aunt's son is about the same age as An Zhen, wearing a very trendy looking outfit. An Zhen did not know the other party's age, just now was glared at before changing his mouth.

Jiang Li they saw the same age, could not help but look more, but did not speak.

Auntie: "An Zhen, where are your mom and dad?"

Today is Monday, An Zhen's mom and dad are not on vacation. But this aunt is teaching in the university, so early winter vacation.

An Zhen: "Mom and Dad are at work today."

Aunt: "Oh, I thought they were on vacation too, so I brought Tong Tong over to play."

Aunt said to the boy next to him, "Tong Tong, you and An Zhen haven't played together for a long time, right? You are usually busy with your studies and can't play often, but now you have time to play with your cousin."

The boy called "Tong Tong" said, "I don't like to play."

Auntie smiled dotingly, "You kid, you study hard, you should relax when you are on vacation. But it happens that An Zhen is here, An Zhen, if you don't understand anything, you can ask Tong Tong. He's in the top 300 of their grade this time."

"Pfft..." Qingzi, who was drinking water, spurted out a mouthful of water. Aunt An Zhen gave him a disgusted look and moved away a bit before saying to her son, "Actually, you should be especially careful about making friends, especially at your age, once you make bad friends, it's easy to have a bad influence. It is better to make friends with students who have good grades, so that it will also help in studying."

Hearing these meaningful words, An Zhen was very upset and said, "You know that I used to have bad grades, but since I played with King Kong and the others, my grades are much better, and our classmates are envious of me for having such good friends!"

"Pfft--" Aoko spurted out another mouthful of water.

Aunt Anjin waited for him, unable to imagine that there was such an impolite child.

Aunt Anjin mocked at Anjin, "I think you're telling the truth with your eyes, right? How is a good grade a good grade? From after a thousand to before a thousand?"

Qingzi couldn't help but nod at the side, it was indeed before a thousand.

The woman's name was on the list of the school's news.

King Kong with a murderous aura, An Zhen aunt a shrink, and thought it was to beat her. When King Kong sat back before glaring at him, did not understand what he meant.

Aunt An Zhen took a look at the phone, the headline of the news is "Congratulations to our school students won the national chemistry competition, physics competition first!"

The following is an ugly ID photo of An Zhen.

To An Zhen's aunt, the gloomy and silent-looking person in the photo was much more familiar than this An Zhen in front of her. She couldn't believe it when she clicked in and saw that the winner was actually named "An Zhen"! She pushed out the window again to see if it was a message from the school's real platform, but she didn't expect to see more ugly photos of An Zhen, and they were all in recognition of his achievements.

"The third commendation meeting of Sanqing High School senior 1037 grade, the winners are An Zhen ....."

"The second commendation meeting of Sanqing Middle School high 1037 grade level, the winners are An Zhen ....."

An Zhen aunt felt an unrealistic illusion, she stared at the phone in shock until Jiang Li let out a snort of laughter aside. When Aunt An Zhen looked up, she found that Jiang Li also did not look at her, but crossed his legs and clicked the program on the TV station around.

On the other hand, Qingzi was pressing An Zhen's shoulders with a doggy face, saying: "Second brother, you have worked hard", "You have worked hard this semester", "Have you gotten soft from the awards? I'll give you a press ha" .....

Aunt An Zhen was so angry that her face was blue and purple, and her color expression was not to mention how rich. She endured and endured, and finally said: "quite, quite excellent, I will see your father next time." Then with the boy slinking away.

As soon as she left, a burst of laughter erupted in the living room. Anjin gave each of them a knock on the head and said with a smile, "You're so nosy, okay, okay." And went back to her bedroom to do her homework.